



A BEAR STORY

By Dion O. Blackwell.

(True Story.)

During the fall of 1907 my friend, Atwood and I had joined our mutual friend, Quinn, at Round Mountain Lake Camps.

Very early one crisp October morning Atwood and I were discussing plans for our day's sport, when Dion, our genial host came along, his face wreathed in a broad smile. Sitting on the edge of our piazza, he gave us a wink, and said, "I've just been up to Quinn's bear

trap, up on Birch hill. There'll be somethin' doin' up there this forenoon." He said no more but went off to milk the cows and do the chores.

Shortly afterward Quinn emerged from his cabin.

"Well fellers," he said, "Aint you up rather early this morning?"

The sun was just beginning to show up behind Snow Mountain and a glorious sight it was indeed. The white crested mountain rising far above the other peaks like a giant among pignues; the others reflecting the rays of the sun from their summits clothed in evergreens while the green of northern Franklin shone in her garb of frost and snow, sparkling as if covered with a million diamonds tinted here, there and everywhere with rubies, (Continued to Page 5.)

USE FOR OLD LUMBER CAMPS

How many campers there are who pack their outfits each year and depart for the woods with regretful goodbys from feminine and younger members of their families, and to how few of them has it ever occurred that these same stay-at-home could get just as much enjoyment from some of the rougher kinds of trips, were they but given a chance? My own experience with a family camping party in the woods without a guide was ridiculed from its first proposal by all but the members of the party themselves. So thoroughly successful was it, however, that the idea deserves passing along.

All through the forests of the Adirondacks, and, in fact, in any other similar country, are lumber camps, many of them abandoned for good, while others are idle during the summer. It is sometimes well to obtain permission to use those temporarily vacant, but otherwise they are as free as the woods around them. The camps are often many miles back from the nearest habitation, and as truly in the heart of the tall timber as it is possible to be without a long and difficult journey.

In selecting a site, several things should be borne in mind. It is usually better to choose one which has not been occupied for a year or two.

Each person should have a duffle bag for personal belongings. Leave shirtwaists and other frills at home. A blue or gray flannel blouse with a short skirt of good serviceable material are the proper things for the women. Shoes should be waterproof and rather high. For wear around camp and in the boat there is nothing better than rubber-soled "sneakers."

A couple of hammocks will be found worth while, but one can take instead, about 75 feet of very strong braided sash cord and a gimlet and make them on the spot. There will almost surely be some old barrels around the camp. Bore two gimlet holes in each end of every stave and string them on the cord, about an inch apart, until the hammock is about six feet long. Use blankets for covering during the day. If the flies are troublesome swing the hammock in the main room of the camp. In default of barrel staves use small saplings and limbs of beech and birch trees, tying them close together on the cord. Then cover with small balsam boughs and spread a blanket over the top, pinning it underneath.

The outfit should include two or three folding candle lanterns. It is surely taking chances to carry glass chimneys, but with careful packing they can be taken safely. I have used them for nearly ten years and have broken only one.

Unless it is known that the camp contains a stove, it will be well to take a sheet-iron one which folds up. This can be dispensed with, however, and the cooking done outside. Other conveniences and luxuries can be included, according to the difficulty of reaching the place.

In some camps woven wire bed springs will be found. Stick them full of the very fine tops of balsam boughs and you will have beds than which there are no better, either for fragrance or for deep, dreamless sleep. Where there are no springs, thick beds of boughs should be built.

There may be an old broom about the place, but if not find a young spruce which is very thickly boughed, cut off its top, and then bend several of the limbs upward. Wrap them around with a piece of cord, and trim off the trunk below for a handle. Two or three large boughs tied together, or simply held together while sweeping, will do almost as well. With a whole forest of brooms it is an easy matter to keep the floor clean.

In such a camp as this the youngsters will get their first whole- (Continued to Page 4.)

COOKING VENISON IS A REAL ART

Never Let Your Wife Cook the Life Out of It.

There are ways of cooking venison, the tender, juicy steaks of the deer and moose, when ripened just enough to be fit to eat, and there are more ways of spoiling it so it is fit only for outer soles to the Indian tans than there are of cooking it says the Bangor Commercial. When the average man goes home with a delicious supper of venison and she serves it on the table a little later with the heart all cooked out of it and the inside as white as a piece of pork, tough and leathery enough to give a corn fed giant dyspepsia.

NEVER LET YOUR WIFE

"Never let your wife lay profane hands on a piece of venison if you know what's good for you—and the venison. There is only one way to cook venison, and while it's a great deal better for moose steaks, rich, red and juicy, tender as the tenderest beef that ever was, it is not bad for deer meat as they say in some of the advertisements.

Cast Iron Spider.

"Get an old-time cast iron spider that is thick and big and heavy. Put it into a blazing fire until it is

white hot—not red hot, but white—and then place the white hot spider on a very hot stove, cut off thick slices of round venison steak and jab them against the blazing spider. Use no butter or fat of any kind—just let the raw and cold meat lie close against the raw and hot iron and sizzle and smoke and burn and smell until it is crusted over with animal charcoal a quarter of an inch deep and until it smells like an old feather bed that is burning.

"Now flop the round steak over and repeat the process on the other side, by which time the spider is ready for another round. Throw the hot steak upon a large platter, scrape off the burned surface slightly, score the meat deeply with a thin knife and then pile on the butter; heap it up until it melts and runs down and overflows every pore and opening in the meat and almost floats the steak away.

"After this has been done there is nothing left to do except to eat the steak and most anybody knows how to do this without a recipe. Bear in mind always that there never was (Continued to page 4.)

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Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

It is always a pleasure to meet one who was born amid the grand old hills of Franklin county and after years of prosperity come back to shake hands with the friends of his youth. Such was our good fortune while in Rangeley last Tuesday when we met Mr. Columbus Hayford who was born in Salem and 54 years ago went "to the Aroostook" then as much of a journey as it is to Europe today.

Mr. Hayford settled in Presque Isle where he owns a farm of over 500 acres. His last year's potato crop was 17,000 bushels, also 3000 bushels of grain and 150 tons of hay he cut, but this was not all of Mr. Hayford's farming for 3,000 pounds of honey he sent to market.

Mr. Hayford keeps 15 horses, 10 cows and over 100 pigs. That is farming in Maine. Every summer Mr. Hayford comes back to Franklin county to call on old friends.

"Good by captain until 1912," I said to Harry M. Soule as I came up the lake on the Rangeley last day of the season. "Good luck to you, Fly Rod," he answered, and I thought how kind the boys have been and that ever since the Rangeley was put onto the lake Captain Soule has been so obliging and thoughtful, and for everyone doing errands as up and down the lake he has all these years without accidents taken the passengers and may he for years to come call "all aboard."

When winter comes and the air is filled with snow flakes, the day will be brightened by the pleasant memory of a visit, the last of August with my old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Ambrose of Yonkers, N. Y. at their attractive summer place, Welokennebacook Lodge. This camp is situated on a high elevation of land on the western shore of the narrows half way between Upper and Middle Dam.

For two years past Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose have been traveling in foreign lands and the camp has been closed. But early in June they returned and since then their latch string has been out.

Prof. H. F. Towle, of New York High schools, Chas. S. Ingham, Ph. D., of Dummer academy, South Byfield, Mass., Mr. Ambrose's brother, Mr. David M. Ambrose of Newton, Mass. Prof. E. H. Davis, of Boston, Mr. Wm. E. Hatch, manager of Textile school, New Bedford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Smith of New York city, have been entertained during the time. Mrs. Helen McIntosh of Chicago, a friend of Mrs. Ambrose has been their guest during the season.

Miss Cora Ambrose of Smith Collage, 1909 and Miss Evelyn Ambrose of Wellesley, their daughters, have also passed happy vacation days at the Lodge.

Mr. Ambrose is a member of the Ginn Publishing Co., is fast recovering his health and in October plans to return to New York. Sitting in the big living room of their cozy camp, in the Maine wilderness, the evening hours hurried by as we kept putting big logs on the fire, and Mrs. Ambrose brought out a pile of photographs that she took on her travels. There were nearly a hundred taken in the Holy Land, and the bible stories we listened to at mother's knee in the long ago, never seemed half as true as when we looked at these pictures of the old wall around Jerusalem, the Joppa gate, the Mount of Olives, etc.

They spent several months in Egypt and we looked at the pictures of the old tombs along the Nile, and the biggest dam in the world built at Assouan, Africa, the ruins of temples, tombs built six thousand years ago. We looked into the tomb of Arnenophis II where he was placed over three thousand years ago. We look at the old pyramids and the Sphinx, all brought out by Mrs. Ambrose's photographs as we had seen them in books of history in our school days. Egypt! That fascinating land was brought before us as never before, and in winter days we hope to study of that country and its people, and again when summer comes pull the latch string at Welokennebacook Lodge.

Fly Rod.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS

Middle Dam, Me., Sept. 28, 1911.

Only two more days of fishing, and then the deer that have been wandering around here, will have to take to the woods, if they want to save their lives.

Judge Robert A. Livingston of New York took out his bird license and taking a walk over in the open pasture started up seven fine partridges, but his shot gun was standing beside his chair in the office corner.

Wm. H. Best and John R. Pierce of Boston, who are here for the last two days' fishing, are having great sport, and enjoying life in Camp Repose.

Fred H. Chapell, of New Haven, Conn., with Fred York, guide, who came in last Wednesday has had good fly fishing, having caught salmon weighing 4-lbs, 2½-lbs, 3¼-lbs, trout 3½-lbs, 2¼-lbs and 2¼-lbs. Who says there is no fly fishing?

Otis Dana and Will Morton, guides, are going to make a good record for the last week of fishing, for on Wednesday he caught a 5½-lb salmon, and the night before he brought in a 4-lb salmon and a 4-lb trout and a 3-lb salmon, all taken on the fly. Mr. Dana, who came in June, returns home October first, planning as usual to spend next summer at Middle Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Dohrman, of New York, who came the first of September, and intended to remain until the middle of October were called home on Tuesday.

The big automobile was this week taken across the lake to South Arm and from there, Bert Carlton drove it to Colebrook, N. H., for winter quarters. This season it has taken several hundred people across the carry to Sunday Cove and next year it will be here when the season opens, for this is now not only a most picturesque but popular trip.

Capt. Coburn plans to close this hotel by October 10 and they will spend the winter at their home in

Andover. Fred Hutchins, the popular clerk, also plans to spend the winter at his home in Andover.

The "Store on Broadway" that W. D. Hinds has run for several seasons has been sold to Capt. E. F. Coburn who another summer will have a fine line of what everyone forgets, and wants on a camping trip.

Charles H. Guild, manager of the Balsams, came across the carry today and already plans are being made for improvements on the carry road, and the addition of another automobile for 1912.

The following is a list of late arrivals at Lakewood Camps: Fred Ambrose, Miss Evelyn Ambrose, Miss Helen Ambrose, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Persson, New Haven, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Elkins, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Corey, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bartlett, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Needery, Salem, Mass.; J. E. Bradford, Portland; Mrs. H. E. Treple, Miss Prebles, Pawtucket, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. White, New Haven, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hawkins, Providence, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. V. Platten, Miss Gladys Platten, J. Homer Platten, Dr. Peter Irving Samuel Isham, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Stillwell, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Hiller, New York City; John B. Pierce, Boston; Walter B. Sawyer, Lewiston; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Walder, Paterson, N. J.; Mrs. E. S. Williams, Nahant, Mass.; R. E. Carter, Mrs. R. E. Carter, E. Sterling Carter, Washington, Conn.; W. A. Watts, New Haven, Conn.; Leslie R. Waite, New Haven, Conn.; F. M. Ambrose, New York City; William H. Best, Boston.

MINGO SPRINGS

Sept. 29, 1911.

If these last two days of open season do not count for the sportsmen here I am mistaken. At 5 o'clock this morning I heard some

one whistle to the dog and remark about the weather and rabbit stew for breakfast. Later a gentleman sent his guide to the kitchen to order broiled trout, and when I came down stairs a guide was just starting out after partridge.

The hotel does not close until next Tuesday, October 3, and if I am not mistaken someone will have deer to take home on that day, for there is a handsome pair almost daily seen in the road back of the camps.

Mrs. Frank White from Camp Dudley has been spending the week here and with Mrs. F. E. Carroll, of Lewiston, with David Haines for guide on Thursday starts for a hunting trip at Middle Dam and will make the trip across to Aziscolos Dam.

J. W. D. Carter of Portland on Tuesday left for a trip to Kineo and the day before he left, on a fly took a good pair of salmon, one as he was casting from the wharf weighed 4-lbs and in the afternoon he caught up in Smith's Cove another 3½-lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Haeseler of Philadelphia left this week after a most enjoyable month at Mingo and have arranged to come another season. Just to prove he could cast the fly a 4-lb trout kept him busy for over an hour in Hunter's Cove the morning he left.

J. R. Trask of Dixfield will be the last to reel in this season and he has great stories to relate about "the biggest school of salmon in Hunter's Cove ever seen in these waters." They seem, however, to be giving a free exhibition daily as they jump out of the water, swim close to the boat, and some declare wink at them as they jump over the flies offered them. Only a pair of 3-lb salmon has Mr. Trask landed this week as two pounders do not count.

M. B. Damon of Fitchburg, Mass., who for years has been an annual comer said last evening, "I have never known such good fly fishing in September on Rangeley lake as this year."

Will Porter, who is the guide for Mr. Damon and son I think must have reason to tell all kinds of fish stories later.

M. B. Damon, who has once or twice wet his line and for old time sake, one day had more than an hour's sport with a 5-lb trout, which pleased him so much he went out another day and a 6-lb salmon kept him on the anxious seat for a long time before he was safe in the net. As Mr. Damon is high line for his party thus far he is now in camp attending to keeping the logs on the fire while the others are on the lake, but his son, I. Newton Damon, for over two hours in Hunter's Cove one morning was lead about by a salmon that when he made a high jump sounded like a man falling overboard as he struck the lake. Nine times he jumped from the water and was seen by several parties. Some declare the salmon weighed 15-lbs and no one thought he would weigh less than 10-lbs, but alas! some other time the exact weight will be known, and we hope Newton will be the one to land him.

Another day, it was not more than an hour before the 5½-lb salmon taken on a small fly and a light rod was safe in the net, and since then Mr. Damon has taken three more salmon, 4-lbs, 3-lbs and 5-lbs each.

"Let George tell it," is what they all say about the fishing and hunting. Mr. G. A. Taylor of Boston has with Jim Stewart for guide been doing it the past two weeks.

Mr. Luke Hillard of Boston, with Harry Quimby guide, has proved himself the "mighty hunter" for he has traveled miles and shot the partridge for the party and has five all ready hung up in the ice house to take home. Tomorrow the party start home so well pleased with the fishing and hunting that they will come early next year.

Dr. R. M. Brown of New York and H. S. Glover, a lawyer from Fairfield, Conn., will remain until Oct.

Mr. and Mrs. Perham are to stay here for sometime this fall while the place is put in order. Mrs. Lyman F. Brackett and daughter, Miss Elsa, of Boston come next week as their guests, although this hotel will be closed, after having had the most successful season in its history.

Many have engaged their rooms for another year and when the ice goes out and the season of 1912 opens there will be a merry, jolly crowd at Mingo.

UPPER DAM

Fifty People Being Entertained Here At This Late Date.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Upper Dam, Maine, Sept. 24, 1911.

This beautiful Indian summer is a joy for these who linger here. There is not a vacant camp and will not be for several days, for there has never been a time before when fifty people were being entertained at this resort after September 20.

On Saurday, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Curley of Boston returned home, and their camp was taken at noon by Mr. Douglass B. Stewart of New York and friend, James L. Norris, Jr., of Washington, D. C., who remain the rest of the month. Many had a glad welcome for "Douglass" who when only a lad came for many summers with his father, Mr. T. B. Stewart, who was one of the best known anglers in the country and spent many seasons fishing in these pools.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Stillwell of Philadelphia who came the first of August, on Friday started homeward going via Dixville Notch and up to Quebec, the former home of Mrs. Stillwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Bearce and little daughter, Miss Dorothy, of Lewiston and Mrs. Bearce's mother, Mrs. F. E. Hutchinson, of Litchfield, arrived on Saturday and with the Sweet brothers for guides are for several days at Beaver Lodge.

Dr. Norton Downs and family of Three Tuns, Penn., who for several weeks have been at their camp where they entertained a party of young folks, went home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Sharp of Jersey City, who have been visiting the different lakes in Maine are spending a few days here.

Mrs. Walter Sawyer and Mrs. B. M. Wheeden of Lewiston have been joined by their brother, Rev. W. E. Hayes of Boston. Mr. Sawyer was here for over Sunday with his family. Little Betty Sawyer was greatly delighted to catch her first salmon on Sunday which for a time was game, but the fair angler had no idea of calling her father to take the rod, and landed her fish.

Dr. T. R. Parker and G. A. Bartlett of Williamantic, Conn., who have one of the camps intend to try their luck for a deer after the fishing closes.

Mrs. J. R. Davis of Philadelphia gave a motor boat party, taking a number of ladies up the Cupsuptic last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Elkstin of New York were here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lozier of Detroit, Mich., with Asa Ellingswood and James Robertson, guides, have returned from a camping trip at Richardson pond, and Mr. T. W. Minor and party are there for over Sunday.

Both the camps at Richardson pond are engaged by different parties until the middle of October.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis L. Powers of Dorchester, Mass., are now spending two weeks here the guests of Capt. Tommie and Wallace McCommick.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank B. Gummey of Philadelphia, who have been here for a month, on Friday started for home, and the doctor caught two more record salmon just before he left. One weighed 4-lbs, 6-oz and the other 3-lbs, 15-oz.

Since our last report Mr. T. L. Barber of South Framingham, Mass. the fisherman of more grace than any other who comes to Upper Dam, this week landed a 4-lb, 2-oz salmon and as he intends to cast the fly until sunset on Sept. 30, when all must reel in for this year no doubt he will again be reported.

Mr. E. F. Van Dusen of New York has to his credit two more record trout, one 5-lb, 2-oz, one 3-lb, 8-oz, and a 4-lb salmon.

Mr. E. M. Nichols of Columbus, Ohio, caught a 5-lb, 7-oz salmon.

The sad death of Mr. Montague Brown, one of the three Brown brothers of the Berlin Mills Company, was a great shock to everyone at Upper Dam. He was often here and a most genial, kind young man who took great interest in the many men in the employ of the company. Mr. Brown fell over a cliff near La Togue, P. Q., where he was manager of the company's works in Canada.

The first of October the Union Water Power Company will have a crew of men commence work repairing the dam and as quite a company will remain for the hunting, this will be a busy place until the snow comes.

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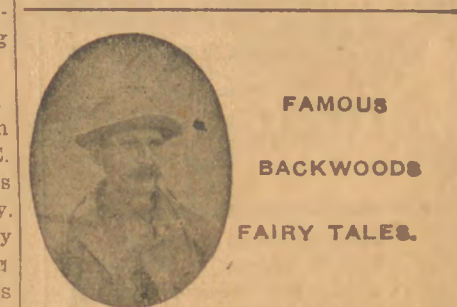
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Who'll Mount Your Game?

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C. S. WINCH, Bangor, Me.



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.

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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.

James E. Durrell, Rangeley, Me. Joseph J. Hill, The Forks, Maine. James Briggs, Howe Brook, Maine. N. B. Nile, Rangeley Maine.

A Legend of Mt. Kineo

Named for the Indian warrior, Kinneho, and standing with one foot upon the lake, the highway of civilization, and the other resting upon the dim, mysterious forest, home of savagery, we recall a far away past, and fancy we see the dusky forms that flitted through it. The exquisite blossoms of the Indian pipe, which abound here, are said to have sprung from the repentant tears of Kinneho. Certain groanings and rumblings, heard in windy or stormy weather, and said to issue from the bowels of the mountain are his lamentations.

Kinneho was the only child of a cross grained, sour, old chief and his beautiful, light-hearted wife, as full of life and joy as a child. Her smiles brought no return from her grumpy spouse, and her affectionate heart was chilled by his surly answers.

When the Great Spirit gave her a son, she lavished her love and devotion on him, hoping to be loved in return.

But he, alas! had inherited, not only his father's physical strength and courage, but his sullen, ill-conditioned disposition. Soon he began to frown upon her display of motherly fondness, and to repulse her caresses.

He began to desert her wigwam, where he had loved to lie for hours on a couch of deer-skin, and to listen to her innocent tales of her tribe.

Later, he left her wigwam, entirely, and went to live by himself with the wild things of the primeval forest.

Her poor heart was broken,—his father was no comfort, and to the friendly squaws she would say no word. One night, she was missing from her wigwam and no trace of her could be found. The old chief woke up to her worth too late; and the tribe in general looked upon Kinneho as his mother's murderer.

Shunned by the other Indians, he dwelt alone, a gloomy recluse, often noting at night a light twinkling far away on the side of Squaw Mountain. It excited his curiosity and he decided to investigate it. It would be a hard journey for a white man; but the hunter trod the forest paths with ease and before long stood before a rudely built lodge, by whose fire sat his worn and wasted mother, still beautiful.

With a cry of delight, he clasped her in his arms, calling her every tender name his language afforded. But he was too late, the shock was too great for the dying woman, and she lay lifeless in his arms.

For nearly a year, the fire on Mt. Kineo was seen by the other Indians.

After a while, the fire died down, never to be rekindled,—the Indian pipe sprang up and blossomed. Some venturesome savages climbed to the top of the mountain, and found, beside a spring near the empty lodge, a pair of moccasins and a tomahawk, recognized as belonging to Kinneho.

No trace of him was ever found, and the superstitious Indians believed the mountain opened and swallowed him up. In proof of which it sends forth bitter groans in bad weather.—Lewiston Journal.

Blind Moose Cared For By It's Mates

A good animal story comes from the region north of Minneapolis. It is that of a blind moose cared for by one of his mates and taken by him to feeding grounds, kept from wolves and cared for as tenderly as a baby.

Last fall some hunter shot the big bull moose and instead of killing him succeeded only in putting his charge where it put out the sight of both eyes. He was seen shortly after by woodsmen who have had opportunity to watch the animal more or less during the winter, and they have been much interested in his career. The moose does not appear to have suffered greatly from the loss of his eyes, and is sleek and fat. He is a magnificent specimen, with antlers that branch full six feet, standing higher than a horse and weighing probably not less than 1,300 pounds.

Moose yards during the season in places where there is abundant brush and when the feed of one yard is about exhausted they make another some distance away and there they travel in circles as before, eating the small trees and branches clean of tips and buds. If alone and forced to shift for himself a blind moose would soon die from starvation. But to this big moose there has attached himself, not a cow, but a younger bull, and the two are in constant company, say those who have seen them at various times and have been able to compare notes. The younger moose is the guide and friend of the maimed one. One woodsman who watched them for hours one day, when the wind served and the conditions were right, says that the younger led the old one to the best brushes about the yard. It had then been eaten pretty clean and was soon to be deserted, and it was with some difficulty that the young animal was able to lead the other to clumps of twigs. The moose showed the greatest sagacity in following and was almost able, probably by an abnormal development of the sense of smell, to go without any assistance.

STEVENS REPEATING SHOTGUN DOINGS.

The J. Stevens Arms & Tool Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass., came in strong around home and had excellent Stevens Repeating Shotgun performances to its credit Labor day. Mr. W. D. Blood was high gun at Springfield, Mass., breaking 190 out of 200 targets with George S. Lewis and Ernest R. Sawin second and third high professionals.

At Waterbury, Conn., Mr. C. W. Van Stone of Bridgeport, Conn., won Dupont Connecticut Amateur Trophy with a Stevens repeater.

Mr. Walter Snow was high professional at Holyoke, Mass., with a Stevens repeater.

Law on Deer Went Off Sat.

The law protecting deer in Maine was raised according to statute Saturday night at midnight, but as there is an additional provision in the Maine laws that no game shall be hunted on Sunday the deer hunting season really commenced on Monday, October 2, this year.

Nevertheless it is not unlawful to get as far as possible into the hunting regions and hundreds of sportsmen from every section of the country are now "making tracks" for the heavy wooded country in the northern and eastern part of Maine.

With deer and moose so plentiful it is expected that this will be a banner year for sportsmen. Thousands of deer will be brought out of the woods this fall if the conditions hold as good as they are at present. Many non-resident hunters are already in the timberland and have been there for the past week or two awaiting the opening of the season on deer. Sporting camps have been put in readiness and are now open for the reception of sportsmen from the cities.

The woods, of course, at just this season, are noisy, owing to the leaves falling from the trees, and it is next to impossible to pass along an open tote road or by path without stepping upon small, twigs and branches hidden beneath layers of leaves and causing the twigs to snap and the leaves to rattle. These noises are all the warning a listening deer or moose requires to make himself scarce in the nearest thicket. It is a very good suggestion to offer the hunter not to wear leather heels in the woods as they make much unnecessary noise and frighten game.

Already hunters are preparing their guides with stores of provisions for the camp.

Automobiles containing parties of sportsmen are almost daily seen humming along the roads leading into game regions.

Deer are very plentiful and at night time they are frequently seen in the open field feeding on the tender grasses.

Few old bucks have been seen in the open woods but they have been spotted further back in the dense thickets in numbers. All the deer seen, both young and old, have appeared in fine condition, proving the statements previously made that feed has been excellent in the forest the past summer.

Partridge are numerous in the beech groves now, where also will be found many deer, as this year beech nuts are very plentiful.

The apple crop in Northern Maine is unusually large and deer are to be found feeding on the tender fruit both day and night.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar, of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by All Dealers.

PETERS 38 Caliber REVOLVER AMMUNITION

WINS BY A WIDE MARGIN and establishes a NEW WORLD'S RECORD at Camp Perry in the N. R. A. Matches.

