

TRUNK HIGHWAY BEING SURVEYED

Route Being Laid Out Will Avoid
Bad Hills.

Six young men, M. E. Jewell, Hermon, Me.; Forest P. Kingsbury, Brewer; L. S. Crosby, Aurora, Me.; Harold W. H. Carnes, Bangor; W. E. Southard, Bangor; M. M. Kenniston, Amherst, are surveying a state road from Phillips through to Rangeley.

They are taking different routes and among them is the one which was surveyed some years ago going by the old David Toothaker farm, now owned by Raymond Ross, which you pass on the road leading by the trotting part. This road avoids Blake and Cottle hill. After passing the Toothaker farm it swings around into the Wing neighborhood and thence by the Levi Field section into Madrid.

The road laid out this way will make a little more distance but it will be a level one.

Of course it is uncertain when the road will be completed if it is

found to be a feasible plan.

The trunk highway in Franklin county has been determined upon by the state Highway Commissioner, reports W. L. Butler, who was in Augusta last week. It will come from Livermore Falls through Jay, Wilton and Farmington and so on to Rangeley.

There has been no contest on this route, but the approach to Livermore Falls from Auburn is still under consideration and is being sharply contested by those who favor the east and west side of the Androscoggin respectively.

These trunk lines, which will be taken over by the state to build and keep in repair, are utterly apart from state aid roads which town will continue to receive state aid in building if they so vote.

Baby a Real Midget.

The month-old child of a gypsy, which was the subject of an inquest at Wandsworth, England, not long since, was described by a doctor as the smallest baby he had ever known. It only weighed 3 pounds 14 ounces, instead of the normal 7½ pounds, and its length was only 1 foot 5 inches, as compared with the average 2 feet 3 inches.

THANKSGIVING

While every day is a Thanksgiving day to the Christian, it is well that there should be an annual day set apart for general national Thanksgiving. There are so many of us who might otherwise forget how many things there are for which we should be thankful and a still greater number who might forget to whom they should be thankful. We get so accustomed to our blessings, that we are apt to overlook them until they are withdrawn, and then in our deprivation we realize how good it was to have them. No man realizes how precious was the right arm so thoroughly as he who now has an empty sleeve; no man is so conscious of the joys of the home gathering, as he who on this Thanksgiving day is homeless and friendless.

We should not wait for the stern lessons of such hard teachers, but take stock of the blessings on hand, regardless of those we wish for, but have not and be thankful for the good things we enjoy.

Above all, our thoughts and thanks should rise to Him who is the Giver of every good and perfect gift. As a nation we have abundant reason for this attitude. What public sorrow and gloom is weighing on us at this year's celebration comes from human hands. Many are mourning the poverty that has come on them like an armed man. But that comes from the bungling or the trickery or the unscrupulous avarice of men, unworthy of the trust reposed in them. God has done his part in the national welfare.

He has given us abundant harvests and has provided us in rich measure with the fruits of nature. He has blessed us beyond all the nations of the earth, and we can but say with the Psalmist; "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness."

Our Thanksgiving should not be the mere utterance of the lip. The thankful heart is not content to express itself in words. We show our gratitude to God in the best way by our deeds of mercy. It was a kindly thing that Christ did in making the poor his representatives. He reminded us that they are ever with us and whomsoever we will, we may do them good, and He promises to recognize the kindness to them as service rendered to himself. Thus the act of benevolence brings a triple return. The recipient benefits and rejoices; the giver learns, as he learns in no other way, how glad his own heart can be made; and Christ looks on with approval and says to us: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto them, ye did it unto me." Should not this triple incentive stir every Christian heart to kind deeds?

Is there any family needing aid in our neighborhood? Is there any one to whom this Thanksgiving day seems like a mockery, by reason of poverty or affliction? There is the opportunity for winning a triple reward. The day demands our gifts and our thoughtful consideration, and it should not pass without the performance of some act by which we show, in practical fashion our own gratitude for the mercies God has conferred upon us.

Be ye thankful,
Weston P. Holman.

WEDDING RECEPTION

On Saturday evening, November 1, over 100 of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Kennedy gathered at Wilbur Hall for their wedding reception. The evening was pleasantly passed playing games and dancing. During the evening the host and hostess served refreshments of candy and peanuts. Following is a list of the pres-

ents received from their friends for which they extend their thanks: Bedsprad, 10 sheets, 10 pillow cases, quilt, dinner set, ½ dozen knives and forks and \$25, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Young; silver sugar shell and butter knife, Mr. and Mrs. Denis Nile, Rangeley; sofa pillow, Roberta Nile; pickle dish, Colon Nile; four piece table set, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Phillips; picture, Dais Phillips; rocker, mirror, stand, feather bed and pillows, Mr. Julia Warren; 1 pr. guest towels, ½ dozen silver teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. Laforest Voter and Will Voter; one pair towels and berry dish, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunham; two dessert spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Asahel Young, North New Portland; sterling silver jelly spoon, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pease; community silver cream ladle, Algie Pratt and Everett Knapp; two embroidered tray cloths, Algie Pratt; ½ dozen tumblers, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kennedy, Farmington; berry dish, Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy; olive fork, sugar shell and cream ladle, Laura Dennison, Eleazar Hutchins, Agnes Savage, Patia Moores, Pearl Smith, Lillian Toothaker, Ernest Kempton, Howard Ros Linwood Swett and Arthur Aldrich; cold meat fork, Howard True; Rayo lamp, Phillips Hardware Co.; rocker and centerpiece, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Whorff; cake plate, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan White and Hazel Webber; cake plate, Huldah Seales; fruit dish, Clara Virgin; olive set, Anna Beal and Mildred Toothaker; cup and saucer, Eva Kennison and Beatrice Wells; pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Toothaker; sugar bowl and cream pitcher, Mertie Staples and Gladys Morton; sugar bowl, cream pitcher and teapot stand, Lizzie Flagg and Janet McKenzie; vinegar cruse, Berilla and Sarah McKenzie; bonbon dish, Lena Moody; bonbon dish, Mrs. Jesse Voter; bonbon dish, Carrie Toothaker; old ivory salt and pepper shake, Mrs. Dexter Beedy and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Webber; cake plate, Mrs. Mary Gleason; pair linen towels, Mr. and Mrs. David Morgan; pair linen towels, Fern Gould; linen towel, Mr. and Mrs. George True; linen towels, Philomene Bourque, Florence Toothaker and Harriet Wells; centerpiece, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dyer; whisk broom and holder, Mrs. Rand Harnden; lantern, four boys; \$1.00 Jeremiah Kennedy; \$2.00, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Virgin; 50 cents, Benjamin Savage; \$1.50, Carl Whorff; 50 cents, Harry Reynolds; 25 cents, Mark Perkins; 25 cents, Lucy Berry; cream ladle, Cassie Nile.

HARNDEN AND HARDY SHOOT

Although D. T. Harnden, engineer on the Phillips & Rangeley railroad had been off on a two weeks' vacation and kept his eye out for game more or less during that time, it was not his good fortune to be the lucky hunter until Monday night of this week.

In company with Willis E. Hardy, the mail carrier, he went to the Pearson farm at No. 6 and early in the evening brought down the game. We understand Messrs. Harnden and Hardy are partners in the spike horn they obtained. It is a good sized animal.

RUSSELL'S MILL

Nov. 17.

Mrs. Margaret Mitchell has been visiting at Aaron Marden's the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Holley of Fairbanks called on relatives in Russell's mill recently.

An organ has lately been installed in the schoolhouse by C. W. Norton of Farmington. An entertainment will be given by the school Wednesday evening, November 26. The proceeds are to go towards paying for the organ. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

TAKE FIVE

DEER HOME

Pope and Party Have Successful
Hunting Trip.

Mr. Guy Pope of Danvers, Mass., and two friends, Messrs. Putnam and Cook, returned to their home last week after a successful week's hunting trip at Guil pond, being located in Fletcher Pope's cottage, who is a brother of Guy Pope.

The party had Mr. and Mrs. John Wyman to look after their wants, Mr. Wyman guiding them and Mrs. Wyman attending to the culinary department. They secured five deer, three does, and two bucks, one an 8-point and the other a 10-point deer.

Mr. Pope has made former hunting trips to Maine in past years, but as the Maine Woods reporter did not have the opportunity to interview Mr. Pope we are not able to give the records or draw comparisons between the various trips, but the last can surely be reckoned as among the successful ones.

