

WHITNEY STORE OPEN TO PUBLIC

Former Rangeley Man Will Sell Drugs, etc., at Corner of Main and Bridge Streets.

E. H. Whitney, formerly of Rangeley and well known in this and other towns as a pharmacist, announces the opening of his new drug store on the corner of Main and Bridge streets Saturday, Feb. 22.

Mr. Whitney has made his store very attractive on the interior by the use of glass and light colored paint. His plate glass show cases, or silent salesmen, he secured in the west.

The store is large and well adapted for a business of this kind. In the rear is the prescription counter. Later in the season Mr. Whitney plans to put a soda fountain in the front of the store. On shelves about the walls are various drugs, medicines and toilet articles, while a well filled cigar case is at the right as one enters.

RANGELEY GIRL NOW IN THE LEAD

Following is the standing of the Washington trip contest:
Velma Tomlinson, Rangeley, 3249

MIKE WANTED TO WALK TO BANGOR

But Woodsman Decided to Work a While Longer on Advice of Judge Ross.

When Mike White of Bangor appeared before Judge Ross Monday morning, charged with intoxication at Wyman's camps in Madrid Saturday night, he stated that he was going to hit the ties for the Queen city of the East just as soon as he was released.

Judge Ross gave the young man some good advice, telling him that he would be better off to go into the woods again and earn some money before starting for Bangor. The judge suspended the fine and White paid the costs of court, leaving soon afterwards for Barnjum.

According to Deputy Sheriff Bell, who made the arrest, a number of men at Wyman's had been drinking heavily.

Mrs. R. D. Knapp, Kingfield,	2958
Mrs. Hazel Webber, Phillips,	1450
Gladys Dyer, Phillips,	1601
Mrs. Alberta Parker, Phillips,	401
Bessie Webster, Strong,	400
Julia Ellis, Weld,	100
Edna Dodge, Salem,	100

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

CELEBRATED TRIO WELL REMEMBERED

Washington, Lincoln and St. Valentine Honored En Masse by Rangeley Children.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, Feb. 18—In honor of Washington, Lincoln and Saint Valentine, a long and interesting program was given in the church vestry Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 12, by the children in the primary grades. Parents and friends were invited and many were present to enjoy the songs, dialogues, recitations and readings. Several of the children appeared in costume, and the work of the afternoon showed that much time and thought had been given by the teachers, Misses Hannah and Mabel Pease, in preparation for the day. The salute to the flag by the four grades deserves special mention.

Mrs. Addie Richardson has been quite ill, having suffered an attack of croup late Friday evening and later developing bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish returned Saturday after spending a week in Lewiston and Augusta.

Selden Hinkley and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Fred Hinkley started Monday, via Oquossoc, for Sherbrook, Canada, where Mrs. Hinkley's husband is in a hospital suffering from burns received at the time of the accident in which E. J. Rector lost his life.

Guy Hinkley drove to Madrid Sunday, returning the same day, accompanied by his aunt Mrs. Melissa Merrill, who was called here by the death of E. J. Rector.

Mason Russell, who has been attending the State Boys' convention in Portland gave a most able and interesting account of that meeting after Sunday school, Feb. 16. His audience was a most attentive one and all who heard his report agree that these meetings must have been of untold benefit to the more than 1,500 boys in attendance.

Mrs. Fred Burns and son, spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Cole in Phillips.

Gust and Merle Johnson are in the woods near the enamel mill at Dallas. Both are driving teams.

H. T. Kimball has so far recovered as to be seen pacing his piazza each day when the weather permits.

Mrs. Phineas Tracy and eight of the girls in her Sunday school class were entertained by Margaret Whitney Saturday afternoon. Those present were: Elinor Moore, Marion Bean, Ruth Hillburn, Isabelle Russell, Alice Barrett, Eldora and Ethel Thibodeau and Nadine Hoar. Games were enjoyed. A lunch of sandwiches, cookies and chocolate was served at 4.30.

The Sunday morning church service was conducted by the C. E. society and was very interesting. The subject was Christian Endeavor principles and the leaflets used were prepared by Rev. R. P. Anderson. The program consisted of prayers, responsive readings, exercises, and several familiar hymns.

Rev. Herman A. Childs, the new pastor, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Huntoon has been suffering from a severe attack of asthma.

Over 40 people from here attended the basket ball game in Phillips on Wednesday night of last week. A very enjoyable time is reported.

The last number in this winter's lecture course will be given at the church Monday evening, Feb. 24, by the Olympia Ladies' Quartette. A rare treat is expected.

It is reported that G. A. Proctor has sold his residence to Dr. F. B. Colby.

Phineas Tracy accompanied by a party of boys, enjoyed a tramp on snowshoes Monday evening. Upon their return Mrs. Tracy served a lunch.

COULD NOT THAW OUT WATER PIPES

Strong Electric Current Was Sent Through Frozen Main But Ice Refused to Yield.

Jack Frost refused to be electrocuted at Bell's mill Tuesday, although Electrician Clements turned on the full strength of the current in an endeavor to thaw out a frozen water main.

It was discovered Monday morning that the water supply at the mill was frozen. Mr. Bell thought that the trouble could be located on the little hill near the mill, and set men to work digging. It was a hard job, for the ground was frozen five feet deep. There are also stones of various sizes in that location. It was tough work for the diggers, but they stuck manfully to their job all day Monday while the wind howled over the knoll and the snow flew in clouds.

Tuesday it was decided to try and thaw out the pipes with an electric current. So a wire was attached to the pipe and the juice turned on. Before the operation was finished enough current was sent through the cable to electrocute a drove of elephants, but the ice still remained in place. Up to the time that this is written it still remains on the job.

Owing to the inability of the workmen to find the frozen place in the pipe, the main was tapped at another point and the pipe placed on top of the snow, so that the mill was able to resume work Wednesday morning.

MADE LONG DRIVE TO AID A GUIDE

Rangeley, Feb. 20—Dr. Colby made a trip Tuesday to Big Island, going 30 miles by sleigh and five miles on snow shoes, to attend F. O. White, a Eustis guide, who had been badly injured by the sharp end of a skii pole. White has been guiding a party of New York and Connecticut sportsmen who have been enjoying winter sports at Big Island. The point of the pole entered White's right leg just below the groin, making a dangerous wound. Dr. Brown of Stratton was also called.

DUNHAM KINNEY

There was a wedding at the parsonage Wednesday evening, Feb. 19, when Miss Cora Mildred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kinney of Avon, was married to Mr. George Lee Dunham also of Avon. Rev. M. S. Hutchins was the clergyman and the single ring service was used.

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Trappers' Guide Free to those who ship to us.

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Mountain View, Maine
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Train every week-day this winter. Watch this space for change of train service when the fishing season opens about May first.
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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
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The place for your spring fishing. Trout and Salmon. More fish caught at this camp than any other place in the state. There is someone in your town, or near by, who has fished here and we will send you his name, on request, for reference. **JOSEPH H. WHITE, Prop.**
Address until spring, **SKINNER, ME.**

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Factory Loaded Shot Shells
These two make as satisfactory a combination for bird or small animal shooting as you could get. All Winchesters are hard, close shooters, giving fine penetration and an even spread of shot. In balance, ease of action and quickness of handling they are all you could desire. Winchester loaded shells—**The Red W Brand**—"Leader" and "Repeater" smokeless, and "Nublack" and "New Rival" black, are well made and loaded in a uniform manner with all standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. No shells could shoot better. Try this combination and you'll applaud your judgment. Sold everywhere.
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The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in



Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, woodchucks, etc.

features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and

It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front and extra on other rifles of these calibers.

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til he gets on his feet. My nephew, a young man under 30 years of age, went out there about four year ago without capital or any experience in farm work; right from office work in Toronto. He was also handicapped by having a stiff knee joint having shattered his knee eleven years ago by the accidental discharge of his gun while duck hunting from a boat at home. He also lost half of one finger at the same time. He was laid up in the hospital for many weeks and the doctors said his leg must come off but he told them he would sooner die with both legs on than live with only one, hence by not submitting to amputation, he is now fast making good on his homestead, even if he has a stiff leg. He has a pair of horses, a nice buggy, farm wagon and comfortable home. Guess he inherited some soldier grit from his grandfather, the late General Kilner of the British army, who was for several years stationed in India.

I was very much impressed with the richness of the virgin prairie soil, which is almost inexhaustible in its fertility and at the climate which brings the wheat plant to fruition very quickly. When Mr. Kilner was digging his potatoes I picked up 20 and weighed them. They averaged over a pound each. Six pounds of one variety planted yielded 330 pounds. These he obtained from the government experimental farm and were called the Wee McGregor. Others in this lot of 20 referred to were Manianders. Some of the vines are four feet high. The greatest pest on the grain field is the gopher. These little animals destroy thousands of dollars worth of grain annually. The government donates to each farmer who applies for it, a certain quantity of poison to kill these little rascals. The badgers are also a nuisance as their holes are very numerous all over the prairie and horses are liable to be crippled or thrown down by stepping into them.

A Garden of Flowers.

The uncultivated portion of the prairie is a perfect garden of wild flowers, roses predominating. Mushroom are very plentiful and of the best variety, and in the ravines there are lots of wild gooseberries and currants which make excellent preserves. Game in the shape of wild ducks, geese, prairie chickens, plover and Wilson snipe is plentiful and can be shot almost in one's door yard. One morning while I was there, there were five prairie chickens on top of my nephew's rustic summer house, and on going out I flushed a covey of about 30. That was in September before the law was off.

The shooting season on chickens opens Oct. 1 and closes Oct. 15. Resident bird license \$1, non-resident, \$25. As I left for home on Oct. 2, I had but one day's chicken shooting, but I secured a good bag of birds with my little Parker bush gun; killing them all on the wing and without the aid of a dog. However I had great sport all through September with the ducks which are to be found in all the little sloughs. I got mallards, black ducks, spoonbills, American widgeons, pintails and teal, consequently we had roast duck nearly every night for dinner during my four weeks' visit. The ducks feed on the wheat in the fields as well as on what they find in the water, and as there are no fish in these little ponds, they are of most excellent flavor. A dinner of fat, roasted ducks with mushrooms and all kinds of vegetables fresh from the garden, with an appetite sharpened by a good tramp after the game in the bracing September air, followed by a fragrant cigar is not

a bad wind-up to a day's outing on the prairie of Saskatchewan.

One day late in September while we were duck shooting, the sky became very black and in a few minutes a blizzard struck us and when we reached home the ground was covered with snow, yet on the 1st of October I hunted prairie chickens all day in my shirt sleeves and was comfortably warm, with mosquitoes much in evidence.

It is a very easy matter for one not familiar with the prairie to get lost. I used to go out for ducks alone sometimes and one afternoon being busy with the ducks until after the sun went down, it grew dark and by the light of a watch I got my bearings and headed due north, knowing that if I kept that course I would reach the house all right, but I became twisted before long and found myself traveling in the wrong direction but I soon had my bearings again and before long located the house by the light in the window. The night was warm and I probably would not have been very uncomfortable if I had been compelled to sleep out, but there were quite a number of prairie wolves about and although they are harmless their howling at night gives one a kind of creepy feeling. I saw several of them and heard some that I did not see.

The mounted police force of the Canadian northwest beats the world. When a "mounty" gets after a crook he might as well come right in as he will get him if it takes years to do it. They are a fearless lot of men. I was told of one who on coming up with his man had to look into the muzzle of a loaded gun, but instead of being fazed he jumped off his horse, knocked the gun out of his hand and arrested him.