DR. J. H. SNOOK, of Columbus, O., Scored

477 out of a possible 500

The greatest record ever made over the National Revolver Match Course.

Dr. Snook also won the aggregate, score 3680 points out of a possible 4000, leading his nearest opponent by 55 points.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, - CINCINNATI, OHIO

NEW YORK: 98 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager
SAN FRANCISCO: 608-612 Howard St., J. S. French, Manager.
NEW ORLEANS: 321 Magazine St., E. F. Leckert, Manager.

Supplies Missing Specimens

Curator James of the State Museum has saved a corner of the store-room otherwise packed full of records and papers of the Fish and Game department and there has set up a little bench where he can mount small specimens, and put the finishing touches on larger specimens mounted elsewhere. A short time ago he began to fill a large case with specimens of small birds common in Maine. He seemed to have nearly everything.

"I know what you need for that box," remarked Fred Hofferma, one of the State House employees, "You haven't a chimney swallow and mighty few people ever saw one standing still long enough to know what they look like." "Correct you are," asserted the genial Curator. "The first time you get your hands on one fetch it in and I'll put it in here so quick you'll never know you missed it." "Just a minute and I'll fetch you a whole hand full," remarked Hofferma.

Visions of Fred shinning over roofs to get his hands on a chimney swallow just naturally caused the bystanders to smile. He wasn't gone more than five minutes, however, when he returned houlding four in one hand and two in the other!

"There's your birds, now make good," said Fred triumphantly as he handed them over to the astonished taxidermist.

Later Fred consented to tell the onlookers, through a cloud of good tobacco smoke that he simply went to the top of the State House dome, up into the little compartment where the flags are kept and reached into a flock of the swallows that make their home there. The specimens were prepared and mounted and are a valuable addition to the collection of common, but little known Maine birds.

WOOD-USING INDUSTRIES IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The State of New Hampshire has entered into a cooperative agreement with the U. S. Department of Agriculture under which an exhaustive study of the wood-using industries of the state will be made. The work will be in charge of agents of the Forest Service, and more than 700 New Hampshire manufacturers who use wood have been asked to furnish information.

A major part of the timber cut in New Hampshire is used for general construction and for laths, railroad ties, poles, mine props, bridge timbers, and fence posts, but in addition a large quantity goes to meet the demands of the wood-using factories which convert material into commodities of many uses and many kinds. It is these factories which are to be studied in the New Hampshire investigation. Similar studies have been completed for other states—Massachusetts, Kentucky, Illinois, Maryland, and others.

One point which will be brought out by this study is the extent to which the forests of New Hampshire produce the woods used by the manufacturers, and the extent that their

requirements have to be met from timber regions outside the State. In 1909 New Hampshire stood twenty-fourth among the lumber producing states, but among the New England States it stood next to Maine. It is probable that New Hampshire holds a more important rank as a user of wood than it does in production.

SALMON IN FRESH WATER.

Physiology and common sense teach us that if an organ is not used it tends more or less to undergo retrograde changes and atrophy. It occurred to me that a microscopic study of the intestinal tract, especial the stomach and of the gall bladder, which in the normal state is a re-ly the stomach and or the gall bladder mixed with the contents of the intestines to aid the digestive processes, might go far to settle this much discussed subject. For this purpose I took with me on my fishing trip a bottle of formalin to be used as a preservative, or, as pathologists call it, a fixing solution, and 30 specimens der, which in the normal state is a into three groups. Group one consisted of 10 fish, all fresh run, with bright silvery scales, sharp teeth and often showing sea lice. I judge that none of these fish had been in the river more than a week. Group two, 10 fish which were darker in color, and which had probably been in the river from one to two weeks; and group three, which consisted of dark fish which were more or less closely approaching the spawning period, and which showed the spawn and milt much further advanced than in either of the other groups.

The fish constituting these three groups were very carefully selected, my thought being that if atrophy did occur it would be but slightly or not at all present in group one, slightly advanced in group two, and well marked in group three. A careful histological study of these specimens was made and the above suppositions entirely confirmed.

CAN TAKE OUT TWO DEER.

Letters have been received recently at the department of inland fisheries and game from non-residents who wish to hunt in this State and have in some way got the idea that the law has been changed so that holders of non-resident hunting licenses can take but one deer from the State, instead of two as formerly, and for that reason some of them are talking of abandoning proposed hunting trips to Maine.

Chairman Wilson of the inland fisheries and game department is replying to these parties and is assuring them that there is nothing in the present law which prevents holders of non-residents' hunting licenses from taking the carcasses of two deer from the State, provided provisions of the law in regard to transportation are carried out and the deer are those that the hunter himself has lawfully killed.

A MEDICINE THAT GIVES CONFIDENCE

Is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. T. J. Adams, 522 No. Kansas Ave., Columbus, Kas., writes: "For a number of years my children have been subject to coughs and colds. I used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and found that it cured their coughs and colds, so I keep it in the house all the time." Refuse substitutes. W. A. D. Cragin.

NEW MARLIN 16 GAUGE GUN

Nowadays with the general superiority of the repeating gun construction so generally known and appreciated, and with the increasing demand for small bore guns generally, shooters will be particularly interested in the new 16 gauge repeating shotgun just brought out by the Marlin Fire-

arms Co., 33 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

Arms Co., 33 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn. This new gun, known as the Model 30, duplicates the regular Model 24 12-gauge gun construction throughout, having the new style take-down

tive, quick handling, finely balanced gun about 6½ pounds weight. The Model 30 is made in four grades: the grade "A" having special rolled steel barrel and a plain finish throughout as illustrated. The Grade "B" has special smokeless steel barrel, matted on top for its entire length, and has a good quality

oil finish and the finest quality of hand checking; the receiver is beautifully engraved by hand; trigger and screws are made of tool steel very heavily gold plated. This is the finest repeating shotgun in the world. The standard gun in each grade has 28 inch full choke barrel, but upon special order any of these guns



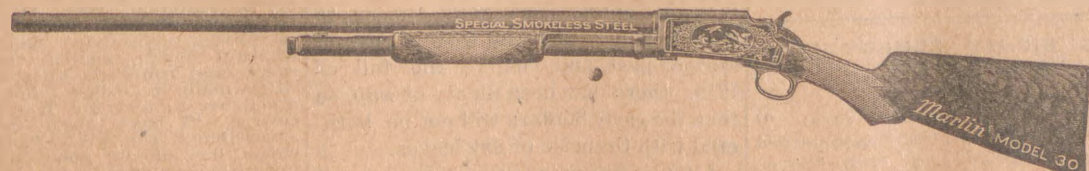
of black walnut stock and foreend with a good quality of hand checking. The Grade "C" gun has special smokeless steel matted barrel, selected stock and foreend with a fine grade of hand checking, and the

receiver is elaborately engraved by hand. The Grade "D" gun has a fine Damascus matted barrel, imported Circassian walnut stock and foreend with the rich dull London

can be furnished with a 26 or 28 inch full choke, modified choke or cylinder bored, as preferred.

All of these guns are thoroughly described and illustrated in the new and complete Marlin catalog just

issued, a copy of which will be sent to any of our readers who send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co.



construction, double extractors, etc., but it is built smaller, neater and trimmer throughout, perfectly proportioned for the 16 gauge loads. This makes an exceptionally attrac-

tioned for the 16 gauge loads. This makes an exceptionally attrac-

MAINE WOODS

Phillips, Maine.
J. W. Brackett Company, Publishers.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

Outing Edition, 8 pages, \$1.00 a year.
Local Edition, ten and twelve pages,
\$1.50 a year.
Canadian subscriptions, 50cents extra.

Maine Woods has absorbed the sub-
scription lists of Maine Woodman and
Maine Sportsman, and thoroughly covers
the entire state of Maine as to hunting,
fishing and outings, and the whole of
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.

Two Editions. of Maine
Woods weekly. The outing edition is
eight pages and the subscription price
\$1.00 a year. The local edition is
10 and 12 pages—subscription price \$1.50
a year.
J. W. Brackett Co., Phillips, Me.

Sportsman's Guide of North America.
Maine Woods has purchased the sub-
scription list and good will of the
Sportsman's Guide of North America,
published at Cornish, Maine. All sub-
scribers who had paid in advance for
the Sportsman's Guide will receive
Maine Woods weekly to the end of their
subscriptions. Those who are in arrears
are requested to renew by subscribing
for Maine Woods. All letters will have
prompt attention. J. W. Brackett Co.,
Phillips, Maine, June 24, 1910.

The editions of Maine Woods this
week are 6,500.

Thursday, October 5, 1911.

IF YOU ARE LOST IN THE WOODS

Let the man who is lost in the
woods be very careful not to over-
exert himself. His chief dangers lie
in panic and over-exertion, and
though he may be in a hurry to find
shelter, I must warn him to go slow-
ly. Two miles an hour, on an aver-
age, through the snow in the woods,
is all that a man in his condition
will be able to stand without over-
fatigue and its attendant dangers,
over-heating and perspiring. By ex-
ercising caution, a man may live
a week of what he is undergoing.
To make this article brief, however,
we shall suppose that he regains
the road by the afternoon of the
first day. He doesn't yet know, of
course, just where he is. He should
examine the tracks of the person
who last passed that way. It being
afternoon, he must follow in the
direction taken by the last passing
vehicle or team as shelter will be
nearest in that direction. Had it
been morning he would have taken
the opposite direction, as whoever
made the tracks must have come
from the place where the tracks
must have come from, the place
where he obtained shelter the pre-
vious night.

Advanced booking at the numerous
hunting camps would indicate that
the number of sportsmen to come
this fall would be much greater
than during former years.

What a sport is deer hunting! Yet
lo! there seems to be the usual num-
ber of fatalities year after year. We
look upon the red coat as one of
the best ideas yet of protecting the
life of hunters in the wooded states
where deer abound, yet who can tell
what may happen when an excited
nimrod hears a rustle in the thicket.
Let us hope the wearing of the red
coat will lessen the list of killed
and injured after the season's close.

During the fall and winter months
the Maine Woods will run a series of
hunting and trapping stories, besides
adding numerous other new features
to this already popular sporting
paper. The editors of the Maine
Woods would appreciate opinions
and suggestions from their readers.
We will soon establish a Question
and Answer column, which our
readers will find a great benefit. All
questions will be answered by skilled
and competent persons who have
had varied experience in their lines.

Foxes like almost any kind of meat
but it must be a rare tid bit indeed,
and put out in a very enticing man-
ner to induce Mr. Fox to take any
chances for the sake of getting it.

HUNTING, FISHING AND TRAPPING NOTES

In order to catch foxes one must
be just a little slyer than they are.
Do not get discouraged, my young
hunter friends, if you do not have
a fox in you trap every time you
visit it, for you are gaining know-
ledge and getting practice all the
while and in due season you will be
an experienced trapper of this ex-
ceedingly cunning animal.

A few years ago a young man in
a Maine town succeeded in trapping
a black fox. He took the animal
from the trap supposing from his
appearance that he was dead and
went quickly to his home. Arriving
at the house he laid the fox on the
door stone and stepped into the
house to tell his mother of his good
fortune. He asked her to step to
the door and see his prize. On com-
ing to the door no fox was on the
door rock but instead, a number of
rods away, was the "black beauty"
taking leg bail across the field for
the woods.

Last fall, when Supt. Charles Hay-
ford, was at the Fish Hatchery at
Oquossoc, a trout was dipped up that
weighed over 8 pounds. He had a
white nose, and was such an odd, old
fish it was decided to photograph
him. This same trout has returned
into the pool, at the Upper Dam, it
is said, and surprised Mr. Dougherty
by coming up near his boat. The fish
was recognized, and now, every time
he puts his nose out of water, some
one sends a fly that way; but the
trout also recognizes the allurements,
and not caring to repeat his former
experience, warily keeps out of the
fishermen's reach.

Manfield L. Stinson of Arrowsic
saw a moose near his home last
Thursday morning, a thing unusual
for that section of the state. Although
moose have not been reported be-
fore, plenty of deer have been seen.
Mr. Stinson, whose word is reliable,
says that he saw the moose back of
his house and he had large spread-
ing antlers and he judged the animal
weighed about 1,200 pounds. Mr.
Stinson measured his hoof prints and
they were five inches across and six
inches long. When the Sagadahoc
county season opens on deer and
moose the first of November for a
month, Mr. Moose will be the most
hunted animal in the county.

ANCIENT FISHING BAITS.

Scientists Studying Worms a Few
Hundred Million Years Old.

Fishing baits a few hundred mil-
lion years old are the subjects of a
paper that has just been published
by the Smithsonian institute. The
author is Charles D. Walcott, the
secretary of the institution, who has
for several years been working up
the Annelids of British Columbia.
This is the scientific way of refer-
ring to fossil worms.

As a matter of fact a lot of the
worms are much more ornamental
and complicated than ordinary fish-
ing baits. Some of them have heads,
fins and tails like a tadpole, some
are ornamented with long hairs and
petal-like trimmings and some of
them even contain the fossil contents
of the late lamented fossils stomach.
It took a good many years of search
to locate these prehistoric worms.
Their racks and borings were found
in the sand that now constitutes the
rocks, but it was not till the summer
of 1910 that Dr. Walcott located the
animals themselves in what is known
as the Burgess shale at a height of
7,300 feet above sea level. Many
of the specimens were in the middle
Cambrian formation that classes them
of some of the very early forms of
life on the earth.

The general public would not en-
thusiast much over these finds, but
scientifically they are of great inter-
est in connection with the study of
the development of life on the plan-
et.

WINTER FISHING.

As the fish and game belong to the
people of Maine, it is natural that
the Maine laws should favor the
home people. Not until the pres-
ent century was about to dawn did
the law-makers of our own state be-
gin to realize what a wealth of wild

Mrs. William C. Tothoff of Brook-
lyn, N. Y., who has been stopping at
the Central House, with her capable
guide, Hartwell Richardson, took
during the summer, at least four
hundred black bass on a fly from the
Belgrade lakes, the largest being 19
inches long and weighing more than
3-lbs. In September fly fishing she
took five trout ranging from 3½-lbs
to 1¼-lbs, taking three in one day.

Last winter thick ice formed over
the beds of wild oats in Merrymeet-
ing Bay and when the ice lifted, it
tore up the roots of the oats, so
that this summer there were acres
of the oat beds bare of vegetation,
converted into mud flats. When the
ducks came along this fall they
found all this former feeding ground
minus the ripened oats that they
and their ancestors had for genera-
tions used for their subsistence here.
The result has been a scarcity of
the ducks on the bay during the last
month of open season on the game.
This at any rate is the reason for
the poor gunning there through this
September, by the King of the Bay
to the Bath Times, and the explana-
tion seems reasonable. The ducks
go and return again where they find
the best food. Years ago Bath sports-
men raised a purse and planted with
wild rice and oats beds in the bay
with successful results.

There are almost as many methods
that are trappers to tell them, and
then, too, you will hear once in a
while some person say he can trap
a fox as easily as he can a cat.
But these people never have many
fox pelts to sell at the close of the
trapping season.

The William B. Adies of Winter
street and Mr. and Mrs. Irving C.
Rice of Congress street, west, Port-
land, have moved in from Lovett's
field where they have been summer-
ing.

Glidden Parker and Harry Chandler
were at Long pond over Sunday and
on the way home Monday shot three
partridges.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Nelson and
daughters, Miss Barbara of Port-
land, who have spent the summer
at their cottage on Rangeley lake
have returned to their home on
Vaughan street.

life on land and in water there was in Maine.

For example, within the past 15
years game wardens have inspected
thousands of carcasses of deer
as they have passed by train through
Bangor on the way west and south,
to say nothing of moose and bears.
How much money those deer had
cost, who shall say? It is not un-
common for a hunter to come to
Maine and spend more than \$100
in railroad fares and hotel bills and
hire of guide, and then go home
without having shot a single spec-
imen of deer or moose. But here,
going in plain sight, was a string of
deer miles and miles in length, and
every one of them had been shot in
northern and eastern Maine and
most of them had been shot by men
living outside of the state and every
single deer had cost money and the
men who spent the money had added
so much to the revenues of Maine
people.

We think the Maine fish and
game laws are very liberal with
Maine people.

We do not claim there are as many
brook trout in Maine inland waters
as there were a century ago, but
everybody who fishes or reads the
papers, understands that both land-
locked salmon and togue are more
plentiful than ever before and that
the Maine legislature has appropri-
ated money for the stocking of Maine
ponds and lakes with big fish, so
that those who have exclusive fish-
ing rights have in addition the
hope and expectancy of being amply
rewarded for their toil.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY VS. A HOPELESS CASE.

Hon. Ark. J. E. Freeman says: "I
had a severe case of kidney trouble and
could not work and my case seemed
hopeless. One large bottle of Foley's
Kidney Remedy cured me and I have
never been bothered since. I always
recommend it." Sold by W. A. D. Cra-
gin, Phillips, Maine.

Cooking Venison

(Continued from page 1.)

and never will be any other way to
cook venison steak and cook it fit to
eat.

Bear Meat.

"With bear meat the method is
considerably different. The flesh
is porous and streaked with loose
fat, so it resembles fresh pork
spare rib more than anything else.
You cannot fry or smother or broil
bear meat with any satisfaction, but
when a spare rib cut is taken off
close to the back bone and the bake
pan is paved with slices of fat salt
pork, with peeled onions and halved
sweet potatoes standing about in
groups to catch the fat, a man should
make a good job of it at baking
bear's meat, provided the cooking is
done slowly and the basting is per-
formed often.

Fresh Water Mussels.

"The fresh water mussels of Maine
are more valuable for their glossy
shells than they are for their pearls.
In the same way baked bear's meat
is more prized for the stuffing and
sweet potatoes and onions that are
cooked in its company than for the
intrinsic worth of the meat, which
in old animals is coarse and fatty and
flavored with wild tastes and odors
such as only a man who is very
hungry can endure.

Tender Moose Meat.

"Rump steak from the back of a
three-year-old bull moose that is in
good order is the tenderest and the
sweetest flesh that mankind has ever
eaten. Positively, there is nothing
to compare with it under the sun.
No matter how you cook it, you
cannot fail to be delighted. Natu-
rally there can be no such dish as
moose soup or baked moose, for the
flesh is too precious to be put
to such uses. Cut the lean meat
into thinnish strips and slap them on
the hot broiler and throw the butter
at it. A minute is long enough if
the fire is hot. Then take it off and
eat it and call for more and still
more, until the moose is gone. No-
body ever had enough of broiled
moose meat to eat. A task of this
kind is quite impossible."

Old Lumber Camps

(Continued from Page 1.)

some love of the real woods, while
for the older ones there are the fish-
ing and exploring trips to parts un-
known and farther back. Here it
is that first acquaintance should be
made with the "blazed trail;" here,
too, will the "habitant" and the
"voyager" be boon companions,
where their "corked" shoes have
pock-marked the rough board floor
and within walls which in winter
have listened to their stirring tales
simply told of the deep snows and
the first wild rush of the drive.

SPORTSMEN'S GLASSES.

Reese & Reese, Columbus, Ohio,
have just issued a new catalog il-
lustrating their sportsmen's glasses,
which is very neat in all respects.
The little book contains thirty-two
pages and cover, printed in green
and black ink on extra fine book
paper. On page two of the cata-
log they make a special offer, as
follows: "We want every sport-
man in the country to try our glasses
and will send them to anyone, on
ten days trial, and if they are not
satisfactory we will cheerfully re-
fund your money."

Deer Are Plentiful

According to reports from the north
and east sections of the State, the deer
hunting season which began on Monday
(Sunday being a close time) should af-
ford good sport. The game appears to
be rather more plentiful than in several
seasons past, and, unlike the fall of
1910, there has been plenty of rain, so
that the early hunters will not be bo-
thered with the noise of dry leaves.

Little is known of the moose, except
that some guides and hunters who have
been here lately report having seen a
considerable number of young bulls
with fairly good horns.

W
H
E
N

YOU
DON'T
ADVERTISE
IN THE
MAINE
WOODS

Nobody knows
that you are
doing business,
and it won't be
long before
you'll not know
it yourself.

IS THE WORLD GROWING BETTER?

Many things go to prove that it is.
The way thousands are trying to help
others is proof. Among them is Mrs.
W. W. Gould, of Pittsfield, N. H. Find-
ing good health by taking Electric Bit-
ters, she now advises other sufferers,
everywhere, to take them. "For years
I suffered with stomach and kidney
trouble," she writes. "Every medicine
I used failed till I took Electric Bit-
ters. But this great remedy helped me
wonderfully." They'll help any woman.
They're the best tonic and finest liver
and kidney remedy that's made. Try
them. You'll see. 50c at W. A. D. Cra-
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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—beside they get prime furs worth the
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A BIVE brings illustrated guide. It tells
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Mayor James C. Dahlman started his
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Mayor of Omaha, and has the following
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Foley's Kidney Pills and they have given
me a great deal of relief so I cheerfully
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(signed) JAMES C. DAHLMAN. Sold by
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All are bright and clean inside. Sav-
age, 32-40, 26 inch round, takedown,
Lyman peep sight, sling—\$20. Win-
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rifle in brush—\$17. Winchester, 22
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Getter, 18 inch barrels, upper, 22
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rifle, 28-30, heavy half octagon bar-
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Also for sale a Hammond typewriter
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Hammond for fire arms. Pyramid
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Timely advice given Mrs. C. Wilbough-
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vented a dreadful tragedy and saved
two lives. Doctors had said her
frightful cough was a "consumption"
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After many remedies failed, her aunt
urged her to take Dr. King's New Dis-
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some time," she wrote, "and the awful
cough has almost gone. It also saved
my little boy when taken with a severe
bronchial trouble." This matchless
medicine has no equal for throat and
lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial
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Cragin; Chas. E. Dyer, of Strong's; L.
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MAKING SHOT.

The Tower Process Used Only For the Smaller Sizes.

The tower process of making shot was invented by William Watts, a plumber of Bristol, England, in 1769. His tower was "built" by sawing a square hole in the center of the various floors of his house and locating a well in the cellar, into which the globules of molten lead dropped and were instantly cooled and hardened. Watts secured a patent in 1782 and sold his London rights in 1800 for \$48,665.

His tower is still in use, although it has been heightened by the addition of several stories. The lead when molten is poured into a sieve-like receptacle at the top of the tower, and these molten drops, falling into the well, 120 feet below, form the shot, which are then passed through a polishing grader. They are then spilled from a hopper on to an inclined plane, the perfect shot running on a second plane, while the imperfect drop through an opening between. The shot pass over four series of planes, and only the perfect reach the last plane.

A larger size than BBB cannot be made by this process. The larger sizes, including shrapnel, are made by two different processes. In the medium size a wire of the proper material is fed into a machine which mashes it into a ribbon shape and punches irregular formed shot. The largest are made by pouring the metal into long bullet molds, which, in cooling, form irregular shot. The various sizes are then placed, each by itself, in gins, which are revolved for six hours, when the shot come out perfectly smooth spheres.—Boston Globe.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by All Dealers.

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80 ACRE FARM on main road; 2½ miles to village; R. F. D. past the house; 25 acres tillage, cuts about 30 tons of hay; remainder pasture and wood lot, hard wood and pine. Well and aqueduct water; story and a half, 9 room house and ell; two barns, one 44x52, the other 28x28. Included are 5 good cows, farming tools, one acre good sweet corn grain and about 30 tons of hay; for quick sale we make the price \$2,200.

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Wilton, - Maine.

THE ROYAL MONTH AND THE ROYAL DISEASE.

Sudden changes of weather are especially trying, and probably to none more so than to the scrofulous and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is commonly great. We never think of scrofula—its bunches, cutaneous eruptions, and wasting of the body substance—without thinking of the great good many sufferers from it have derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose radical and permanent cures of this one disease are enough to make it the most famous medicine in the world. There is probably not a city or town where Hood's Sarsaparilla has not proved its merit in more homes than one, in arresting and completely eradicating scrofula, which is almost as serious and as much to be feared as its near relative, consumption.

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No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands or Sprains its supreme. Unrivaled for Piles. Try it. Only 25c at W. A. D. Chas. E. Dyer's of Strong; L. L. Mitchell's of Kingfield; Riddle's Pharmacy of Rangeley.

A BEAR STORY

(Continued from Page 1.)

emeralds and sapphires. Snow mountain is indeed a noble and beautiful mountain, but only those who have seen it snow capped while the surrounding mountains are still dark and sombre can appreciate its true grandeur and beauty, for beau-



ty often lies in contrast and here was a contrast indeed, one which could easily be taken in and appreciated equally by the trained artistic eye and by that of the simple admirer of nature in its lofty grandeur and beauty.

Snow mountain, a maze of brilliant beauty in white, yet sparkling in the sunlight with many brilliant colors, while the many noble mountains which surround the lake like so many massive giants, the sunbeams streaming along their sloping sides, relieving their sombre outlines with here and there a broad streak of lighter hue, putting in evidence the vast gorge in "notches" which separated them. Below was the placid lake with its abrupt shores formed by the very mountains which on all sides descend to the very edge of the water.

Northern Maine presents many scenes which, in many instances equal and in some even surpass the far-famed beauties of the Alps of Switzerland, but in all my travel in that region, no place to my mind, quite equals Round Mountain lake in its grandeur of aspect nor its charming beauty of scenery.

As I have already said, one must go there in order to fully appreciate it and no description—not even that of a master can give an adequate idea of its sublime beauty.

"Well boys," said Quinn, as he emerged from his cabin. "I can't blame you for being up early on such a morning as this."

And, as the truly enchanting spectacle burst upon him: "I hated to pile out, but after all, hang it if I ain't glad I did."

It was the first morning that fall that Snow mountain had emerged from the darkness of night, garbed in white.