AGAIN IN TROUBLE

Those who read the court news during the session of the September term, will remember the indictments of a serious nature against two young fellows by the names of Ralph E. Howard and Bernard Fitzgerald, both of Havenhill, Mass., charged with misconduct at what is known as the Devil's elbow in Strong, in the summer, breaking and entering buildings, larceny, and in the case of Fitzgerald of obstructing an officer.

They were allowed to go on payment of fines and nothing more has been heard from them till a few days ago when the arrest of a gang of four fellows suspected of intentions of entering a certain house at Londonderry, N. H., and taking therefrom a large sum of money, included Howard. It is said that Fitzgerald would have been of the number but was held back by the entreaties of his wife who had overheard the plans talked over.

STATE OF MAINE SONG

Maine Woods has received from the Underwood Music Co., Portland, a copy of the song, "State of Maine, My State of Maine," by George Thornton Edwards. This song was written several years ago and sung at reunions of several Maine Clubs. The music was then set to an old German air. Mr. Edwards has recently set the words to original music and made it an inspiring State song.

EAST MADRID

Nov. 17.

A Sunday school was organized last Sunday to run through this fall and winter. Supt, N. D. Wing; asst. supt. Mrs. Cora Wheeler; secretary, Mrs. Ralph McLaughlin; treasurer, Mrs. George Gould; organizer, Miss Jennie Wheeler. The teachers will be chosen next Sunday. It is hoped there will be a good attendance all winter.

Royal Scribner of Stratton is working at Barnum and boarding with his sister, Mrs. Anna Frazer.

Fern Gould was home from Phillips last Sunday.

Ray L. Wells was a guest in Avon last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Jennie Wheeler closed a very successful term of school last Friday at Bemis and has returned home.

J. H. Wells was in Madrid a few days last week.

Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,

Mountain View, Maine.

GRANT'S CAMPS, KENNEBAGO, MAINE

We do not approve of the hunters' license this fall, but we do not believe that it will keep everyone out of Maine. Our camps will be open all the season. Trains every day.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

One of the best all around fishing and hunting camps in the Rangeleys. Lake, Pond and Stream fishing, all near the camps. The five mile river affords the best of fly-fishing. Camps with or without bathroom. For particulars write for free circular to

GAPT. E. F. GOBURN, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

SEASON OF 1913

Individual Camps, Rock Fire-places, Fly and Bait Fishing, Lake and Stream and Catch Trout. Telephone. Write for Booklet. Daily Mail.

JULIAN K. VILES & SON,

TIM, FRANKLIN CO., MAINE

BLAKESLEE PRESERVE OF 30,000 ACRES.

We guarantee you a shot at a deer. Birds are more numerous than ever before. If you want real hunting, write

JOE WHITE, Eustis, Maine, for booklet and particulars. Skinner, Maine after October 1.

THE SEASON FOR BIG GAME SHOOTING IN MAINE

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

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

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

BACKWOODS SKETCHES

(By JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE)

Just off the press.

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

Send your orders to

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine



If you find 12 gauge guns and loads too heavy and a bit slow in an all-day hunt, just get this splendid new

Marlin

16-Ga. Hammerless Repeating Shotgun—\$24.50

The Safest Breech-Loading Gun Built.

For snipe, quail, partridge, woodcock, squirrels, rabbits, etc., it has the penetration and power of the 12-gauge without the weight.

It's a light, quick gun of beautiful proportions, superbly balanced, with every up-to-date feature: **Hammerless; Solid Steel Breech, inside as well as out; Solid Top; Side Ejection; Matted Barrel; 6 Quick Shots; Press-Button Cartridge Release; Automatic Magazine; Fire Safety Device; Double Extractors; Take-Down; Trigger and Hammer Safety.** It's just the gun you want!

Marlin 12-gauge hammerless repeater, \$22.60

Send 3c postage for complete catalog of all Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns.

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

FISHERMAN'S LUCK

By Wilder Anthony

(Written for Maine Woods)

With practised fingers Jack Morton opened and cleaned the trout, afterward dropping each one into a large pan at his elbow. It was supper time and Jack's appetite, always a good one, was growing keener every moment. He gave a grunt of satisfaction as he picked up the last fish, and, with a slash of his knife, opened it. As he **did so something tinkled on the stones** at his feet. Curiously he stooped and lifted the small, round object, glancing at it idly for an instant. Then regardless of his soiled hands, he rubbed it vigorously on his shirt-sleeve and scrutinized it carefully a second time.

"Holy smoke!" he breathed. "Charley! Oh, Charley!" he called to the tall, broad-shouldered young man who was building a fire a short distance away. Charley Haskins rose from his knees. "Yes, what is it?" he retorted. "This confounded fire . . ."

"Never mind the fire. Come here quick!" ordered his companion. "Look at that!" he exclaimed excitedly, as Haskins drew near, and extended a grimy, blood-stained hand.

Haskins looked closely at what it contained. "Good heavens!" he ejaculated. "If it isn't—it surely must be a diamond, and a big one, too!" He gazed at his friend in astonishment.

"You're right, it is," Morton concurred. "That is, it's a diamond if I ever saw one. I can hardly believe it though, even yet. I never thought when I hooked that trout that I was pulling in a small fortune. I wonder . . ." He broke off and eagerly examined the trout.

"No, no more of 'em in him. I'd like to know where in the world this one came from?" and again he gazed at the shining jewel tightly clutched in his fingers.

"You can search me," Charley declared. "I'm not in the habit of roaming about in the woods with unset diamonds in my pockets. It's a sure thing that I didn't drop it. Say!" he went on excitedly. "Do you remember that fellow we met on the train? Said he was coming up this way to hunt for the stuff that the 'Hadley Bank Gang' got away with. They were arrested, you know, but the stolen articles were never found. The man on the train told me that he was a reporter and that he'd been sent here to investigate. Rumor has it that the money and jewels were hidden in these woods by the thieves. Great Scott, Jack! Suppose this stone is one of them? Every detective in the State has been put on the case and failed. Not long ago I read in a newspaper that the bank offered a reward of five thousand dollars for the return of the

plunder." He stopped and looked at his companion excitedly.

"Take it easy, Charley," Morton admonished, smiling at his friend's enthusiasm. "You seem to forget that we are in a big country. Even if this diamond is a part of the Hadley treasure there's not one chance in a hundred of our locating the rest of it. These woods are about sixty miles square and the brook that this trout came from is several miles long. It is worth trying, however. We have a clue to work on, at least." He paused and thought intently for a few moments.

"You see," he resumed, "I caught that trout in a pool just a little above Powers' Dam; I remember him distinctly because he's the largest in the lot. Now a trout couldn't have climbed over that twenty-foot dam; he must have come from above. We may be reasonably sure of that much, at any rate. Furthermore, I don't think that he picked up the diamond very long ago. I remember reading somewhere that if a fish swallows anything of a hard, indigestible nature it will, in course of time, become covered with a kind of film and adhere to some part of the stomach. This stone was perfectly loose and bright. Yes, there's a slim chance of our finding the spot where the stuff is hidden. It must be very near, if not in, the brook itself. To-morrow, if you like, we'll have a try for it. Now, let's get supper. I'm devilish hungry."

At daylight the next morning the two young men left their little camp and set forth up the brook. Upon arriving at Powers' Dam, Morton pointed to a deep, dark pool shadowed by an overhanging rock. "That's where I hooked him," he said briefly.

Haskins began hastily to undress. "That pool's fifteen feet deep if it's an inch," he remarked, "and the water is icy cold; but I'll have a try at it. I used to be able to dive and swim some when I was a kid. We'll start our search right here."

"It's as good a place as any," agreed Jack. "Those big trout very seldom leave the deep water. Chances are that the one I caught hadn't been outside this pool for years. If not, the plunder is bound to be here somewhere." He also began to strip.

With a slight splash Haskins dove into the middle of the pool. For a long minute he remained beneath the surface, then he re-appeared, blowing like a porpoise.

"Nothing doing!" he gasped. "It's dark as pitch down there; I couldn't see a thing." After a few moments' rest he filled his lungs with air and went under again.

Taking turn about, the two men kept up their diving for almost three hours. One resting while the other dove, they had, in this time, explored

ed the entire bottom of the pool several times without finding anything. At length, worn out, they climbed out on the bank to rest.