Having a camera with me I secured a lot of interesting souvenirs of my first trip to the great grain growing Province of Saskatchewan and I was kept in touch with home and the world at large through the medium of the Worcester daily papers.

QUAKER QUAKES OVER REPEAL LAW

Says Law Against Gang Hooks Should be Left on Statute Books.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 12.

To the Editor of Maine Woods: I note with great concern in the issue of thy paper of the Sixth Day of Second Month, that there is a petition emanating from counter jumpers, alleged sportsmen and others, asking for the repeal of the "Gang Hook" law.

I trust thee will use thy every effort toward having the law remain. If a man is not endowed with sufficient brains and patience to take fish with a single hook, he should seek some other diversion. The gang hook has been the means of many fish having been taken which otherwise would be in the waters. It is not an exponent of fair play; it does not give the fish a chance for his life.

A sentence in the article referred to, is worthy of notice: "The signers of the petition, while they do not go after fish very often, do not like the method that they have to use now for fishing." Why people who are so little interested, should sign, I am at a loss to comprehend. One can readily understand why a dealer should sign and promulgate such a petition. The average dealer would permit the use of nets, trot lines, dynamite, or in fact anything to take fish, provided he would make the sales.

I believe it is of the best interests of both sportsmen and fish to have the law stand as it now is, and trust the legislators of thy state will so view it.

Thine, etc.,
Quaker Fisherman.

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Catalog rushed to your request.

W. W. Weaver, Reading, Mich.

HUNTERS' LICENSE TO BE ONE DOLLAR

Bill Just Introduced Provides a Penalty of \$10 for Each Violation.

Augusta, Feb. 11—The bill to provide a license for resident hunters in the State of Maine has now been printed and is in the hands of the committee on inland fisheries and game for their decision. It is not a long bill and it is not a heavy one as far as sums of money are concerned. The resident license, as has been talked of, is but \$1 and the penalty for hunting without such a license is \$10 for each offense.

The act providing for a resident license follows:

Be it enacted by the people of the state of Maine, as follows:

Section 1. No person residing in the state of Maine, shall at any time, hunt, pursue or kill any variety of wild animals or birds within the limits of the state, without having first procured from some person in the town or city in which he resides, said person to be designated by the fish and game commissioners, a permit to so hunt, pursue or kill, and the authorized agents of the commissioners shall issue, upon application therefor, to any resident of their own city or town entitled to receive one, such permit; the cost of each permit shall be one dollar, and the holder thereof shall be privileged to engage in hunting, in conformity with the fish and game laws of the state, during the calendar year in which his permit is dated, provided that no such permit shall be issued to any person less than 16 years of age, except such person is to hunt only when accompanied by parent or guardian. All money received for the issuing of these permits, less 15 cents for each one, which may be used from time to time, by the fish and game commissioners, as they may deem necessary, with the approval of the governor and council, for the protection and propagation of fish and game.

Sect. 2. No permit shall be valid unless the signature of the person to whom it is issued is written thereon and every such person shall at all times while hunting, carry his permit with him, and shall present the same for inspection to any person requesting him so to do, under penalty of forfeiture for non-compliance.

Sect. 3. Nothing in this act shall be construed to prohibit landowners, or occupants of lands leased for agricultural purposes, and members of their immediate families, from hunting, pursuing or killing wild animals or birds, upon lands so owned or occupied by them, without permits as aforesaid.

Sect. 4. The penalty for violating section one of this act shall be a sum not exceeding ten dollars for each offence and the act itself shall take effect on July first, nineteen hundred and thirteen.

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Hebron, Maine

FLY FISHING IS TRADE IN ITSELF

So Claimed by a Sherman Station Man in Letter to His Representative.

Augusta, Feb. 12—There have been some remarkable documents come into the Legislature this session, but by far the most peculiar one was read in the House this morning. It was a remonstrance against certain fishing regulations and was presented by Rep. Bertram L. Smith of Patten, who requested that it be read.

It was read—in part, and then the reading was stopped and the letter referred to the committee on inland fisheries and game. The letter follows:

"Sherman Station, Me., Feb. 7, 1913. Mr. B. L. Smith, Augusta, Me.:

"Dear Sir—I believe there has been a move made relating to the closing of ice fishing in this state. This, if enacted, would breed as many law breakers and undesirable citizens as the prohibitory law has. A large percentage of our people, particularly the working class, look ahead to the warm days in March to go fishing and many of these people cannot take the time in summer to go a long distance as many have to do in order to reach a pond or good fishing ground. If the greater part of the people of Maine can be prevented from catching fish it will be very nice for the railroads, hotels, proprietors of sporting camps and guides to preserve them for sports from out of the state that they might get an easy living.

"I hear talk about doing away with bait fishing in summer, compelling us to fish with a fly. Now that is a trade by itself, and it is said that a fisherman must wear a diamond ring and have great experience to catch the cunning trout with a fly, and again there are times, and in fact most of the time, that fish will not rise to a fly, and only the sport can stay around and wait their pleasure

"I hope that if anything comes up that will prevent the boys from having the right to catch fish with baited hook in winter or summer (spawning time excepted) that you will oppose any act that will deprive the boys of the best sport of their lives. I believe that a boy who does not like to catch fish is hardly fit material to make a good citizen.

"Very truly yours,
Frank L. Robinson.

By J. T. Robinson."

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Most comfortable, serviceable and stylish hat for dress or business. Genuine English Felt, flexible leather sweat, with 1 1/2 inch outside silk band, can be rolled in several shapes. Weight, 4 oz. Sizes, 6 1/2 to 7 1/2 in. black, tan, blue, brown and grey. If not as represented I will refund your dollar AND YOU MAY KEEP THE HAT. Sent postpaid \$1.00. Free Catalog. GEO. M. BUNGAY, 28 S. William St., New York.

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

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.

000.
If the homesteader has the capital to purchase his horses and agricultural implements he is in a position to commence wheat raising at once. That is the best thing to do, but if he has no capital he can go to work for his more fortunate neighbor at \$3 to \$3.50 per day un-

Best Bread— and More of It

—the lightest, finest, whitest bread and more loaves to every sack—
—the tenderest, flakiest and most digestible pastry—
—cake and biscuits and everything else you bake —yours by specifying William Tell, the flour that is milled only from the best Ohio Red Winter Wheat by a special patented process that makes it richest in nutritive value.

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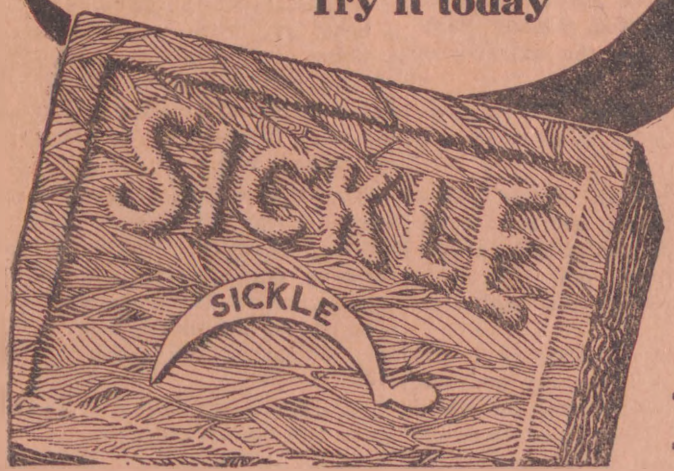
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3 ounces
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Badley & Barnum's circus, but then all they catch at a circus is sucklers and as long as I can get all the trout and salmon I want, I guess I'll stay right here. They say a fellow has a right to catch trout through the ice in February, but only five lines to a family, as my family is small and with what fishing I got in the many ponds I control, I ought to get a mess, don't you think so? I am going to see how high the cat will climb for a trout. Am going to start her in on the flag pole rope and after that get her on the telephone wire. Perhaps in time I can get her so she'll go out to Eustis with the mail. That's about cat enough I guess. If I don't stop writing about her you and your whole office force will be meowing around.

I don't know now whether I told you what you wanted to know and what you asked me for in your letter or not, but then you can ask me again and perhaps next time I won't feel so kittendish.

Before I close I will tell you a story. I know you have never heard it, as I have only told it to a few of my friends, the joke being more or less on me.

We was fishing over in my Baker pond. You know we get trout and salmon over there that weigh 3 to 4 pounds. Well, I had a sport in the canoe, I won't mention his name, because really he was a born fisherman, and at the same time we got a good mess of fish and there was no kick coming, unless it was from me. You see this fellow had a pint flask of whiskey that he told me to put in my hip pocket and take along, but we was not to take a drink till he got over two pounds. Well, we fooled around the inlet, pretty well out in the pond, where the big fellows was supposed to be and got a good mess of the eating size and hooked one or two good ones. But it was just my luck that he lost them. I would have liked to have had hold of that rod for a while and that pint bottle—but then in that case this story would never have been told and what's the use anyway.

After fooling away a lot of time I saw my sport was getting to be pretty thirsty and I knew something had to be done, so I paddled up stream to the big eddy. I have a place there where I know right where the big fellows live. I ought to know, because I lost a watch in that hole once and a big salmon swallowed it and he's got a watch eye, now. But that's another story and has nothing to do with this trip.

As I was going to say, we got about into the middle of the big nose of her toward the deep hole, pool and I was just swinging the when there was an awful splash behind me. We had heard some heavier splashing the night before and he thought that's what it was, but I knew better. I swung her around and told him to throw into it and so he did several times, but there was nothing doing.

Well, I back paddled and told him to wait till things had quieted down and then we would try it again. I knew he was a good one and I knew if we'd get him, there'd be a drink in it and so I was not going to take any chances. I put my hand to my hip pocket to see whether the flask was all right and it was. About that time splash he went again, right side of me. I whirled her around in a second and he threw in his files, but I guess it was not files he was after as it turned out afterwards.

Well, I let her drift awhile, him casting all the time and I guess both of us wetting our lips with our tongues and swallowing dry. I know I was, I mean he was. I nipped up my suspenders and I could feel the flask in my pocket. About that time up comes Mr. Fish again right side of my paddle, same as before. I could see him plain as could be. He didn't go down that time but kept his head out of water gapping and smacking his lips same as I did, I mean as the sport did, when he arose the first time. I tried to swing the bow around so as to give the sport a show, but it was no go. That fish stuck right to me and followed me around and around and it got to be a question whether I'd wear out the bottom of my canoe first or the paddle, or whether we'd get dizzy and fall over board.

Of course I got mad and lost my temper, a thing I very rarely do, but too much is enough I thought and I gave that fish a wallop over

er the cocobolo with the paddle, or at least I thought I did and in my exertion that blooming flask worked out of my pocket and went overboard. Well, I tried to say something and perhaps I did, I don't remember now. The sport seen the flask go overboard I know. He didn't say nothing or he'd gone over too.

We drifted ashore in the meantime and I hung onto some alders. I was just remembering that I had forgot to take a bath the Saturday before and was thinking that I probably would not get another chance to go in swimming till next summer, as it was along in the fall, and I used to be quite a diver in my day, when the sport says, "Look athere."

I looked and there was that son of a gun of a trout, his head out of water and the neck of the bottle in his mouth and it a gurgling to beat the band and getting lower every second. Why of course I was spell bound and so would you have been, you can't deny that. The sport and I looked at each other, each trying to tell the other he was a blooming liar and that he didn't see anything. But sure enough there it was, at least for a while, till with a mighty splash the fish went down and the empty bottle floated down stream. Of course in time the sport got his wits together, I mean I did, and I says "You might as well reel in and we'll go to camp and get some dinner, but before we got away that fish came up again along side of the canoe, capering and rolling and trying to stand on his tail, all the time singing, "We won't go home until morning."