"Well boys," he continued, "I suppose we'll have to take another trip to that bear trap of mine after breakfast, but I'll be hanged, if I think much of Dion's judgment in setting that trap up there on the trail. I'd sooner think of finding a crazy rabbit in it than a bear."

"Well Fred," I remarked blandly, "Dion has caught at least two bears on that hill. I know that because I saw him shoot them myself."

"They must have been tame ones and trained at that," retorted Quinn. "Well Fred," I kept on, "I rather think well of the place myself. Better let the trap stay there until after breakfast anyway. It's fine bear territory full of beechnuts and raspberry bushes and other bear delicacies."

"Yes," Quinn went on, "You might let it stay there forever, but

I'll be hanged if I have any faith in the old house, even if you feed 'em all this fall with canned raspberries and beech nuts on the half shell. Why, that trap's been set there the past two weeks, and not a bear has been near. And well baited too."

"You forgot to spit on the bait," retorted Heme, who meanwhile had joined the party.

"Not even a squirrel been near," said Quinn.

"Let's see, do squirrels ever eat meat?" chimed in Atwood in his usual quiet manner.

"Perhaps they do and perhaps they don't," retorted Quinn, "but I do and so let's go in to breakfast."

During breakfast Quinn found out. Nobody ever knew just how, but just the same he found out. He came out of his cabin with a pair of huge Smith & Wesson 45's both loaded and with his pockets full of cartridges. His face was red, his eyes sparkled. He began to dance an Indian war dance, shouting and yelling to the top of his voice, firing off his guns meanwhile.

He constituted a committee of judgment of one and he kept on shooting as long as his ammunition lasted. After keeping this up for some time, paying no attention to our apparent astonishment at his suddenly leaving gone mad, he faced about, flushed with excitement and enthusiasm.

"Boys, let's go up to the bear house, I have a surprise for you."

"Why," said Atwood quietly, "anything there? Must be a rabbit, or perhaps the old dog. There are no bears on that hill. Wake up, you're been dreaming."

"Yes," said I, "Dion's a darn fool when it comes to setting a bear trap. No judgment at all."

"Well, we'll go and see anyway," said our friend looking rather sheepish at our gibes. "You knew, both of you. Who told you anyway?"

"We'd like to know who told you," answered Atwood.

In less than half an hour the expedition was en route to the bear house on birch hill. Dion himself leading, with Quinn, Oscar, Heme, Atwood and myself bringing up in the rear.

Sure enough there he was caught by the right front paw, there was Bruin, two hundred yards away from aster. He had succeeded in dragging the scene of his capture and dis-his clog down hill, for that distance, leaving behind him a scene of devastation such as I had never before witnessed; the ground all torn up, young trees broken off others uprooted. He had essayed to climb a tree, breaking away large limbs in his attempt, and had even succeeded in reaching up quite a distance from the ground, when a limb of the big maple broke off and poor Bruin, handicapped by the length and weight of the clog, must have fallen heavily to the ground.

After that he seemingly gave up, his courage all gone as he lay there, panting at the foot of the tree. He appeared as tame as a dog as we surrounded him. In fact, so tame did he appear that Dion had to repeatedly caution us about going too near him.

"Boys, what do you say to taking him into camp alive?" This was Quinn's proposition, to which all of us, with the exception of Dion, readily and enthusiastically assented.

"Nonsense," said Dion. "You can't do it. He'd tear you all to pieces if you tried to touch him."

"No he won't. His courage is all gone. He's all in." This was Quinn's opinion and we all took up the chorus, "He's all in. He's all in."

Finally Dion told us to go ahead and do as we pleased about him, (the bear.) After getting Dion to promise to help us all he could, we all started back for camp and soon returned to the seat of war. Needless to say, the first time we all had our rifles, but this time only one rifle was taken along. We had however brought back with us all the ropes, large and small to be found in camp. Dion had brought an axe. With this he cut down a small birch, five inches through and ten feet long. The pole was laid alongside of Bruin who looked on with a puzzled expression still panting like a dog. The pole had been notched all around at both ends, about six feet apart and small ropes securely fastened around the pole in the notches. Then the clog was raised and the rope slipped under and pulled under his fore legs. Several turns were made in this manner and then his fore legs were stretched towards the notch and by raising the pole his legs were securely fastened to the pole. The photograph shows the manner in which both his fore and hind legs were secured. Then, in order to prevent his body from sagging, the bear was raised with the pole and a large rope slipped several times around his body as well as the pole. All this was done in much less time than it takes to recount it.

"Our bear," thus securely fastened we, all of us, some in front and the others behind, shouldered the pole with Bruin hanging to it at the middle and the mile and a half journey back to camp started. Very few bears have ever taken such a trip. It was not exactly a Sedan chair nor a post chaise for poor Bruin, but still, we had fastened him with such tender solitude and care, as the picture clearly shows, that his journey of a mile and a half into camp was not uncomfortable. While he lay panting on the lawn in front

of the cabins, during the time that Dion took to build him a habitation 12x8, built in log cabin style with spruce, hemlock and fir logs, 24 inches through, I thought that he might like a drink, so I brought him a pail of water which he drank with avidity. We also had some fore quarters of venison in camp which we fed to him. His appetite was good and altogether he had a good time.

His cabin being built we had no difficulty in removing the ropes and trap and our bear seemed to enjoy himself. He even seemed to like company. During the night, however, he was busy all the time trying to gnaw his way out.

Every morning one of us would go to the bear house, find the place where he had gnawed between two logs. We would drive long spikes from the outside which would emerge at the place which he had gnawed.

This had to be done every morning as otherwise Bruin would have left us in less than 48 hours. It is incredible the patience and the capacity for gnawing wood a bear has.

Atwood and myself left at the end of October. Quinn and Billy Reddy stayed until the middle of December.

During the beginning of that month I received a card from my friend, all decorated with emblems of mourning. The gist of it was that the bear had gone. Quinn had gotten up too late one morning and Bruin had succeeded in gnawing his way through and escaped in the woods. Heme and Quinn followed his tracks in the snow for three or four miles, but could not overtake him. During his captivity having been well feed, he had grown strong and large. His path in escaping was marked every now and then by bloody places in the snow where he had stopped to take a mouthful to refresh himself.

Presumably his teeth and gums were bleeding from the effects of the gnawing. The hole which he had made between two logs, which I inspected the following year, did not seem large enough for the egress of a moderate sized dog. Yet he had succeeded in squeezing himself through, leaving the rim of the hole well lined with bear's fur.

Such is the most remarkable bear experience in which I ever participated. J. F. R. B.

GEO. I. FOX

Will pay you highest prices for Raw Furs. His price list will be issued about November 1st. Write him to-day for it; then when you have some furs to sell, ship them to him and he will give you an Honest Assortment and Prompt Returns.

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It's time that you had it done, and done right. You want your stationary to look as good, if not better, than your competitor, don't you? You want the best at the lowest expence, don't you? If you do, why

Bring It To The Maine Woods!

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill.—“I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me.

“I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will.”—Mrs. JANETZKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

ALL DISEASES OF MEN

Free Book for Men Only. The Know Thyself Manual. Former Price Fifty Cents. Sent Free for 30 days to every male reader, on receipt of this ad, and mentioning this paper. Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston. Also The Science of Life or Self Preservation, the Best Medical Work ever published for men, 370 pages illustrated; 125 prescriptions on all Diseases and Weaknesses of men. Only \$1 sealed. (One prescription alone is worth more than the price of this book.) These are truly “The Keys to Health, Vigor and Happiness.” Write at once. Don't delay. This is Your golden opportunity

TAKE YOUR COMMON COLD SERIOUSLY.

Common colds, severe and frequent, lay the foundation of chronic diseased conditions of the nose and throat, and may develop into bronchitis, pneumonia, and consumption. For all coughs and colds in children and in grown persons, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound promptly. W. A. D. Cragin.

After exposure, and when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It checks and relieves. Use no substitute. The genuine in yellow package always. W. A. D. Cragin.

Light Cake Is Good for Children

Sponge cake, cup cakes, angel cake—all cakes that are not overrich in butter and heavy icings are splendid foods for growing children. Make them from William Tell Flour and you double their food qualities.

Milled only from the finest Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own special process, making it richest in nutritive value.

Your grocer keeps it. Order today.



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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Supply just the ingredients needed to build up, strengthen and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. Specially prepared for backache, headache, nervousness, rheumatism and all kidney, bladder and urinary irregularities. W. A. D. Cragin.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE

Sept. 30, 1911.

“Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,” was the greeting several received this morning, for the snow storm of yesterday covered walks, the roofs of houses and in many places the ground, while the mountain tops are white. A real snow storm in September is an unusual event.

There are now “good bys” with the departure of every boat and train and October 2 the hotel closes, having had the most prosperous season in its history. For weeks the hotel and annex were packed and many guests lodged in the homes of the village people. Automobiles coming from far away Texas, Georgia, Tennessee and California and hundreds from the New England states have brought people for the first time to this beautiful land of lakes and mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ogden of Newark, N. J., who early in the season came in their car started homeward Friday morning, and all hope to welcome them early in 1912.

Mrs. Curtis J. Birkenmager of Portland has joined her daughter, Miss Helen for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kendall and little daughter, Marguerite, came in their Cadillac car from Portland on Thursday to remain until the first of the week.

The most interesting guest this week is “Mrs. Partridge” a handsome lady from the Maine woods who each morning recently has come as far as the piazza. This is the third fall that the last week in September a partridge in the early morning has flown from the woods and spent hours around the hotel. “Easter,” the porter, and “Mose,” the night watchman, are friends of the bird and woe to one who has this partridge to broil.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. L. H. Bowdoin of Salem, Mass gave a delightful afternoon tea at Hillside, her son, Mr. Abel Proctor's attractive camp on the lake shore about three miles from the hotel.

Four double turnouts from Richardson's stable took the guests from the hotel including Mrs. Breed, Mrs. Bray, Mrs. J. B. Marble, Mrs. Wm. Marble, Miss Rachel Marble, Miss Helen Birkenmager, Mrs. Bauchle, Mr. and Mrs. Speers, Mr. and Mrs. Tunis, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Crehor and daughter. This, the last social event of the season was greatly enjoyed.

Some of the brave fishermen have this week been rewarded. Judge G. W. Sills, of East Orange, N. J., on a fly Tuesday afternoon took a 5½-lb salmon that gave him great sport, and only one larger and that only half a pound more, has been taken on the fly by a guest of this hotel this season. Capt. John Palmer, brought in a pair of salmon, 3-lbs and 3½-lbs. Mr. J. E. Reynolds reports no more record fish, but for him, “it is not all of fishing to fish,” and the charms of the Rangeleys where for years he has been an annual comer, depend not upon the fish landed. May this happy trio for many years to come drop the hook in these waters, for they always receive a welcome. Today they return home. Best wishes and good luck gentlemen!

Mr. A. Liebman of New York with Axel Tibbetts, his guide, near Greenville yesterday caught a 3¾-lb and a 3-lb salmon.

The following party coming by automobile spent Wednesday night here: Mr. and Mrs. Geo W. Pettlingill, Master Waldo Pettingill of Rumford, Mr. G. I. Wescott and Mrs. I. H. Stratton of Bangor.

Another party from Providence, R. I., coming in their touring car reached here Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Manchester.

All were saddened by receiving news of the death of Mr. James H. Prince that occurred at his home on Beacon street, Boston last week. Mr. and Mrs. Prince, who have been coming here for years, came as soon as the ice went out last May and remained until late in July. Everyone loved them, for they were always by kind words and deeds adding to the happiness of those around them, and all extend sincere sympathy to Mrs. Prince in her affliction.

The last party touring from the Bretton Woods, who spent the night on route for home, left yesterday; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bidwell, of

Passaic, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Woodman, Norwich, Conn. and Miss Augusta Green of New York city.

Miss Bertha Ruffner of New York was here Thursday en route for Loon lake.

For the coming winter Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marble will be at home at the Rangeley Tavern. Mr. and Mrs. John B. Marble and Miss Rachel Marble, will as usual spend the winter in Portland.

The summer has been a busy and happy one, and to all I extend sincere thanks for kindness and favors received and may the coming winter days bring to all health and happiness, and I hope we shall all greet each other at the Rangeleys in the good old summer time of 1912.

THE BARKER

Log Cabin Life Grows More Popular Each Year.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

The Barker, Maine, Sept. 25, 1911. Saturday, Sept. 30, this hotel closes after the most prosperous season in its history.

The many guests who have been entertained all express themselves as greatly pleased with their sojourn at the foot of the mountain and nowhere can more attractive comfortable cabins be found.

Capt. Fred C. Barker was the first person in our state to think of the plan of log cabin life with all the comforts of home and a first class hotel combined. Many of the best known persons in the country have with their families spent weeks of the good old summer time, happy and contented, enjoying the quiet life, living out of doors, fishing on the lakes and tramping through the woods.

Last Tuesday, after a stay of nearly three months, U. S. Senator James A. O'Gorman of New York and family started homeward. At Bemis, the senator, after seating his family in the parlor car stepped, onto the platform to speak with someone, and was not a little surprised on looking up to see the train had started, leaving him at Bemis, to follow on by the next morning train.

Mrs. E. S. Williams of Nahant, Mass. and Mrs. E. L. Jordan of Auburn, who came last week were joined by Miss M. F. Cook of Auburn on Saturday and the party plan to return by the way of Dixville Notch.

Misses L. Strepp of New York and A. Otterson of Boston spent Sunday here.

Dr. John J. Gibbons and party remain until the house closes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Bragdon of Newburgh, N. Y., are greatly enjoying for the first time log cabin life.

Hon. F. E. Richards of Portland with Bob Martin, guide, on Saturday closed his fishing record for this season by landing a 5½-lb salmon.

Tonight, in the casino the employees are to have a farewell dance. It has been a happy and busy summer for them all.

On October first Mrs. Alta Dudley, who has had charge here for the summer goes to Phillips to spend the month with her mother, Mrs. C. P. Grover. Mrs. Dudley will be accompanied by Misses Laura and Edna Williams of Carratunk and Miss Anna Batchelder of Kingfield.

THE SPORTSMEN'S EXHIBIT AT LOUISIANA.

A sportsman's exhibit of the fish and game of Louisiana will be one of the striking features of Louisiana's statewide officially conducted exhibit at the Chicago Land Show, November 18 - December 9. The machinery of the state government is behind this movement, and the governor has named a Louisiana State Exhibit Commission to carry out the plan on an elaborate scale.

The fish and game exhibit will be supplied by the Louisiana State Game and Fish Commission and is expected to prove of great interest to sportsmen generally. The exhibit will embrace many live specimens including alligators, diamond black terripin, ducks, birds, etc. There will be specimens of Louisiana's game animals and all game fish, and the Commission will demonstrate the methods of hunting and fishing through lectures and lantern slides. Full information concerning the game laws of the State, open and closed seasons, and other data of value to sportsmen will be supplied by well informed attendants.

THE USE OF LIGHT SHOTGUNS

Osseo, Mich., September 27, 1911. To the Editor of Maine Woods:

We are wondering how many readers of this periodical will commence fall upland bird hunting with a small, light shotgun instead of the heavy 12 gauge formerly used. The change from 12 gauge to 20 has been rapid, so much so that it has well high skipped the 16 gauge.

Only a short time ago a 10 gauge was considered an all round gun and a 12 gauge only suitable for light upland bird shooting. Then the change came to the 12 gauge only for ducks and other wild fowl and either a short, light 12 gauge or a 16 gauge for quail and partridge. This stage remained but a short time although foreign builders put up some fine 12 gauge with 24, 26, or 28 inch barrels weighing from 5½ to 6-lbs.

The demand never remained long on the 16 gauge but passed almost at once to the 20. Today we find the great trend of opinion favoring the 20 gauge for quail, plover, woodcock, partridge and rabbits while many go so far as to make use of it for ducks. The 12 gauge still remains a favorite among many who cannot afford but one gun for all game from quail and plover up to geese, turkey and fox. For such uses the 12 gauge is doubtless a better arm although for all purposes for which one uses shot from 10's to 5's or even 4's, the 20 gauge proves a splendid shooter.

Not to be outdone in the race for smaller sizes the author procured a little 20 gauge Harrington and Richardson, 26 inch barrels the left, full choked; the right modified, the gun weighing an ounce less than six pounds. It is finished in good style and balanced well for quick shooting. The polish, inside and out is as good as seen in many guns of much higher price (\$16). For the first trial I used shells loaded with ¾ ounces of No. 10 and No. 6 shot respectively. I also managed to secure a few loaded with No. 4 chilled shot.

This gun is by no means a toy or even a gun for boys, women or collectors only, as many seem to imagine of a 20 gauge. From the trial I made I am satisfied that it will do the right kind of work on quail, partridge and rabbits, and I shall try it on ducks. These are about all the small game we have except squirrels and a new law prohibits shooting any but the little red squirrels for a year yet.

The gun was tested at about 32 yards. The 10's covered one page of a daily paper and were distributed so evenly that it appeared impossible for any animal to have slipped through anywhere between the pellets. The left barrel (choked) gave a better pattern than the right; not only did it throw the shot closer but they were spread out more evenly. The modified barrel gave as good a pattern as one would ask for quail or other small game. The 6's were tried with similar results except that there were fewer shot to scatter. At that distance (32 yards) both barrels gave excellent killing patterns but the spread was not so great as with the 10's. A couple of shells were fired with the 4's and the result was a pleasant surprise. The chilled shot buried themselves in the hard boards used to side a barn against which a sheet of paper was tacked. The pattern from both barrels would have killed any of our ordinary ducks at this distance. Of this I am quit sure. The main thing appeared to be the fact that on account of the few shot in a load, (4's), the killing circle was greatly reduced in size. By careful holding a good gunner could have brought down any duck that flies. But one must remember that he no longer has a big chance of shot scattering out from a 12 gauge and covering a 30 inch space. The use of such guns has not made for any great amount of skill; anyone could kill by very little effort. But the little 20 gauge is going to make some of the great champions hustle some to get the daily bird limit, not through fault of the gun but because of the greater skill required in estimating speed, holding on the one bird, etc. One good thing there will be no flock butchery as with the big scatter gun.

C. L. C.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headaches will disappear. For sale by All Dealers.

THE PEOPLE'S ADVERTISEMENTS

One cent a word in advance. No head-line or other display. Subjects in a. b. c. order

FOR SALE.

BOILER, TEN HORSE POWER with smoke stack—\$50. Need the room. J. W. Brackett Co., Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—160 acres of fine unimproved land near Bismarck, N. D. Address S. R. Kilts, Brighton Station, Seattle, Washington.

FOR SALE—38 caliber Winchester repeating rifle, as good as new. Inquire of R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—\$20.00 Edison phonograph for sale cheap. Inquire at Maine Woods office.

YARN FOR SALE—By Mrs. David Hoar Rangeley, Maine. Telephone 7-11.

FOR SALE—Broilers, fowl, and fresh eggs with our stamp on every egg. Sunflower Poultry Yards. A. W. Bean & Son Prop's, Phillips.

MILK AND CREAM—Best. Special orders solicited. Farmers' telephone. Charles F. Ross.

ONE 25 HORSE POWER gasoline engine, complete, with pulleys, stationary muffler, water and gasoline tank, regular size pulley manufactured by Olds Gas Power Co., and one No. 2 saw mill for sawing long and short lumber with 40 in. solid tooth saw, manufactured by Ames Saw Mill Mfg. Co., complete. This machinery has been in use for a portion of one season, and is in excellent condition. For particulars and price apply to E. E. Richards, Farmington, Maine.

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

TO LET.

SEVERAL COTTAGES east shore of Androscoggin Lake, nicely furnished everything clean and first class. Springs, mattresses, feather pillows, bedding, dishes complete. Fireplaces, piazzas, shady groves, pure spring water, vegetable garden, ice and boats furnished. (Milk, butter, eggs, nearby). Excellent fishing. Bass, pickerel, perch. Convenient to R. R., P. O. telephone, two mails daily. For full particulars write, C. D. Lincoln, Wayne, Maine.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good Housekeeping Magazine requires the services of a representative in Phillips to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods and Maine Sportsman 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 Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large35c Moosehead and Aroostook districts50c Franklin County50c Somerset County50c Oxford County50c Piscataquis County50c Aroostook County50c Washington County50c Outline map of Maine, 30x36 in.\$1.00 Geological map of Maine35c R. R. map of Maine35c Androscoggin County35c Cumberland County50c Hancock County35c Kennebec County35c Knox County35c Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties ...35c Penobscot County50c Waldo County35c York County35c

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine.

Where to go in Maine Motorists



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

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

Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled.

Canoing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilism, etc.

Write for free booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor, Jackman, Me.

Bangor House

BANGOR, - - MAINE

Leading Hotel in Eastern Maine
Long Distance telephone in rooms

The man who tells you
about the best hotels in
New England always
includes the BANGOR

H. C. CHAPMAN & SON
BANGOR, - - MAINE

WEST END HOTEL

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
Portland, Maine

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

American plan. Send for circular.

"In The Maine Woods"

Sportsmen's Guide Book

11th Annual Edition
Published by the

BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

Mailed anywhere for 15 cents in stamps.

Address Geo. M. Houghton,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
Bangor, Maine.

MOTORISTS

En route to and from
Rangeley are invited to
visit in Farmington.

ABBOTT

Maine's Select School for Boys
Three minutes from P. O. or R.
Station.

The only Maine Private School catering to city boys competing with
New York and Connecticut Schools.

TENTH YEAR—Opens Sept., 27, 1911. Terms \$700.
Private Parlor Car to and from Boston opening and closing days.

HOWES' DEBSONEAG CAMPS.

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

For MOOSE and DEER

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

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

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

HERBERT M. HOWES,

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

JONES' CAMPS

Furnish best Deer hunting in Maine, also good Moose hunting. Duck and Partridges in abundance. For further information address.

GEO. C. JONES,

Mosquito,

Maine.

Held Up By Bear

Thomas W. Lawson, Boston financier, who has been passing his vacation "somewhere" in the west, has at last been discovered.

It was not a newspaper reporter nor a fiend with a snapshot camera who located the lair of the noted man—but a bear. It was just an ordinary black bear at that.

Lawson has been living on the ranch of an old friend, Thomas Sharp, across the Columbia river in Oregon near the town of Prineville.

The trout fishing has been good in the wild streams in the country that lies near Prineville and Lawson was wont to hike about 12 miles up certain streams daily, fishing.

Last Saturday he went away after telling Mrs. Sharp of the trout he would bring home for Sunday dinner. He went up the south fork of the Wawawai creek.

When darkness was but an hour away and Lawson was late to dinner more than three hours, Sharp and his hired man started for the former Wall street king to "help him carry back the fish."

After a walk of three miles they heard a faint "hello" and recognized Lawson's voice—even though it was husky.

In a few minutes they reached the banks of Wawawai creek and saw a pitiable sight.

On the end of a smooth log, suspended over the water, sat T. W. Lawson, astride. His face was red, his hat and one shoe gone, the other in his right hand poised ready to be thrown. On the bank near the stump of the leaning log sat a bear, a big black fellow slowly devouring trout which Lawson had thrown to him, evidently to induce him to leave.

Lawson said he had been a prisoner for five hours and had caught 500 pounds of trout which he had thrown to Bruin but the bear still wanted more. Losing his last fly on a snag, Lawson tried to frighten away Bruin by throwing his clothes at him.

Sharp took a sharp look at the bear with a rifle as Bruin sped through the underbrush, but did not shoot sharp enough to kill.

GIVES AID TO STRIKERS.

Sometimes liver, kidneys and bowels seem to go on a strike and refuse to work right. Then you need those pleasant little strike-breakers—Dr. King's New Life Pills—to give them natural aid and gently compel proper action. Excellent health soon follows. Try them. 25c at W. A. D. Craig's; Chas. E. Dyer's of Strong; L. L. Mitchell's of Kingfield; Riddle's Pharmacy of Rangeley.

Killing Game

According to some of the Maine hunters, flying machines will be introduced next in the woods to capture game, and about that time the deer, moose and birds will begin to see the beginning of their extinction. So many automobiles are being used this year that it would not be so very surprising if some effort was made to introduce legislation at the coming session relative to it.

John Butters, a well-known Boston (Mass.) sportsman, who makes periodical visits to the Maine hunting regions, said on his return from the Dead River region that he was amazed at the number of cars he noticed going through the woods this year. "There is no question but that some of the owners of cars are not playing fair, from a sportsmanship point of view," he said. "They come down for a few days outing, get a license and loaf around they buy up some game, and go back. This results in some of the natives beating in the game and holding it for a high price. Of course there is the element of danger to the ones that sell it, but that is not very great just now, because the wardens are busy.

"Not all the owners of cars follow that plan, however. A number of them are good sportsmen and they simply use their cars as a means of conveyance to and from the game regions. They go into camp and forget all about motoring, until it is time to go home. Some of these men that I have talked with are opposed to the use of the machines except for the legitimate uses of travel. The practice of running out from the big cities on a Saturday to buy up birds for feasts is becoming too common, I am told, and it is claimed that young boys are shooting all the partridges they can scare up, then sell them to motorists along the road, some of them having regular customers."

FIVE DEER KILLED.

Bangor, Oct. 3.—Although it is estimated that there are probably several hundred deer hung up in the camps in northern Maine, only five had been brought down and recorded by the game wardens on duty at the Union station here.

The first deer to be received for the season was a large doe, shot Monday morning near Topsfield by W. O. White of Bangor. Terence B. Towle, a well-known Bangor lawyer, brought down a fine buck this noon from the Seboomook region and H. S. Stone of Bangor had a fat doe from the Moosehead Lake region. This afternoon H. J. Fiske of Bangor arrived with a buck and doe shot near Winn.