"I'm afraid it's no use," growled Morton, disconsolately. "The stuff may be there, but we'll never find it this way. Groping around in that black mud is like hunting for a needle in a hay-stack."

Haskins did not reply for a moment. When he spoke his words seemed a trifle irrelevant.

"I've been thinking," he observed, "that we have been a bit hasty in jumping at conclusions. Simply because the diamond was inside a fish we took it for granted that the treasure had been sunk in the water, without considering any other possibility. If the thieves sunk their plunder in the brook they certainly did so in such a way that they would be able to recover it. It must have been in a box or bag of some kind. If so, how did your trout get that diamond? The robbery was committed only three months ago; not time enough for a stout bag or box to rot and break open down there in the water. That is, always supposing that the treasure is really here. The diamond might have been dropped into the brook years ago for all we know to the contrary. However, I'll admit that it does seem reasonable to believe that it is a part of the Hadley loot, and I, for one, am going to hunt on dry land for a while." Getting to his feet, he wandered off down the bank.

Morton sat still and watched him abstractedly. A squirrel in a tree directly over his head began to chatter noisily. The sound irritated him and he picked up a stone to throw at the little tormentor. As he looked up he noticed, for the first time a huge bundle of leaves and twigs perched on a limb directly over the pool. Suddenly an idea flashed into his head; in another instant he was climbing the tree like a madman. Paying no attention to the squirrel, which scolded angrily, he crept out on the limb to its nest. Thrusting his hand inside it, he grinned exultantly. Next he lifted the nest bodily and dropped it to the ground, hastily scrambling after it.

When Haskins returned after a fruitless search along the bank he found his friend seated on the ground near a pile of broken sticks and dead leaves. His lap was half full of torn bank-notes and by his side lay a little canvas sack, its open mouth disclosing a handful of gleaming jewels. The cache of the Hadley Bank robbers had been found at last.

"You see, Charley," Morton explained, when the first flush of excitement had worn off and they were able to talk calmly, "your saying that the treasure was not in the brook, but near it, set me thinking. That squirrel was an inspiration. His chattering caused me to look up and when I saw the huge nest I guessed the whole secret. The thieves hid their plunder there when they knew that capture was inevitable. The squirrels resented the intrusion and gnawed and worked at the bag until they made a hole in it which let the diamond fall into the water. Attracted by its glitter, the trout picked it up. Soon afterward I hooked him, and the rest you know. It's really a very simple chain of circumstances when you come to think it over."

"Circumstances fiddlesticks!" scoffed Haskins. "I call it fisherman's luck."

HELPFUL HINTS FOR MOTORISTS.

A few drops of water in the gasoline will cause considerable annoyance. At the bottom of the float chamber of the carburetor there is usually a drain cock. When a car has been standing for some time it is advisable to open this drain, so that any sediment or water in the bottom of the float chamber will be removed, otherwise it is apt to work up into the spray nozzle and clog it. A small piece of lint or a few drops of water will cause the motor to miss fire very badly.

Among the necessities when touring should be a supply of tire valves and caps. A slight leak in a valve will cause as much delay as a blow-out. A good valve is often hard (Continued on page 7.)

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name



Live News Notes
From the Hunting and Shooting world

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNER SWEEP FIELD AT ARIZONA STATE SHOOT.

With but one bird missed, J. F. Conits, Jr., of San Diego, Cal., won the State Championship Medal Event, breaking 49 targets out of a possible 50 with a Remington pump gun at the three day Arizona State Tournament, held October 23-25, on the grounds of the Pastime Gun Club at Tucson. Mr. Conits, shooting the same arm, was high on the winning two man team, led the entire field on the full three days' program, 411 out of 430, and also recorded the meet's long run of 162 straight. The professional long run was made by R. C. Reed, breaking 92 straight with a Remington pump gun and Arrow speed shells. With this same perfect shooting combination Mr. Reed captured high professional average on all targets, scoring 586 out of 630.

BURNS RISKS LIFE 1,2000 TIMES DAILY.

Standing before the rifle of a sharpshooter who fires within a quarter of an inch of the body may be a thrilling pastime but when it is done to the tune of 1,000 to 1,200 shots daily the experience would seem to be rather too interesting for comfort. Such, however, is the regular "two-a-day" stunt of Frank Burns, who with James McCree is now appearing in vaudeville throughout the country.

When seen by a reporter recently, as they completed their first act in which the shooting of a minute pipe stem from between the lips of the mobile Burns, and the rapid destruction of a series of ball balls adorning the head of the same target are feature, McCree discussed his art.

"Are you never afraid that you will falter in your aim?" from the questioner was answered in the negative. "You see I have now done this piece of shooting for about 17 years and as a human life is always at stake when I pull the trigger, I cannot fall. In addition to this I never drink, smoke, or do anything that would tend to weaken my nerves. Exercise daily for both of us is necessary and we are ever together."

"You see I began shooting when but a youngster. My father owned a shooting gallery in Pittsburg, Pa., and as a young man I learned to handle a rifle. It soon became second nature and when I had traveled through many states with my father giving exhibitions I began practicing with living targets. I can shoot a fly from the ear of a human being with my 22-calibre Remington and never lose confidence as to the result. I might say that I use cartridges made in Bridgeport by the Remington-UMC company, which will penetrate a 2-inch plank. They are unfailing and must be a one misfire would disconcert my aim."

"My partner has now been with me two years and feels every bit as safe as I do. Before he came with me I had some trouble with others who feared to stand before the bullets, but Burns from the very start never wavered for one instant."

"Burns stands before about 1,200 shots daily or about 164,000 shots per year. I have already fired over a million shots at human beings and have never had one mis-

hap. I hope never to have and should I feel my nerves weaken I shall discontinue the shooting."

CANADIAN WOMEN COURAGEOUS AND PROFICIENT IN BIG GAME HUNTING.

In the last few months the call of the wild has made itself more deeply felt among society women than ever before. Canada is drawing its quota of titled women who are crack shots and fishermen. Egypt and the desert are vying with India hunting grounds. But the real Mecca of the woman who dares to risk her life at the shooting game is South Africa.

There she can find anything to shoot at from a hare to a hippopotamus. And, strange to say, it is to this country that the majority of the women are going. Some of them have been in the wilds many times and have made enviable names for themselves as hunters.

Lady Clavering is one who heads the list of daring shots. She has shot the lion, the rhinoceros, and hippopotamus with equal skill and bravery, taking the same chances as men have in the field, and having the same number of thrilling escapes.

The element of risk to the woman can well be understood when it is realized that the average black throws chivalry to the winds, looks after his own hide in a pinch, and bolts the instant real trouble looms up on the hunting ground.

The success of several women hunters in Africa and the praise they won from their masculine friends upon their return to England has had its effect, and several large parties are now on their way to the African plains and jungles.

At home women have gone in for horsemanship this year as rarely in the past. The fact that the horse is so popular in the royal family has had much to do with this—From *Prairie Farmer*, Canada.

A TRAINED NURSE CHAMPION DEER HUNTER OF THE SEASON.

Miss Angeline Robinson of Bingham, a graduate nurse of a Massachusetts hospital, has been nursing her brother, who has been very sick. Decided she wanted to go deer hunting before leaving home again, so the other day, started out in an automobile for the Northern woods of Maine. She hadn't reached Caratunk village before she saw (what she called in her excitement) a large deer beside the road in the bushes. Miss Robinson stopped the car, took aim with her shot gun, fired two bullets which both proved to hit and the deer was her. She tied it on the running board of the auto and started for Bingham. To her surprise the deer was a small one not weighing 90 pounds. But we think this is doing pretty well and Miss Robinson is certainly pleased with her success in hunting being gone only three hours from home.—A Subscriber in Independent Reporter.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs.
RANGELEY, MAINE

"Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen. Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.
M. L. GETCHELL CO.,
Monmouth, Maine

RODS AND SNOWSHOES

I make Rangeley wood and bamboo rods for fly fishing and trolling. Rods to let. Snowshoes to order.
E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.

FREE INFORMATION ON HOW TO DO TANNING—Send for our illustrated circulars; on taxidermy work, custom tanning and manufacturing of ladies' furs, robes, coats, rugs, gloves and mittens, from the trapper to the wearer. **W. W. Weaver, Reading, Mich.**

MR. CAMP OWNER

It is rumored over the state that no hunters are coming to Maine this fall on account of the new license law. Do you believe this? Do you believe that true sportsmen who love to place a good gun on their shoulders can find such a variety of hunting in any other state in the Union? We do not believe they can, and we also believe that Maine will have a good big bunch of hunters this fall.