I took the landing net and scooped him in and got him into the boat, being afraid he might demoralize every trout in that pool and not knowing what would happen should he go home in that condition.

Well, we went to camp, I mean Mrs. Baker's, not my home camps and built a fire out of doors, same as usual, cleaned the fish, fried out some pork and the sport having a preference for small fish, I cooked him the little ones. But me, having a grouch against the big fellow, I cooked and ate him and would you believe it, inside of half an hour I was acting just the same as that trout did, rolling and reeling and singing, "We won't go home until morning," and the most scandalous part of it, I didn't. When I did get home I got it all right.

This happened some years ago and even to this day I can't make my wife believe that it came from eating fish.

Here is happy days to you and all my friends. Joe White.

FLAGSTAFF

Feb. 17.

A snow storm of about four inches on last Saturday and Sunday will make the roads better in this section.

David A. Butler is gaining in health, though still confined to the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Knapp were called to Farmington last week by the death of their stepfather, Levi Trask.

Miss Edith Eames has gone to Kingfield for a visit in the family of E. J. Voter.

John B. Carville was in town Friday and Saturday looking after the scaling of logs in this vicinity.

Frank Savage, Jr., was at home Saturday night from Jim Pond where he is working for T. B. Teague.

Ray Viles and sister, Merlyn Viles, went to Oquosoc Friday and returned home Sunday night.

Miss Ena Wright is working in Stratton for Mrs. Alvah Berry.

Miss Carrie Chatfield will move her millinery goods to Stratton the last of the month in season for the spring trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Newell have gone to Ray Viles' logging camp to cook for the remainder of the winter.

A most enjoyable occasion was a valentine party given by the school teacher, on the evening of the 14th, at the home of William Viles. All kinds of games were played and a treat of ice cream and cake was served.

Harry Lincoln and Cliff Butler, who are trapping this winter, found a fisher in one of their traps last week. It is the largest seen in this section.

Miss Ramona Parsons of Stratton and Miss Stella Fetter of Eustis visited the schools here last Friday and remained over night in town to attend the valentine social.

At the last stated meeting of Mt. Bigelow lodge of Masons on Feb. 8, Mr. Cliff Taylor of Stratton, received the third degree after which an oyster supper was served in the banquet room, by a committee of ladies from the Eastern Star, consisting of Mrs. Helen Donahue, Mrs. Rosie Sampson and Mrs. Maud Wing.

The next stated meeting of Somerset Chapter O. E. S. will occur Saturday, Feb. 22.

Plans are being made for an Easter concert on March 23, in the evening. Dwight Viles, Edith Chatfield and Lena Burbank committee of arrangements.

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

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

\$25
GUN
CABINET
FOR
\$12.50



Hard Wood—Mission Finish—Height 70 in. width 23 in., depth 12 in. If interested send for Special Gun Cabinet Catalogue



SHOOTING JACKETS With or Without Collar Three Grades: \$3 \$4.50 \$6

Guaranteed all wool, seamless, elastic, close-fitting, comfortable and suitable for all outdoor purposes. Made only in three colors—Dead Grass, Oxford Gray and Scarlet.

Send us your address for one of our Gun Catalogues. THE H. H. KIFFE CO. 523X Broadway, New York

JOE WHITE TELLS OF WONDERFUL CAT

King of Blakeslee Taught Feline to Climb a Rope by Baiting It with Meat.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Blakeslee Lake Camps in the big woods, a good many miles from nowhere, but mighty handy to "Fiddlers' Green," which, knowing you are not up much to celestial geography is about half way between the place where we all expect to go and the place where newspaper men are sure to go.

February the something, I don't know what, but never mind, 1913. By the way, why don't you send me some calendars, so I can let you know when the ice is going out? How the dickens is a man going to know how old he is getting when they get out new calendars every year and nobody sends me any? P. S. This is a hint see? Not only to you but also to the host of my friends and patrons in the cities, P. S. some more. My address for the winter is Skinner, Me.

And now to get down to your

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 2d, 1912.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Rangeley or Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 10.45 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Rangeley from Boston, Portland, Farmington and Phillips at 8.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Phillips at 10.55 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Rangeley from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.05 A. M. and 1.20 P. M.; for Rangeley at 8.15 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 12.21 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.25 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.32 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; for Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.32 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; from Bigelow and way stations at 1.30 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.26 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.; for Bigelow at 3.00 P. M. and for Phillips at 1.45 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 9.05 A. M. and for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 12.45 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 6.35 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 11.50 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 8.05 A. M. and for Strong at 12.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Bigelow at 11.15 A. M. and from Strong at 4.00 P. M.

BIGELOW

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Kingfield, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 11.00 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Strong at 10.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 9.10 A. M.

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

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

letter. You want to know how I am getting along. Fine, Ed, fine and hope you and the children are the same. There is not much to tell. It's a mild winter and you ought to know that yourself, without me having to tell you.

Have been alone for sometime, the good wife having gone to the city on her well-earned annual vacation and like a good husband I stayed home to look after the chickens and the cat, this being all the family we have and by the way this cat of mine is some cat. I called him Mike till a while ago, when for some reason, which is none of your business, I had to change her name to Evangeline. But all fooling aside I got some cat. I guess I'll call him or her it, then I won't get mixed up. Well, it can do all kinds of tricks. It can stand up on his, I mean her, hind legs and on its front legs. I don't mean at the same time, any cat can do that. I mean intermitently, some word that, eh, for a back woodsman. I know it's spelled wrong, but you being a scholar and a gentleman, know what I mean. It, meaning the cat this time, not you, takes great delight in tearing up all kinds of paper, sitting up on its hind legs like a squirrel and chewing it all up into little pieces, till the camp looks like a mouse's nest every morning. That is the reason you have not heard from me before. I have written you several letters but the blooming cat tore them all to pieces before I got around to mail them. This would make a great cat for an editor, he has so many letters to tear up and throw into the waste basket, it also might materially improve the digestion of the office goat.

Wait till I put a stick of wood in the stove. It's about 10 degrees below Tom's Giro outside.

Well as I was going to say, this cat of mine can climb up a 3-4 inch rope clean to the ridge pole after a piece of deer meat. This is a trick I learned him, I mean her, I can't get used to that feminine term yet. The way I learned him, there I go again. I mean it, I suppose I'll get used to it when she has another litter of kittens, was to stick some pin through a short piece of rope and sticking on small pieces of meat. The next thing was to get the cat good and hungry and the rest was easy. No, it did not swallow any of the pins: I stuck them through the other way, see?

Wait till I fill my pipe.

That trick of hers of tearing up paper cost me a dollar the other day and mighty near cost her her life. I left my pocket book laying around and the son of a gun pulled out a dollar bill and chewed it up and swallowed about 60 cents worth. If it had been a bill of larger denomination I should have had to send her to the U. S. Treasury department to get my money back. Lucky for me and the cat, that it was the largest bill I had, the rest being all smaller.

The cat and I had an offer from

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

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

MAINE WOODS
ISSUED WEEKLY.
J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager
ROY ATKINSON,
Editor and Assistant Manager

ROUTING EDITION.
8 pages, \$1.00 per year
LOCAL EDITION.
16 and 16 pages, \$1.50 per year
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Pan-
ama subscriptions, 50 cents extra. For-
eign subscriptions, 75 cents extra.

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

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

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

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

The Editions of the Maine Woods
this week are 8,500 copies.

Thursday, February 20, 1913.

LOCAL NOTES

W. W. Douglass of Madrid made
this office a pleasant call Wednes-
day, while in town on business.

Apple growers in this section may
be interested in the following quo-
tations furnished by Hyde, Wheeler
& Co., Boston: Greenings, cold
storage \$2.50 at \$3.00; Northern Spy
\$2 to \$2.50; Baldwins, cold storage,
\$2.50 to \$3; Baldwins, fancy, \$2.25
to \$2.50; Baldwins, No. 1, \$2 to
\$2.25; Baldwins, No. 2, \$1.25 to
\$1.75; Kings, \$2.50 to \$3; Kings, cold
storage, \$3 to \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$1.50
to \$2; Talman Sweets, \$2 to \$2.50;
Starks, Maine, \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Mrs. Orren Walker is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. Levi Field.

Miss Mamie Webber of East Madrid
recently called on friends in town.

Mrs. W. Henry True has joined her
husband in Brookline, Mass., where
they will make their home.

Mrs. Lionel Allen of Strong and two
children were recent callers in Phillips.

Charles Cushman of Rangeley was in
town last Friday and attended the
funeral of his father, G. M. Cushman.

Miss Elizabetha Toothaker has been
having an uncomfortable time of late
with an abscess in her throat.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester F. Bean spent
the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Nor-
man Butler.

R. A. Bragg of Portland is visiting
his patrons again. Mr. Bragg has been
out of health for some time, but is now
much better, his friends will be glad to
learn.

Fred Burns of Haines Landing was a
caller in town Wednesday, returning to
Rangeley Thursday.

P. H. Hammett, Portland, master
mechanic of the Maine Central road,
was in town Wednesday night and
Thursday.

ARE YOU A COLD SUFFERER?

Take Dr. King's New Discovery, the
best cough, cold, throat and lung medi-
cine made. Money refunded if it fails to
cure you. Do not hesitate—take it
at our risk. First dose helps. J. H.
Wells, Floydada, Texas, writes: "Dr.
King's New Discovery cured my terri-
ble cough and cold. I gained 10
pounds." Buy it at Middle's Pharmacy,
Rangeley; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield;
Chas. E. Dyer's, Strong; R. H. Preble's,
Phillips.

Advt

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

The BURTIS

ROD

PRICE OF ROD \$15.00

Write for FREE Illustrated
BOOKLET.

GEORGE H. BURTIS,
Worcester, Mass.

THE MAN ON THE JOB

The legislators at Augusta seem
to be very busy of late tinkering
up the fish and game laws. May
they mix wisdom with their dough
and may they make less complex
the fish and game laws of the
state is the wish of the Man on the
Job.

There is a report current that
the Auburn panther has been shot
at by a local hunter. But, the
description given of the animal fits
that of a good sized bob cat very
well. Can it be possible that the
distinguished hunter, Joe Dignard,
has made a mistake in the name of
the brute?

Still catching pickerel at Flag-
staff, although those who are out
on the ice these days admit that
the weather is surely cold. Some
days the thermometer drops to 40
degrees below zero.

R. H. Preble and his faithful houn-
d "Jack" have been causing the foxes
in this vicinity some uneasiness of
late, although no fatalities have been
reported at yet. One day quite re-
cently "Preb" and Jack went on the
trail of Reynard. The dog worked
hard and so did the druggist, but
to no avail. Later master and hound
entered Phillips, tired but well
pleased with the day's sport.

Early in the winter there were a
few people who ventured to say that
they thought the gulf stream must
have changed its course. But later-
ly the belief is more current that
the gulf stream is still in the same
old place and that Maine is just as
far as ever from the equator.

Here is something from a recent
talk on getting business with a cat-
alog that sounds reasonable:

"When Dick Sears, Sears, Roebuck
& Co., talks through his catalog, his
circulars and his advertising, he is
an individual, a human being, a man.
He slaps them on the back, asks
about the children; he puts individ-
uality, personality, into his advertis-
ing and his business transac-
tions; resulting in over seventy mil-
lion dollars' worth of goods sold ev-
ery year to people he never saw,
people who never saw him, but to
people he knows as "a people"—a
composite buyer, who likes to shake
hands, likes to be called Friend
Jones—not Dear Sir. People are
people—on the farm, in the office,
at the club, everywhere. In fun-
damental emotions men are all alike,
regardless of the veneer of worldly
experience, business sagacity, and
general clap-trap. We are all alike
under the skin and the principles
of successful cataloging are all based
on fundamental human truths."