Walter I. Neal, as for many years past, is chief game warden at the Union station and inspects all trains from the game regions for violation of the laws. His assistant is Deputy Warden John Bowden of Hancock.

Hunting conditions are reported to be ideal. Heavy frosts have stripped off the leaves and the continued rains have made the ground in the woods "quiet."

The rush of hunters north has not yet commenced.

HINTS FOR HUNTERS.

Forestry Bureau Gives Rules to Prevent Fires.

Extracts from a set of rules promulgated by the American Forestry Bureau:

1. Be sure your match is out before you throw it away.
2. Knock out your pipe ashes or throw your cigar or cigarette stump where there is nothing to catch fire.
3. Don't build a camp fire any larger than is absolutely necessary. Never leave it, even for a short time, without putting it out with water or dirt.
4. Don't build a camp fire against a tree or log. Build a small one where you can scrape away the needles, leaves or grass from all sides of it.
5. Don't build bonfires. The wind may come up at any time and start a fire you cannot control.
6. If you discover a fire get word of it to the nearest fire warden just as quickly as you possibly can.

Where to go in Maine

Androscoggin County.

Lewiston, Me.
DeWitt House, Leading Hotel, Unexcelled in Maine. Booklet free. George R. Patte, Proprietor. Lewiston, Me.

Aroostook County.

Winterville, Maine.
Red River Camps;—Beautiful place for vacations. Best of fishing. T. H. Tweedie.

Franklin County.

Rangeley Lakes.
Camp Bemis, The Birchies, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis, Me.

FISHING

AT

John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake.

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well-furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 2,000 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars. JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

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, Me.

Stratton, Me.

Hotel Blanchard. Headquarters for fishermen. Clean beds and cuisine unexcelled. Largest and best livery in the Dead River region connected with house E. H. Grose, Prop'r., Stratton, Me.

Rangeley, Maine, OAKES' CAMPS—Hunting, Fishing and Boating. Camps on shore of Rangeley Lake, three miles from railroad. New camps, excellent table, spring water. For particulars address K. Whit Oakes, Prop., Rangeley.

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

IN THE Woods of Maine

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

HARRY M. PIERCE,

King and Bartlett Camps.

Eustis, Maine.
Address, Farmington, Me., until the season opens.

Dead River Region.
The Sargent. Up to date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section. Cuisine unsurpassed. A. B. Sargent, Prop'r., Eustis, Me.

Sportsmen and Tourists, Attention.

Trout and salmon fishing all through the season. First class service; special attention paid to parties taking canoe trips into the back country. Tame deer to amuse the children. Free illustrated booklet.

BILLY SOULE,

Pleasant Island, Oxford County, Me.

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE CAMPS.

Deer, bear and partridge shooting. Camps remain open until Dec 1, and are warm and comfortable. Book early to secure the best guides, everything reasonable guaranteed. For further information write.

DION O. BLACKWELL, Prop.

Round Mountain, Maine.

NOT TROUT.

Dr. Theodore Gill of the Smithsonian institution in calling attention to the misnaming of our native fish by early settlers instanced among others the trout. The pilgrims, finding in New England streams a fish that reminded them of the trout of England gave it the same name, although Izaak Walton would have told them that it was not a trout, but a char. In Maine landlocked salmon and in certain lakes another salmonid fish were also called trout. In the south the name trout was given to black bass. In California a peculiar fish was named trout, apparently for no other reason than its possession of spots. The Gila river trout is not a trout at all.

WEST CARRY POND CAMPS.

West Carry Pond Camps Under new management, will be put in first class shape for the season of 1911 and offers every inducement to fisher men, hunters, and nature lovers. Five small ponds within 40 minutes walk of the home camps where trout may be taken on the fly every day in the season. First class table service, comfortable well kept camps and pleasant surroundings. Elevation 2000 feet. For further information and illustrated literature address,

R. B. TAYLOR, Prop.

DEAD RIVER, - - MAINE

Rangeley Maine.

Scott's Camps, Quimby Pond, famous for fly fishing, five miles from Rangeley, two miles from Quossec, good road direct to camps. Transient parties accommodated, best of meals served. Telephone connection by which boats and accommodations can be secured. J. E. Scott, Box 298 Rangeley, Maine

Log Camp to Let

On Long Pond. Near Rangeley. Five Rooms Brick fireplace, Cook camp, ice, Spring water. Address GEO. H. SNOWMAN, Rangeley, Maine.

Via Rangeley.
York's Camps, Loon Lake. Address J. Lewis York, Rangeley, Maine. Booklet.

On Rangeley Lake.
Mingo Spring Hotel and Camps The most attractive place at the Rangeleys. Advance booking advised. Address A. S. Perham, Rangeley, Me.

Kennebec County.

Belgrade Lakes, Me.
The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. A. Hill & Son, Managers.

Oxford County.

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

Somerset County.

Via Canadian Pacific R. R.
Spencer Lake Camps. Great fishing. Square tail, lake trout and salmon. Circulars. Telephone connections. Patterson & Tibbets, Jackman, Me.

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 Deck, Maine.

Carry Pond Camps—open for the fall hunting. These camps located between Kennebec Valley and Dead River Region, the best of deer shooting. A few moose, black bear, partridges and ducks. Good hunting trails leading in all directions, teams always ready to get out game. Rates \$10.00 per week after Oct. 1. No charge for boats. Write for booklet Henry J. Lane, Carry Pond, Me.

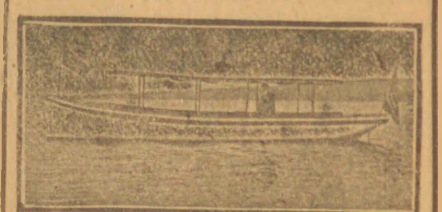
SPECIAL RATES for hunting parties. No better hunting in Maine. Bear, Moose and Deer. C. A. Spaulding, Caratunk, Maine.

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

Washington County.

Grand Lake Stream, Me.
Ottanetche Lodge and Cottages, Grand Lake Stream Village. Sunset Camps, Dyer Cove, Grand Lake. Norway Pines House and Camps Dobbs Lake. Best all around location in the United States for a fishing, loafing or hunting trip. Look us up. Circulars at all the leading railroad offices and at sporting outfitters' or address W. G. Rose, manager and treasurer Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine April to November, or 108 Washington Street Boston, Mass., telephone, Main 6800 all the year.

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



I am agent for the best Engine for Motorboats. Get my price and let me show you some of my engines and operations.

I take orders for the construction of all kinds of motorboats and have elegant new boats on Rangeley Lake to let, either with or without engineers.

E. L. HALEY,

Rangeley, - - - - - Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

North Franklin County Agricultural Show and Fair

(Continued from last week.)

Thursday, the closing day of fair was cold and windy and the crowd was small in consequence.

Except the racing in the afternoon the only thing of consequence was the exhibition of the matched horses in harness and the gentlemen's drivers. Some fine matched pairs were shown as well as some excellent gentlemen's driving horses. The winners of the ribbons will be found by referring to the premium list.

In the afternoon came the free-for-all and the 2:40 class. The free-for-all was called first with three starters, which drew positions as follows: Lelia Wilkes, I. W. Pottle, Portland; Odd Fellow, Bert C. Wills, New Vineyard; Constantine Jr., Charles S., King, Kingfield. After some scoring the horses got the word and Lelia Wilkes quickly took the lead, which she easily held, making the mile in 2.23, thus breaking the track record of 2.24 which has been held for 10 or 12 years by Rex Wilkes. I. W. Pottle, the owner of Lelia Wilkes, is a well known horseman who has always been known as a "straight" driver, as well as a good one. He used to live in Kingfield and was always here at fair time with a good horse, but for several years he has been a resident of Portland, and came here this year to help make the races interesting, bringing two good horses. It will be of interest to horsemen to learn that the track record was broken by Lelia Wilkes without any apparent effort although the track was heavy as well as muddy. She also trotted the third heat in the same time.

The second and fourth heats of the free-for-all were simply repetitions of the first, Lelia Wilkes taking all the heats in quick succession. The summary:

Free For All.

Constantine, Jr., bay s.,	2 2 2
Charles S. King, Kingfield	
Odd Fellow, ch. s.,	3 3 3
Bert C. Wills, New Vineyard.	
Lelia Wilkes, b. m.,	1 1 1
I. W. Pottle, Portland.	
Time: 34, 1.10½, 1.47½, 2.23; 35½, 1.12½, 1.48, 2.24; 35, 1.10½, 1.47, 2.23.	

In the 2:40 class there were five starters, Sis, D. R. Ross, Phillips; Lady Emery, C. O. Jones, Wilton; Lillian S., Walter Bradford, Strong; Cyclone, E. M. Preston, Farmington; Col. Morrison, I. W. Pottle, Portland. It took some scoring to get the horses started but when they did Lillian S., and Col. Morrison were seen to be the two principal actors, keeping close together, but Col. Morrison proved too swift and won the heat easily.

The second and third heats were much like the first, Col. Morrison winning them both. The summary:

Sis, b. m.,	3 2 3
D. R. Ross, Phillips.	
Lady Emery, blk. m.,	5 4 4
C. O. Jones, Wilton.	
Lillian S., b. m.,	2 3 2
Walter Bradford, Strong.	
Cyclone, b. g.,	4 5 5
E. M. Preston, Farmington.	
Col. Morrison, b. s.,	1 1 1
I. W. Pottle, Portland.	
Time: 36, 1.14, 1.52, 2.31; 37½, 1.17, 1.54½, 2.35; 36½, 1.16, 1.54, 2.35.	

This closed the 60th annual exhibition of the society and we all agreed that it had been a good fair in all things except the weather. The trustees hope that as much interest will be shown next year and that the weather man will feel more kindly disposed toward them.

Notes in the Races.

Between heats both Wednesday and Thursday afternoon Dr. C. W. Bell, of Strong, showed his beautiful stallion, Kimpton. On Thursday Kimpton trotted an exhibition half-mile in 1.12½.

A team of goats, driven by the little daughter of Mr. George W. Brown, attracted much attention. Mr. Brown raises some fine goats and this pair were beauties, dark in color, a perfect match.

In the unfinished race of Wednesday the two tied horses, Col. Morrison and Bob Sterling, divided the first and second money, thus settl-

ing the race without trotting another heat.

Starter Walter Jones of Strong gave excellent satisfaction.

All were glad to see Dr. J. H. Rollin in the judges stand Thursday, acting as one of the timers.

The track was in good condition this year, the trustees having used the road machine on it.

PREMIUMS.

Class 16.—Working Oxen. Oxen, Charles Russell, 1st, Charles Wheeler, 2nd; Steers, Charles Noyes, 1st; Trained steers, Charles Noyes, 1st, Kenneth Smith, 2nd, A. R. Sedgely, 3rd.

Class 17.—Draft Cattle 7 ft and over. O. L. Ranger, 1st; A. W. Storer, 2nd, B. F. Savage, 3rd. Under 7 feet, Ed. Tilton, 1st; Under 6 ft, 8 in., F. J. Smith, 1st; C. F. Lewis, 2nd; A. W. Storer, 3rd.

Class 21.—Best pair matched horse in harness, W. R. Leavitt, 1st; A. R. Sedgely, 2nd; N. J. Hackett, 3rd. Best gentlemen's driving horse, N. J. Hackett, 1st; F. M. Richardson, 2nd; N. E. Wells, 3rd.

Class 22.—Light Harness stallions standard bred, 4-year-old, C. W. Bell, 1st; N. J. Hackett, 2nd.

Class 23.—Coach Stallions, Edgar Wills, 1st.

Class 24.—Standard bred colt 1 yr. old, C. R. Huff, 1st premium; non standard Brood mare, W. E. Billington, 1st premium, M. H. Davenport, 2d; W. T. Hinds, 3d; non standard 3 yr. old colt, Dexter Beedy, 1st and 2d; W. W. Mitchell, 3d; non standard 2 yr. old colt, John B. Har- dis, 1st, Otto Badger 2d, W. J. Ross, 3d; non standard 1 yr. old colt, C. A. French, 1st, Dexter Beedy, 2d, C. R. Huff, 3d; non standard spring colt, W. E. Billington, 1st, Gilbert Voter, 2d, W. T. Hinds, 3d.

Class 25.—Draft stock, horses and colts. Stallions, 4 year old or over, H. E. Batchelder, 1st; 3 year old, Chester Wing, 2nd; Brood mare, W. W. Mitchell, 1st; Henry Goldsmith, 2nd; A. G. Masterman, 3rd; Colt, 3 year old, Gilbert Voter, 1st; Chester Wing, 2nd; W. W. Mitchell, 3rd. Colt, 2 years old, Fred Wells, 1st and 2nd; Otto Badger, 3rd. Colt, 1 year old, Fred Wells, 1st; O. A. Dunham, 2nd; A. D. Graffam, 3rd. Spring colt, W. W. Mitchell, 1st; H. W. Goldsmith, 2nd; A. G. Masterman, 3rd.

Class 26.—Draft horses 2500 or over, Fred Ladd, 1st; H. W. Goldsmith, 2nd; Norman Butler, 3rd. Under 2500 James Dunham, 1st; Norman Butler, 2nd; H. E. Batchelder, 3rd.

Hall Premiums.

Class 28.—Seed corn and vegetables. Turnips, Ira Harnden, 1st; I. B. Davenport, 2nd. Squash, H. E. Bachelder, 1st; H. J. Wing, 2nd. Pumpkins, H. E. Bachelder, 1st; H. J. Sargent, 2nd. Table beets, J. I. Harnden, 1st; Herbert Lakin, 2nd. Seed corn, 8 rowed, R. C. Ross, 1st; F. A. Sampson, 2nd. Pop corn, B. F. Savage, 1st; C. A. French, 2nd. Seed corn, 12 rowed, S. A. Blodgett, 1st; H. J. Wing, 2nd. Carrots, F. A. Sampson, 1st; J. I. Harnden, 2nd. Cattle beets, Frank Dunham, 1st. Tomatoes, H. E. Dunham, 1st; George L. Voter, 2nd. Display of potatoes, H. E. Dunham, 1st; G. D. Nickerson, 2nd; George Voter, 3rd. Farm display, O. M. Moore, 1st; C. A. French, 2nd; W. H. Searles, 3rd.

Class 29.—Plate fruit and display, Wagner, C. A. French, 1st; A. R. Sedgely, 2nd. Wolf River, C. A. French, 1st. Gravenstein, Henry Scamman, 1st; C. A. French, 2nd. Snow, J. I. Harnden, 1st; E. F. Parker, 2nd. Mackintosh, Frank Dunham 1st; George Voter, 2nd. Tolman Sweets, C. A. French, 1st; A. R. Sedgely, 2nd. Harveys, C. A. French, 1st; A. R. Sedgely, 2nd. Golden Russets, George Voter, 1st; A. R. Sedgely, 2nd. Pippins, Bion Wing, 1st; H. E. Dunham, 2nd. Hass, C. A. French 1st. Wealthy, A. R. Sedgely, 1st; C. A. French, 2nd. Baldwin, W. H. Bubier, 1st; Henry Scamman, 2nd. Spy, C. A. French, 1st; Henry Scamman, 2nd. Ben Davis, E. F. Parker, 1st; C. A. French, 2nd. R. I. Greenings, C. A. French, 1st; E. F. Parker, 2nd. King, A. R. Sedgely, 1st; C. A.

French, 2nd. Starks, C. A. French, 1st; Frank Dunham, 2nd. Pears, Flemish Beauty, Mrs. E. B. Hanscom, 1st; H. E. Dunham, 2nd.

Class 30.—Fruit and Honey. Cranberries, Wing Bros., 1st and 2nd. Concord grapes, H. E. Dunham, 1st; Mrs. E. B. Hanscom, 2nd. Honey, Ira Harnden, 1st. Canned fruit, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st; Mrs. C. A. French, 2nd. Pickles, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st; Mrs. C. A. French, 2nd. Dried fruit, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st; E. F. Parker, 2nd. Maple syrup, George L. Voter, 1st; A. R. Sedgely, 2nd. Delaware grapes, Bion Wing, 1st; H. E. Dunham, 2nd. Grapes, E. F. Parker, 1st.

Class 31.—Butter and Cheese. Ginger snaps, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st; Mrs. Helen McLaughlin, 2nd. White bread, Mrs. Ada Mitchell, 1st; Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 2nd; Mrs. Flora Bubier, 3rd. Graham bread, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st. Brown bread, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st. Doughnuts, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st; Mrs. W. H. Bubier, 2nd. Fruit cake, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st. Ornamental cake, Mrs. Flora Bubier, 1st. Yeast rolls, Mrs. W. H. Bubier, 1st. Cheese, Mrs. F. H. Hathaway, 1st. Print butter, Mrs. E. F. Parker, 1st; Mrs. A. R. Sedgely, 2nd; Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 3rd.

Class 32.—Ladies' Manufacturers. Silk quilt, Mrs. Cora Stinchfield, 1st. Domestic carpeting, Mrs. George Haley, 1st. Quilt, Mrs. Carroll Thompson, 1st; Mrs. E. T. Brimijoin, 2nd; Mrs. M. A. Hood, 3rd. Puff, Mrs. George Haley, 1st; Mrs. Esma Hewey 2nd. Hooked rug, Mrs. N. H. Haines, 1st; Mrs. O. R. Walker, 2nd. Braided rug, Mrs. Lee Ross, 1st; Mrs. Adolphus Parker, 2nd; Mrs. N. H. Haines, 3rd. Fancy rug, Mrs. O. R. Walker, 1st; Mrs. L. H. Daggett, 2nd; Mrs. George Adams, 3rd. Men's hose, Mrs. L. H. Daggett, 1st; Mrs. Ira Davenport, 2nd; Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 3rd. Ladies' hose, L. H. Daggett, 1st; Mrs. F. W. Harnden 2nd; Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 3rd. Double mittens, Mrs. F. W. Harnden, 1st; Mrs. E. T. Brimijoin, 2nd. Ladies' mittens, Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 1st; Mrs. F. W. Harnden, 2nd; Mrs. L. H. Daggett, 3rd. Household display, Mrs. F. W. Harnden, 1st.

Class 33.—Jewel case, Mrs. Carroll Thompson, 1st. Doily, Mrs. Fred Perry, 1st; Mrs. H. E. Dunham, 2nd; Mrs. Arno Pratt, 3rd. Sofa pillow, Mrs. A. B. Toothaker, 1st; Mrs. Cora Stinchfield, 2nd; Mrs. N. T. Toothaker, 3rd. Outline work, Manetta Harnden, 1st; Roxy Davenport, 2nd; Mrs. Helen McLaughlin 3rd. Shawl, Mrs. L. H. Daggett, 1st. Centerpiece, Elin Backstrom, 1st; Mrs. A. D. Graffam, 2nd; Mrs. Edgar Sampson, 3rd. Table mats, Mrs. L. H. Daggett, 1st; Mrs. F. W. Harnden, 2nd; Mrs. Esma Hewey, 3rd. Crocheted lace, Mrs. F. W. Harnden, 1st; Mrs. Edgar Sampson, 2nd; Mrs. Rose Campbell, 3rd. Drawn work, Mrs. Esma Hewey, 1st and 2nd; Mrs. Rose Campbell, 3rd. Solid work, Miss Algie Pratt, 1st; Mrs. David Haley, 2nd; Miss Gladys Morton, 3rd. Fancy wood work, Ira Harnden, 1st. Necktie box, Mrs. George Haley, 1st. Handkerchief case, Mrs. Helen McLaughlin, 1st. Collection of centerpieces, Mrs. Rose Campbell, 1st. Stand cloth, Mrs. W. H. Leavitt, 1st. Fancy knit draperies, Mrs. W. H. Leavitt, 1st. Lunch cloth, Mrs. A. D. Graffam, 1st. Ornamental needle work, Mrs. Esma Hewey, 1st; Mrs. A. D. Graffam, 2nd; Mrs. Sarah Badger, 3rd.

Class 34.—Eyelet work, Mrs. Fannie Record, 1st; Mrs. Rose Campbell, 2nd; Elin Backstrom, 3rd. Wall-chain, Mrs. E. T. Brimijoin, 1st; Mrs. C. H. McKenzie, 2nd; Mrs. A. B. Toothaker, 3rd. Roman cut work, Mrs. A. B. Toothaker, 1st. Infants blanket, Mrs. Arno Pratt, 1st and 2nd. Infants dress, 1st.

Class 35.—Burnt work, Mrs. Georg Adams, 1st.

Class 36.—Pot plants, Mrs. George L. Voter, 1st; bouquets, Mrs. Chas. Noyes, 1st; pansies, Mrs. E. F. Parker, 1st; sweet peas, Neola Bubier, 1st; cut flowers, Anna Beal, 1st; dahlias, Mrs. W. W. Mitchell, 1st; phlox, Anna Beal, 1st; pinks, Mrs. W. W. Mitchell, 1st; Asters, Mrs. George Adams, 1st; Mrs. O. R. Walker, 2nd.

Class 37.—Infants dress, Mrs. F. W. Harnden, 1st; hand sewing, Mrs. W. R. Leavitt, 1st; Mrs. Rose Campbell, 2nd.

THE HALL.

It was said that never in the history of the society has a better hall exhibit been seen than was there this year. The management of the society feel much encouraged at the unusual amount of interest that was taken this year to produce such a fine display, both of farm crops and ladies' manufactures.

In the lower hall the tables fairly groaned beneath their weight of fruit and vegetables. The principal attraction was the three excellent farm displays, which occupied the long table at the back of the hall. As we entered the hall the first thing that caught the eye was the beautiful exhibit of Mr. O. M. Moore of Maplewood farm, South Strong. Mr. Moore's display was unique as well as beautiful. An arrangement of shelves, one rising above the other, and running in a half circle, the whole stained dark green, held the dishes of fruit and the vegetables that composed the display. There were luscious looking pears, melons of different sizes and varieties grapes that made one's mouth water, as well as some of the more humble vegetables, pumpkins, squashes, etc. It is useless to say that Farmer Moore carried off a blue ribbon.

Next to Mr. Moore came the farm display of Mr. C. A. French of Temple. Mr. French had nothing to help out the looks of his exhibit, his specimens being placed on the table, but it was an exhibit worth seeing, not to be carelessly passed by. In his display were several things that were new to at least a number of the people in this section of the county. One was the banana pumpkin, long, green pumpkins resembling in shape the fruit from which they took their name; another, the English marrow pumpkin, little, white pumpkins that looked something like a summer squash; and still another was the big mammoth pumpkin that looked like a squash, but still a pumpkin. In addition to these were grapes, apples, corn, cabbage, etc., 45 varieties in all.

The modest exhibit that came next belonged to Mr. W. H. Searles, and was well displayed. This included a large number of vegetables, some fine looking oast and several dishes of seed buns, etc. It was an exhibit to be proud of, for all the specimens were excellent.

The apple exhibit this year was away beyond any seen for some time. Mr. C. A. French had a fine display of apples, fine looking fruit, all of them. The rest of the apple exhibit was the single plate display and included plates from the farms of J. I. Harnden, E. F. Parker, H. G. Dunham, W. H. Bubier, H. S. Sampson and several others.

In the table vegetables J. I. Harnden exhibited beets and carrots that carried off ribbons.


There were also turnips, big squashes, pumpkins as big as Cinderella's famous coach, corn galore, potatoes and some luscious citrons; also maple syrup, grapes, dried fruit, etc.

There were two canned fruit exhibits this year, Mrs. H. E. Dunham and Mrs. C. A. French. Both were remarkable examples of good canning. These ladies also had pickles.

The food exhibit was also good, a large amount of good home cooking being shown. A nice cheese, belonging to Mrs. F. H. Hathaway, was a feature of the food exhibit.

Not so many flowers as last year were shown, but what there were deserved all the attention they received. A beautiful pot plant was also shown.

Up stairs in the fancy work department we had an idea of the many clever workers of the needle there are in this vicinity. A beautiful display of embroidery was exhibited by Miss Elin Backstrom of Boston, and included a center piece, sofa pillow and eyelet center piece. A lunch cloth, done in eyelet by Mrs. Fannie Record called forth a lot of praise. It was said by all to be one of the most beautiful things shown. A centerpiece in solid embroidery, the work of Miss Algie Pratt, was also one of the notable articles on exhibition; another piece of work that attracted lots of attention was a bed room set in solid work, belonging to Mrs. Esma



LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

SMOKERS' SUPPLIES

Full line of 50c Pipes
for 25c.
While they last.


French Briar Pipes,
French Briar Case Pipes,
Calabash Pipes \$1.50 to \$4.50

LATEST CIGARS BANK NOTE and CAPADURA

Have you tried either of
these?
The Best Smokes for 5c.

PREBLE'S PHARMACY

The Standard
Prescription Store.



Hewey. Mrs. C. A. Berry had a pair of pillow slips, also solid embroidery that made many a woman brake one of the 10 commandments. Mrs. F. W. Harnden had some beautiful things on it, among others were little cap pincushions. Last year Mrs. Harnden had some of these little pin cushions and some one helped her self to one, so this year Mrs. Harnden pinned them to the table. A woman walked along, saw one, made a grab for it to take it up to look and received the surprise of her life when she found it would not come off, like Sunny Jim's smile.

Among the sofa pillows shown was one made by Mrs. A. B. Toothaker, the work in which was done in such an exquisite manner that it looked as if it could not possibly be hand work, so true and even was it.

Mrs. A. D. Graffam exhibited a lunch cloth in drawn work that was beyond description, to be appreciated must be seen. Mrs. W. H. Leavitt had some knit portieres that were much admired.

This year a lot of things were sent in by children. Among them was a quilt done in outline work by Manette Harnden, a sofa pillow by Roxy Davenport, only 7 years old and a pair of pillow slips made by Thora Bubier, 9 years old. All showed great care in the making. There were also some good quilts, puffs rugs, and a lot of other nice embroidery. To mention each thing separately would take too much space. The only trouble committees found in judging the exhibits was that there were not enough premiums to cover all the things shown.