IT IS NOW TIME TO ADVERTISE

for them, and Maine Woods offers publicity that is more valuable, to Maine camp owners, than that of any other publication.

Don't let the other man get all the hunters. Send in yours today.

MAINE WOODS,
Phillips, Maine



Tobacco That Comes To You Cut Up, Comes Dried Up

Nature never intended anything she grows to be cut up until just before it is *used*. Everybody knows that food should be *fresh*—and *so should tobacco*.

Sickle Plug comes to you fresh—with all the original flavor and moisture *pressed into* the plug. You slice up the tobacco *as you use it*, and the last pipeful smokes as *cool*, sweet and satisfying as the first—because the natural leaf wrapper *keeps* Sickle Plug fresh. The chopped-up tobacco that comes in packages *cannot help* getting dry, smoking hot and scorching.

Try a plug of Sickle today—get *more tobacco*, by having no package to pay for—and get *more enjoyment* by smoking *fresh* tobacco. At all dealers.

3 Ounces
10c

Slice it as
you use
it



WESTERN NOTES

Edmonton, Alta., Nov.—“There,” said W. B. McChesney, veteran sportsman of Edmonton, pointing in the direction of the vast Peace River country, “are the ideal hunting grounds. I have visited most of the big game districts in the United States and Canada during the last 35 years, spending from five weeks to three months on the rivers, lakes and unbroken trails, but I have never before made a trip that was half as interesting as the one from which I have just returned.”

Mr. McChesney, who was accompanied by Mrs. McChesney, Mr. and Mrs. John McChesney, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arthur, Charles Cole and the Holmes brothers, on the expedition, which included a journey of 600 miles in four scows along the swift waters of the Macleod, Athabasca rivers, said that the trip was a revelation. For five weeks the party fished and hunted and at other times gathering in the beautiful scenic spots to watch the moose,

deer, wolf, bear and many other kinds of wild game sauntering along the shores.

After embarking on the Macleod river they spent two weeks passing through the real game country of the west. As Mr. McChesney said: “This is positively the best hunting ground I have ever visited.” The trip was an odd one, a novelty for those who were fortunate enough to have the privilege of making it. It was not without its dangerous elements in so far as there were certain waters that made it difficult to get through. Once the scows almost grounded. The water was not very deep and two of the men had to get out and pull the scows along.

Taking into consideration that the Saskatchewan river is only a creek compared with the Athabasca river, it can easily be seen what a pleasure it was for the Edmonton and Spokane people to sail along and view the magnificent banks with their various kinds of trees of different foliage. Apart from that the country abounds with all kinds of game. The fishing is of the best and geese, ducks and chickens are numerous. There are many beautiful spots; the scenery is magnificent.

From the foothills of the Rocky Mountains toward the north on the Macleod river did the party sail along until the Athabasca river was reached then northeast in the latter water from White Court, a new settlement, and working their way closer and closer to the Landing all the time. At times the pleasure seekers would pitch their camps. They would select some suitable spot for a night's sleep and remain until the following morning.

Several members of the party were anxious to come in contact with bear, but the season was too late for this kind of game and only tracks were found. However, many wolves were seen and coyote were plentiful.

With them was Mr. McChesney's famous bear dog, “Doctor,” known in sporting circles throughout the North American continent. The dog could not get the scent of a bear but that does not say that “Doctor” could not do so. Last year the animal killed eleven of the beasts. Once during the trip the dog espied a moose and issued a challenge. For a half hour the dog and the monarch of the forest stood each other at bay and finally “Doctor” acknowledged defeat, and turned to where his party was stationed.

“You cannot find so many kinds of game in any other part of North America,” Mr. McChesney said. “There is everything and lots of

it—there is enough for many years to come.”

As the hunting season was closed the hunters could not shoot any of the moose or other animals that are protected during certain times of the year by the government. One evening, just at sunset, the members of the party were camped on the bank of the Athabasca and looking across to the other shore they saw one of the biggest moose standing upright and gazing straight at them and then jump into one of the swirling pools of the river. It was a remarkable sight and seemed to the watchers as if the monarch was showing them that he would attempt something that they would not.

As evening drew nigh the hunters would turn their scows to the shore and camp for the night. Twenty camps were pitched and the location was changed each time.

But the moose, deer, elk and other animals did not take up all of the time. Considerable fishing was indulged in. The waters proved to contain abundance of wall-eyed pike, mountain trout, bull trout, suckers and white fish.

The banks of the Athabasca river are high. The trees are of spruce, tamarac and pine, giving the foliage different shades and making the scenery beautiful and it plainly showed that the hand of the woodsman never scarred this particular trail. It was a trip out of the ordinary and today the ten people can say that they have seen something that is only known to a very few.

While it may be said that the entire trip abounded with pleasure, yet there were difficulties encountered. The snow had fallen to a great extent and the river at some places, was full of ice, making it hard to keep the scows out of danger. The scows were sold soon after the arrival of Athabasca Landing, from which point the party journeyed to Edmonton by trail.

YEAR OF BIG FAT DEER

The hunters are now bringing out deer at the rate of a hundred or more a day which is a far greater average than last year at this time. At the present rate of receipts, however, the record of 1912 will soon be equalled.

Snow if it comes soon will make the best hunting conditions ever and the results will prove to be surprising even to the veteran hunter.

Maine has not yet been obliged to make an unwritten law that if one shoots a hunter in the woods the hunter may return the fire in self-defense as is claimed to be the case in North Michigan.

A remarkable feature of the game season of 1913 is the size of the deer which are being brought out of the woods. One buck shown at Fickett's market Bangor weighed 240 pounds and there have been a considerable number even heavier. A deer shot in Levant early in the season weighed 246 pounds and another one killed near Lincoln tipped the scales at 285. Nearly all the deer which have gone through Bangor this year have been heavy which has started considerable discussion as to the reason.

Early in the season when the deer were shot near the settlement it was thought the size was because of good feeding. But lately the deer coming from the deep woods have been all of good weight.

The automobile is fast becoming a valuable adjunct to the big game hunter in both getting his game and getting it out of the woods. A large number of deer are being brought in that manner. How many, no one knows nor is there any way of determining accurately.

Odd questions of law are constantly arising in regard to the interpretation of the game laws and odd questions of the application of the law to unusual facts. One of them is as follows: A man up river shot at a buck deer and the shot that killed the deer also killed a fawn. Game Warden Perkins said that under those circumstances the man would be liable to a fine for the killing of the fawn.

The amount of small game has fallen off and not much has been

START on your fall hunt supplied with Peters Shells—the ammunition that you can always depend on for shooting quality and results.

It is not necessary to use high-priced ammunition to win success at the traps or in the field.

Peters

“STEEL WHERE STEEL BELONGS”
SHOT GUN SHELLS

give real and complete satisfaction, but their cost is within the reach of all. Barton Lewis won the U. S. Amateur Championship at Dayton, O., June 17, 1913, scoring 195 out of 200 with Peters “Target”—medium priced shell for Bulk Smokeless. Chas. A. Young won the Professional Championship of the United States, scoring 197 out of 200 with Peters “High Gun”—medium priced Shell for Dense Smokeless.

Say PETERS when buying ammunition for your next tournament or hunt. Sportsmen's Handy Book, with 1913 Game Laws. FREE for the asking.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO
Branches: NEW YORK NEW ORLEANS SAN FRANCISCO

GENUINE PALMER

Waterproof, Oil Tan Moccasins Tanned and manufactured by the original JOHN PALMER who for over thirty years has made the best moccasins in North America.

In complete assortment for immediate delivery.



STYLE 40 1-2

TRADE MARK

Catalogue on request
SOLE AGENT FOR U.S.A.

**CLARK-HUTCHINSON
COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.**

sent through this inspection station for some time. This seems strange as all hunters coming out of the woods speak of the large amount of small game which is seen and shot in camp. It may be that most of the birds are consumed in the camps owing to the difficulty in keeping them in good shape for any length of time after they are killed.

The rainy weather, poor hunting conditions, the curtailing of the moose season, the large number of deer brought down in automobiles, the number of deer which are now shipped out by way of Oakland on the Somerset branch, and by the C. P. R. reduces the tally formerly credited to Bangor.