The Man on the Job is told that
Senator Wing of Kingfield has a
teamster who hauls six cords of
white birch at a load over a 10 mile
road. There are four heavy horses
or the team and the road is like
ice, in fact it is mostly ice and
very level. The teamster in ques-
tion asserts that he is going to haul,
eventually, 10 cords of birch at a
load. The six cords he now hauls
weighs the mere trifle of 36,000 lbs.
Of course this birch is not all load-
ed on one sled. Three sleds are
hitched tandem, instead.

MOTHERS CAN SAFELY BUY

Dr. King's New Discovery and give it
to the little ones when ailing and suf-
fering with coughs, croup, throat or
lung troubles. Tastes nice, harmless,
and used always used. Mrs. Bruce
Rawford, Niagara, Mo., writes: "Dr.
King's New Discovery changed our boy
from a pale weak sick boy to the pic-
ture of health." Always helps. Buy
it at Middle's Pharmacy, Rangeley; L.
L. Mitchell's, Kingfield; Chas. E. Dyer's,
Strong; R. H. Preble's, Phillips.

Advt

An agitation is on foot for the
purchase of a stone crusher for
this town. Those who are inter-
ested in good roads are interested,
by the same token, in a stone
crusher, for crushed stone makes
the best road surface to be had. An
article in the town warrant will
call attention to this matter, but in
the meantime it will do no harm to
discuss the advisability of such a
purchase by the town.

Some nice jobs for this season of
the year: thawing out frozen water
pipes; building the kitchen fire
before daylight; trying to heat a
house with green wood; milking a
cow early in the morning that re-
cently having her slumbers disturbed
and trying to work while afflicted
with a gripping cold.

LOCAL NOTES

North Franklin Grange No. 186, met
in regular session Saturday afternoon
with a large attendance. Visitors were
also present. There will be a contest
started at the next meeting, the cap-
tains having been chosen. Everything
done in the line of entertainment gives
each side a certain number of points,
applications being among the largest
number of points, so let each member
hustle to get new members and so help
his side to win. The first and second
degrees were conferred and much praise
is due the new officers for the able man-
ner in which they did their work. At
the next meeting which will be held
Saturday, March 1, the third and fourth
degrees will be worked followed by a
tasting party, so let each one bring
his favorite dish. Meeting to begin
at 1.30 sharp. Clara French.

Mrs. John W. Russell entertained
twelve ladies at a Valentine wist
party, at her home on Rangeley road,
Friday afternoon, February 14. In
honor of the day valentines were used
for finding partners. The card tables
were prettily decorated with a valentine
score card and daybreak carnation at
each lady's place. Refreshments of
cafe parait, chocolate and walnut
cakes and assorted crackers were
served by the hostess assisted by Miss
Davenport. The following ladies were
present: Mdms. W. B. Butler, N. E. But-
ler, Fraak Davis, E. V. Holt, A. S.
Beedy, D. R. Ross, Bert Rideout, L. F.
Bean, C. Nell Parker, Miss Shirley
Holt, and Miss Daisy Davenport.

Dist. Supt. J. W. Frost of the Augus-
ta District preached at the M. E.
Church Tuesday evening. The sermon
was followed by a baptism and business
meeting. Trustees and stewards of the
church were elected and plans made for
the coming year. The church is in the
most prosperous condition it has been
in years.

Dr. Charles Stewart of Rangeley

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Visit Portland's

Automobile Show

WEEKS OF FEB. 10 and 17,
and stop at

THE NEW CHASE HOUSE

NEWEST, MOST MODERN, AND
ONLY FIREPROOF HOTEL
IN THE CITY.

Near the City Hall and all Places of
Amusement.

European Plan \$1.00 per day and up.
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Restaurant in Connection.

Ladies Unaccompanied Shown every
Courtsey.

H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN,
Proprietors.

OUR TWO MINUTE SERMON

By Rev. M. S. Hutchins.

This sermon, and others to follow, will not occupy over two minutes of your time in reading. Although miniature in size they will be real sermons. They will be based on timely topics of the day.

LENTEN MEDITATIONS.

Lent.

Physically man is an all but in-
visible speck on a planet that is
itself so insignificant, when com-
pared with worlds around it, that,
if it were annihilated, it would hard-
ly be missed from the galaxies of
space.

He is frail, he cannot even guide
this little earth as it journeys on
its starry way.

And he is mortal, scarcely does
he begin his earthly course, ere his
breath goes from his body as a can-
dle is snuffed out, and even his
tiny earth knows him again no
more.

Well might the Hebrew poet cry
out, "When I consider thy heavens,
the work of thy fingers, the moon
and the stars which thou hast or-

dained; what is man that thou art
mindful of him, and the son of man
that thou visitest him?"

And if the physical were all of
man, he would indeed be insignifi-
cant and altogether valueless.

But the physical is not all. Man
is a citizen of two worlds. He has
a body, but he is a spirit. He is
a child of that divine mind that
creates and guides the unwise. He
has a deathless heritage. Earth is
too small for him, the universe can-
not contain him.

From the cradle to the grave man
has a divine discontent. He is
forever yearning, searching and
reaching out after satisfaction, af-
ter a more abundant life after God.
Like one of old his life's cry is "Oh,
that I knew where I might find
Him!"

And such a cry, when genuine is
never left unanswered.

SHOT TWO RABBITS

Henry True stood in the doorway
of William True's camp at Dallas
one morning recently and blazed
away at a couple of rabbits. It
was before breakfast. Hardly had
the noise of the shots ceased re-
verberating in the nooks and cran-
nies of the Dallas mountains be-
fore Mr. True stepped forth from
the doorway and picked up two
rabbits. "They were the only rab-
bits we shot," explained Mr. True.
"It was so pesky cold that we didn't
get outside the camp very often."

NERO'S FISH POND FOUND.

The most important archeological
discovery yet made was brought out
by Prof. Boni in Rome, Saturday, in
his excavations on the Palatine. Be-
neath the basilica of the Flavian
palace he found two narrow stair-
ways heading to the Piscina, a wa-
ter reservoir, consisting of five
large compartments. It is still in-
tact and is covered and well pre-
served by water-tight cement. It
was especially constructed on dif-
ferent levels, and in this way the
water was enabled to deposit sedi-
ment.

The reservoir dates from the time
of Nero, when it was used as a salt
water fish pond with the object of
the artificial breeding of exotic fish
for the imperial table. The artifi-
cial rearing and hatching of fish in
ancient Rome is attested by Pliny,
who alludes to a special fish called
Rhodes and Crete, but was bred arti-
ficially.

Rome deplores the gluttony which
has secured delicacies by sowing the
seas and giving them new inmates.

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

When Burton Holmes recently gave
his celebrated travelogue on "Panama"
at Orchestra Hall, Chicago, he was
seriously interrupted by continual cough-
ing of the audience. No one annoys
willingly and if people with coughs,
colds, hoarseness and tickling in throat
would use Foley's Honey & Tar Com-
pound, they could quickly cure their
coughs and colds and avoid this anno-
yance. R. H. Preble's, Phillips; L. L.
Mitchell's, Kingfield.

Advt.

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.

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HIRAM RICKER & SONS
South Poland, Maine



Offices at
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153 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.
1711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BACKWOODS SKETCHES

(By JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE)

Just off the press.

A breezy and entertaining book for Sportsmen
and Nature Lovers. Price \$1.00 post paid.

Send your orders to
J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine

Classified Advertising

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Each initial and group of figures count as a word. This advertising appears in all editions of Maine Woods, giving both a local and national circulation

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE—Must go for cash. Kimball piano player and music, excellent condition, cost \$250. Savage rifle, 32-40, takedown, sling. Lyman peep sight, new, cost \$26. Winchester self-loader, .35 caliber rifle, practically new, cost \$21. Game Getter, 22-44 calibers, 18 inch, peep sight, holster, new, cost \$20, has \$3 extra ammunition. Ithaca double hammerless, Grade 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—23 foot gasoline launch fully equipped, nearly new. A. W. English, Wycocena, Wisconsin.

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

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

FOR SALE—A tame deer. For particulars, address, C. W. Lufkin, Madrid, Me.

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

WANTED.

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

FREEMAN VALLEY.

Feb. 17.

Little Maurice Durrell, a boy of 10 years has cut a cord of wood in the woods and hauled it to the house on a hand sled. He is also going to saw and split the wood. Where is there a boy of 10 that can beat this?

Morrell Goldsmith is hauling lumber to Strong.

John and Allie Durrell are hauling birch to the tooth pick mill at Strong.

Charles Harmon is on the sick list. He is attended by Dr. Bell of Strong.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Huff is ill with pneumonia. He is attended by Dr. Bell of Strong.

T. J. Pennell recently lost a cow.

Mrs. D. T. Curtis spent Sunday at home.

Miss Mina Durrell of Strong was a caller in town Sunday.

T. J. Pennell recently purchased a horse of L. L. Partridge of Strong.

Fred Collins made a business trip to Farmington last week.

We are glad to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Embert Hennigar who have been sick for the past year are gaming.

Mrs. Fred Collins and daughter Eva have returned home after spending a few weeks with relatives in Farmington, Wilton and Livermore Falls.

FREEMAN CENTER.

Feb. 16.

Farmers have nearly all finished hauling their ice and are busy lumbering.

All are glad to hear that the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Richards is much better.

Dr. Bell from Strong was called to town last week on account of H. R. Welch's family being sick with the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Allen from Livermore Falls are visiting Mrs. Allen's brother, Uly Weymouth, and family.

Miss Elsie Blackwell spent a week in Salem visiting relatives and

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR SALADRE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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

TO LET.

TO LET—At Oquossoc, Me., on Rangeley Lake opposite Mountain View House, new summer cottage. Hard wood floor, running water, with or without motor boat. For particulars, write E. E. Patten, 204 B. street, Portland, 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 Alredales, Blood hound and terriers cross hound and bull terrier cross. Also youngsters just right to train. Thayer, Cherryfield, Maine.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

Maine Fir Balsam Pillows—Fresh from the tree. It is healthful to smell the Maine Woods. Do it at home in winter. Size 10 by 15. Cotton covers 50 cents, better covers up to \$1.00. Address J. N. Bridges, Meddybemps, Me.

TANNING all kinds of skins and fur easy, if you have the American Tanner. How to make it profitable. Moth proof. Farmers, Hunters and Trappers should have this valuable book. Price 25 cents. N. R. Briggs Ballston Spa, N. Y.

Friends.
Several from this place attended the services at Salem last Sunday.
R. D. Vining has finished hauling shovel blocks and is going to cut wood for C. N. Blackwell.
Dell Sedgeley, who has been in the hospital at Lewiston, has returned home.
Miss Angie Lovejoy from Salem is visiting relatives here.

EAST WELD

Feb. 17.

McLaughlin and Lawrence have nearly one-half of their 1200 cords hauled. It is to be on the Houghton brook drive and is landed on Chas. Sanborn's meadow. They also have 900 cords hauled that will be driven on the Bowley brook.

I. H. Buker has finished hauling the timber for the boom at the mouth of the Houghton brook and enough 40 foot logs for the head-works.

Miss Minnie Buker went to Farmington, Mass., Wednesday, Feb. 12, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. C. A. Kehew, and other friends. While in Massachusetts she will visit friends in New Bedford, Somerville and Roxbury.