NOTES.

The organization for this year is as follows: President, E. Dill; vice president, E. B. Hanscom; secretary, Fremont Scamman; treasurer and collector, A. W. Davenport; trustees, F. H. Worthley, W. W. Mitchell, J. I. Harnden, C. H. Noyes; marshal, N. J. Butler; superintendent of grounds, F. H. Worthley; superintendent of hall, Mrs. Clara French; superintendent of stables, F. H. Worthley; to arrange town teams, Silas Blodgett; committees to get out stock, C. E. Dill, W. W. Mitchell, C. H. Noyes, Phillips; Frank Dunham, Solon Mechanism, Madrid; Dana Chase, B. H. Noyes, Weld; Fred Ellsworth, Salem; Charles Lewis, Strong; Frank Savage, Avon; Stillman Kenniston, O. L. Ranger, Temple.

(Continued to Page 12.)

TALES OF SPOOKS

The Deputy Death Sent to the Second Lord Lyttleton.

WARNED HIM AND VANISHED.

And Just When He Thought He Had "Jockeyed the Ghost" the Prediction Became a Fact—Story of a Specter Dog and the Legend of Lady Howard.

Belief in specters, phantoms and apparitions still lingers in many parts of England. We scoff at ghost stories as stuff that is "considered ridiculous by all persons of sound education and common sense," and yet mixed in with the legends of wraiths and hellhounds are some true tales that are hard to explain from the standpoint of natural cause and effect.

A strange story is that told of the notorious second Lord Lyttleton, who is said to have been as evil as his father was the reverse. He died when in his prime under the following well attested circumstances: A few days before his death Lord Lyttleton saw enter his room a woman who told him that on the third day after her appearance he would die. He was very much frightened and extremely depressed by the occurrence, but on the morning of the third day his fears had abated somewhat, and he had to breakfast with him a party which included Lady Flood, Lord Fortescue and two of the Misses Amphlett, to whom he said, "If I live over tonight I shall have jockeyed the ghost, for this is the third day." In the forenoon the party set out to Pit Place, Lord Lyttleton's country seat near Epsom, and were not long arrived when his lordship had a suffocating fit, but recovered sufficiently to dine with his friends at 5 o'clock.

By what is described as "a friendly trick" the watches and clocks throughout the house were advanced half an hour. The evening passed, and Lord Lyttleton's spirits recovered their usual gaiety. At half past 11 he retired, and, according to his valet's report, "he kept every now and then looking at his watch. * * * Within a minute or two of 12 by his watch he asked to look at mine. * * * His lordship then put both to his ear to make certain that they went. When it was near the real hour of 12 he said: 'Come; I'll wait no longer. Get me my medicine. I'll take it and try to sleep.' It appears that the valet stirred the draft with a toothpick, and this angered Lord Lyttleton, who sent him for a spoon. When the man returned he found his master in a fit. Instead of attempting to relieve him he ran for help, and when he returned with the alarmed guests Lord Lyttleton was dead.

A peculiar class of apparition in which many persons believed is that of specter dogs, which are again divided into three kinds: (1) Black dogs that are fiends in disguise; (2) evil spirits that hunt souls in this guise; (3) spirits of the wicked departed made to take this shape for their sins. These black dogs are of all sorts and sizes, big dogs and little dogs, long haired dogs and short haired dogs, meek dogs and fierce dogs, but as a rule the standard specter hound is huge, most ferocious looking and shaggy like a wolf, and, we are told, packs of these hellhounds have been seen, sometimes hunted by a huntsman whose description much resembles the popular conception of the devil.

A famous story is told of a goblin hound which used to inhabit an old mansion at Lyme Regis, in Dorset, that had been partly demolished and turned into a farmhouse, in which lived an old drunken farmer. Having been urged to drive out the black dog by his companions, he seized the poker and rushed at the dog, which sprang up instantly and rushed upstairs, followed by the tipsy farmer. It fled into an attic and, hey presto, jumped clean through the ceiling. The angry farmer struck at the place, when, to his amazement, down fell from the hole he had made an old fashioned money box, which proved to be full of gold and silver coins of the reign of Charles I. The dog was never again seen in the house, but it is said to haunt a lane which leads to it, where it can be seen at midnight and which bears the name of "Dog lane," while a local inn displays the sign "The Black Dog Inn."

Lady Howard, who lived in the reign of the first James and was as famous for her wit as for her beauty and her wealth, was also possessed of a good many bad qualities. She had four husbands, whom she killed off rather rapidly, and was very cruel to her only daughter. For her sins she was transformed when she died—so the story runs—into a black dog, and at midnight she runs between Fitzford, her one time residence, and Oakhampton park in order to carry to the place from which she started a single blade of grass. This she is doomed to do until she has removed every blade of grass from the park.—London Globe

THEIR LAST HANDCLASP.

The Final Meeting of Charles A. Dana and Jacob Rlls.

I like to think of my last meeting with Charles A. Dana, the "old chief," as he was always called in the office. In all the years I was on the Sun I do not think I had spoken with him a half dozen times. When he wanted anything of me personally his orders were very brief and to the point. It was generally something—a report to be digested or the story of some social experiment—which showed me that in his heart he was faithful to his early love. He had been in his youth, as everybody knows, an enthusiastic reformer, a member of the Brook Farm community. But if he thought I saw he let no sign escape him. He hated shams. Perhaps I was on trial all the time. If so I believe that he meant to tell me in that last handshake that he had not found me wanting. It was on the stairs in the Sun office that we met. I was going up; he was coming down—going home to die. He knew it. In me there was no suspicion of the truth when I came upon him at the turn of the stairs, stumbling along in a way very unlike the usual springy step of the old chief. I hardly knew him when he passed, but as he turned and held out his hand I saw that it was Mr. Dana, looking somehow older than I had ever seen him and changed. I took off my hat, and we shook hands.

"Well," he said, "have you reformed everything to suit you, straightened out every kink in town?"

"Pretty nearly," I said, falling into his tone of banter, "all except the Sun office. That is left yet and as bad as ever."

"Ha!" he laughed. "You come on. We are ready for you. Come right along!" And with another hearty handshake he was gone. He never saw the Sun office again.

It was the only time he had ever held out his hand to me after that first meeting of ours when I was a lonely lad, nearly thirty years before. That time there was a dollar in it, and I spurned it. This time I like to believe his heart was in it. And I took it gladly and gratefully.—Jacob A. Rlls, "The Making of an American."

THE LAND OF CHEESE.

Switzerland Has the Proud Honor of Deserving This Title.

Cheese, although an important product of our dairy farms and a reasonably popular article of diet in the United States, has never held quite the position with us given it in some European countries.

English and Germans are far greater consumers of cheese than we, while both are surpassed by Norwegians. But above all Switzerland is the land of cheese. On more than one occasion travelers have dwelt upon the functions, social and sentimental as well as astronomical, performed by the cheese of Zermatt—that remarkable cheese which is so hard that it has to be scraped with a knife or cleft with an ax.

It is said by one authority that the patrician rank of a Swiss family in that part of the confederation is estimated by the age of its cheese, and the greater the respect due to the affection for a guest the older is the cheese set before him. There are said to be families who own cheese that dates back to the time of the first French revolution, which is served only on solemn occasions, such as christenings, weddings or funerals.

There are in each pantry at least as many cheeses as there are boys and girls in the family, for at the birth of every child a cheese is made, which is named after the newcomer and is first cut into on his or her wedding day, on which festive occasion all guests partake of a piece of the groom's and the bride's cheeses in order to secure for them all earthly thrift and happiness. The rest is served as a token of friendly souvenir and heartfelt mourning after the tomb has closed over his or her mundane career.—New York Tribune.

New Mexico's Early Name.

What a pity the name "New Mexico" cannot be changed to "Cibola!" (Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California—Cibola! How well these would sound in the already musical roll call of the states!) Such was the primeval name, and the country was known as the "Land of the Seven Golden Cities of Cibola" after Vaca brought the first reports of its marvels into Mexico. The sensitive imaginations of the Spaniards, whetted by the tales told by Vaca and inspired to new flights by an occasional Indian's romancing, pictured seven noble cities, each as large and as beautiful as the City of Mexico. Fancy painted mirages wherein were gold and silver and rare gems without limit.—D. H. MacAdam in Metropolitan Magazine.

Enlightening the Minister.

"We are going to have pie for dinner," said Bobby to the minister. "Indeed!" laughed the clergyman, amused at the little boy's artlessness. "And what kind of pie, Bobby?" "It's a new kind. Ma was talking

this morning about pa bringing you to dinner so often, and pa said he didn't care what she thought, and ma said she'd make him eat humble pie before the day was over, and I suppose we're going to have it for dinner."

In the Future.

Magistrate—What! Drunk again? When you were here last time you promised to sign the pledge. Prisoner—Well, I'm goin' to, yer honor, jest as soon as I learn to write. I've been takin' lessons, but I haven't made much progress yet.—Toledo Blade.

MAIL POUCHES.

They Cost From a Few Cents to Thousands of Dollars Each.

Uncle Sam has twenty-eight different kinds of mail bags in service, and they range in cost from 22 cents to \$2,156 each. There are mail pouches for almost every conceivable use, and you can ship almost anything that comes within the postal regulations with a minimum of loss and breakage, says Harper's Weekly. Probably the most peculiar mail bag is the one arranged for carrying bees. Sending bees by mail was a difficult operation before the "bee bag" was adopted. Usually the bees arrived at their destination dead or so exhausted that they were of little use. Now these little honey makers can be shipped by mail several thousand miles in the "bee bag" without suffering and can obtain air and a good supply of food during their transit.

Mail bags are made of various materials. The cheapest are of cotton and the most costly of leather. Those used on fast expresses are re-enforced with metal so that they can be flung from fast moving trains without damage. Even then these bags, or "catcher pouches," do not last much more than a year and a half, while some of the cotton bags used for the work will remain in service upward of ten years.

In parts of the west, where the mail must be carried for many miles on horseback, special pouches are in use for slinging over the animal's flanks. In the far frozen north special bags are made for sled transportation, and in the cities a bag in use for pneumatic tube service is made of a composition called "leatheroid." The ordinary cotton mail bags are woven so closely that they are practically waterproof, and in the weave there are thirteen stripes of blue. Each country marks its own mail pouches in some individual way, so that if one gets lost in a far country its ownership can be readily detected.

Nearly 65,000,000 mail bags are used each year by the whole country, and as they are being worn out all the time the supply has to be kept up. There are mail bag hospitals, where tens of thousands of them go every week. One such mail bag hospital repairs upward of 5,000 a day. These crippled bags are in all sorts of dilapidated conditions. A railroad wreck may injure several hundreds or thousands, and these must all go to the hospital before entering active life again. Christmas is responsible for much damage to the mail bags, owing to the hard service they get, and immediately after the midwinter holiday season several hundred thousand bags go to the hospitals.

Mail bags are the most traveled of all articles in use today. They are constantly moving, and it would be impossible to estimate the number of miles a bag ten years old has traveled.

Up to Henry.

"You talked in your sleep last night, Henry."

"Did I, my dear? Wh-what did I say?"

"Henry, you are leading a double life!"

"No, dear; don't—don't say that. I think I must have been having a bad dream if I said anything that seemed to indicate—"

"A bad dream! I should think you were having a bad dream. You kept yelling 'Robber!' 'Rotten!' 'Kill him!' 'Run it out, you lobster!' and a lot of other things that were just as absurd. I want you to confess now—fully and freely—and I promise you that if it is anything a good woman should forgive I will forgive you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Our Sleep.

As a race we sleep too little. An infant's life is nearly all sleep. Gradually as the child grows older the hours of sleep are shortened to half the day or about eight hours. Youth until the age of twenty is reached requires fully ten hours' sleep. Although nature demands fewer hours' sleep in summer than in winter, it has been proved that eight hours of sleep are required for the average adult in good health. By this, explains the Pittsburgh Dispatch, is meant not simply eight hours in bed, but that amount of good, sound, restful sleep night after night. Our power to work is intimately related to our ability to sleep, and there is no more reliable indication of sound health than the capacity to sleep naturally, and the more active and energetic the waking life the deeper the sleep.

BRAINY PAUPERS.

Brilliant Inventors Who Reaped Pitiful Rewards.

DIED IN POVERTY AND WANT.

Some Men of Genius Who Were Doomed to End Their Days in Obscurity, While Their Fruitful Ideas Made Millions and Fame For Others.

Now and again a man is born whose brain fairly bubbles with inventive genius. New ideas stream from him, and all branches of science are mastered with hardly an effort.

Such was Frederic William Martino, one of those many brilliant Italians who left their native land to seek fortune in a foreign country.

Martino came to England, and his name is most familiar from the Martini-Henry rifle, the breechblock of which was one of his numerous inventions.

It is an irony of fate that Martino's name should go down to posterity solely through a warlike invention which he himself thought little of when his greatest work was done in the cause of peace, for Martino was the discoverer of the process for converting basic slag into manure, a discovery which has put millions into the pockets of German manufacturers, but from which he himself, it is stated, never reaped a penny.

The fluted rib for umbrellas, a new process for the extraction of nickel from its ore, a new development of platinoid—immensely important in electric work—and a brilliant invention for the reduction of gold ore, these are only a few of Martino's discoveries. And yet he was so lacking in business capacity that in spite of his extraordinary output of valuable ideas he died at Glasgow in 1903 a comparatively poor and obscure man, while dozens of others have been made richer by his genius.

In 1860 the chemist Lenoir patented a motor driven by an explosive mixture of air and gas. He used electric ignition obtained from a battery and a Ruhmkorff coil, actuating a sparking plug very similar to that in use in the modern motor. The system of valves by means of which the suction of the piston drew in the charge of gas for the next explosion was also designed by Lenoir.

In 1862 he actually produced a car which, if crude, was similar in all respects to that in use today, save that he employed coal gas instead of petrol, and this he actually drove himself through the streets of Paris.

Yet for reasons similar to those which caused the failure of Martino he never received the reward of his genius, and it was left for Daimler, nearly thirty years later, to produce the first of the practicable autocars.

Lenoir died in 1900, poor and unknown.

Three years later, in 1903, the life of George Shergold came to an end in Gloucester workhouse. Shergold, originally a shoemaker, was the inventor of the safety bicycle. He built a machine of this order in the year 1876, the front wheel of which was twenty-seven inches and the rear wheel some thirty-one inches in diameter.

In 1900, when it first became generally known that the man whose invention had made millions for others was as poor as when he had cobbled shoes, a public subscription was raised, and for some time an allowance of 5 shillings a week was made to Shergold. But the funds became exhausted, and poor Shergold ended his life in the workhouse.

How many people have ever even heard of Scheele? Yet this poor Swedish chemist was perhaps the greatest discoverer of facts that the world has ever known.

We always hear in England that Priestley was the discoverer of oxygen. Yet Scheele made this most important of all chemical discoveries simultaneously with Priestley. And it was Scheele who discovered chlorine gas. Chlorine is perhaps the most important of all gases in commercial chemistry. It is the great bleacher that gives us white linen or white straw hats. It is also the best disinfectant known. It is essential to the manufacture of the great pain killer, chloroform, and it is used extensively for the extraction of gold from its ores.

Chlorine's value to the world has been incalculable, yet Scheele, the man who discovered it, lived hungry and died a pauper.

Professor Gore died a comparatively poor man, yet Gore was the inventor of the modern safety match, of the method of electrodeposition commonly known as electroplating and of many other processes which have put millions into the pockets of manufacturers. Gore's book, "Electrometallurgy," published in 1870, is still a standard work on the subject.—London Answers.

Value of Cinders.

A few years ago great heaps of cinders piled up, often being dumped into

low places where new earth was needed. Manufacturing concerns were glad to get rid of the accumulations. But now the cinders are in great demand for use in the foundation for cement and concrete work. They form a perfect drainage material, and it has been found that frost acts very lightly on them. Furthermore, concrete work in which cinders are used is said to be of extreme durability. When cinders are ground and mixed with cement the mass becomes very hard.

The road to success is as easy as the road to ruin.—Benjamin Franklin.

TOBACCO CHEFS.

Experts That Make Sauces For Flavoring the Different Brands.

"I am a tobacco chef," said the sal-low man. "I make the sauces that give us smoking or chewing tobacco as a food chef makes the sauces which give us sole Colbert or poulet creole."

"Take this dark, sweet, juicy plug of 'navy brown,' so popular among the more prosperous type of teamsters. Well, the flavor of this plug is due to a sauce made of sugar, licorice, whisky and honey."

"Here is a mild, cool pipe tobacco that college boys favor. Smell it. Very aromatic, eh? Well, it has been steeped in a sauce composed of the essential oils of citronella, bergamot and cassia."

"But it is when you come to the high grade Havana cigar, the cigar that sells for 40 or 50 cents, that you see the tobacco chef at his best. He doesn't make his sauces then of such common ingredients as sugar, bergamot, licorice and so forth. No, he makes them of bacteria. The flavors of the high grade Havana tobaccos depend, you see, entirely on their ferments. Each tobacco undergoes a different fermentation, and here the chef comes in, applying the bacteria of years which cause these fermentations to the leaf."

"Yes, the tobacco chef of the highest type, the one who ferments Havana tobacco, handles the various breeds of bacteria as an ordinary chef handles pepper and salt, mustard and cloves and mace."—Buffalo Express.

Punishment After Death.

A negro, already under sentence of life imprisonment, was convicted of two charges of assault to murder. With great gravity the jury sentenced him to five years on each charge and ordered the prison officers to keep his corpse for ten years after he died. Perhaps a little theology entered the decision, the jury feeling as did the man found hammering away at a snake after he had killed it and who explained by saying he believed in punishment after death.—Judge.

His Light Diet.

The actor's sense of humor is always uppermost. He will jest about his hard luck, his ill luck or almost anything that offers an opportunity for a joke. Generally, too, he has courage—the courage to smile when his heart is heavy. A comedian, who was known to be in desperate straits, was invited to a social gathering one evening. When the poor actor arrived he was seen to be thinly clad, although the weather was bitter cold. He looked also as if he had not had any too much nourishment for some time. The hostess greeted him cordially.

"I am so glad to see you," she said.

"How well you are looking!"

"Yes," replied the comedian; "the wind has been very nutritious of late."

—Saturday Evening Post.

A Kicking Deferred.

Aunt Clara (to her young nephew, who has just brought a bucket into the parlor where she is sitting)—Good gracious, Tommy! What are you doing with that bucket? Take it down to the kitchen at once. Tommy—I want you to kick it. Aunt Clara, 'cause I heard papa saying when you kick the bucket we'd get at the very least \$25,000.

His Objection.

Mrs. Richquick—John, I want you to buy a new parlor suit. Mr. Richquick—Maria, I've been agreeable enough so far to get different clothes for morning, noon, afternoon and night, but I'm consarned if I'll change 'em every time I go into a different room.—Brooklyn Life.

A Duty.

"Look here, Ben, what did you shoot at me fer? I ain't got no quarrel with you."

"You had a feud with Jim Wombat, didn't ye?"

"I did, but Jim's dead."

"I'm his executor."—Lippincott's.

The Bright Side.

"Let us look on the bright side of things. Nothing is ever as bad as it might be."

"You're right. Take the coats that women wear, for instance. They might be made to button down the back."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FLAGSTAFF ITEMS

More Game Reported Than Ever Before.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Flagstaff, Maine, Sept. 25, 1911.

One of the men coming from Frank Savage's camp across Flagstaff pond. last week, saw a large cow moose and her calf in the tote road. She brustled up, and looked him over, then passed on about her business. Mrs. Charles Ricker saw two large bull moose in the field back of her residence the same day, and yet some people say moose are scarce around here. I hear reports of more game being seen, so far, this year, than any other season I have spent in Maine in 16 years. Personally, I have seen more partridges and ducks in the past month than I ever saw in an entire summer before. Flagstaff pond is one of the best bodies of water for ducks in all this region, and I have not been out in the woods once, without flushing up some birds. One of our guides here remarked, that the flocks seemed larger than usual this year. Hunters coming here this season will find exceptional opportunity to get game easily, and with less hardship and discomfort than attends the hunter in more remote regions. To add to this advantage, is, the conserving of time spent going in and coming out of camps far from the railroad and the economy in dispensing with the expense of buckboards and other incidentals accessory to trips to camps located far away. Flagstaff, with the well-known deer country surrounding this little hamlet diverging from here in every direction, offers a prospect "de luxe," for the exacting sportsman or woman, who wants to get game, and get it home. Some of the best heads with horns that were taken out of Maine last year were killed less than one mile from the water of Flagstaff pond. This locality has enjoyed enviable reputation for yielding fine specimens of deer for many years. All through the summer, vacationists and residents of this place see the quantities of graceful animals, feeding, and waxing sleek and fat on the succulent grasses and lily pad roots, which are so luxuriously plentiful in this pond of many broad riverlike inlets which wind and twist through miles of marsh land and bog which forms one-half of the shore line of this large, beautiful and picturesque sheet of water, while an occasional moose is also seen. Hunting is ideal in the woods that stretch up in "ridges" back of the pond and are flanked by mountains of vast proportions. The timber is large and there is but little small underbrush.

I took a trip in to Mr. Savage's lumber camps, over a five mile tote road, runing through this country, last week, and made special note of the conditions and advantages the hunter would be likely to appreciate. Much of the wood is large and the eye may see far unobstructed. It certainly "looks good." Mrs. Savage and little Miss Bertha, Mrs. Fred Savage, Mrs. Jesse Smith and myself spent the day and one night in camp. "Yarding poles" is the hustling job Frank Savage is operating in there, with a crew of men.

Mr. Fred N. Beal of Phillips, with three gentlemen who were taking pictures for the railroad new folder, took dinner at The Flagstaff one day last week.

Mrs. Eastman received a short call from Mrs. J. W. Brackett, Miss Cornelia T. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Field and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Furbish last week. The party was taking a hurried trip in Mr. Furbish's automobile, so their stay in Flagstaff was short.

Mr. Hal Wing and wife are visiting relatives in town.

The dance so anxiously expected for Saturday night did not materialize, the young men from camp arriving too late to complete arrangements.

Al Wing has been at his camp the past week entertaining Dr. Creardo and family.

School is underway and running smoothly. It is pleasing to note the satisfaction expressed by the children in each grade, with their particular teacher, and it argues well for the progress of these "young ideas," that they think their own particular mentor is just the least little mite the best ever.

A TRIP TO DEAD RIVER

Many Parties Coming For the Fall Hunting.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Hotel Blanchard, Stratton, Me., Sept. 22, 1911.

At this hotel the season has been a busy one, for more people have been entertained than ever before, since the house was opened.

There have been automobile parties from all over the United States, and they speak of the beauty of this little village among the hills. Stratton is one of the most enterprising Maine villages, the houses are all so comfortable and attractive looking, and this hotel a modern one. Mr. Grose, the proprietor, knows just the needs of the city guests, who receive every attention.

Those who come and go to Tim Pond all stop here as it shortens the distance, and often for King Bartlett, and the public camps beyond Eustis this is head quarters.

Mr. Grose has a Cadillac touring car and daily is taking parties all over the country, and to and from Bigelow station.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall and Miss Helen Marshall of Philadelphia, were here Sunday on their way home from The Chimes, where they have been since the middle of July. They were greatly pleased with the trip and reported great fishing.

The following party came this week for a two weeks' hunting and fishing trip at King and Bartlett camps; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Barns, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Barns, Mr. Fred B. Myers of Philadelphia and Mr. Gifford Cutler of Boston, making the trip from Bigelow to Eustis by automobile.

Messrs. E. S. Boss and J. E. Brick of Willimantic, Conn., registered here Monday on their way to Tim Pond for the second trip this year.

Mr. and Mrs. James D. Kingsley were here Monday on their way to Round Mountain Lake where they will remain until sometime in October.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Robinson of New York have gone to their private camp at Chain of Ponds.

Mr. Jesse L. Boskwit of New York is now at his camp on Big Island, where he remains for October hunting. Fred Chase is his guide.

Nine members of the Appalachian Club of Boston, A. E. Cole, Miss L. W. Ropes of Salem, Mass.; R. A. Bullock, Miss M. A. Pitman of Boston; Fred L. Norton of Brookline, Mass.; Chas. M. Taylor of Weymouth Heights, Mass.; Mr. Mortimer Bishop of New York, C. F. Brewster, Miss M. A. Humphreys of Dedham, Mass., stopped over for a day at this hotel on their return from a most interesting week's trip, during which they walked 130 miles. They came by train direct from Boston to Bigelow arriving by morning train, where they were met by their guide, Harry L. Hobbs, and Mr. Grose who took them by auto to their starting point at the foot of Mt. Bigelow. They were dressed in a mountain climber's costume, each carrying a staff. They took breakfast at Kingfield and Mr. Grose brought their baggage to this hotel, while they took the trail up the mountain and across to Flagstaff, where they spent the night at the hotel. The next morning they took the trail to Tommie Gerard's on the Spencer, going from there to Big Spencer, then to King and Bartlett. From there the trail took them to Jim pond, then on to Round Mountain lake, and across to Tim Pond, and from there they finished walking to this hotel. The Club had a novel trip over trails not often followed and were enthusiastic over their outing.

In the old days, Tim pond seemed far away in the woods, but the ring of the telephone bell was just answered by the familiar voice of Mr. Julian K. Viles, and I could almost smell fried trout. Mr. Viles told me "fishing was never better and the camps have been filled all the season. Say, why don't you come in?" Indeed, I wish I could once more follow the old trail up the mountain side, and send the fly dancing over the waters of Tim pond.