WILD ANIMALS AND CATNIP

Some one at the Washington zoological park obtained the permission of the authorities to try the effect of catnip on the animals there. So far as known, catnip does not grow in the native homes of these animals, and this was the first time they had ever smelled it.

The scent of the plant filled the whole place, and as soon as it reached the parrots' corner the two gaudily attired macaws set up a note that told fearfully on the nerves of all, and made for that side of their cage, poking their beaks and claws through it. When the catnip was brought near them they became nearly frantic. They were given some, and devoured it, stem, leaf and blossom, with an eagerness that equalled the noise of their cries.

Next trial was made on an African leopard. Before the keepers had reached the front of the cage he had

bounded from the shelf whereon he lay, apparently asleep, and stood expectant. A double handful of catnip was passed through to the floor of the den.

Never was the prey of this spotted African in his wild state pounced upon more savagely, or with such absolute enjoyment. First, the leopard ate a mouthful of the stuff, then lay flat on his back and wriggled through the green mass until his black-spotted yellow hide was filled with the odor, just as you have seen a cat act when it receives some catnip.

Then he sat on a bunch of the catnip, caught a leaf-laden stem up in either paw, and rubbed his cheeks, chin, nose, eyes and head. He ate an additional mouthful or two, and then jumped back to his shelf, where he lay the rest of the afternoon, the very picture of contentment.

In one tiger's cage there is a very young but full-grown animal. When this great, surly beast inhaled the first sniff of the catnip he began to mew like a kitten. Up to this time the softest note of his voice had been one which put the roar of the big-maned lion near him to shame.

That vicious tiger fairly reveled in the liberal allowance of the plant which was thrust into his cage. He rolled about in it and played like a six-weeks-old kitten. He mewed and purred, tossed it about, ate of it and after getting about as liberal a dose as the leopard had, likewise jumped to his shelf and blinked lazily the rest of the day.

Only one big lion was either too dignified or too lazy to accord much attention to the bunch of catnip which fell to his lot. He ate a mouthful, licked his chops as though saying, “Not half bad,” and then went back to his slumbers.—New York Herald.

THE AMERICAN FIELD

THE SPORTSMAN'S NEWSPAPER OF AMERICA
(Published weekly, Established 1874.)

Subscription \$4. a year, \$2. for 6 months: Sample copy free if you mention Maine Woods

The American Field collects news by its own staff representatives and special reporters, giving authoritative reports of leading events in the sportsman's world. Its recreative columns are always replete with interesting articles and contributions and open a wide field for discussion of all subjects that interest sportsmen.

The departments of The American Field are: Editorial, Game and Shooting, Fish and Fishing, Natural History, Hunting, Kennel, Trap Shooting, Rifle, Revolver and Pistol, Queries and Answers.

SEND ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE MONTHS TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION. If not more than satisfied with it the money will be refunded on request.

Address **AMERICAN FIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY**
801 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager

OUTING EDITION.

8 pages, \$1.00 per year
LOCAL EDITION.

12 and 16 pages, \$1.50 per year
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Pan-
ama subscriptions 50 cents extra. For-
eign subscriptions, 75 cents extra.

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

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

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

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

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1913

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA-
STATE OF MAINE.

A Proclamation by the Governor.

In recognition of a custom es-
tablished by our forefathers, and
the regular and hopeful observance
of the same through many genera-
tions, and in conformity with our
statutes, with the advice and con-
sent of the Executive Council, I do
hereby appoint and set aside
Thursday, November 27th, 1913,
as a day of public thanksgiving and
praise to Almighty God, in recog-
nition of His power, goodness and
mercy.

More happy than ever in the num-
erous blessings which have been
ours during the past year; and be-
lieving our prosperity and im-
provement in moral and spiritual
life have been equal, if not greater
than those of previous years, let
us one and all in our churches and
homes return thanks for these bles-
sings to the Great Giver of every
perfect gift.

Given at the Executive Chamber,
at Augusta, this fourth day of No-
vember, in the year of our Lord on
thousand nine hundred and thirteen,
and of the Independence of the
United States of America the one
hundred and thirty-eight.

WILLIAM T. HAINES,
William T. Haines,
Governor.

By the Governor,
J. E. Alexander,
Secretary of State

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

It will greatly accommodate us if
our correspondents will send in
their items one day earlier next
week on account of Thanksgiving as
we shall go to press on Wednesday.

Lure or Colonial Mirror.

Gazed there ever a man in the face
of an old mirror the life of which
dates back to Colonial days, without
seeing therein some thoughts of
powdered wigs, silk brocades, charm-
ing couples dancing the minuet and
bowls of punch?

Mirrors of the Colonial period have
survived the ravages of years and
can be found in nearly all the eastern
states and Canada. It is doubtful
whether any mirrors were brought to
this country much before 1700, for it
was not until 1670 that they were
made in England, although one may
be able to pick up some very old
specimens in Canada, as mirror mak-
ing flourished in France in the early
part of the eighteenth century.

To Remove Stains.

Grass stains may be removed from
washable fabrics by rubbing with
fresh lard before washing.

The Inward Effects of humor are
worse than the outward. They en-
danger the whole system. Hood's
Sarsaparilla eradicates all humors,
cures all their inward and outward
effects. It is the great alterative
and tonic, whose merit has been
established.—Adv.

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilman of
Strong were in town Tuesday for
the day.

Mrs. E. B. Hanscom was very
pleasantly surprised last Sunday by
some of her friends who were cog-
nizant of the fact that it was her
birthday. They invaded her home
and served the oyster dinner and
two beautiful birthday cakes. In
the afternoon Mrs. Hanscom served
popcorn, candy, apples and pears.
She was the recipient of a very
fine rocking chair, besides the cakes.
The guests were: Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Searles, Miss Huld
Searles, Ray and Scott Searle,
Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Pray
and Mrs. Hammond of Wilton. Mr.
Hanscom says she is not averse to
telling her age which is 52.

E. B. Hanscom is in Monmouth
this week where he will purchase an
Holstein bull.

Mrs. M. B. Hammond of Wilton
visited her step-son, Henry Searles
last week.

A bad runaway occurred last Sat-
urday afternoon when a horse be-
longing to Bernard Beedy and bein
used by his brother Harold became
frightened and mixed things up gen-
erally. The horse was left in front
of the Maine Woods office while
Beedy went inside. The horse be-
came frightened and dashed down
Main street coming in contact with
a team hitched in front of the Phil-
lips Hardware Company's store, be-
longing to D. L. Dennison. After
this contact he kept on for other
fields to conquer and started for
the bridge, but on the hill the wag-
on overturned, thus frightening him
more and causing him to turn back
up the hill. As he went around
the corner by Whitney's drug store,
the wagon came in contact with a
telephone pole and was badly dam-
aged. Charles Chandler rushed
out and made a good stop although
the terrified horse was in front of
Miss Luette Timberlake's before
this was accomplished. Chandler
was dragged quite a distance but
he clung like grim death and final-
ly stopped him, and the large
number of people who had gather-
ed breathed again. The wagon was
new this spring and is badly dam-
aged. Harold Beedy who was
starting on a deer hunting expedi-
tion made the trip just the same
and got his deer but he thinks per-
haps the deer will be a little more
expensive than he had planned. He
in company with Vance Brown and
Elsie Collins went to No 6 and se-
cured their deer that night, not
having to wait over 15 minutes
before he came along. There were
three other deer in the field at
the time but when they shot at
this one, the others dashed away
and they only secured the one.

Mrs. W. V. Larabee is having a
pantry finished off, as the former
one was utilized for a bath room.

The Thursday club, which last
year was called the Main Street
Sewing club met last Thursday with
Mrs. Howard Leavitt. Refreshments
of shrimp salad, sandwiches, assort-
ed cake, fancy cookies and chocol-
ate were served. Following are the
ladies who belong to this sewing
club: Mmes. Dana Walker, How-
ard Leavitt, Ralph Bangs, Bert Frazier,
D. T. Harnden, J. L. Boston, George
Brown, Daniel French, Clarence
Fairbanks, George Bean. The club
meets this (Thursday) afternoon
with Mrs. George Bean.

One of our readers remarked the
other day, "Here are a few facts
regarding the people who live in
our corporation that make interest-
ing reading, and I think they are
correct, and might be useful for a
matrimonial bureau. There are 44
widows, 14 widowers, 13 old maids
that we are sure have gone around
the last corner, and but nine old
bachelors while he divorces and the
young folks who are contemplating
matrimony, we are not counting."