Arthur McLeary and Daniel Clarkson are working for Daniel Storer at No. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Whitney recently visited friends in Dixfield.

Dr. Proctor's grandson, Alton Proctor, had an operation performed for appendicitis Saturday night at the doctor's home. Dr. Bell of Strong performed the operation.

SHOT FOUR NICE STRONG FOXES

(Special to Maine Woods).
Strong, Feb. 18—When Fred Peck, the noted fox hunter, counted up his season's trophies, he found that he had secured five prime fox skins.

F. E. Walling, a farmer living near Yukon, Mo., strongly recommends Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and says: "I have been advised by my family doctor to use Foley's Honey & Tar Compound for my children when there was a cough medicine needed. It always gives the best of satisfaction and I recommend it to others." R. H. Preble's Phillips; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield.

Mr. Peck shot four of the foxes ahead of his dog. The fifth fox was killed by the hound.

BATTLE ROYAL BETWEEN BUCK AND WOLF PACK.

Tiring of Being Chased, Deer Turns on Pursuers and Puts Them to Flight.

James Davis, living on a homestead in the Stinky Lake country of Minnesota brings to Hibbing a story of a battle royal between a bog antlered deer and a pack of wolves on the ice of Gandsey Lake.

While skirting the edge of the lake, Davis saw a fine big buck break from cover and run on the ice closely followed by three shaggy yelping wolves. The buck wheeled and gave battle to the pack, who, after charging him a couple of times seemed to think better of it and seated themselves some distance away.

The buck was badly winded and had evidently been chased for some time. He would occasionally rally and charge the animals, however. Mr. Davis could not help but admire his pluck, and so took a hand himself. He was armed with a shotgun, and one shot from it sent the pack skulking to cover.

The deer permitted him to get quite close before he tossed his head and made off in the opposite direction.

GNAWED OFF BUSHES.

Casco Hound, Caught in Trap, Fights for Life.

Webbs Mills, Feb. 11—A pitiful and almost thrilling story of the sufferings of a dumb animal is told here. One week ago Isaac Cole's hound disappeared, and the owner searched everywhere and advertised without avail. Saturday the hound returned home with the steel trap hanging to one of her fore feet, and she was in a pitiable condition. Naturally Mr. Cole was interested to know if she had been that long without food or water, and so with a neighbor named Taylor he took the dog and started out Sunday morning to see if he could locate the place where she had been.

The men took the hound's trail and followed it until they reached the spot where she had been held by the trap, and there they discovered that the poor animal had gnawed off small trees and bushes that were within her reach, while she had lain on some ice until she had melted her shape right through—and the ice was four inches thick at that. In her sufferings the hound had finally gnawed off the bush that held her, and then she started for home, where her arrival, it is needless to say, was hailed with rejoicing. This is the fifth dog which has mysteriously disappeared in this section and it is believed that the others perished in traps, just as this one would have done, had she not gnawed off that bush.

Mrs. S. S. S., Van Buren St., Kingston, N. Y., (full name furnished on application) had such decided benefit from using Foley's Honey & Tar Compound that she shares her good fortune with others. She writes: "Foley's Honey & Tar Compound brought my voice back to me during a severe case of bronchitis and laryngitis. Oh, how many people I have recommended it to." R. H. Preble's, Phillips; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield.

NEWS OF THE DAY IN FARMINGTON

Items of Interest to Residents of Franklin's Shire and Others.

(Special to Maine Woods).
Farmington, Feb. 19—

Capt. Marwick at Home.

Capt. E. H. Marwick, who travels for a furniture firm and who is well known in Phillips, is taking a vacation at his home here. Years ago Captain Marwick earned his title of "Captain" while the commander of a merchant vessel.

Inspecting Co. K.

United States army officers have been inspecting the work of Co. K of this town. They also instructed the boys in some new military wrinkles. One of the officers, First Lieut. Edwin Butcher, has returned to Augusta, but Sergeant Scott will remain in Farmington about a month.

Annual White Ball.

Many invitations have been sent out for the annual white ball of the Pythian Sisters, which will be held in Music hall on the evening of March 4.

Engagement Announced.

The engagement of Miss Minnie Taylor Crowell to David Houston of East Orange, N. J., has been announced by Miss Crowell's father, Herbert A. Crowell.

Gave a Luncheon.

Mrs. George Dudley Church of the Abbott school gave a luncheon Wednesday noon in honor of Mrs. S. O. Tarbox, Jr. Other guests included Mems. W. L. Butler, R. H. Clapp, A. D. Horn and Archie Pratt.

Attended the Shrine Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred McLeary were among those present at the recent Shrine ball in Lewiston. Mrs. McLeary wore one of the most beautiful costumes seen at the ball.

Official Visitation and Inspection.

The official visitation and inspection of Pilgrim Commandery, K. T. will occur at the next regular meeting, Friday evening.

Equal Suffrage for Women.

Equal suffrage for women is being espoused by Minerva S. Canham and others, who have had Senator Wing present a petition in favor of this plan.

Subscribe for Maine Woods, the Only Newspaper of its Kind in the World.

ANGELUS PLAYER-PIANO



The ANGELUS, introduced in 1895, is the mother of all Player Pianos—and is endorsed by the United States Government as the Pioneer of all similar instruments. (U. S. Census Report of July 2, 1902) and is conceded to be the greatest and most human of all Playing devices. It comes in combination with the world's greatest Pianos in the

KNABE-ANGELUS,
CHICKERING-ANGELUS,
EMERSON-ANGELUS.

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

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.,

Makers

Established in 1877

MERIDEN, - - - CONN.

HOW MRS. BROWN SUFFERED

During Change of Life—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her a Well Woman.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken twelve bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. BROWN, 809 N. Walnut St., Iola, Kan.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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

THE MARSH-PRAIRIE.

By Edna Worthley Underwood.

Seen from the railroad on entering New Orleans.

A stretch of swaying grasses sweeping by,

A stretch of barren grasses, bronzed and brown,

No tufted trees, nor house, nor twinkling town,

Gray overhead, a silent sullen sky;

Long twisting inlets of the sea that lie

Like tarnished mirrors for the dull sky's frown.

Dim, moveless mirrors, where the gulls' feet down

Their ghostly shadows as they seaward dilly.

At dawn alone, and at late sunset

These waters live again, so dead and dim;

Rose splendors creep across them far and far,

And while the tender twilight lingers yet

A fire-flower blossoms upon heaven's rim,

And lonely bayous answer star to star.

W. S. Skelton, a merchant at Stanley, Ind., says he would not take \$100.00 for the relief a single box of Foley's Kidney Pills gave him. "I had a severe attack of kidney trouble with sharp pains through my back and could hardly straighten up. A single box of Foley's Kidney Pills entirely relieved me." R. H. Preble's, Phillips; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield.

NYOLENE SMOTHERS RUST SOOTHES PAIN

Anglers, Hunters, "Hikers," Motorists, Yachtsmen, Cyclists, All Outdoor Men, YOU want NYOLENE

It adds years to the life of runs 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 E. NYE, New Bedford, Mass Mfr., of NYOLENE

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



PRIVATE BALL WAS PLEASING EVENT

Young Ladies of Mrs. R. L. Kimball's Dancing Class Entertain Friends--Other Kingfield News.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Kingfield, Feb. 12—The private ball given by the young ladies of Mrs. R. L. Kimball's dancing class, at Eldridge's hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 12, was a pleasing event. A number of friends and parents were present besides the dancers. The decorations were appropriate to Lincoln's birthday. Refreshments of ice cream were served in Eldridge's parlors. Music was furnished by Mrs. R. L. Kimball, assisted by Miss Apphia Stanley, Miss Emma Dolbier and Roland French.

C. A. Leeman has recently relaid the floor in the Red Men's hall and repaired the settees used in the large audience room of the French block.

Mrs. John Holman went to Jay Monday for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stanley were in Dixfield Thursday and Friday of last week. The family expect to move there some time in April. Mr. Stanley and family have resided in town for a number of years and have made many warm friends throughout the community. Mr. Stanley holds a position here as manager of the Huse Spool & Bobbin Co. mill. Miss Susie Stanley has been clerk and bookkeeper for S. J. Wyman for many years and the whole family are prominent in all the social activities of the town. They will be much missed.

Among the pneumonia cases in town are Ruby Hewey, daughter of Bert Hewey, Clinton Nichols, son of O. P. Nichols, Sadie Boyce, daughter of Gilbert Boyce. Everett Page is threatened with the disease and Mrs. Frank Lander, Mrs. Walter Bakker and Mrs. Fish are recovering from pneumonia.

Warren Bullen was given a post card shower Wednesday, Feb. 19, by relatives and friends, the occasion being his 80th birthday. Mr. Bullen is a very active man for one of his age. He has been at work sawing wood all winter and has worked up many cords.

Roscoe Tufts has a job on the birch road for the Huse Spool & Bobbin Co.

Henry McKinney was at Rumford Friday and Saturday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Ellis Wednesday, Feb. 12.

Miss Ida Thomas, station agent at Salem, has moved to the home of her brother, L. A. Thomas.

The second finish wrestling match at Eldridge's hall Friday evening, between Flash Devonnin and Surprise Thompson was won by Thompson.

The following members of Mt. Abram lodge, F. & A. M., Kingfield, and their ladies attended the Shrine Ladies' night at Kora Temple, Lewiston, Thursday evening: Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Pennell, Senator and Mrs. H. S. Wing, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Winter, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Jenkins, Mrs. W. D. French, Miss Minnie Lambert.

The K. H. S. basket ball boys were defeated at Livermore Falls, Friday evening.

J. C. French is advertising to do piping and plumbing job work until the auto season opens.

Harry A. Durrell and Winnie B. Martin, both of this town, were married Wednesday, Feb. 12, by O. C. Dolbier, Esq.

Evangelist A. H. Black of Bangor, is holding a series of revival meetings in the Baptist church, commencing Tuesday, Feb. 18. Music will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. Clarence Longley.

Albert Perry, although still very sick, has made a little improvement.

The installation of the officers of Carrabasset Rebekah lodge, No. 123, was held at the I. O. O. F. hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 12. District Deputy President Mrs. Lucretia Fellows of Mt. Vernon and Grand Marshal Mrs. Smith installed the following officers: N. G., Mrs. Clara Alward; V. G., Mrs. Mina Landers; treasurer, Mrs. Bertha Taylor; secretary, Mrs. Blanche Small; warden, Mrs. Vesta Dolbier; con., Mrs. Lora McMullen; chap., Miss Ava Wilber; R. S. N. G., Mrs. Della Savage; L. S. N. G., Miss Bessie Howard; R.

S. V. G., Mrs. Alice Myers; L. S. V. G., Miss Addie Stevens; I. G., Miss Alice Jeffers; O. G., Frank Lander. A banquet was served.

Chester Atwood with his family came out of the lumber camp at West Kingfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Hutchins were called to Phillips Thursday by the death of her father, Melvin Cushman.

Mrs. Susie Knapp of Flagstaff was the guest of Mrs. Mina Landers Tuesday of last week.

Miss Grace Small of Farmington visited friends and relatives in town from Wednesday to Saturday.

Harry Tufts was in Portland Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Flora Norton has been engaged as reader for the Grange fair and entertainment at North New Portland, Music hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 19.

Leland Page is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Harry Burgess and Mlle John Franklin, who have been visiting the baby's father, Rev. Clarence Longley, for two weeks, returned to Norridgewock Monday.

Mrs. C. O. Wilkins, who has been ill for several weeks, is gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Wyman have returned from a week's visit at Augusta with Senator and Mrs. H. S. Wing.