Among those now there are Mr. F. D. Foot, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Collins, Mr. C. A. Coat, of Springfield, Mass., Mr. Oscar Gottelisk and son of New York, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Whittle of Malden, Mass.

Dr. W. C. Tillotson and Mr. Geo. E. Harmond of Rockville, Conn., have returned home after a two weeks' stay.

After a stay of several weeks Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Mann and son, of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Burt [and daughter of Hartford, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cut-

ting of Newport, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Taft of Cumberland Hill, R. I., Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baker of Syracuse N. Y., W. H. Baker, Jr., and wife of New York, registered here during the last few days on their way home, and all were delighted with the weeks they had spent in the wilderness camps at Tim pond. Fly fishing they had every day of their stay, and they plan to return another season.

Coming in their big touring car from Boston for their second trip this season, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Williams and party are expected here today, for a two weeks' stay at Tim pond. The partridge shooting around there is reported good, and deer are seen almost daily.

Stratton used to seem a long distance from Rangeley, when one had to go around the country to get there, but now Mr. Grose with his automobile often takes a run over across, for it is only an hour's trip and over a good road. The foliage on the mountains was never more brilliant than this autumn, and many are the people who are passing this way to enjoy it, as this is on the direct road to Quebec, Waterville, Bangor and Portland.

The season which has been an unusually good one will continue later this fall than any previous year.

NORMANDY NUGGETS.

Stones That Find Their Way Into the Mouths of Many People.

It is a far cry from "the lonely stretches of the wave kissed shore" to false teeth, but by unexpected paths we often descend abruptly from the sublime to the utilitarian. Many a man calmly chewing an indestructible steak in America little dreams that the picturesque coast of Normandy has been sacrificed to provide him with molars. Such is the painful fact, however. If you walk along the southern shore of the English channel between Dieppe and Havre you will see men and boys searching for stones of a certain size and shape from a varied collection of rocks which form the beach. These are put into sacks and shipped to America, where they are converted into porcelain.

The industry—for such is the term used to designate this invigorating occupation—has grown to considerable proportions in the past few years. Its simplicity is perhaps its greatest charm. Having once learned the kind of stone you are looking for, all that is required of you is to pick it up. If you do this steadily and uncomplainingly for several hours you will be sure to fill a sack. Then all you have to do is to fling it jauntily over your shoulder, run across the bowlders to the superintendent and demand 1 franc.

With this wealth in your pocket you can then sit down and look dreamily over the water while you allow your imagination full play. You seem to see the stones after a long voyage across the Atlantic being slowly rescued from their rude state. Bit by bit they are dragged from their primitive nothingness up to the heights of twentieth century porcelain. They are then shaped, polished, mounted on a gold pivot—but why go into it? It is too painful.—Minneapolis Bellman.

Riddle of Gravitation.

Nearly 250 years ago one of the greatest intellects connected with science turned his attention to gravitation. In that 250 years physical science has made rapid advances. A boy who has completed a year's work in elementary physics could entertain Newton in electricity were it possible for the great philosopher to return to earth. After learning of the great progress in electricity I can imagine him in his eager desire for knowledge turning to the boy and expecting some light on gravitation. Alas, not only the high school boy, but not even the most learned, can give any definite information on gravitation. The problem is about where Newton left it.—Popular Science Monthly.

Deserted at the End.

William the Conqueror was a man of very gross habit of body and at the siege of Mantes was hurt by the rearing of his horse, the pommel of the saddle striking the king in the abdomen and causing injuries from which he died in a few days. Before his death he was deserted by all his attendants, who stole and carried off even the coverings of the bed on which he lay. The body remained on the floor of the room in which the king died for two days before it was buried by charitable monks from a neighboring monastery.

A Vague Impression.

"What is your idea of the character of Lady Macbeth?" "Really," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "there is so much gossip about people connected with the stage that one scarcely knows what to believe."—Washington Star.

Valor consists in the power of self recovery.—Emerson.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

At the Union church Sunday morning the sermon by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Hutchins, was upon the subject "The Preeminence of Jesus." There were two texts, Col. 1:18, "That in all things he might have the preeminence;" Phil. 2:9,10,11, "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name. That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father."

To him whose outlook upon the world is not bounded by the confines of his own horizon there will appear great lives which shine as stars, lives sometimes set in the midst of prosaic surroundings, who, fighting bravely on their humble battleground, have wrought such good that their names have been placed among "the great, the immortal names that were not born to die," and he who thus looked has felt that in the life he lives also there may be a measure of greatness.

Measured by two, shall I say circumstances of life, the name of Jesus is far above that of any merely human name. Our attitude toward his birthday, and the literature that has grown up about his life, year before last we were glad to unite in celebrating the first centenary of the birth of the Great Emancipation. The twelfth of February every year belongs to Lincoln. The twenty-second of February every year belongs to Washington. Every day of all the years belongs to Jesus. The happiest associations of all the year are about Christmas, the day we keep as his birthday. The day most full of hope is Easter. When one writes to a friend in the date which we use, we remember the birthday of Jesus. In reckoning the time of any transaction we remember the birthday of Jesus.

Many a great man has left literature about himself and his work in commentaries, memoirs and biographies. Writing for publication, or instructing others for the writing, Jesus of Nazareth wrote no book, nor were there those among his closest companions who would be expected to write of his life, yet books about him, his life, his teachings, and those thoughts and deeds which are the result of his life far, far outnumber those written of any human being. We are glad to know that one thousand books have been written about Abraham Lincoln, the man who has burned his way so deeply into the hearts of the people. The books about Jesus are beyond counting. It was fitting that the first printing press should have at once begun the printing of the Bible. In literature Jesus is preeminent.

In his teachings Jesus is above all others. Men have cried out "Oh that I knew where I might find him" as they searched after God. Questions about God and man's relationship to him were unanswered till Jesus came saying to mankind that God is your Father, ever near you, his yearning love that will not let you go, ever round about you.

The world was full of selfishness, of hatred, of men's plotting against one another. Jesus taught them to love one another. He taught the Golden Rule. He taught them to love God with a whole heart and to regard his neighbor's welfare. "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another," he said. The sum of human obligations, power and hope were in his teachings, and they are preeminent.

Jesus was preeminent in character. Other reformers and philosophers have formulated rules of conduct which they themselves did not follow. What Jesus taught, that he was. The light of nineteen centuries turned full upon him has failed to reveal any flaw in his character.

Jesus was preeminent in purpose. Like Alexander his vision was of a world wide kingdom. But it was a kingdom whose strength dwelt in the hearts of its people, a kingdom of righteousness, peace, purity and love.

To the socialist the way of successful reformation of society seems to be by division of wealth, to the soldier by the power of the sword, to the statesman by enacting and enforcing laws. Jesus' way was first to reform men and women. Seek first the kingdom of heaven.

Carnegie was once asked how he had been enabled to gain such success, to accomplish so much; and he answered that it was in being able to enlist men to work for him. Jesus has always been preeminent in his power to enlist men in his service. Today the result of modern discoveries and knowledge gravitates toward the upbuilding of his kingdom. The first work of the printing press as I said was the printing of

Bibles, the first message of foreign cables was concerning missions, hospitals are carrying out his wishes in work for humanity.

If we would be in harmony with the progress of the ages, in that for which we plan and work and strive, we must make our lives what, according to the teachings of Jesus they should be. Let obedience to him in service and in righteousness be our first idea and our last hope. Then shall we be fellow workers with him, and have a part in bringing that good time when at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

As Scipio Was to Hannibal So Was Wellington to Napoleon.

There is probably no more remarkable historical parallel than that exhibited by the career of Scipio Africanus, the hero of the second Punic war, and the Duke of Wellington, the conqueror of Napoleon.

Each was descended from an ancient and noble family. Each was the second greatest soldier of his age, pitted in a life and death struggle against the greatest. As Scipio was to Hannibal so was Wellington to Napoleon. Hannibal threatened the very existence of Rome; Napoleon was on a fair way to become the master of Europe.

Again, Spain was the center of the most splendid achievements of both commanders. The victories of Scipio in Spain are too well known to need recapitulation, and Wellington's triumphs in the peninsular war form one of the commonplaces of history.

Neither of these great generals met his arch-adversary until the final and decisive battles—Zama and Waterloo respectively. And the result of both battles was exile to the defeated chiefs. Hannibal retired to Ephesus; Napoleon was deported to St. Helena.

But the parallel does not end here. Both Scipio and Wellington exchanged a military for a political career. And here the same fate pursued them. Scipio incurred the enmity of the Roman senate; Wellington gained the hostility of the London populace. And here follows the most remarkable feature of the parallel drawn between these two great men.

Seventeen years elapsed from the battle of Zama—seventeen years to the very day—when the great Scipio was tried on a question of bribery. He was not slow in his defense to remind his judges that on that day he had saved the republic. Seventeen years elapsed from the battle of Waterloo—seventeen years to the very day—when the great Wellington had to take refuge from the attack of a London mob, angered on account of his opposition to the parliamentary reform bill.

The only point in which the parallel fails is this: Scipio died outside his beloved city of Rome; Wellington has his monument in St. Paul's cathedral, London. But the parallel between the careers of these two extraordinary men remains as one of the curiosities of history.—Youth's Companion.

Greenland Is Green.

When you were a boy you used to sing "On Greenland's Icy Mountain"—well, the country is simply a vast nest of green mountains, covered with snow, ice and glaciers. These are known as live and dead glaciers. The dead glaciers are a mass of snow and ice which have accumulated between gorges for a million years or more and have become so condensed that you could not penetrate the mass except by a steel drill. The live glaciers are those that break off and fall into the waters and become floating masses of ice, often inflicting damage to ships. Where the sun can strike a spot the trees, which are of a dense growth but small, wear the most beautiful green.—Atlanta Constitution.

Didn't Think It Was Permissible.

"I think," said Mrs. Oldecastle, "that our minister is going too far. Did you hear his sermon last Sunday?"

"Yes," replied her hostess as she finished sealing a letter to her daughter, the Duchess of Ramshend. "Both me and Josiah put in fifty dollar bills when the contribution was taken."

"I don't like the habit he has fallen into of anathematizing the rich."

"Mercy! I hadn't heard about him doin' that. I didn't think anybody was allowed to anathematize people unless they had appendicitis or somethin'!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Holy Lands.

The Holy Land is a term used, especially by Christians, to designate Palestine as being the scene of the birth, ministry and death of Christ, but also employed by other religious sects to describe the places sacred to them from association. Thus the Mohammedans speak of Mecca as the Holy Land, it being the birthplace of Mohammed. The Chinese Buddhists call India the Holy Land because the founder of their religion was born there, while the Greeks bestow this same title on Elis, where was situated the temple of Olympian Zeus.

MADRID.

Oct. 3, 1911.

The month of September will be remembered as a queer one in regard to the weather. A heavy frost on the 13, a thunder shower on the 16 and the 25, and a snow storm on the 29.

Mdms. Sylvia and Sarah Wells visited Lydia Dunham recently. J. C. Wells is plastering a house for Isaac Bubier, Phillips.

Harry E. Berry and wife, Kingfield, visited his mother, Mrs. J. C. Wells, last week.

Farmers are busy gathering their apples before they freeze on the trees.

Mrs. Mertie Lochlin visited in the neighborhood last week.

Dean Dunham was a guest of Roy King, East Madrid, last Sunday.

DISTRICT NO. 2.

Oct. 3, 1911.

Mrs. Margaret Kempton is the guest of Mrs. Linwood Haley this week.

Mrs. George Hewey is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. C. L. Morrison of Auburn.

Mrs. Lucy Brown from Kingfield, who has been stopping in the family of Blon Wing for a few weeks, is visiting relatives in Madrid.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Calden drove to Farmington Tuesday where they will visit friends and attend the Franklin County Show and Fair.

Miss Susie Smith, teacher in the district, who had the misfortune to fall from a wagon last Friday night, while returning from school and broke her collar bone, we are glad to report as getting along nicely. She rode to the village Sunday to stay until she is able to take her school again.

We understand that Aruna Berry has moved his family into the L. D. Shepard house at Madrid Station and Norman Shepard will board with them.

Bert Brown has been visiting relatives in this district recently.

WEST MILLS.

Oct. 3, 1911.

Our village schools are progressing, the grammar being taught by Miss Hodgkins of Chesterville, and the primary by Miss Merry of Mount Vernon.

The apple canning shop is running with nearly a full crew. Roy Chapman, one of the crew we are sorry has been sick the past week with a cold.

Frank Chapman and Ralph Crouch are packing apples.

George Collins and Stella Luce also Geo. Lovejoy and son, Harry are packing apples.

Quite a number are expecting to attend the fair this week at Farmington.

Mr. I. T. Smith while riding last Thursday in company with his wife and another lady en route for West Mills, was suddenly thrown from the wagon and quite badly cut on the head and forehead, so that Dr. Sawyer was summoned and took seven stitches in one cut and four in another, the ladies were carried quite a way before they were thrown but fortunately landed on a bank with no injuries received. The accident happened near Mr. C. F. Oliver's where Mr. Smith was taken until Dr. Sawyer could arrive from Madison. Mr. and Mrs. Smith continued to his daughter's, Mrs. Charles Jeffers. They are now at his son's, Frank Smith's, in Madison.

MILE SQUARE.

Oct. 2, 1911.

Mr. and Mrs. Almon A. Worthley of Mexico visited his nephew, H. W. Worthley.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Carr of Weld visited at Mr. J. E. Noble's a few days last week.

Miss Zelda Marden is working for Mrs. H. W. Worthley.

Mr. H. W. Worthley is in Farmington on the jury.

Mrs. Ed Spencer of Rangeley visited her uncle, M. G. Bubier, through the fair. She went to Strong to visit relatives.

J. Blaine Morrison visited his sister, Mrs. H. W. Worthley, Monday.

Austin Marden is working for H. W. Worthley.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Spaulding were at H. W. Worthley's Sunday.

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Everywhere known for their scientific improvements and superior baking qualities.

Easy to run, easy to regulate.

With or Without Gas Attachments, as desired.

Sold by Leading Furniture and Stove Dealers.

Gushee Furniture Co.
Farmington, Maine.

ACKNOWLEDGE IT.

Phillips Has to Bow to the Inevitable—Scores of Citizens Prove It.

After reading the public statement of this representative citizen of Phillips given below, you must come to this conclusion: A remedy which cured years ago, which has kept the kidneys in good health since, can be relied upon to perform the same work in other cases. Read this:

H. H. Vining, Pleasant street, Phillips, Maine, says: "I hope that my endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills will induce other kidney sufferers to try them. I have taken this remedy and have always found it effective in relieving kidney trouble. I recently got a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills at Cragin's Drug Store to have on hand, and I will also say that I know of other people who have used them with success. (Statement given July 1908.)"

RE-ENDORSEMENT.
On July 29, 1911, when Mr. Vining was interviewed, he said: "Nothing has happened to alter my high opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have been free from kidney trouble for a long time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

MADRID.

Oct. 3, 1911.

John M. Smith and wife recently returned from Lewiston and are staying alternately at their cottage at Sandy River pond and at the Knapp house in Madrid village.

Work is being done on the outside of buildings to protect the machinery at the parcel handle mill as newly arranged.

The schoolhouse in the village has recently been treated to repairs inside and out, consisting of new seats, new stoves, also doors, shingling and painting being done, with other improvements which make it appear like a new house. The school commenced Friday, Sept. 22 with Miss Daisy Davenport of Phillips, teacher.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Mt. Saddleback Lodge, No. 92,
I. O. O. F.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in his divine mercy, to take unto himself our beloved friend and Brother, Lyflorus D. Shepard, and remove him from our midst, therefore be it.

Resolved, that it is but a just tribute to the memory of our departed Brother to say that in regretting his removal from among us we mourn one who is in every way worthy of our esteem and respect.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Shepard we recognize that Mt. Saddleback Lodge, No. 92, I. O. O. F., has lost an upright member and his family a kind and loving Father.

Resolved, That in their bereavement we tender the family of our deceased Brother the universal sympathy and friendly feeling of our Lodge and with them we mourn our mutual loss.

Resolved, That as a token of esteem for our departed Brother that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days and a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Maine Woods and one be sent to the family of our deceased Brother, and also inscribed on the records of our Lodge.

George W. Grover, Committee
W. S. Toothaker, on
E. V. Holt, Resolutions
Phillips, Sept. 18, 1911.

Loss of appetite is commonly gradual; one dish after another is set aside. It is one of the first indications that the system is running down, and there is nothing else so good for it as Hood's Sarsaparilla—the best of all tonics.

ALL OCULAR DEFECTS

Scientifically Corrected.

FRANK F. GRAVES

Optometrist

Phillips, - - Maine.

ADVERTISE

MILL SUPPLIES

Shafting, Iron Pipe, Hangers, Valves, Pullies, Steam Gauges, Oilcups, Oilcans, Wrenches, Emery Wheels, Babbitt, Hack Saws, Packing, Files, Cut Laces, and Lace Leather in sides. Simonds Saws from 12 to 36 inch.

BELTING

Leather, 1 in. to 8 in.
Carton, 1 in. to 6 in.

GREENWOOD & RUSSELL CO.,

FARMINGTON, MAINE.

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STABLE WITH HOUSE.

Large comfortable rooms. Just the place to spend a few weeks in the summer for happiness and pleasure. Good fishing near by. Rates reasonable. Both telephones. Bath room

GEO. L. LAKIN,

Proprietor

Phillips, - - Maine

MILLINERY

I carry the latest styles in

FALL and WINTER
MILLINERY

For Ladies and Misses; also a pretty line of children's hats at low prices. Babies' Bonnets, etc.

GRACE E. MITCHELL,
Phillips, Maine.

Stomach Troubles Relieved.

Those people who suffer with the distressing symptoms attending chronic dyspepsia will be interested to read the following voluntary testimonial:—

"I have kept the L. F. Atwood's bitters in the house for over twenty years and have received great benefit from them. It does seem as though I could not keep house without them. In the past I have had a very bad stomach trouble, and could hardly do my work. After taking a few bottles of the true L. F. Atwood's Medicine, I became much better. My niece has also been greatly benefited by them. We both are willing to recommend the medicine to all who need a remedy for dyspepsia and constipation." Mrs. C. S. Dunning, R. F. D. No. 2, North Harpswell, Me. Get a 35 cent bottle today, or write for a free sample. L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Estate of Lottie M. Moore.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911. WHEREAS a petition has been duly filed by Lottie M. Moore of Madrid in said County of Franklin, praying that her name be changed to Lottie M. Pratt.

Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Estate of Lyflorus D. Shepard.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

WHEREAS a petition has been duly filed praying that administration of the estate of Lyflorus D. Shepard late of Phillips in said County of Franklin, deceased, may be granted to David J. Shepard or some other suitable person,

Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

Estate of Harley Smart.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

Charles C. Smith Guardian of Harley Smart of Phillips in said County, having presented his first account of Guardianship of the estate of said ward for allowance:

Ordered, That said guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

Estate of Elmer Will.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

WHEREAS a petition has been duly filed praying that administration of the estate not already administered of Elmer Will late of Phillips in said County of Franklin, deceased, may be granted to J. Blaine Morrison or some other suitable person

Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

Estate of Eben Newman.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

WHEREAS a petition has been duly filed by the executors of the last will and testament of Eben Newman late of Phillips in said County, deceased, praying that the balance of said estate may be distributed according to the will of said deceased.

Ordered, That said executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

Estate of Charles M. Neal.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

Tuesday of September in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and eleven Tryphena H. Neal Guardian of Charles M. Neal minor child and heir of Charles H. Neal late of Rangeley in said County, deceased, having presented her Petition for License to sell and convey certain Real Estate of said minor, as described in said Petition,

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing notice to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

Estate of George A. French.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

WHEREAS a petition has been duly filed by George A. French, administrator of the estate of George A. French late of Phillips in said County, deceased, praying that he may be granted license to sell the personal estate of said deceased,

Ordered, That said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

Estate of Elizabeth Boston.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1911.

Charles F. Chandler, Guardian of Elizabeth Boston of Phillips in said County, having presented his first account of Guardianship of the estate of said ward for allowance:

Ordered, That said guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing notice to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

NEW RUGS
and
ARTSQUARES.

Latest styles in
MOLDING

C. F. CHANDLER
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Ask for a package of the

WYANDOTTE
SANITARY CLEANER
AND CLEANSER

When you are trading at

LEAVITT & JACOBS.

They are selling the regular 10 cent packages for 5 cents. Only a few left. This cleaner is awarded the highest prize wherever exhibited.

Don't get left on this bargain for they will go fast.

D. R. ROSS

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Office at No. 2 Bates Block

PHILLIPS, - - - MAINE

Summer in all its beauty portrayed in

The Sawyer Prints

The largest and most varied collection of Hand Painted Photographs of Maine scenery in New England may be seen at our studio, including local prints of Strong, Phillips and Stratton.

We shall be represented in Phillips by Mrs. Geo. B. Dennison; Kingfield by William P. Watson; Stratton by Daisy H. McLean.

The grandeur of Northern Maine is strikingly portrayed in the prints of "Cathedral Woods," "Northern Maine" and "Mt. Bigelow" with its rugged contour of peaks against the sky.

Prints will be sent on approval by mail from our studio to responsible persons.

THE SAWYER PRINTS,

Farmington, Maine.

COAL

Wholesale and Retail.

Leave your orders early for next winter's supply. For prices apply to

BEAL & McLEARY,
Office at Phillips Station,
AGENTS:

C. B. Richardson, Strong.
L. L. Mitchell, Kingfield.

The Good Old
Hunting Days

Will soon be here. Are you going to buy a new Rifle or Shot Gun this year? If so its high time to be looking over the latest models. Our stock of Guns and Ammunition are coming in now. Make your selection early so to get what you want.

PHILLIPS HARDWARE CO.

Headquarters for Sporting Goods.

Phillips, Me.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

3,000 cords, Fir, Spruce and Poplar wanted on line of Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad. Highest prices for 1909. Write, telephone or call on

A. W. McLEARY, Phillips.

J. BLAINE MORRISON
Attorney - at - Law
Beal Block, Phillips Fire and Life Insurance

Dr. B. S. Elliott,
DENTIST,

Successor to Dr. Holt.

Hours 8 to 12; 1 to 5. Evenings by appointment.

OBITUARY.

Mr. George Richardson Hinkley, whose death occurred July 8, 1911, at his home in North Phillips, was the son of Samuel and Abigail Dunham Hinkley. He was born in Madrid Feb. 5, 1832 on the farm since known as the Harrison Small place near Sandy River falls. Mr. Hinkley was of a large family of children, eight boys and two girls, being survived by only one sister, Mrs. Rachel Huntington, of Madrid and one brother, Alonzo Hinkley, of Rangeley. His last illness was of only about two weeks' duration, being caused by a shock.

He was a man who passed a healthy and useful life being very industrious and capable in his various vocations. He spent much of his early manhood as a lumberman and milkman and in after years became a very successful farmer. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Louisa Lake of Madrid, by which union there were four children, three sons and one daughter.

After several years of separation in 1871, April 16 he married Miss Rachel H. Davenport of Phillips, who now survives him. In the spring of 1871 he bought a farm on Conant hill, known as the Ephraim Conant place, where he moved his wife and family. Here he has lived for over 40 years, enjoying a happy home, enlarging and improving his place and surroundings.

Mr. Hinkley possessed a cheerful disposition, being social, kind and hospitable, and a man whose word could always be relied upon. He was a kind and indulgent husband and father and a very worthy citizen. Many years ago he was converted and joined the Christian church of God at the Blethen school-house and ever after lived a very consistent Christian life.

He often remarked in social meetings that "he wanted to live right so that he could see the end of the Christian's journey," and truly he has left footprints in the sands of time that will cause the wayfarer to take courage on his earthly pilgrimage.

Uncle George, as he was called, was a man in early life, with a great physical endurance, being much sought as an assistant in various kinds of business, owing to his aptness, stability and reliability.

The writer well remembers one incident when Mr. Hinkley and another man mowed an acre of stout grass one morning before breakfast and he claiming the merit end.

He is survived by his aged wife, three sons, W. E. Hinkley, L. L. Hinkley, W. R. Hinkley, all of Phillips and daughter, Mrs. Etta Landier, of South Dakota, who could not be present, a sister and brother, before mentioned, sixteen grand children and nine great grand children, besides many relatives and friends who mourn his departure.

He was buried from his late home Monday, July 10, Rev. M. S. Hutchins officiating. Very appropriate selections were rendered by East Madrid choir. The bearers were his three sons and one grand son, Reginald Hinkley. The floral display was in great profusion. The interment was in Pine Grove Cemetery, near Bragg Corner. Charles Chandler director.

THE FAVORITE LAXATIVE.

One at Night Makes the Next Day Bright; No Charge if it Doesn't.

Because of its extremely gentle and effective action, Rexall Orderlies have become the most popular Remedy for Constipation.

We are so positive that Rexall Orderlies will do all that is claimed for them that we positively guarantee to hand back the money you paid us for them upon your mere request, if you are not entirely satisfied.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy, are very pleasant to the taste, do not gripe, cause nausea, or any other annoyance usually experienced when ordinary cathartics are used.

Rexall Orderlies have a positive regulative effect upon the bowels and tend to provide permanent relief from Constipation and the myriad of associate ailments. Besides, they help to overcome the necessity of the constant use of laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition.

We honestly believe there is no similar medicine so good as Rexall Orderlies, especially for children, aged, or delicate people. They are prepared in convenient tablet form in three sizes of packages. Prices, 10c., 25c., and 50c. Why not try them at our risk on our guarantee?

Remember, Rexall Remedies can be obtained in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. W. A. D. Cragin, Phillips, Maine, 1 Beal Block.

SAYINGS OF MARK TWAIN.

Bright Things That Are Rarely Credited to the Humorist.