Mrs. H. W. True will entertain
the Ladies' Social Union next Tues-
day afternoon, November 25 at 2
o'clock. As there will only be one
more meeting after this one, be-
fore the sale it is hoped there will
be a good attendance to help with
the work.

Next Sunday will be observed as
Thanksgiving Sunday at the Union
church with morning and evening
program. The offering at the
morning service will be for Congre-
gational Benevolences, and as this
is the only Sunday in the year
which the broader work of the Con-
gregational Denomination will be
presented, it is hoped that all in-
terested will make an especial ef-
fort to help in these larger fields.

Miss Dallas Voter returned home
from Belgrade last week having fin-
ished teaching there. She will re-
main at home with her parents until
after Christmas when she will go to
Newark, N. J., where she will have
a position teaching.

Charles E. Barker, who has been
employed the past summer in Gard-
ner by the Berlin Mills company is
at home this week for a little vaca-
tion. He expects to go to North
Anson next Monday where he will be
employed for the present as mil-
wright and electrician for the New-
castle Lumber Co.

Everett Beedy, Bert Welch and
Dorr Holis, who are employed in
Rumford arrived late Saturday even-
ing by auto and remained until Sun-
day afternoon. Fred Hescocock ac-
companied them as far as Farming-
ton. Mr. Beedy will spend Thanks-
giving with his family in town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Field will at-
tend the Harvard-Yale game Satur-
day, going to Boston on Friday and
will also visit for a few days with
relatives.

The Social Union will hold its
annual Christmas Sale of food and
fancy articles on Wednesday after-
noon and evening, December 3, in
the Bachelor Club Rooms, No. 5
Beal block.

Daniel Harnden, engineer on the
Rangeley freight train and who
has been enjoying a two weeks' vaca-
tion has resumed work again.

Floyd E. Parker, who has been
employed by H. H. Hays, druggist
in Portland for the past two years
is to have charge of a drug store in
Stratton which will be opened there
by Arthur Spear, a druggist of
Portland. Mr. Parker went to
Stratton this week and Mrs. Parker
will come a little later after a few
days' visit with friends. She plans
to be in Stratton for Thanksgiving.
There is undoubtedly a fine opening
for a drug store in Stratton and
Mr. Spear is fortunate in securing
Mr. Parker as he is a most capable
young man and is thoroughly trust-
worthy. Mr. Parker has the offer
to take an interest in the business
a little later if he wishes to do so,
as at one time he thought seriously
of going into business there for
himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chandler of
Strong were in town for the night
Tuesday.

Miss Esther Gilman who comes
highly recommended will give read-
ings here on two evenings the com-
ing week. Miss Gilman comes
under the auspices of the W. C. T.
U. She will read at the Method-
ist church Monday evening and at
the Union church on Tuesday even-
ing. A cordial invitation to at-
tend is extended to the pupils.
Children are especially invited to
be present Monday evening.

Much to the regret of the towns-
people, Mrs. Lucy Hilton will go to
Madras within a month to reside.
She will be housekeeper for Mr.
Charles Hilton, father of her late
husband, Dr. J. F. Hilton, who re-
cently lost his wife. Mr. Hilton
has very successfully run a board-
ing house for some years past and
has had a flourishing business, nev-
er more so than at the present time.
She wishes to sell the business,
building and all, and it is an ex-
cellent opening for one and the
house is located near the railroad
station.

Mr. McKenz's of the Phillips Lum-
ber & Electric Light company is
getting along very well and expects
to have the plaster cast removed
from his leg Friday of this week. He
has been in bed five weeks. It
will be remembered that he fell at
the electric light station breaking
his leg. His many friends will be
glad to see him about again.

Mrs. Blanche Morrison of Portland

OUR TWO MINUTE SERMON

By Rev. M. S. Hutchins.

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

THE ALL-SEEING EYE

The All-Seeing Eye is a very true
representation of God. There is
no place where He is not. "If I
ascend up into Heaven, Thou art
there; if I make my bed in Hell,
behold, Thou art there." Nor is
He limited by any circumstances
such as bound our finite vision.
"Yea, the darkness hideth not from
Thee; but the night shineth as the
day; the darkness and the light
are both alike to Thee."

The knowledge that God sees us
may make us tremble until our
better natures are paralyzed with
fear. If we are wilfully seeking
to please ourselves we do not like
to think of God's constant watch-
fulness. The disobedient boy dreads
the time when his father shall re-
turn and discover his wrongdoing.
The scholar who has not studied his
lesson has no fancy for the recita-
tion hour when his laziness shall
come before the master's reproving

eye. Lawbreakers always "love
darkness rather than light." The
unfaithful servant was so afraid that
he buried his talent in the earth.

But if we wish, we can let the
thought of God's All-Seeing Eye
inspire us with strength and glad-
ness. If we listen to Jesus' teach-
ing that God is our tender and lov-
ing Father, if we really try to
do right, if we open our souls to
the sweetness of loving trust, then;
as little children we can walk with
God through the darkness as through
the light and confidently say "Yea,
though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death; I will fear
no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy
rod and Thy staff they comfort
me," and also;

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

When you think of the All-Seeing
Eye, which is it to you, a paralysis
or a benediction.

Churches

FEDERATED CHURCH.

Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, pas-
tor.

Calendar for week ending No-
vember 29.

"Those that hope little cannot
grow much. To them the very
glory of God must be a small thing,
for their hope of it is so small as
not to beworth rejecting it."

Sunday, November 23, Thanksgiv-
ing Sunday: 10.45—Morning Wor-
ship. Sermon "The Peril of For-
getfulness." 12.10—Sunday school.
7.30—Evening Worship, People's ser-
vice. Music by choral club. Ad-
dress "Thanksgiving Day 1913"
Wednesday, Nov. 26: 7.30 p. m.—
Thanksgiving service. Thursday,
Nov. 27—Thanksgiving Day.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Miss Bessie F. Crowell, returned
Missionary from India, pastor.

Sunday services. Preaching at
10.45 a. m. Sunday school at 12.
Prayer and praise service at 7.30
p. m.

Prayer meeting every Thursday
evening at 7.30.

Ladies' prayer meeting every
Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. The
meeting on Wednesday, Nov. 26
will be held at the home of Miss
Everett. This is a union service
and ladies of all denominations are
welcome. Come and help.

is the guest of Mrs. Lucy Hilton
for a few days. Mrs. Morrison has
been the guest of her sister, Mrs.
Charles E. Dil for a few weeks past.

Hollis Holt who is attending Business
college at Portland will spend Thank-
sgiving at home. Also Lew Noble and J.
Scott Brackett of Bowdoin.

Miss Sarah Flint has been a recent
guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lowell.

Thanksgiving Ball at Grange Hall,
Madrid, Maine, Wednesday evening,
Nov. 26. Music by Star Singing
Orchestra of Farmington, five
pieces. Ball tickets 75 cents.
Spectators 15 cents. Oyster sup-
per 25 cent. Under management
of W. H. Moores.

Yes, It's Friday, Nov. 21. What?
The Harvest Sale. Where? Over
E. R. Toothaker's store.

Mrs. Amanda Voter of Rumford has
returned home after a visit with her
daughter, Mrs. W. W. Small. Mrs.
Voter plans to return a little later
to spend the winter with Mrs.
Small, in Farmington.

He Knew What He Meant.

We were visiting a cousin whose
small boy was very fond of the des-
serts served. After finishing his din-
ner he waited for a time and then
said: "Mamma, is there any last
thing?"—Chicago Tribune.

Drainage of Wet Lands.

For the management of wet lands
the usual advice is to tile drain them,
but an intelligent German farmer now
living in this country suggests that it
sometimes pays better to make arti-
ficial ponds. In Germany, he says, an
acre of fish ponds is often reckoned
worth more than an acre of wheat.

The dams may be built with farm
labor at small expense, and the ponds
add considerably to the beauty of the
scenery. Very often, also, the ponds
can be used to some extent for irri-
gation, and irrigation will work won-
ders.

Put Bees in the Cellar.

Have everything ready to put the
bees into the cellar. Never place the
hives flat on the floor, but raise them
about two inches to provide ventila-
tion.

Phones for Rescuers.