Emmons Tufts is at home from Bowdoin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Woodard were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Vose at their lumber camps in Madrid the first of the week.

Mid term examinations at the Stanley High school were held last week.

CUTAWAY COAT CAUSED TROUBLE

When Rival Split Treasured Garment from Top to Bottom Young Cole Fought Hard.

Frank Cole, who is the porter at Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines Landing, tells a good story of his boyhood days, in which a cutaway coat and a rival figure. Let Mr. Cole tell it in his own words.

"I always thought," said he, "that I could make much more of an impression on a girl that I was sweet on as a boy if I could wear my brother's cutaway coat to a corn husking that one of the neighbors was going to give.

"I talked to mother about this, but she informed me that I was not old enough to wear such a coat. That afternoon I got the coat and vest and hung them out of the window. When it came night I walked out of the house in my shirt sleeves, slipped on the coat and vest and hiked off to the husking.

"When I got there I saw the girl I was sweet on and she saw me. She called to me to come over where she was so that she could explain why she came with the other fellow.

I started to walk across one barn floor, when the fellow that I was trying to cut out, who weighed about 200 pounds or more, caught me by the coat collar and said, "What are you doing over there? We don't allow anybody over there until the corn is all husked."

"What business is that of yours?" I inquired. For answer he gave me a yank back that split my coat from top to bottom. I had been digging potatoes all that day and I was cross anyway. But when he did that it made me mad through and through. I commenced to yell, not because I was afraid but because the coat, that belonged to my brother, had been injured. I knew that I would hear from him about it and my mother as well.

"The next moment I hit that big fellow and he went down, taking four or five girls with him. He got up and I hit him again. That was enough and he said so.

"Well, I went home alone and the girl was so mad that she would not go home with the other fellow. I thought the matter all over and finally I decided that I would tell mother the story. She didn't say much when she heard it, but after a time she remarked, kinder quiet like, 'Did you punch that fellow?'

"When I informed her that I did, she said it was all right about the coat.

ICE HOUSES ARE ALL WELL FILLED

Much Going Forward at Upper Dam Despite Cold Weather.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Upper Dam, Feb. 14.

Ice cutting is finished for the Upper Dam crew for 1913 and the last of the work found the ice two feet thick. But cheer up, fishermen, we have no snow to speak of yet and if we don't get much and do get warm sun in April this blue ice will soon melt away. On the other hand if April is cold you are likely to have time to try again the strength of your old lines and tie up a few more flies.

All the ice houses from Brandy Point on the Mooselookmeguntic lake to Camp Whitney on the Richardson lake and at Richardson pond have been filled and it is hoped all these camps will be occupied the greater part of the summer.

Carl Newton of Andover is to have charge of the Beaver Island Camps this season.

We regret to note the recent death of J. Parker Whitney, who owned a fine set of camps on the Richardson lake.

Travel on the lakes this season has been excellent so far. There are some big reefs but as yet have not inconvenienced the traveler.

The thermometer only got down to zero five days in January but February is giving us a goodly amount of zero weather. Eight days of it so far. 18 degrees below zero on Feb. 10, is the coldest here yet. We have had very little snow, just enough to cover the ground with crust and ice and now and then a flurry of snow to blow about. Men in the woods however report that their roads are in fairly good condition and they are doing a good business. C. B. Cummings and sons have a crew at the head of Richardson lake and another at Half Moon island getting out birch. In the Upper Dam blacksmith shop Joseph Morin and Paul Cote are busy making sleds for hauling the birch for C. B. Cummings and sons.

Others wintering at Upper Dam are Fred and Robert Kinney, Lorenzo Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Marston, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Chadwick, Walter Chadwick and family, and Chas. Grant and family.

Mr. Grant is busy repairing and painting row boats and the other men are now getting the season's supply of wood—about 75 cords.

This has been an exceptionally good winter for the mail man as he could use a hand sled and not have to lug the mail bag on his back, quite an advantage since the advent of Parcel Post has increased the weight of parcels.

So far as known the guides spending their summers around here are located as follows: Elmer Woodbury at his home in Auburn, Maine; Orrin Dyke at his home in Hanover; Oscar Dyke, North Bluehill, Maine; Ernest Grant at his home in Lincoln Center, Maine; Geo. Thomas, Clayton and Chester Swett, Andover.

SALEM

Feb. 17.

Messrs. Chas. Harris and Milton Brackley were in Phillips Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Childs have been visiting his mother in East Wilton the past few days.

Norris Hackett of Phillips was in town on business Friday morning.

George Willis has been at work for Henry Mayo cutting birch.

Mrs. Lillian Nichols closed a very successful term of school Thursday, Feb. 13. She has accepted the position as station agent at the Salem railroad station formerly occupied by Miss Ida Thomas of Kingfield.

Fred Soul was in Phillips Friday on business.

Fred Weymouth of Freeman was in town recently.

Laforest Ellsworth has as nice a flock of sheep as there is in Salem. He also has 10 young lambs about two weeks old.

Miss Angie Lovejoy gave a party

Tuesday evening at her home in honor of her friend, Miss Florence Gorman of Greene, who has been visiting here. Miss Gorman returned to her home Thursday.

Miss Edith and Master Wm. Laite daughter and son of Rev. W. W. Laite are the proud possessors of a trained goat, which Mr. Laite brought them from Phillips.

Miss Gladys Adley has returned from Strong, where she has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Will Goldsmith.

N. P. Harris killed a hog last week that when dressed weighed 300 pounds.

Johnnie Harris has a very fine 4-years old black colt, sired by Harry Olone, that is a fast one.

George and Elec Goldsmith were in town last week. Mr. Goldsmith will work for Fred Soule driving a team.

Carroll Blackwell's family of Freeman were in town recently, the guests of Ed Will's family.

Miss Tressie Carroll of Phillips is spending her vacation at W. S. Dodge's. She came with Rev. W. W. Laite Friday on his return from Phillips.

Albert Sedgeley of Tory Hill was in town collecting taxes Saturday.

Silas Dunham, who has been at work for Fred Soul, has been ill and unable to attend to his work for three days past.

AVON

Feb. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Wilcox and Harry Orbeton attended the game of basket ball between the All Stars and Rangeley last week. They report a very enjoyable dance after the game.

Frank Haley of Rangeley visited at the Dow farm last week.

Miss Arlene Orbeton spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. R. L. Hillgrove is slightly improved in health, having been confined to the house with the grip.

EAST MADRID

Feb. 17.

Miss Angie Pease of Avon was a guest of Miss Vangie Welts last week.

Allie Brown is boarding at Ralph McLaughlin's and working in the woods.

The Oberton league will meet this week, Thursday, with Mrs. J. H. Welts.

G. L. Savage was the guest of his cousins, Arthur Savage and Edgar Savage of Farmington last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Solon Mecham had the misfortune to hurt her foot recently, caused by a large stick of stove wood.

John Mulliken was in Bangor over Sunday.

MADRID PANTHER STILL ON THE JOB?

Story Told by Messrs. Chick and Tirrell Brings to Mind Panther Scare of Years Ago.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Madrid, Feb. 17—Residents of this town are of the opinion that there is a monster panther or loupcoervier in this vicinity, judging from a report made by Frank Chick of Madrid and John Tirrell of Phillips.

Messrs. Chick and Tirrell, who are in the woods a great deal, returned recently from a lumber cruising expedition, stating that they had discovered some very large panther or loupcoervier tracks and that they had followed them for some distance.

This story brings to the minds of many the reign of terror that existed in this town some years ago, when it was reported that a large panther was roaming the woods of this vicinity. Many people are wondering if this is the same panther. Although a number of hunters used their utmost skill at that time, the brute remained at large.

If anything more is heard from the panther whose tracks were seen by Messrs. Chick and Tirrell, a hunting expedition will be organized for the purpose of tracking the creature to its den.

RANGELEY MAN IS SCALDED TO DEATH

Edward Rector Victim of Broken Steam Pipe on Log Hauler at Jackman.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, Feb. 17—Edward Rector, 34, for 15 years a resident of this town and for some time engineer of the steamboat, "Rangeley" died at the Sherbrook hospital in Quebec, Canada, Friday night from the effect of burns received when a steam pipe burst on a log hauler he was driving in Jackman for a lumber company.

From the meager details received here at this date, it would appear that Mr. Rector must have been horribly burned. He was the engineer of the log hauler, which was one of the large type travelling on wheels on a specially prepared road. With him at the time was his fireman, Fred Hinkley, also of Rangeley, who was scalded about the head and neck, but who will probably live.

The accident happened Friday morning and the injured men were rushed to the hospital with all possible speed. Every effort was made to save Mr. Rector's life, but he died about 10 o'clock Friday night.

Mr. Rector was an employee of the Kellogg Lumber Co. of Jackman. He had been engineer of the log hauler for a number of years and was regarded as an expert in this work.

The deceased leaves a wife and little daughter, Pauline, also two sisters and several brothers. He was a member of the Oddfellow lodge of this town and the Knights of Pythias.

PLEASE SETTLE IF YOU WISH TO HUNT

Even if You Hunt with a .22 Caliber it Will Cost You \$1.00—Farmers to Pay 10 Cents.

Augusta, Feb. 14—Wow! Another resident hunter's license law has made its appearance in the Legislature.

It is a sweeping law, hard and fast in its provision and exacting in its requirements.

But more than that it is a law that is sure to have hunters and non-hunters humping toward the train and heading for Augusta to give their views on the proposed measure. By this act, every resident of the state who wants to go into the woods with a weapon of any kind must have a license.

No exception is made in regard to a man who takes his little .22 and heads for his camp with no thought of shooting at anything except a target. The mere possession of firearms is to be considered evidence that he is a hunter and must have a license. Should any individual be found so equipped, he is liable to a heavy fine.

Under the provisions of this proposed law, it will even be possible to prosecute a member of the militia, who is seen in the country with his rifle heading for the company range, for he, too, is to be classed as a hunter.

There is only one exception under this measure, and that is the farmer who wants to shoot skunks or hawks on his own land. He alone may not cough up one dollar for his license, but is to get it for ten cents.

This act was presented in the Senate this morning by Senator Wing of Franklin, a county where there is a lot of hunting.

ANOTHER DOCTOR SPEAKS:

"This is to certify that to my certain knowledge several men from our town, all of whom I know well and all of whom were heavy drinkers of long standing, have been cured of the drink habit by a course of three-days' treatment at the Neal Institute." From affidavit by A. E. H., M.D., proving that the

DRINK HABIT

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

THE NEAL INSTITUTE, 147 Pleasant Ave., Portland, Maine, Telephone 4316.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

GUIDE SAID HE NEEDED COMPASS

Uncle "Linc" Daniels Sees Wilds of New York in First Trip for 42 Years.

"Linc" Daniels, the oldest guide in Maine, is in New York for the first time in 40 years, said the New York Herald in a recent issue. He is 82 years old, but does not look it, within 15 years at least. He is a very slender man, a trifle more than the average height, with the slightest droop to his shoulder, and only a sprinkling of gray in his hair and moustache.

Mr. Daniels is not doing New York on any cheap, sightseeing trip but is being personally conducted by Charles Koons Bispham, of Philadelphia, a man of wealth who lives at the Racquet club when in that city. Mr. Bispham spends 6 months of every year fishing and "follows the seasons all over the world," as he expressed it yesterday at the Knickerbocker hotel, where he is entertaining his favorite guide.