There has been complaint that every good story gets accredited to Mark Twain without his having really deserved it, but Professor Archibald Henderson in his book "Mark Twain" points out that actually many of the best known common sayings first created by Mark Twain are very rarely credited to him. His sayings in "Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar," such as "the cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education" are generally known as written by Mark Twain, but there are others of which this is not true.

Some of his best sayings are apropos of the cheerful custom of lying—for instance: "Truth is our most valuable possession. Let us economize it." "Never tell a lie—except for practice" is not so well known as the more popular "When in doubt tell the truth."

Professor Henderson comments that of the latter maxim Mark Twain declared that he never expected it to be applied to himself. It was for other people. When he was in doubt himself he used sagacity. Perhaps his best summary is: "Never waste a lie! You can't tell when you may need it."

A catchword emanating from Mark Twain is, "Be virtuous and you will be eccentric." Another is that "there isn't a parallel of latitude but thinks it would have been the equator if it had had its rights." There is something peculiarly American in his warning to girls not to marry—that is, not to excess. To Professor Henderson Mark Twain made a remark likely to rank with the best of his sayings now that it has been published. Professor Henderson was advised before undergoing a surgical operation, "Console yourself with the reflection that you are giving the doctor pleasure and that he is getting paid for it."

Of the hundreds of Twain sayings none is better known than one often attributed to Andrew Carnegie, "Put all your eggs in one basket—and then watch that basket."

Quite Contrary.

Gibbs—Your wife seems to be a contrary sort of woman. Dibbs—Contrary! Why, whenever I ask her to darn my stockings she knits her brows.—Boston Transcript.

"HY CLASS" HATS

In velour, velvet, silk, satin and felt. Shapes in latest and best prevailing styles. Flowers, feathers, ribbons, velvets, ornaments at prices to please you.

MRS. J. C. TIRRELL
Phillips - - - Maine

NOW

Is the time you appreciate a good piano in your home. The long winter evenings are approaching and they can be made very enjoyable with a LESTER, HAINES BROS., MARSHALL & WENDELL or BREWSTER Piano.

My terms are very reasonable and service the most liberal.

CHAS. W. NORTON

RELIABLE PIANO ROOMS

Church Street - - Farmington, Maine

Some Women Dread Baking Day—Others Use A Glenwood



The Glenwood Ash Chute

Bottles up all the dust and ashes and conveys them via pipe to a Tight Ash Receiver in cellar. See the Plain Cabinet Glenwood Range.

"Makes Cooking Easy"



Large Copper Reservoir on end.

*Phillips Hdwe. Co., Phillips

BUYING A VASE.

Wertheimer's Clever Coup by Which He Secured the Prize.

The late Charles Wertheimer when asked on one occasion what he considered to be his astutest business coup thought for awhile and then told how once when he was walking through a Brighton square he espied through an open window what he knew to be a priceless Chinese vase. He went to the nearest postoffice, examined a local directory and found the name of the resident. Then he called and asked for the gentleman and was shown into the study under the name of "Hamilton."

He briefly explained that he was looking for a modest house in Brighton and had taken a fancy to this one. Would the gentleman entertain an offer for the place as it stood—"lock, stock and barrel?"

The owner, a little nonplused, hesitated.

"If your offer is reasonable," interrupted Hamilton, "I will give you an extra thousand."

"Call tomorrow at 10:30, then," replied the owner.

Hamilton did and found him prepared to accept £18,000 for the twenty-two years' unexpired term and the contents of the residence.

Although this was well over market value, Hamilton at once closed, adding the extra thousand, according to promise. As, however, he afterward sold the vase for £35,000, his coup was unmistakable.—London Telegraph.

WHISTLER THE FIGHTER.

The Artist Always Took His Revenges In a Refined Way.

In "Whistler as I Knew Him" Mortimer Menpes, the author, has a good deal to say about Whistler the fighter and his quickness in resenting an affront. He is careful to add that Whistler was always refined in his methods:

While he was severe he was not actually brutal. He never treated his enemies in a coarse way. Any man who had offended him Whistler would rap sharply over the shoulders with his cane, and then by the time the sufferer had recovered the master would be in the next room explaining to every one how he had just felled his enemy.

Once he caught a man with whom he was for the moment enraged washing his face. Without a moment's hesitation Whistler dashed the unfortunate head straight into the basin of water, and while the foe was endeavoring to clear the soap from his eyes to see the cause of this sudden immersion Whistler was in the smoking room setting the men there in a roar with the account of his adventures.

When I first met Whistler he was in the act of searching for a man who had dared to criticize his Venetian etchings. "If you want to see some fun, Menpes," he said, "come with me." Fortunately the man had been warned and was nowhere to be found.

Encouragement.

"I tell you," said Dottiepate, "I'm nobody's fool."

"Oh, well, never mind, Dotty, dear," said Miss Cynica. "Some day some nice girl will come along and take you."—Harper's Weekly.

Cause For Congratulation.

The Boss—Mr. Stubben, when you came in this morning I detected a trace of liquor about your person. The Bookkeeper—That's fine, sir! Fine! That shows how much better you hold is, sir.—Puck.

A Statesman's Queer Amotion.

The great Lord Grey had an ambition far above politics. He had passed the reform bill, but that did not satisfy his soul. There was talk of Taglioni, and Grey said quite earnestly, "What would I give to dance as well as she!"

The statesman who had been prime minister and had left an indelible mark on the history of his country was actually envious of an opera dancer!—London Globe.

Watch for Signs of Sickness

Mothers! Never overlook "trifling" symptoms in your children—the "little things" that indicate all too plainly the imminent danger of disease. If your child is listless, or peevish—then it is high time for you to take precautions. A few doses right now of that wonderful family remedy—

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

The Family Laxative and Worm Medicine

may prevent a sickness later. Dr. True's Elixir acts as a gentle laxative to relieve the body of poisonous waste matter from stomach and bowels. Restores appetite. Gives restful sleep and an abundance of healthful blood. It expels all worms from children or adults.

Dr. True's Elixir is a safe and simple vegetable preparation with wonderful tonic properties—a standard family remedy for more than 60 years. Your dealer has it—ask for it to-day.

35c, 50c, \$1.00.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.



Hess Stock Food

The best line we ever carried.

Worth calling to see if you don't buy.

Our low prices are a great inducement to many.

C. E. DYER

STRONG,

MAINE.

COURT AT FARMINGTON.

Farmington, Me., Oct. 5, 1911
The case of the inhabitants of the town of Phillips vs Laforest A. Worthley of Avon, was heard in the S. J. Court here Thursday. The case is one in which the plaintiffs sought to recover \$34.32 from the defendant for furnishing the Croteau family of a mother and seven children, skimmed milk, and collecting five cents a quart from the town for the same and claiming that it was new milk. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$53.21.

The next case was that of Myrtle E. Rackliff of Farmington vs Reuel I. Gilman of Starks, to recover money alleged to be due the plaintiff for the board of the defendant's son while attending the Farmington High school. The plaintiff alleged that the defendant owed her for 14 weeks board at \$3.50 per week on which a payment of \$17.00 had been made, leaving a balance of \$35.50. The jury found for the plaintiff for \$25.72.

The case of Elbert G. Bates, of Strong, vs R. Hanley Corbett, New Vineyard in which the plaintiff alleges that he bought a horse from the defendant for \$125 and the defendant had claimed that the horse was all sound, but that he had a soleen shoulder, was chest foundered and that it was afraid of automobiles. The jury brought in a verdict of \$53.50 for the plaintiff.

Charles W. Snell of New Sharon was arraigned on the charge of assault and battery upon William J. Gilmore of Industry on April 28, last. He pleaded not guilty and was released on \$500 bail furnished by Mrs. Mattie L. Townsend of Farmington and Carroll H. Sterry of Starks. F. W. Butler was his attorney.

Charles O. Hewey of Phillips retracted and pleaded guilty to breaking, entering and larceny.

Orin A. Grant of Wilton retracted and pleaded guilty to passing worthless checks upon Fred G. Paine, E. E. Flood and Chas. H. Dill, Farmington merchants, March 28, last.

Jefferson B. Tenny of New Sharon was arraigned on the charge of common seller; he pleaded not guilty and was released on \$500 bail, furnished by his wife and W. W. Small of Farmington. J. C. Holman was his attorney.

Alfred E. Parker and Theo. A. Nowlton of Chesterville retracted and pleaded guilty to a statutory offense.

The civil action State of Maine vs Louis Fortier, Patsy Fortier and J. E. Piper has been dismissed; also the action, Clifford R. Thompson vs Dean Walker and tr.

The case Leonard L. Luce vs George L. Lukin has been referred to J. C. Holman, as master.

The actions Cony M. Hoyt vs William J. Rose and Lowell & Whitten vs Edward L. Gay, assigned for trial were defaulted. And Maine Tel. and Tel. Co., vs Chester B. Hutchins was continued.

The following cases have been continued: Eugene E. Jenkins, et al. vs North Anson Lumber Co.; Town of New Sharon vs town of Norridgewock same vs town of Bingham; Oramandel Blanchard vs Nial Stevens; D. B. Sweet vs O. H. Hildreth; Little Blue School vs Mrs. Samuel Cole; Chronicle Co. vs Levi E. Lord; Hanaford Bros. Co. vs I. R. Sanborn and Tr.; Frank Walnu vs Rockland, Rockport Lime Co.; A. G. Judkins vs Maine Central R. R. Co.; Adelia C. Jennings vs Frank Jennings; F. L. Orcutt vs Washington Life Ins. Co.; A. H. Black vs H. P. Page and tr.

These cases have been settled and marked "neither party": Isaac H. Baker vs Fred E. Lynn; M. P. Dalton vs Detroit Boat Co. and tr.; Ernest H. Marwick vs Lloyd Spaulding; W. F. Hutchinson et als., vs U. A. Baker; Livermore Falls T. & B. Co. vs J. C. Lake; D. H. Howard vs Chas. Cushman; Horace F. Proctor et als. vs Roscoe E. Estes; Jean O. Dubois, pet'r for partition, vs Abraham L. Palmer and F. S. Schofield; Elliot A. Withey vs R. Hanley Corbett; Chronicle Co. vs C. W. Curtis; Warren Larrabee vs Grace E. Mitchell, et al.; Harry F. Beedy vs Leonard Atwood; Ed Grant vs Cornelius Richardson.

Defaults have been entered in these cases: Wilton Woolen Co. vs Henry J. Hescock and Frank W. Atwood; George W. Larrabee vs Samuel S. Carleton; Jenny S. Berry vs Charles N. Watson; C. F. Chandler vs Avon Lumber Co.; C. H. McKenzie Trading Co. vs same and tr.; Chester B.

Hutchins, Jr., vs B. E. Dolbier; Seneca Luce vs Andrew H. Nichols; W. A. Stuart Co. vs Louis P. Gamache; Livermore Falls Co-operative association vs Earl Hinds; E. Sewall and H. Sewall vs same; Herman Sanborn vs Ossian H. Hildreth; Louis M. King vs Henry V. Smith; Nial Stevens vs G. W. Handley; C. H. McKenzie Co. vs Claud Lowell; N. S. Stowell vs George O. Cook; Nina D. Palmer, ex. vs Alton Merry; Lowell & Whitten vs Walter Crockett; Clarence C. Campbell vs Andrew H. Nichols and Etta L. Nichols; E. Howard Lowell vs Almon T. Starbird; Livermore Falls T. & B. vs Jay Wood Turning Co.; Valvoline Oil Co. vs William E. Hanscom.

The divorce libel of Dr. Heber Bishop of Industry and Boston vs Emma L. Bishop has been dismissed, without prejudice.

MURDER CASE.

Farmington, Oct. 5.—At Monday afternoon's session the case of State vs Audubon S. Wilson of Wilton for murder was the first in order. The court room and gallery were filled with interested spectators. The state was represented by County Attorney Blanchard of Wilton and Attorney General Pattangall of Waterville; and the respondent by J. C. Holman of Farmington. Before the case proceeded the prisoner and his counsel were given an opportunity for a brief conference in the jury room. At its conclusion the respondent was duly arraigned and pleaded guilty of manslaughter in the killing of Gideon O. Chase at Wilton on May 29, 1911. This plea was accepted by the state. The court stated that before sentence he should like to know the circumstances attending this case as the punishment for the charge, pleaded guilty to, varied from one day to 20 years. The state's attorney stated that he was prepared to present that evidence at the present time. The court remarked that this action did not imply that he should impose sentence at this time, but that he desired to think it over after learning the circumstances. County Attorney Blanchard thereupon detailed to the court the circumstances of the case, which are familiar to the readers.

Dr. Geo. L. Pratt, medical examiner of Franklin county, testified that Chase was shot with about 60 gun shots, the general direction of the shots being downward. He noticed that Mrs. Chase had been beaten and her eyes were blackened; later he made an examination of her and found also a bruise on the jaw and that her nose had been broken and she had a shot wound on each hand. For the respondent three witnesses were called to testify that Wilson's character for peacefulness was good. The state admitted this and they did not testify. This closed the hearing and the prisoner was remanded for sentence.

The court stated that no sentence would be imposed until all the criminal cases are disposed of.

WEST PHILLIPS NOTES.

Ten or fifteen men with fifteen or twenty horses in employ of Bearce & Son, of Lewiston, started in work to build a road for lumbering purposes on Monday, Sept. 18. This road will leave the highway near the foot of Nesbitt hill and follow the stream back into the large lot of spruce, etc., which the Messrs. Bearce own in Letter E. plantation; operations in lumbering will go on there the coming winter.

The Phillips and No. 6 branch of the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad is being put in first-class shape for the coming winter.

Hon. H. P. Dill and wife have been at their cottage, Moxey, for a few weeks.

Ernest Kempton and sister Mildred also Donald C. Hodges, are attending school at the village. Donald has a room at Comfort cottage.

Little Weston Toothaker has been very sick. Dr. Hilton attended him.

SUICIDE OF MAINE BOY IN THE SOUTH.

Huntington, West Va., Aug. 11, 1911. To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Excessive heat caused young man to end his life is the only explanation given for the suicide of H. B. Weymouth of Huntington, West Va., formerly of East New Portland.

At 11.40 o'clock Friday night, Aug. 11, 1911, H. B. Weymouth, aged 27, a son of Fred A. Weymouth, ended his life by firing a bullet from a 44 calibre colts revolver into his brain.

The tragedy occurred in the young man's lodgings, over No. 319 Ninth St. When found the body with clothing removed except underwear, was found face up, lying on the bed, with hands raised toward the face. Death was almost instantaneous, life being extinct within four minutes after the shot was fired.

Dr. C. M. Buckner was summoned as soon as the young man's condition was discovered, and reached the scene in fifteen minutes. It took but a casual examination to discover that death had already come. The tragic act proved all the more shocking to the young man's father and friends because of their being so unprepared for it.

GARDNER IN THE SENATE.

The appointment of State Assessor Obadiah Gardner of Rockland, as State Senator to fill out the unexpired term of the late Senator William P. Frye, who died Aug. 8, by Governor Plaisted has met with state wide approval, as Senator Gardner is very well known throughout the state of Maine as he was for a number of years Master of the State Grange and in 1908 was a candidate for Governor on the Democratic ticket, polling the largest number of votes ever polled by that party in this state.

KINGFIELD.

Oct. 3, 1911.

Change of time Monday gives us passenger trains to Bigelow at 9 a. m., returning to leave for Strong at 12.45. The night train arrives at 6.35, leaving for Bigelow at 6.38 and returning to Kingfield for the night at 8.28.

L. L. Mitchell is in Boston visiting his brother, Everett. E. H. Whitney, druggist, of Rangeley, has charge of the store while Mr. Mitchell is away.

Frank Stanley, accompanied by W. C. Bailey and I. L. Eldridge, went to Al Wing's hunting camps Monday.

The first deer shot to be seen in Kingfield passed our streets strapped to an auto Monday morning at about 7 o'clock. "Quick work,"

A. E. Savage, H. P. Wood, W. D. Page, A. C. Woodard, S. J. Wyman, and H. G. Winter were drawn as special jurors from this town to try criminal cases. They reported at court in Farmington Monday morning. The entire special jury for the county will number about 30.

Ed Page's house on E. New Portland road, opposite L. P. Dudley, is nearly completed. It is 24x24 and is being built by W. L. Norton.

The Huse Spool and Bobbin Co. will soon erect two new stock sheds, 20x200 and 40x250.

Charles Cross' new house is up and shingled.

Earl L. Wing has purchased a cottage lot at Tufts pond adjoining Odell Lander at the south end.

Mrs. John Butterfield and children went to Farmington, Tuesday, Sept. 26, for two weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Russell.

The canning factory has been running two weeks and employs 15 hands. Mr. Wood expects work for two months.

Lynn Durrell returned to Bates college last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Gordon of Stratton were called here last week by the illness of their son, Leland, who has typhoid fever, but is now better.

Frank Stanley of Newton, Mass., called on relatives in town recently.

The first snow storm was Friday, Sept. 29, and Mt. Abram is still white capped.

Henry McKenney went to North Anson Sunday Oct. 1, to attend the funeral of his niece, Miss Nellie Farr, who died as a result of an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stowell and family went to Embden Monday, by auto to attend the fair and visit Mr. Stowell's sister, Mrs. F. W. Lane.

It is reported that E. S. Larrabee and family of Hancock, Mass., will soon return to Kingfield to live.

Mr. and Mrs. William McConkey, of Grey are guests of Mrs. McConkey's brother, Dr. E. L. Pennell, for a week.

Miss Rigler of New York is the guest of Mrs. M. D. P. Thompson.

Children's Day will be observed at the Universalist church, Sunday, Oct. 8.

The annual Harvest supper of the Ladies' Aid, Universalist church, will be given Thursday, Oct. 12.

W. C. Bailey, of Winthrop, is the guest of Frank Stanley and family for two or three weeks.

Geo. Pierce of North New Portland has finished pressing several lots of hay in town.

Free Fair and cattle show at E. New Portland Saturday if fair.

Amos Phillips' house on Dolbier street is nearly completed.

The Maine Land & Lumber Co's mill started Monday. There is plenty of water to finish their sawing.

FARMINGTON.

Farmington, Me., Oct. 1, 1911.

Clifford H. Preston, who has been traveling in Europe for three months and has visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman G. Preston, on Main street for two weeks, returned to his work in New York city Wednesday last.

Laforest Norton is clerking in the Lushee furniture store Charles Oliver, the former popular clerk, has been obliged to go to his home.

Mrs. Hannibal Belcher went to Boston for the winter Friday of last week.

Fred Robinson was in Portland the past week with friends.

Schuyler Austin has engaged with Carl Curtis in his pool room for the winter and has commenced work.

Mr. and Mrs. Arbo C. Norton and Guy Campbell were recent visitors at the home of Mr. A. A. Campbell, Fayette.

Rev. Arthur Titcomb preached at New Vineyard last Sabbath.

Mrs. Theodore Stewart of Lower High street with her sister, Mrs. Abbie Stewart Burke, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, visited a cousin, Mrs. Helen Sampson Smith, at Temple Intervale recently.

Fred W. M. Stanley of High street extension, who has been ill with blood poisoning for the past fifteen months is now at work again, being employed in the store of Lowell & Whitten at West Farmington.

Alfred R. Allen has returned home from his summer in the camps.

Four of our local physicians, who were in temple last Friday on a professional trip, report snow heavy enough to blur the wind shield of their auto so they were obliged to slow up and look around the shield to be able to see to drive.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Farmer of the west village were in Temple calling on friends Sunday, week.

True Makepeace, F. H. S., 1908, who is teaching an ungraded district school in Dallas Plantation is enjoying his work very much. He has 30 pupils registered, ranging in age from 5 to 16. The term of eight weeks closes the middle of October.

If the committee decide to have a second term with one week's recess, Mr. Makepeace will teach, but if the second term is postponed until spring he will return to Bowdoin and graduate with his class next June.

Frank Earle Knowlton, F. H. S., 1911, was in town a few days last week with his many friends. He entered Bowdoin as a Freshman last Thursday. His mother, Mrs. Belle Knowlton, has moved to Brunswick and will keep house for her son during his course in college.

Herbert Jewell, while at work for Dr. J. R. Kittredge last week, was hit on the head by a flying stick which caused a cut in the scalp which was sewed up by Dr. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dolbier, with their guest, Miss Maud C. Conant, of Waltham, Mass., were visitors on old friends in Temple for a day recently.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Makepeace drove by auto to Phillips Thursday and attended the fair. Their son, Iru, met them there and passed the day with them.

Snow is reported from Dallas Plantation last Thursday morning.

Harold Milton Prescott, F. H. S., 1908, who has been in Portland since graduation, is a Freshman in Bowdoin this year.

Rev. and Mrs. Richard H. Clapp in two children left town Monday morning to be away for the next two Sabbaths as Mr. Clapp has not had his annual vacation, as he was very busy during the late campaign.

Mrs. Ruth Williamson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. I. Spinney, on Main street.

The many friends of Miss Annie Hoyt of Main street are glad to know that she is in very good health

and able to care for herself and do what shopping that is necessary.

Mrs. Chester Greenwood has been elected as one of the delegates from the state W. C. T. U., to the national convention at Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. White have been in New York for a week past.

Mrs. Lulu Jackson and two children of Jefferson, Maine, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Morton, Jr., on Pelham street.

FLAGSTAFF.

The ground was white with snow throughout the Dead River valley on Saturday morning, Sept. 30.

Mrs. Arthur Wright has gone to Boston for a week's visit with relatives.

Raymond Ricker is at Showhagan as juryman from Bigelow Plantation.

Mahlon E. Savage is working at Stratton, for Nelson Dyer, yarding poplar.

NORTH PHILLIPS.

Harry Hinkley, who has been working in Waterville this summer returned home last week.

Walter Perry and Carlton Bubler of West Phillips are threshing in this neighborhood.

John Vining of Weld visited his brother, Mr. R. D. Vining, and family a few days recently.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lovejoy and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Willis and two children and Rev. W. W. Laite drove to Salem and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Blackwell and family.

Mrs. Emily Willis of Salem is working at F. M. Weymouth's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Willis from Lowell, Mass., visited Mr. Willis' cousin, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Blackwell and family a few days recently.

Rev. J. E. Taylor from Kingfield preached a very interesting sermon at Starbird Corner, Oct. 1. The next service will be at the Center schoolhouse Oct. 8 at 3 p. m. All hope for a large attendance.

Mrs. Blanch Berry of Salem and Mrs. Della Brimijon of Lowell, Mass., were visitors of Mrs. G. D. Nickerson, one day the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Byron and three children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Davenport of Dryden, this week. His mother, Mrs. Clara Byron, accompanied them as far as Farmington, where she will visit friends this week.

Cause of Her Haste.

"Could you wait on me before the others?" asked the woman in the drug store. "I am in a great hurry." The drug clerk complied and filled her prescription immediately. "Thank you so much," she said. "I am afraid that Fido will awake before I return and miss me."—Buffalo Express.

On the Farm.

"One could easily guess those city children had a fancier for a father." "Why?" "Because they are either in the barnyard speculating about the stock or gambling in the wheat and corn."—Baltimore American.

A Test of Patience.

She—But how am I to know you will be patient and forbearing when we're married? He—I can put a fourteen and a half standup collar on a No. 15 shirt without saying a word.—Variety Life.

Unconstitutional.

Mrs. Pinhead—You said before we were married that my word should be law. Mr. Pinhead—That was before I found out that the law was unconstitutional.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No man really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—Ruskin.

Mexico's Way With Women.

Woman's place in Mexican life is the inevitable mingling of the Moorish ideas of the Spanish conquerors and the savage ideas of the natives, the Milwaukee Sentinel says. The Castilian hides his wife and daughters behind stone walls and the picturesque lattices of romance, and he is their lord and master. On the other hand, the Indian tribes are, of course, still bound by the spirit of the ancient savage customs. Historians tell of one of the baptismal ceremonies of the Mesquic tribes, who fought their way to supremacy long before the Spanish arrived on the scene. To each boy baby the priests chanted this command: "Thy profession and faculty is war, thy obligation to give the sun to drink blood of the enemies and the earth corpses of the foes." To the girl baby they said with far less ceremonial: "You are to stay within the house, as the heart does within the body. Our Lord enshrines you in that place, and your office is to fetch and to grind maize in the metate."

LOVEJOY SILVER WEDDING.

Salem, Maine, Sept. 25, 1911.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

A very happy and beautiful occasion took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lovejoy, it being their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

In spite of the inclement weather, the friends and relatives began to come to their home at 7.30 p. m. and by 8.30 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy in company with Rev. William W. Laite and Rev. Gardner Wills walked into the parlor. The bride wore the same dress she wore 25 years ago, and after an informal ceremony by Rev. W. W. Laite, they received congratulations from a host of friends.

A very interesting programme followed the reception, conducted by Rev. Gardner Wills of Lowell, Mass., Mrs. Lovejoy's brother.

The programme was as follows, a reading by Mrs. W. E. Tash, the teacher of Salem school, as follows:—

When the sun is shining brightly

On the pearly fields of snow,

And the world is wrapped in slumber

It is winter time, and lo

The church-bells sweetly chiming

Soon announce the Christmas morn,

With the glory of their music

Tell that Christ our Lord is born.

The New Year next shall greet us

With our resolutions strong;

Ah! how often they are broken

Before the year is gone.

When the stormy days are over

And the wintry weather passed,

When all Nature's calling to us

Spring has come at last.

The little birds are singing,

The brook babbling its tune,

March, April, and May go by

And summer's here in June.

And O, the blessed summer;

The scent of new-mown hay

Comes sweetly o'er the meadows

As we pass along the way.

But when the hay is garnered in,

And harvesters have reaped the grain,

When the summer months have left us

Golden fall arrives again.