A telephone designed for the use of
mine rescuers whose heads are cov-
ered with helmets while at work is
operated by throat vibrations, the
transmitter being held at the throat.

BIRTHS.

West Farmington, to Mr. and Mrs.
George Morel, a daughter.

Rangeley, Nov. 3, to Mr. and Mrs.
Herbert Moore, a son.

Rangeley, Nov. 6, to Mr. and Mrs.
Theodore Haley, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Strong, Nov. 1, by Rev. W. P.
Holman, Allen McCourt and Miss
Gladys Bubier, both of Strong.

Stratton, Nov. 1, by Rev. Howard
Gilpatrick, James Young and Miss
Olla Bean, both of Farmington.

North Jay, Nov. 2, by Rev. J. R.
Clifford, Olan J. Dorrity and Miss
Marjorie V. Webber, both of Jay.

East New Portland, October 30, by
Rev. L. Hutchins, Chester K. Wil-
liams of Embden and Gladys Wil-
liams of New Portland.

Strong, November 8, by Rev. W.
P. Holman, Chester A. Walker and
Mrs. Annie M. Oakes, both of Phil-
lips.

DEATHS.

Phillips, November 7, Mrs. Mary
Grover, aged 90 years, 3 months, 25
days.

Farmington, Nov. 7, John Stinson,
aged 87 years, 1 month, 3 days.

Auburn, Nov. 5, James L. Collins,
formerly of New Sharon and Ran-
geley, aged 77 years.

Wells Depot, Nov. 1, Rev. Jonah
W. Vaughan, formerly of New Vine
yard, aged 62 years, 5 months, 2
days.

NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHES

Torpid liver, constipated bowels and
disordered stomach are the causes of
these headaches. Take Dr. King's New
Life Pills, you will be surprised how
quickly you will get relief. They
stimulate the different organs to do
their work properly. No better regu-
lator for liver and bowels. Take 25c
and invest in a box today. At all
druggists or by mail, H. E. Buckles &
Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

Adv

CLASSIFIED

(One cent a word in advance. No headline or display. Subjects in a, b, c, order)

FOR SALE.

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

FOR SALE—A good paying millinery and dry goods business, best location. Address Mrs. J. C. Tirrell, Phillips, Maine.

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

FOR SALE—Village stand in Phillips Upper Village. Inquire of J. Blaine Harrison.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, nine years old. Weight 1200. Work or drive. B. F. Beay.

FOR SALE—Trained Beagles and Foxhounds. Trial. Also pedigreed Beagle pups. Male, \$4.50 Female, \$3.50. Keystone Kennel, Columbia, Penna.

FOR SALE—Furnished boarding house near railroad station, and a first-class business. Mrs. Lucy Hilton, Phillips.

MOTOR BOAT "MARION."

FOR SALE—26 foot, 7 h. p. Cockpit 13 by 6. Best sea boat on the lake. Excellent for fishing and cannot be excelled for stream work. Seats 12. Speed 8 m.p.h. now hauled out at the Big Lake. Can deliver any time or will hold until spring. Price \$250. Address Orchardolin, care Maine Woods.

WANTED.

WANTED—600 cords of white birch delivered at our mill in Salem, Me. Will pay \$5.75 per cord until further notice, bills payable within ten days of delivery. For further particulars, apply to R. V. Plaisted at the mill or Malden Parcel Handling Company, Malden, Mass.

MINK TRAPPERS don't fail to write me before selling any live mink. Write for instructions for capturing alive. Roy Duggan, Sea View, Prince Edward Island.

TO LET.

TO LET—Tenement. R. E. Harden.

Grape a Prolific Grower.

There are about 40 species of grapes in the world, more than half of which are found in North America. Few other plants on this continent grow wild under such varied conditions and over such extended areas.

Middle Age Mortality.

Insurance men are noting an increasing middle-age mortality. In this country it has increased 20 per cent in thirty years. In England it has been very much less.

MONEY IN INSECTS.

Now, note, etc. five cents and up paid for butterflies and moths. They are easily reared by moth, caterpillar, pupa, etc. Each state contains different kinds. No capital needed. I supply all the tools and supplies for study purposes. Prepare for the coming season. Send 2c. stamp for more information and beginners' instructions. J. A. E. SINCLAIR, Entomologist, Dept. 1, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

When in Portland

Maine Stop at "The Homelike House For Everybody"

THE NEW CHASE HOUSE

Midway between New City Hall and Monument Square

Only Fireproof Hotel in the State Conveniently Located for people Attending Conventions

Every courtesy and attention shown ladies traveling alone

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES TRANSCIENT RATES

European Plan \$1.00 per day and up American Plan \$2.00 per day and up

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

Mur joy Hill Cars pass the door.

HARVEST SUPPER BY LADIES' AID

Officers Elected at K. of P.—Mrs. McCard Given Birthday Party.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, Nov. 18.

Hal Tibbetts has gone to Portland where he has employment in a machine shop.

Frank Philbrick has purchased the house recently occupied by Gus Johnson and family. Andy Stevens is now occupying the house, Gus Johnson having moved his family to Dallas. Geo. Benson is moving into the Thrasher house which he recently purchased. Herman Hatch, who has been occupying the house, moving his family into the Lincoln Ross house on Main street. Harry Quimby is now moving into the Isaac Tibbetts house which he recently purchased. Hal Ellis has bought the Frank Haley house and is now getting moved in, Mr. Haley moving to another part of the town. So many changes taking place one almost needs a directory.

Dr. A. M. Ross made a business trip to Boston Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCard entertained the following in honor of Mrs. S. B. McCard's birthday Friday: Mrs. Frank Kempton, Mrs. Anne Toothaker, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. McCard, Miss Alice Sweetser and Dr. Frank Graves. A very pleasant time is reported by those present.

Frank F. Graves, optometrist, will be at Mrs. S. B. McCard's until Tuesday, November 25.

Erlon Jones, who has been employed at the steam mill the past summer, returned to his home in Phillips Saturday.

Norman Williams had the good fortune to secure a large deer one morning recently which tipped the scales at 225 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Quimby left for their annual vacation trip Monday, which includes a trip to Boston and vicinity. Howard Herrick is clerking at the store during Mr. Quimby's absence.

H. A. Furbish and E. I. Herrick have been in Lewiston and Boston the past few days on business.

November 14th a little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zephyr Raymond and the 15th a little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Deraps. Miss Maude Soule is caring for Mrs. Deraps and daughter.

Harry Marston, who has been at Dr. Ross' private hospital for the past two months, has now recovered sufficiently to return to his home.

Miss Stella Tibbetts is suffering with a very lame knee which necessitates the use of a crutch.

Dr. Frank Graves is at Mrs. McCard's this week attending to the needs of his patients.

Eugene Soule entertained the following mighty hunters at his camp the latter part of the week: John Russell, George Russell and Mason Russell. Their deer proved to be one lone rabbit and the question is, "Who shot the rabbit?"

Loring Haley left Monday morning to enter the hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Guy Brooks and daughter, Blandine, spent the past few days in Phillips, the guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. M. Ross was a recent visitor at Kennebago.

Frank Barrett is at home from the sanatorium at Hebron where he has been the past few months for treatment. He is greatly improved in health.

I. B. Toothaker was a recent caller in Phillips.

Herman Huntoon met with a slight mishap, being kicked by a colt. The chief damage was about the eye and hand. Dr. Colby dressed the wound.

The Ladies' Aid now hold their meetings in the small vestry of the church and are making plans for fitting up the same. The ladies are busily engaged in tacking puffs at the present time. Next Friday evening they are planning to hold a harvest supper at the Grange hall, the following committee being in charge: Mrs. H. A. Furbish assisted by

WE WANT YOUR COW OR HORSE HIDE



and we will tan and make you a beautiful Coat, Robe or Mittens to order. We make and remodel ladies' furs. Prices reasonable. Samples and price list FREE.

Galloway coats and Robes for sale at wholesale prices.

All work guaranteed.

References: Miles & Higbee, Bankers, Milford, Ind.

Milford Robe & Tanning Co., 4-8 Elm St. Milford, Ind.

Mrs. Wm. Tibbetts, Mrs. E. B. Herrick and Mrs. Ada Sprague.

George Haines has been quite ill with bronchitis but is now able to sit up.

The Misses Mabel and Hannah Pease and Miss Beatrice Jones have rented the Ira Huntoon house and are enjoying the practical side of domestic science. Mr. and Mrs. Huntoon are at Spotted Mountain for the winter.