"I have only two real friends in the world," said Mr. Daniels. "Two that I could count on. One is Mr. Bispham, who owns land on Sebago Lake, Maine. That's where I live, in his house. The other friend is

Sallie Fisher. I have known her since she was a little girl, for she owns a place up there, and I know her whole family.

"You see Mr. Bispham and I are crazy about salmon fishing and we admit it. We have what are called land locked salmon up there."

"But what do you think of New York?" asked a Herald reporter.

"It's the first time I have been in a city where I could not see a bit of ground. I went on the top of this Knickerbocker hotel yesterday and looked out and could not see ground anywhere.

Could Not See the Sky.

"But I've been in the woods where I could not see the sky. That would be a novelty for a New York man, wouldn't it.

"This city has changed so in 40 years that if I were set in any part of it and turned loose I couldn't tell where I was to save my life. I have carried a compass in my pocket for years, and I need it more than I do in the woods. I've been out once or twice alone, and I always manage to get back all right, but I don't know how I do it, for I am always really lost. One day a girl showed me the way back. It was very nice of her to do it."

"What have you seen in New York?"

"Oh everything—hotels, theatres, restaurants. But I was in Philadelphia for two weeks before coming here. I was Mr. Bispham's guest at the Racquet club. That was a starter, a preparation."

"How does New York compare with Philadelphia?"

"Just the same as New York would compare with Sandy Beach. That is a place up in Maine with about two houses and a church."

"But how does your host like the reflection on Philadelphia?"

"Oh, that is all right," replied Mr. Bispham, "in himself, smiling, 'I like Sandy Beach.'"

"But to go back to the fishing," said Mr. Daniels. "I have just had a long talk with Edgar T. Murphy, who is well known in these parts, I believe. He has fished in my country for two weeks once and could not catch a single fish. I am going to convert him and make a fisherman of him. There are so many fish up in my country, but it takes patient, clever work to get one."

Likes to Land Big Fish.

"That's what I like about it," explained Mr. Bispham. "One may not get many fish, but when one is landed it is a big fellow. I'd rather get one in three days (worth getting) than 40 or 50 little ones a day."

Mr. Murphy took a seat in the circle and grinned as though he did not see the beauties of fishing without getting immediate results.

"But what did you see yesterday?" It was as hard for one to keep these sportsmen on the subject of New York as it was for them to catch a salmon.

"I went on top of the McAlpin hotel and looked down on Broadway. The people in the street looked like bugs."

"Yes," said Mr. Murphy. "We had to back away. We could not look over for more than a glance, but Linc leaned over the railing as long as we would permit him to. You may wonder where I came in, but I'll tell you the truth. They are hiring me at \$5 a day to guide Linc around New York. At first I was to start in at seven o'clock in the morning, but I notice it gets a little later every day."

"I got up at four o'clock at home and on the shooting season of November when we track deer on the fresh snow we never stop at all. I never heard of anyone sleeping in November. So I can stand this, for a little while."

"I reckon I need some one to guide me here," he said, "but I can show them a thing or two in the summer. Some fresh city fellows came up there once and started out with a bateau-canoe, and they had it loaded down with provisions and traps. I was paddling around and so was a friend of mine. We were after a buck deer, but when I saw the city fellows I said to myself, 'Oh, what's the use. They'll get it,' and I started back."

Failed to Capture Deer.

"My friend motioned to me to follow, 'Come on,' he said, 'there's going to be some fun. They are

going to take it alive. So we paddled along near by, and the buck deer was swimming then. 'The one in the middle is going to lasso him,' said my friend. And sure enough, he tied a rope around the buck's horns and started to lead it off.

"The whole place, water, air and all, was full of men, traps, pieces of the canoe and clothes. Two of the men were drowning and we pulled them in, while the deer swam off. I said: 'Young fellow, when you want to take a deer alive don't tackle that end of him.'"

"By the way, can you cook?"

"Certainly I can cook. The best thing in the world is planked salmon done before an open fire—not the imitation, as in most hotels."

"How do you like the New York cooking?"

"He likes the cooking but he won't stand for boiled sauces," said his New York guide. "I say he is perfectly right. It is an insult to a good chef to serve poor sauce on a well cooked piece of meat or fish."

"Bah!" exclaimed Mr. Daniels, shrugging his shoulders. "I'd rather have a piece of deer meat on a stick than anything with sauce. The oftener it falls in the ashes the better it is. That's sauce enough for me."

"Have you had any exciting adventures in New York?"

"The most exciting was losing my hat. The wind carried it off. I started to run for it, forgetting the danger. These two men pinned me down, one on either side, and in a second a dozen men were running for my hat. I never was so surprised in my life. In my country every man runs for his own hat."

Not Necessary to Run for Hat.

"It's the other way around here," said Mr. Murphy. "I told Linc, 'Never run for your hat here. It is only dangerous, but 25 men will risk their lives under trolley cars, around automobiles for it and return it to you with smiles.'"

"That's so. You beat us all on that. But I've had an experience few men in this town can say they've had. I was in the woods a whole year once, without seeing a human being other than two Indians. I was with another guide of course and we had a camp and then a sort of station miles away. We spent a whole year trapping, and a man was not safe in the woods in those days.

After we had been there several months two Indians came up and I asked them if they had any tobacco. They said they had, so I told them they were welcome. We kept them as long as the tobacco lasted and then we chased them away, we followed their tracks for miles, to be sure they were not coming back to kill us. Many a time I have had a bullet whizz over my bunk at night."

"He tells fish stories too," said Mr. Bispham, who was as keen about fish as Linc Daniels. "Terrible ones."

"You see, they always laugh at me for bragging about the big pickerel in our lake. When one day a man from this city asked me what was the biggest one I had ever seen.

"I said: 'Well, I was fishing one day and had a bite. I pulled and pulled on the line. I managed to get four feet out of the water, and was only to the pickerel's eye. Then the line broke.' They didn't josh me again."

"I was surprised not to see more snow in New York. I had to snowshoe 12 miles when I left Sebago lake, before taking a drive and later the train. That's a pretty good tramp for a man of my age, isn't it?"

"Turkey Trot? Shucks!"

"When he came he carried a wato with him, and kept looking at it, as they do in the woods, to see when it's bed time," said Mr. Murphy. "We took it away from him the other night so it wouldn't worry him."

"Shucks! He means I stayed up to see the women dancing the turkey trot. Why, I've seen bears dance more gracefully than the turkey trotters. We got squaws that could dance all around the queer steps I've seen here—dance better and look better. Gee, I was surprised over the dancing and the clothes."

"I suppose you will have some wonderful stories to tell of what you have seen in New York?"

He looked confused and said: "I wouldn't dare to tell the things I

have seen in New York."

Before going into the woods Linc Daniels was a taxidermist in Portland and got a gold medal at the World's fair for the best mounting of a moose head. Today he will go to the Metropolitan Museum and then to Tiffany's to see some big diamonds. Then he will start back for Maine, to take things easy until spring.

PENNSYLVANIA NOTES

By F. L. Butler.

One of our local hunters has killed two red foxes, while another has trapped two nice mink and at the time of this writing I hear that my friend, C. P. A., I omit his name for personal reasons, has just sold a mink skin for \$6, while yours truly has not one mink to his credit. I have caught a reasonable amount of skunks and white and brown weasels galore, while I have killed a few bunnies and a few black and gray squirrels. All the fore part of this season has been very favorable for catching varmints, therefore, so to speak, they are very near cleaned up. I have seen just one fox track this winter and one mink track, but nary a coon.

I notice that the license law for the state of Maine is being cussed and discussed by everyone. This is a vital question and not to be lightly ignored, but be it as it may, I am an outsider and it is none of my biz, but I think a resident license is imposing on the people's personal rights too much and should not be tolerated for a minute. If one part of the state wants a close time on moose, let them have it, and if the other part don't want a close time on moose, then leave them alone. It is better to please both sides, than to have the curses of all. Where animals are reasonably plenty they need no close season. The United States was supposed to be a free country once upon a time but—with the coming of sleighing the moose question is cast aside and the men are devoting their time to log hauling. As yet our city mill yards are desolate of logs or bolts, save a few scattering loads which were wheeled in.

Last night the mercury said ten above zero, and the wind felt like 50 below. I was obliged to use the hammer on my water pail, which stood within seven feet of the stove. My mercury glass hung on the inside of the house about six feet from the stove. What would it have indicated if it had been out doors? And the wind blew so that it seemed like to carry the wood right up the chimney before it could burn.

Boys we have some cold weather here sometimes. There was lots of sugar and syrup made during the big January thaw.

I beg your pardon, but I must disagree with you about maple sugar. Some one quotes the white or light colored sugar as being the kind which the trade demands. It may be true in Maine, but not here. You would have a hard time selling your white maple sugar in our markets. Natural maple sugar is not white or light colored, unless it is cleansed repeatedly with milk or eggs, or is blended with other white sugar. Maple sugar is naturally of a dark color and this is not due to any lack of coloring or dirt particles, as some may think. Our trade here demands the dark colored sugar, and also demands it to be labeled as to its purity, with the maker's name thereon. I have made maple sugar for years and know whereof I speak.

MOOSE LAW ALL RIGHT.

Peekskill, N. Y., Feb. 13.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:
The good old Pine Tree state is my native home. I have guided in Maine for 20 years. I think the moose law is all right. The reason the moose are leaving our state is that the deer and lumbermen are stealing their food and robbing them of their winter homes. I think a close season for five years would stop many sportsmen from coming to Maine.

To protect the deer I have always said to have a game warden in every lumber camp in Maine. In the spring make the owner pay for all the game killed out of season. I think the state would benefit by it in more ways than one. I have heard the cooks say in lumber camp all we have to do is cook venison morning and night, the game wardens are only here for dinner.

I have seen with my own eyes

seven deer heads with velvet on taken out of the manure pile back of the house. The cook in that camp told me he had cooked 50 deer and the season was only half over and that was only one camp of four owned by the same man. So my dear friends and hunters you see where our game is going. The law is O. K. Enforce it.
Sincerely,
P. N. Turcott.

FAMOUS HUNTER KNOWN AS "JIM"

Lines Written to the Memory of Long Departed Nimrod.

Jim Pond in the Dead River region was named for a famous hunter who was simply known as "Jim." Long years Jim has been a hunter in the happy hunting grounds, but his memory is kept green by the following lines written by "C. C.":

From whence he came none ever knew,
Nor cared he'er to tell
Why friends and home he did forsake,
In forest deep to dwell.
He trod alone the forest halls,
Or glided o'er the lake;
No white man answered to his calls,
But only echoes spake.
His rifle shot rang through the wood,
And waked the wild bird's scream;
The startled deer in wonder stood
Then plunged into the stream.
The wild flowers dance upon the breeze,
Which sings its forest hymn,
With birds in chorus, through the trees,
In memory of Jim.

PORTLAND WINS IN RIFLE MATCH

Washington, Feb. 15.—Warren, Pa., and Washington, D. C., are tied for first place in the Eastern league interclub rifle shooting matches for the championship of the United States. Results this week: Washington defeated Bridgeport, 972 to 857. Warren defeated Philadelphia, withdrawn, 993 to 0. Default. Manchester defeated Birmingham, 972 to 857. Portland, Me., defeated New Orleans, 957 to 919. Erie defeated Brooklyn, 947 to 897. Bangor defaulted in match against New Haven, which withdrew.

PROTECT THE MOOSE.

New London Conn., Jan. 20.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:
Enclosed please find my check for \$1 to renew my subscription to your valuable paper.

My Maine Woods is eagerly looked forward to each week and am a careful reader of the many interesting and instructive subjects that are brought up for discussion. I think that you take a step in the right direction in advocating a close season on moose.