Of all the months of all the year,

September is the best;

When the green leaves are turning

And old earth is gaily dressed.

'Twas on a mild September day,

Twenty-five short years ago,

A young couple went to Phillips,

With hearts aflame and cheeks aglow.

Will you obey this man for life?

The preacher slowly said;

Soon the marriage service over,

And the happy pair were wed.

Then they came home to Salem,

He and she as one.

Hand in hand and heart in heart,

Then wedded life begun.

It seems that love has lightened

For her a life of care,

All through her wide acquaintance,

Her goodness is known everywhere.

And this has been his motto

The good, old Golden Rule,

"Always do unto others as you would

They should do unto you."

God has been good to them,

Two children he has given,

To cheer them on in married life

And make their home a heaven.

One to be like her mother,

And do all the good she can,

The other like his father,

An honest upright man.

And so the years have slipped away

Each happier than the past,

They have put their trust in God

They'll reach the goal at last.

This is their silver wedding

And so we've gathered here

To wish them peace and happiness

For many and many a year.

It does us good to come around

And look at them to-night,

To know that God has guided them,

And taught them to do right.

We soon must leave you now

Bidding a fond adieu,

But on your golden wedding day

We hope to meet with you.

And when our work on earth is o'er

On the resurrection morn,

When all earthly cares are fallen

Like husks from the ripening corn,

And we unite together

Where there is no more night,

A Golden Crown is waiting

And a robe of purest white.

L. E. M.

M. M. L.

Song by Mr. Russell G. Wills of Wil-
 mington, Mass., "Love is the Light of
 the World." Quartette, "Silver
 Threads," Mrs. Nichols, Mr. Edgar
 Wills, Mr. W. S. Lovejoy, Mrs. Russell
 Wills. Remarks by Rev. W. W. Laite,
 the Pastor of Salem Church. Remarks
 by Rev. Gardner Wills of Lowell, Mass.

To the excellent programme rendered
 and also to the congratulations, Mr. and
 Mrs. Lovejoy responded and expressed
 their hearty appreciation.

Letters were received from a brother
 of Mr. Lovejoy of Seattle, Washington,
 also a sister at Lewiston, and a sister at
 Portland.

While the exercises were being ren-
 dered, a telephone message was re-
 ceived from Mr. Clarence Blackwell of
 Leominster, Mass., offering congratula-
 tions.

Many beautiful presents of silver,

hand embroidery, burnt work, and mon-
 ey, also a beautiful table from some of
 the townspeople, were received.

After the programme, refreshments
 were served, and all enjoyed a social
 evening. The affair from start to finish
 was a magnificent display. The house in-
 side was very beautifully decorated
 with autumn leaves, while on the piazza
 brilliant lights shone forth upon the
 lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy are blessed
 with two children, Mr. Percy and Miss
 Angie Lovejoy. They are highly es-
 teemed by the people of the town, who
 wish them many more happy years in
 their wedded life.

Rev. W. W. Laite.

LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. Ezra H. Wheeler of Dorchester,
 Mass., entertained her bible class and
 friends of Pilgrim church, by an infor-
 mal tea held at the home of her daugh-
 ter, Mrs. Edward B. Wilder, also of
 Dorchester, on Monday afternoon, Sep-
 tember 25. The occasion was the sev-
 enteenth birthday of the hostess. Dur-
 ing the afternoon, the guests were en-
 tertained by piano selections, while
 Russian tea, fruit punch, and fancy
 crackers were served by Miss Mertie
 N. Kinney, Miss Grace S. Wilder and
 Miss Orphie Morse. Before the guests
 separated, Mrs. Mary E. Albright, in
 behalf of the Busy Women's Bible
 class, presented Mrs. Wheeler, their
 teacher, with a dainty morocco-bound
 birthday book, in which the guests in-
 scribed their names. Mrs. Wheeler
 was also the recipient of many dainty
 gifts and flowers, among them a bou-
 quet of 70 roses from Mr. Arthur Mer-
 ritt, superintendent of the Sunday
 school and his wife, and a shower of
 postcards and letters bearing good
 wishes for the future.

The King's Daughters meeting next
 Friday night, October 6, will be pos-
 tponed on account of the Farmington
 fair.

Mrs. H. H. Field and little daughter
 Dorothy, and Mrs. Mary Field went to
 Boston, Wednesday on a visit and to
 attend the wedding of Elias Field, Esq.
 and Miss Margaret Creever, which
 will occur October 11. H. H. Field
 will join them the first of next week.

Mrs. Samuel Beedy who has been
 with her daughter, Mrs. T. N. Kewley
 at South Paris the past summer, has
 been in town for three weeks past, but
 will return with her daughter again in
 a few days.

In spite of the rain Tuesday morning
 the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes
 railroad took over 400 over their lines.
 This shows the attraction the Farming-
 ton fair has for people. They know
 there will be something doing all of the
 time. The fair was postponed until to-
 day and Friday, and we predict a big
 attendance in spite of the postpone-
 ment.

Mrs. N. H. Harnden was ill last
 week.

Mrs. Harris of Salem, and daughter,
 Mrs. Walter Heath, were the guests of
 the former's niece, Mrs. O. H. Hersey,
 Tuesday. Mrs. Harris is 89 years of
 age, but she is very active and greatly
 enjoyed the auto trip both ways.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wills of Auburn
 and Miss Lillian Newell of Lewiston,
 are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chester
 Allen.

Mr. Hiram Ellis of Portland has been
 visiting Mrs. Sarah Bangs for several
 days.

On Sept. 27, Mrs. Bertha M. Crane
 of Machias, Grand Matron of the Grand
 chapter of Maine, inspected Sherburne
 chapter of the Eastern Star. Refresh-
 ments of sandwiches, pickles, olives,
 coffee, cake and ice cream were served,
 and the tables were beautifully decorat-
 ed with rock ferns and asters. The
 committee for the evening consisted of
 Misses Villa Hersey, Algie Pratt, Mdms.
 Dnnisor, Dutton, Beede, and Parker.
 The friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. E.
 Cragin much regret their departure
 next Wednesday for San Diego, Cal.,
 where they plan to reside. The rooms
 they have occupied at Mrs. Eva Tooth-
 aker's will be taken by Mr. and Mrs.
 W. A. D. Cragin.

FREEMAN.

Clyde Durrell has returned from the
 cornshop. He will work for Benjamin
 Dodge packing apples, later.

L. F. Brackley has finished work on
 the state road.

K. W. Pinkham is in Farmington,
 having been drawn on the jury.

Mrs. Mattie Witham is visiting her
 relatives in Avon.

Chester Witham has gone to Farm-
 ington to work for a short time.

Schools at North Freeman and Star-
 bird Corner finished September 29.

J. F. Will and daughter Miss Sarah,
 of Strong, were callers at D. T. Cur-
 tis', Sunday.

Several from Starbird Corner attend-
 ed the Phillips fair last week.

N. A. Durrell and wife visited his
 mother, Mrs. H. P. Durrell, Sunday.

Raymond Pinkham is working in
 Farmington.

EUSTIS.

Mrs. Will Douglass of Madrid has
 gone to the Kibby camps to work for a
 short time. Some of the Voslins party
 are up there.

Miss Emma Howard has finished
 work at The Sargent and returned to
 her home in Lexington.

E. H. Grose and Ed. Look have
 bought The Sargent and intend to take
 possession Oct. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fountain are
 keeping house for Allan McPhearson
 while he is down river.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lockwood have
 finished work at The Sargent and re-
 turned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Newell of Free-
 man called on the latter's sisters, Mrs.
 Warren Dyer and Mrs. Percy Day, Mon-
 day, Oct. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Norton are going
 to attend the fair at Farmington this
 week.

EAST WELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Whitney and four
 of their daughters, Lila May, Lilla Fay,
 twins, Hilda and Glinn, have recently
 returned home from their visit at Madi-
 son and Lincoln.

F. L. Buker has gone to Redington
 with Chessman Masterman of Framing-
 ham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Buker visited at
 N. D. Wing's, East Madrid, last week.
 The roads from Phillips to Perham
 stream and beyond being in good condi-
 tion for auto's, were much better than
 they expected to see them.

Lawrence and McLaughlin have fin-
 ished picking their apples, and are
 again yarding pulpwood.

Minnie Buker and Edna Plummer
 were home from Wilton Academy over
 Sunday.

Cora Vining is working at I. K. Bu-
 ker's.

Thelma Maxwell visited at Chas. San-
 born's Saturday and Sunday.

Bert Vining and Edgar Masterman
 are threshing with a gasoline engine.
 Among the best lots in this part of the
 town, are those raised by I. H. Buker
 and Chas. Sanborn. Mr. Buker had
 over 300 bushels of oats and Mr. San-
 born more than 150 bushels.

BIRTHS.

West Freeman, Sept. 9, to Mr. and
 Mrs. Albert Drake, a son.

Dead River, Sept. 12, to Mr. and Mrs.
 Peter Wahl, a son.

Weld, Sept. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Mil-
 liard Pratt, a daughter.

New Portland, Sept. 20, to Mr. and
 Mrs. Albion Edwards, twins, a son and
 daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Portsmouth, N. H., April 18, by Rev.
 Alfred Gooding, George Hunter and
 Alice Francena True, both of Phillips.

Auburn, Sept. 22, Mr. Linwood C.
 Bubier of Lewiston, and Miss Deancie
 Irene Gilbert.

STRONG.

Prof. George Moulton of Livermore
 Falls and Mr. Riley of Boston, called
 on Harry Fletcher last Thursday.

Mrs. Nelson Walker returned last
 Wednesday from a visit with friends
 and relatives in Skowhegan, Auburn
 and Livermore Falls.

Mrs. W. P. Holman returned Thurs-
 day noon from a visit with her parents,
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Ward of Wilton.

Mrs. Mark Emery and Miss Mary
 Porter of North Anson, who have
 been visiting Mrs. Johnson Burbank,
 returned home Wednesday. Mr. Rich-
 ards carried them home with his team
 and Mrs. Burbank accompanied them
 returning the same day.

Wm. Hayden, a shoemaker of Farm-
 ington, has moved into the Bradford
 store, and is ready for business.

Mrs. Laura Williamson of Stratton is
 visiting her sister, Mrs. Celia Foster.

Laforest Boston was quite severely
 hurt by being kicked by a horse while
 working for Mr. Quimby last Tuesday.
 The horse was owned by A. E. Brack-
 ley.

Miss Freda Mitchell of Farmington
 Normal school visited her parents, Mr.
 and Mrs. Henry Mitchell, Saturday and
 Sunday.

Miss Ada Smith of Farmington Normal
 school visited relatives and friends
 in town, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Margie Butters, who has been
 visiting her brother, Mr. James Worth-
 ley, and other relatives, and friends in
 town, returned last Thursday to her
 home in Cambridge, Mass.

Sunday morning Rev. W. P. Holman
 preached an excellent sermon, subject,
 "Rejoicing in the Lord," text Phil. 4:4
 Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I
 say, Rejoice.

Mrs. Maria Pottle of Brooklyn, N. Y.,
 is visiting Mrs. Ada Daggett.

Mrs. Allen Eustis of Winthrop is
 visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and
 Mrs. Gilbert Eustis.

Miss Cora Worthley returned to her
 home in Greenfield, N. H., last Friday.

Mrs. James Worthley accompanied
 her daughter, Cora, as far as Yar-
 mouth where Mrs. Worthley visited her
 brother, Mr. Isaiah Mitchell.

Mrs. Arthur Brackley has been sick
 for the past two weeks.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist
 church will meet with Mrs. Reliance
 Daggett, Tuesday afternoon at 1.30.

Mrs. Whiting Butler of Farmington,
 and Mrs. Oscar Wilkins of Wilton, vis-
 ited Mrs. C. W. Bell and Mrs. Fred
 Look last Friday.

Harry Fletcher, who was hurt quite
 badly by falling from the roof of Glover's
 stable, has now recovered so that
 he was able to walk down street Satur-
 day.

Wm. Hackett of Phillips visited Mr.
 and Mrs. Harry Allen, Sunday.

Mrs. John Tirrell and Mrs. Rose Huff
 of Phillips, visited their sister, Mrs.
 Harry Allen, Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Allen has returned from
 a visit with relatives in Phillips.

Hon. P. H. Stubbs returned Saturday
 from a trip to Boston and Portland.

Mrs. Frank Wyman of Skowhegan,
 who visited relatives here last Thursday
 is now visiting friends in Farmington.

Carroll Brackley of Freeman and Mr.
 Menzer Will of Strong have purchased
 the barn and a small lot of land, near
 Mrs. Laura Jones and are reconstruct-
 ing the barn into an apple canning fac-
 tory. They intend to begin canning
 apples soon.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

To the members of the North Frank-
 lin Agricultural Society: Greeting:—
 You are hereby notified and required
 to meet at the Grange hall, Phillips up-
 per village, on the second Saturday af-
 ter the close of the Fair, viz: October 7,
 1911, at 9 o'clock, A. M., to act on the
 following articles: To wit:—

Art. I. To hear reports and allow ac-
 counts.

Art. II. To choose a president, vice
 president, treasurer, secretary, and two
 members of the board of trustees.

Art. III. To transact any other busi-
 ness that may legally come before
 said meeting.

Dated at Phillips, Maine, September
 25, A. D., 1911.

Fremont Scamman, Secretary.

FREEMAN CENTER.

Freeman Centre, Oct. 2, 1911.

A little daughter arrived at the
 home of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Weymouth
 on September 28.

Several from this place attended the
 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and
 Mrs. W. S. Lovejoy in Salem, Septem-
 ber 22. All report a good time.

Something unusual for the time of
 year when the people of Freeman
 awoke on the morning of September 30,
 and found the ground quite white with
 snow.

Quaker Cemetery In Prospect Park.

There is a Quaker cemetery in
 Prospect park west, Brooklyn. The
 cemetery is much older than the
 park, and when the park was organ-
 ized it was done with the understand-
 ing that the Friends' buryground was
 not to be disturbed. The pact will
 probably always be kept. The ceme-
 tery covers several acres—say, from
 eight to ten—and is beautifully situ-
 ated on one of the most commanding
 hills in the park. It is still used for
 burial purposes.—New York American.

Twice Convicted.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We
 are told that a man was charged with
 picking a pocket the other day and
 that when arraigned he pleaded guilty.
 The case went to the jury, however,
 and the verdict was not guilty. And
 the court spoke as follows:

"You don't leave this court without
 a stain on your character. By your
 own confession you are a thief. By
 the verdict of the jury you are a liar."
 —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Funny, but Not Humorous.

"Who says there are no women hu-
 morists?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"My typewriter spells as funny as
 Artemus Ward in his palmiest days."
 —Louisville Courier-Journal.

ARTIFICIAL EYES.

The Art of Making Them Resem-
 ble Their Human Patterns.

MATCH IN SHAPE AND COLOR.

They Fit the Eye Socket Perfectly and
 May Even Be Worn During Sleeping
 Hours—Made of Glass, For Which
 No Substitute Has Yet Been Found.

Germany leads all other countries in
 the manufacture of artificial eyes.
 The American consul general at Co-
 burg relates that probably ever since
 the beginning of the world civilized
 people have endeavored to hide or
 remedy any flaw in their appearance,
 such as the loss of an eye would
 cause. How this was done by the var-
 ious nations it is hard to say. Up to
 the present time no discoveries have
 been made that would offer enlighten-
 ment on this subject. There are, it is
 true, a few unauthenticated accounts
 as far back as the middle ages, but
 the first reliable report is given by the
 French surgeon Ambroise Pare in 1560.

Two kinds of artificial eyes were
 known to him, the eklepharos and
 the hypoblepharos. The eklepharos
 was made by painting the eye and all
 surrounding parts as far as the brows
 on a plate, which was placed in front
 of the eye socket and held in position
 by a string tied over the head. The
 hypoblepharos was used in a manner
 similar to that of today, being put be-
 hind the eyelid, in the eye socket it-
 self, and was composed of a metal
 shell of copper, silver or gold, covered
 with enamel and glass fusions.

It was only at the close of the eight-
 eenth century that these artificial eyes
 really became of practical use, it being
 then found possible to do away with
 the metal shell altogether and employ
 enamel and glass. The material used
 was a soft lead glass, easily shaped,
 but also easily destructible, and an
 eye had to be renewed every three or
 four months to prevent the socket
 from becoming affected.

It is known that in the middle of the
 nineteenth century eyes were made by
 enamellers



FALL and WINTER

Underwear,
Shirts, Gloves
and Mittens
now ready.

Underwear from
50c up.

Gloves and mit-
tens from 10c up.

Shirts 50c up.

All kind of
winter wearing ap-
parel for men and
boys.

At the
Clothing Store.

D. F. HOYT,

No. 5 Beal Block

Phillips, Maine.

Agency for the Universal

Steam Laundry.

SEDGELEY, HOYT & CO. SALE!

Men's high tan shoes, one 9, two 10,	\$3.00
Boy's high tan shoes, sizes, 1, 2, 3, 5,	2.00
Men's high black shoes, one 8 1-2,	1.99
Men's patent leather shoes, sizes, 6, 8, 9,	2.00
Men's kangaroo shoes, two 9 1-2,	2.00
Men's heavy Bass shoes, one 8, one 9, four 10,	1.60
Men's heavy Bass shoes, two 7 1-2	2.50
Girls high cut, one 11, one 12, one 13, one 1,	1.50
Childrens shoes	.25 and .50
Ladies \$2.00 Dougless boots, all sizes,	1.60
Shirt waists at cost.	
Wool skirts at cost.	
Odds and ends in cotton goods	.10

WE SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE
OF THAT CLASS OF DEPOSITORS
WHO CONSIDER ABSOLUTE SAFE-
TY FIRST. OUR CAPITAL AND
SURPLUS OF \$110,000.00 GUARAN-
TEES THAT SAFETY, AND OUR
INTEREST RATE IS THE HIGHEST
RATE CONSISTENT WITH SUCH
SAFETY.

PHILLIPS NATIONAL
BANK,
Phillips, Maine

LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. W. M. Nelson of Rangeley - vis-
ited her daughter, Mrs. Harold Libby
last week.

Dr. J. H. Rollin of Portland, was in
town Thursday of last week.

J. Scott Brackett of Hebron acade-
my has recently been elected manager
of the football team.

Mrs. B. E. Pease and two children
of Berwick, are visiting her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Sampson.

P. H. Libby and wife, their son El-
mer and wife, and daughter, Mrs. Os-
car Fall of Berwick, visited his nephew
Fred Ellsworth and wife, recently.

Mrs. Wallace Reed is quite ill.
Floyd Parker, who has been em-
ployed at Boothbay Harbor, will go to
Portland soon where he has a position
in Hayes' wholesale and retail drug
store.

Hon. and Mrs. H. B. Austin returned
Sunday, from their automobile trip to
Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sweet and five
sons of Bath, who visited his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Sweet in Avon
for two weeks, returned home last
week.

John Curtis, linotype operator in
this office, is taking a vacation and vis-
iting at his home in Gardiner.

Miss Mertie G. Kinney who has been
aboring in the interest of the Maine
Bible society, has gone to Waldoboro.
She has been canvassing Phillips and
vicinity during the past three weeks,
and boarding with Miss Cora Wheeler.

We are sorry to report the serious
illness of Mrs. Octavia Goodwin at the
home of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert
Lander at Stratton. We understand
that Mrs. Goodwin's illness is caused
from Bright's disease.

A letter received from Mr. Marshall
Brayman, of Michigan, formerly of
Phillips, says: "Little Marshall E.
Brayman who went through so many
operations in Phillips a year ago, is
from appearances as well as any child
and is growing fine and looks the very
picture of health. I wish all my Phil-
lips friends the very best of luck."

It has been deemed advisable to post-
pone the meeting of the Weld Home
Circle until Saturday, October 14. The
meeting will be held at the Grange hall
which will be open for members and
visitors at 3 30 p. m. All present or
former residents of Weld and their
families are cordially invited.

Miss Mabel Hinkley went to Temple,
Saturday, where she will be employed
doing housework.

Mrs. J. C. Tirrell and Mrs. George
Huff drove to Strong Saturday, return-
ing Sunday.

Ardine Sweetser, who has been em-
ployed as assistant in the station at
Rangeley the past summer, went to
Farmington Sunday night where he will
be employed by Knowlton & McLeary
as a linotype operator.

Miss Celia Whitney spent Sunday in
Strong with her sister, Mrs. Lionel Al-
len.

Harlan White visited friends in Tem-
ple over Sunday.

Miss Percy Hackett was in Strong
over Sunday.

Miss Florette Sweetser and Miss
Larkin of Farmington drove to Phillips
last week and attended the Fair.

Mrs. Elisha Berry of Weld was in
town a few days this week.

Mrs. C. B. True of Strong visited her
daughter, Mrs. N. E. Butler this week.

Ralph Trecartin, who has been pas-
sing a vacation at his home in Lubec,
has returned to his position in Preble's
Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Allen and two
children of Strong visited her sister,
Mrs. Fred Masterman, a few days last
week.

Burt Welch was a week-end guest of
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Welch
at Strong.

Master Fred Byron, who has been
spending the summer with his grand-
parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kenniston,
returned to his home in Lewiston last
week.

Fred B. Burns, proprietor of the
Mooselookmegantic House, was in town
last week and attended the Fair.

We are very sorry to report that J.
M. Wheeler of Cambridge, Mass., has
had a severe attack of rheumatism and
been unable to work for three months;
but we are pleased to learn of the
success of their two sons, Prince and
Harold, who were able to enter Har-
vard college this fall.

Leslie G. Taft of Uxbridge, Mass.;
is employed by The J. W. Brackett
Company.

At the regular meeting of the La-
dies' Social union which met with Mrs.
F. A. Lawton last Tuesday afternoon,
Mrs. F. N. Real and Mrs. Artemus
Wing were voted in as members. The
ladies are preparing for their annual
fair and are busy with their sewing and
fancy work.

Notice change of time table of the
Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad
in another column.

Frank Horeysek, express agent on
the route between Portland and Range-
ley, is back in Phillips, as the
time changed last Monday, which ne-
cessitated his remaining in Rangeley the
past summer.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOR A GOOD STOMACH.

This Offer Should Be a Warning to
Every Man and Woman.

The newspapers and medical jour-
nals recently have had much to say
relative to a famous millionaire's
offer of a million dollars for a new
stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too
busy to worry about the condition of
his stomach. He allowed his dys-
pepsia to run from bad to worse until
in the end it became incurable.

His misfortune serves as a warning
to others.

Every one who suffers with dys-
pepsia for a few years will give
everything he owns for a new
stomach.

Dyspepsia is commonly caused by
an abnormal state of the gastric
juices, or by lack of tone in the
walls of the stomach. The result is
that the stomach loses its power to
digest food.

We are now able to supply certain
missing elements—to help to restore
to the gastric juices their digestive
power, and to aid in making the
stomach strong and well.

We know that Rexall Dyspepsia
Tablets are a most dependable

HARMONY ROSE GLYCERINE SOAP

One of the best

TOILET SOAPS

In the market--Large
1-2 pound cake for only

TEN CENTS

Try it once, you will
surely like it.

Those Apollo Chocolates,
Those Liggetts Chocolates,
Are always good.

W. A. D. CRAGIN,
Corner Store, No 1 Beal Block,
Main Street, Phillips, Me.

Fresh Oysters Thursday Noon

W. HENRY TRUE
NO. 2 BEAL BLOCK.

THE FAIR

(Continued from Page 9.)

In the absence of Mr. Fremont
Scamman, Mr. H. W. Worthley, a
former secretary, very efficiently
filled the office of secretary. He
was ably assisted by Mrs. Fremont
Scamman.

Mrs. Clara French, as usual, had
charge of the hall and gave the best
of satisfaction. It would be hard
to find another person to so satis-
factorially fill this difficult position.

This was a great corn year, as
was evidenced by the large display
of corn in the hall. It must have
been hard for the judges to decide
which was the better of the many
fine traces.

The midway presented about the
usual appearance, nearly the same
people having booths as the year
before. Dan Well's eating saloon
was open as usual. Peanut Moody
was on the grounds with his tem-
perance booth; W. Henry True dis-
pensed cool drinks, ice cream, cigars,
candy, etc., and these together with
several others, bowling allies, etc.,
composed the midway, not forgetting
Furbush Bros., without whom the
fair would be incomplete.

The trustees made several much
needed improvements this year, one
being a wire fenced enclosure for
the pulling contest. The track was
also fixed up a lot this year and is
in the best condition it has been
for many a long day.

remedy for disordered stomachs,
indigestion, and dyspepsia.

We want you to try them and will
return your money if you are not
more than satisfied with the result.

Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents,
and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain
Rexall Remedies in this community
only at our store—The Rexall Store.
W. A. D. Cragin, 1 Beal Block, Phil-
lips, Maine.

It is a great satisfaction to have
glasses that you can see clearly with
and that will stop that ache in the
eyes. All work guaranteed.

F. F. GRAVES, Optometrist.
At Mrs. J. F. Hilton's, Phillips, soon.

- WATCHES -

HAMILTON, WALTHAM
ELGIN

RINGS, SOLID GOLD

Scarf Pins, Brooch Pins,
Tie Clips, Chains, Bracelets Etc.

Emery S. Bubier
Phillips, Maine.

FOUND!

The man-Phillips has
been looking for.

FOUND!!

An Expert Carriage
maker, Woodworker,
Carriage Painter and
Varnishing etc.

Horse shoeing and jobbing a
specialty

Carroll Thompson,
Upper Village
Phillips, Maine.

HOMES

Completely Furnished. Our
Twelve-Store Output means
Money-Saving for you. Get our
terms and prices. Circulars Free.

ATHERTON FURNITURE CO.
LEWISTON, MAINE.