Yours respectfully,
Jos. A. Stanners.



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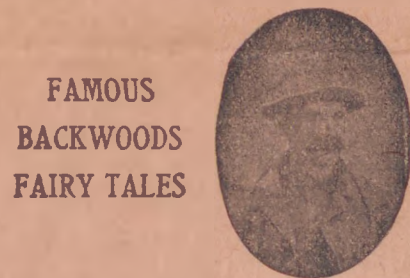
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SMOKE OUT. In cold weather trappers smoke out more mink, "coon", skunk, etc., in one day than they can take in traps in a month—besides they get prime furs worth the most money. A DIME brings illustrated guide. It tells how. Giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trapper in this country, it's worth dollars to you.

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FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES.
Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps. New reading matter, interesting. The first edition was exhausted much sooner than we expected and the popular demand was so great for a second edition that we published an enlarged and improved edition to be sold by mail (postpaid) at the low price named. Twelve cents, postpaid. Stamps accepted.
Phillips, Maine.
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MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following Maine maps:
Rangeley and Megantic districts .. 25c
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 Piscataquis County .. 50c
Aroostook County .. 50c
Washington County .. 50c
Outing map of Maine, 20x25 in. \$1.00
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R. R. map of Maine .. 35c
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Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties .. 35c
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J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
Phillips, Maine.

GUIDES' ADDRESSES

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

- Leander A. Dole, Sebago Lake, Me.
- James E. Durrell, Rangeley, Me.
- Joseph J. Hill, The Forks, Me.
- Earl G. Johnston, Masardis, Me.
- R. B. Lowrie, R. F. D. 1, Eastbrook, Maine.
- O. 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.

Where To Go In Maine

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

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

AROSTOOK COUNTY.

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

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL

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FRANKLIN COUNTY.

FISHING Camps at Long Pond. Many out-lying camps. Write S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

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

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

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE CAMPS

The highest and coolest Public Resort in Maine. Individual camps with open fires. Fly fishing for trout assured, every day, either lake or stream. Send for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Prop., Round Mountain, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE, now closed, will open for season 1913 at date to be announced later. W. G. ROSE, Prop'r., Haines Landing, Me.

CARRABASSET, MAINE.

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

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

RANGELEY LAKES.
Camp Bemis, The Birch, 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 Mt. Katahdin spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort. Address

HARRY M. PIERCE,

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

OXFORD COUNTY.

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

CLARK & TOOTHAKER'S

Pleasant Island Camps Will re-open for the season of 1913, as soon as the ice goes out. Write for booklet. CLARK & TOOTHAKER, Pleasant Island, Oxford County, Maine.

Bear Spring Camps Fishing, Hunting, good food and up-to-date camps. All the pleasure you expect. The place where you go home satisfied. Write G. D. Mosher & Son, Oakland, Maine. After June 1st, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

UPTON, MAINE.

Durkee's Camp. On Lake Umbagog on Cambridge River. Best of Deer and Duck hunting. Excellent Fly Fishing and Trout fishing for Salmon and Smelt. Tailed Trout. T. A. Durkee, Prop., Upton, Maine.

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J. G. HARLOW, THE FLAGSTAFF, Flagstaff, Me.

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

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

MINGO SPRINGS HOTEL AND CAMPS

on Rangeley Lake, Rangeley, Maine.

Season of 1913

Under the management of RUSSELL BRENNAN and JOSEPH W. GREEN of New York City For booklet, information, etc., address RUSSELL BRENNAN, Hotel Collingwood, New York

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

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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

Come to PIERCE POND CAMPS

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

WAS AN OLD TIME RANGELEY ANGLER

John George Brown, Painter, Dies in New York, Aged 82 Years

--Member of Oquossoc Angling Ass'n.

John George Brown, the painter, whose favorite subjects were newsboys and bootblacks, died Feb 8 in his apartments in The Chatsworth, Riverside Drive and Seventy-second street. He was in his 82d year. He had enjoyed good health consistently during his long life until last December when he suffered an attack of bronchitis. The aged artist had been accustomed to taking a long walk daily and chafed greatly when he was confined to his room. His illness developed into bronchopneumonia. Mr. Brown left a wife and five children, one of whom, Mrs. C. K. Cummins, lives in Orange City, Fla.

Mr. Brown was an ardent fisherman and a member of the Oquossoc Angling association of Indian Rock, Rangeley.

Mr. Brown was born in Durham, England, and educated in schools at New castle-on-Tyne, England. From infancy he showed ability to draw and at 9 years old made a creditable portrait of his mother. He served an apprenticeship under a glass-cutter, and at 18 years entered the School of Design at Newcastle. He studied under Robert Scott Lanier. For a while he was employed in the Holyrood Glass Works at Edinburgh and later resumed his art studies at the Royal Academy. In 1853, while he was a student in the academy, he won a prize for the best executed drawing from the antique. Later he went to London and sup-

HEALTH WARNING.

Chilled and wet feet result in congesting the internal organs, and inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, with rheumatic twinges and pain in back, generally follow. Use Foley Kidney Pills. They are the best medicine made for all disorders of the kidneys, for bladder irregularities, and for backache and rheumatism. They do not contain habit forming drugs. Tonic in action, quick in results. R. H. Preble's, Phillips; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield.

Adv't

ported himself by drawing and painting on the antique.

Mr. Brown was painting portraits in London in 1853, when, on hearing Henry Russell singing his famous immigrant songs, the desire to come to America seized him. On his arrival here he obtained a position in the glass works of William Ownes in Brooklyn. In two years he married the daughter of the owner. She died in 1867, and four years later he married her older sister.

After his first marriage Mr. Brown opened a studio in Brooklyn and tried portrait framing. One of his first orders was for a portrait of John L. Gilman, one of the wealthiest men of that day. For this work he received \$25. At about this time Mr. Brown began to specialize in painting street boys, his works of this kind bringing from \$5 to \$30. Most of these pictures could not now be purchased for ten times their original price.

His first work to attract wide attention was, "His First Cigar," which sold for \$150. In 1860 he had pictures on exhibition for the first time at the National Academy of Design. The following year he was made an Academician for his picture, "Curling in Central Park," which was painted for Robert Gordon. In 1869 he was elected president of the academy. He also served as president of the American Water Color society and the Artist Fund society.

DOW IS HELD ON FORGERY CHARGE

Farmington, Feb. 20—Orie E. Dow, 24 Rangeley, was held late yesterday afternoon in \$400 bonds for the supreme court by Judge Holman on the charge of having forged a letter purporting to come from Bial Lamb of Rangeley, which purported to order Dr. Charles Stewart of Rangeley to pay Dow a sum of money. Two other charges were brought against Dow, one of forgery and the other of larceny. Dow, who has been in Rangeley but a few weeks, pleaded guilty to forgery.

Dow was captured in Dixfield, to which town he fled after committing the alleged forgeries and larceny. Not being able to furnish bail, Dow was remanded to jail. He said that his home was in Livermore Falls, but that he had lived for the past four years in Washington, D. C.

EDUCATE PUBLIC HOW TO TRAVEL

(Special to Maine Woods).

New York, Feb. 12—The forthcoming Travel and Vacation Exhibition, to be held in the New Grand Central Palace, March 20 to 29, inclusive, is filling a long felt want.

In 1896 there was started in Salt Lake City a movement known as "See America First." The reason for this movement was a desire on the part of its projectors to originate some plan or means, whereby the great traveling public of this country might be informed as to the great natural wonders of America, and to create a desire on the part of the old world travelers to visit their own country. It was at that meeting that the Governor of one of the western states spoke and sounded the slogan "See Europe if you will, but see America first."

As a result of this meeting and others that were held from time to time, many railroads carry on their folders, the line, "See America First." As time went on, efforts were made of a sporadic nature to do something, but it remained for the Travel and Vacation Exhibition to plan a working organization that would not only aid in educating people to travel in America but in the world at large. It has been found more in harmony with all interests to drop the phrase, "See America First" and to seek some more suitable slogan that would have for its purpose the education of the public to travel. It has been said by a well known educator that one's education is not complete until a post-graduate course has been taken in sight-seeing. This is true.

Old Story is Applied.

No special effort is now being made on the part of those who

were responsible for the movement to stem the so-called tide of European travel, on the contrary there is the strongest co-operative spirit in evidence throughout the entire country to educate the public to travel, whether it be in this country or the old world. The old story of Mohammed and the Mount is being applied to the Travel Show. Great natural wonders like mountains and scenes in the west and the great National parks will be reproduced in miniature at the Travel Show. It is expected that Niagara Falls will be reproduced in a great scenic booth with actual running water; Yosemite valley, in all its beauty, and the Grand Canyon of Arizona in all its grandeur will be reproduced here. A range of 267 miles of Rocky Mountains will be shown in one scene by the Denver Chamber of Commerce; Pike's Peak, Manitou Springs and the Garden of the Gods will be shown by the Colorado Springs Chamber of Commerce, San Diego and its famous Coronado Beach with the Exposition grounds will be re-produced in fac-simile. Atlantic city, Asbury Park, Saratoga Springs and the resorts of New England will be brought here—all presenting in complete form as ocular evidence of what this country affords. Already inquiries have come from abroad—from Australia, Sweden, Germany, England and other countries, who are arranging to have European views brought here.

BIRTHS.

Skowhegan, Feb. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dow, a son, Wayne Berchard.

MARRIAGES.

Phillips, Feb. 15, by Rev. M. S. Hutchins, Leon A. Hinkley and Rosie M. Walker, both of Phillips.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

Feb. 26, Wednesday at 2 P. M.

No. 88. Petition of Ed Grant & Son company and 54 others asking that a law be passed prohibiting the transportation of any fish from any waters in Davis Town, Stetson Town, Seven Ponds Town and Massachusetts Gore, all in the county of Franklin.

No. 58. An Act to provide for the protection of the Hungarian partridge, so-called, also capercaillie, or cock of the woods, so-called, black game, so-called, and all species of the pheasant, except ruffed grouse or partridge, so-called.

No. 61. Petition of E. F. Coburn and 6 others, residents of Middle Dam, Oxford County, in relation to fishing in the northern end of Pond-in-the-river, so-called, in Oxford county.

No. 68. Petition of Henry Hughey and 8 others residents of Lowelltown and vicinity, Franklin county, in relation to fishing in Boundary, Beattie, Mud and Clearwater ponds, in Franklin county.

No. 82. An Act authorizing ice fishing in Roxbury Pond in the county of Oxford, also, Petition of F. H. Merrill of Roxbury and 24 others, that Roxbury Pond be opened to ice fishing, also Petition of F. H. Merrill and 24 others, asking that the tributaries of the Roxbury Pond be governed by the same laws that govern Black Brook.

Tuesday, Feb. 25, at 2 P. M.

No. 46. Petition of Harry Quimby of Rangeley and 36 others, residents of Rangeley and vicinity, asking that a law be enacted prohibiting all fishing in Rangeley lake, Cupsuptic and Mooselookmeguntic lakes except by trolling or by artificial flies cast in the usual manner.

Wednesday, March 5, at 2 P. M.

No. 51. An Act to prevent the pollution of the waters of the state.

Tuesday, Feb. 25, at 2 P. M.

No. 79. An Act to provide for a resident hunter's license. Also petition of Edward Symes and 61 others in favor of act to provide for a resident hunter's license.

The Committee on Inland Fisheries and Game will meet at Room No. 22, (First Floor) State House, on Wednesday of each week at 2 p. m., until further notice.

Joseph W. Allen, Chairman. Seth F. Clark, Secretary

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