Mrs. C. B. Harris recently joined the Rebekahs, also the Pythian Sisters. A supper and tasting party was enjoyed at each occasion.

Ira D. Hoar was in Wilton on business the past week. Mrs. Hoar accompanied him as far as Phillips where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Carlton.

Mrs. Ernest Robbins and Norman Huntoon are working for O. R. Rowe and Fenn Toothaker is employed at E. C. Hinkley's.

A new storm entry has been added at the post office.

Mrs. F. B. Burns and children returned from Bowdoinham where they have been the guests of her mother. She was accompanied home by her aunt, Mrs. Heath.

Cecil Bennett of Limestone is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Levi Toothaker, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. David Quimby are again occupying their cosy home on Haley Avenue. They are having heat put in and other improvements made.

At the K. of P. meeting Monday night the following officers were installed by A. L. Oakes, P. Chancellor Com. Char. Comm., - Cleon Oakes; Vice Chan. Comm., Austin Hinkley; Prelate, J. B. Madden; Master of Work, Earl Huntoon; Master at Arms, Merritt Gould; Inner Guard, Rolla Toothaker; Outer Guard, David Quimby.

The first degree was conferred on one candidate. At the close a baked bean supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hoar and family have moved near Macy Junction where they have employment with Huntoon & Adams.

T. Freeman Tibbetts leaves Tuesday morning for a vacation trip to Boston and vicinity.

A very interesting contest is being carried on by the Pythian Sisters Mrs. Minnie Pillsbury being captain of the Blue side and Mrs. Emma McCard captain of the Reds. A good program was enjoyed last Thursday night and a program is also being prepared for this week.

Next Sunday will be observed as Thanksgiving Sunday at the church.

Mrs. Chas. R. Harris has recently sold the Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellows a new "Crownshield" piano for their lodge room. Mrs. Harris is agent for these pianos, which are a standard make and warranted for 10 years.

One Thursday evening recently Mrs. Maggie S. Harris joined the Pythian Sisters and the following Tuesday evening was taken into the Rebekah Lodge after which a bountiful corn supper was served by Mrs. J. A. Russell Mrs. Geo. Russell and Mrs. S. Raymond.

Messrs. Riddle & Hoar will give a Thanksgiving matinee on Thursday afternoon, November 27th at 3 o'clock in Furbish hall, picturing "An Adventure on the Mexican Frontier," in two reels and also three other strong photoplays.

GRADING IS MOST IMPORTANT

Work Should Be Started in Field With Growing of Crops—Careful Cultivation Lessens Culls.

The most important operation in preparing fruit and vegetables for market is the grading. The work should be started in the field with the growing of the crops. Careful cultivation means fewer culls and less expense for sorting and grading. Uniformity is the principal requirement to be considered in grading and packing. Growers should not attempt to handle and market their crops unless they pack them in uniform packages and grade them so that they will present a uniform quality and general appearance. Produce put up in good shape will appear to the best advantage at the time of sale. Markets are seldom oversupplied with good fruits and vegetables; it is the unevenly ripened, poorly developed, badly selected produce that injures the sale of the better products. Produce of all kinds should be sorted so that in each package each specimen is as nearly like the others as is practicable. The efficient grader has in mind the appearance of the whole package, and not the individual specimens. This work can seldom be overdone, for the more rigid the grading the greater will be the profits at the time of sale.

Read Maine Woods, the only news paper of its kind in the world.

GAVE WORLD UMBRELLA

JONAS HANWAY, ENGLISH MERCHANT DESERVES CREDIT.

Braved Storm of Ridicule in Introducing Article That Is Now in Universal Use—Bi-Centenary Is Just Being Celebrated.

By E. W. PICKARD.

London.—Two hundred years ago—to be more exact, in August, 1712—Jonas Hanway was born in Portsmouth England.

Do you know who Jonas Hanway was?

In the encyclopedias he is classed as a philanthropist and traveler, and he was both of these. Having been apprenticed to a merchant in Lisbon, he became interested in trade with the east and journeyed through Persia, enduring many hardships, after which he spent five years in St. Petersburg. In the way of philanthropy he was active in the help of foundlings, fallen women, the poor and prisoners. But the one thing he did that makes his fame everlasting was to introduce the use of the umbrella to England and Europe generally.

The umbrella for centuries untold had been used in one form or another by the people of the far east, and Hanway in his travels became a warm advocate of that shelter from the rain and the sun. After he had retired from business to London he had made for himself an umbrella not differing materially from those of today. One rainy day, when those who were so unfortunate as to be compelled to go out in the streets, were hurrying miserably along bedraggled and dripping, out stepped Jonas Hanway, opened his contraption, and strolled leisurely along Fleet street, dry as a bone and happy. At least he would have been happy if his umbrella had warded off ridicule as it did rain. For his appearance created almost a riot. Forgetting the downpour, men, women and children first stared, then hooted and at last gathered in a mob that followed the bold merchant along the street, laughing and jeering. Doors were thrown open and windows were flung up and it seemed as if the entire population of that part of London came out to make fun of Jonas and his umbrella.

The Britisher was conservative by nature, then as now, and this especial innovation did not please him. For centuries he had got wet when it rained, and why should he now change and keep dry? So Jonas retired to his house somewhat discomfited. But he was persistent, so on the next rainy day he reappeared with his umbrella. Once more the jeers and laughter. Once more the trailing, dripping crowd. This time Jonas extended his walk and staid out as long as he wished, and growing more con-



Hanway and His Umbrella.

fidant, he let no wet day pass without one of these excursions. Week after week, month after month, and year after year this scene was repeated in the streets of London town. As time went on the people grew accustomed to seeing the eccentric Jonas and his umbrella, but it was fully thirty years before any considerable number of them could bring themselves to follow his example.

And now look at them! Wherever the Englishman is found, there is the umbrella, as surely as the tea pot and the marmalade jar. Other nations, too, were slow to adopt the article, and for years the British tourist with his inevitable umbrella was an object of ridicule. He carried it to all parts of the earth, and today in lands where there is seldom any rain it is in continual use as a sunshade. Mexico, South America, the entire South Pacific, Hindustan, and many another country are dotted with white umbrellas carried by European and native alike. No one ever saw the baboo of India without an umbrella, for it is an essential part of his English education.

The crude and clumsy umbrella that Hanway carried, of course has given

GOOD NEWS FOR THE GIRL WITH UGLY HAIR.

Don't mourn over it! Don't envy others, because they have beautiful hair. Begin right now to give proper, intelligent care and attention to your hair—and then let others envy you. Use Harmony Hair Beautifier, a delightful liquid hair dressing that is just what it is named—a hair beautifier.

To make the hair glossy, soft and silky—to make it easier to put up in smooth, wavy folds, and "stay put"—to restore to your hair the well-groomed appearance you want it to have—to overcome the unpleasant, oily odor of the hair and leave instead a delightfully dainty, fresh rose fragrance—Harmony Hair Beautifier will please you, or your money back. Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. Contains no oil; will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives a rich lather, that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Can't harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made. R. H. Preble, Phillips; also Marr's Drug Store, Farmington, Me.

place to the neat, close-rolled affair of today, with silk covering and handle of beautiful and expensive wood; but the latter probably does not shed the rain any more surely than did the former, and if Jonas had not been so persistent we might still be without the blessed umbrella.

So all honor to the memory of Jonas Hanway, English traveler and philanthropist, whose bicentenary has been forcibly brought to the notice of the people of his native land by rains and floods that have made the summer the worst on record in the tight little isle.

HELPFUL TO BEE BEGINNERS

One Method Which Cannot Fail to Assist Is to Give Delinquent Insects Good Shaking Up.

(By MRS. R. F. JOSEPH.)

A method I have just learned that cannot fail to help beginners in bee culture is to give the bees a good shaking when they become delinquent in their work. When you move them a short distance to prevent their going back shake them in front of the entrance of their respective hives. The most vicious bees can be made very tame by shaking. I shake them off the comb into a large dishpan. When the pan is shaken about the same as you would shake a corn popper the bees roll over in a confused mass and after a minute of shaking, rolling and tumbling they can be picked up with the hands, providing, of course, that you do not hurt them.

Subscribe now for the Maine Woods and get all of the local news.

NYOIL
FOR
GUNS AND
FISH-RODS

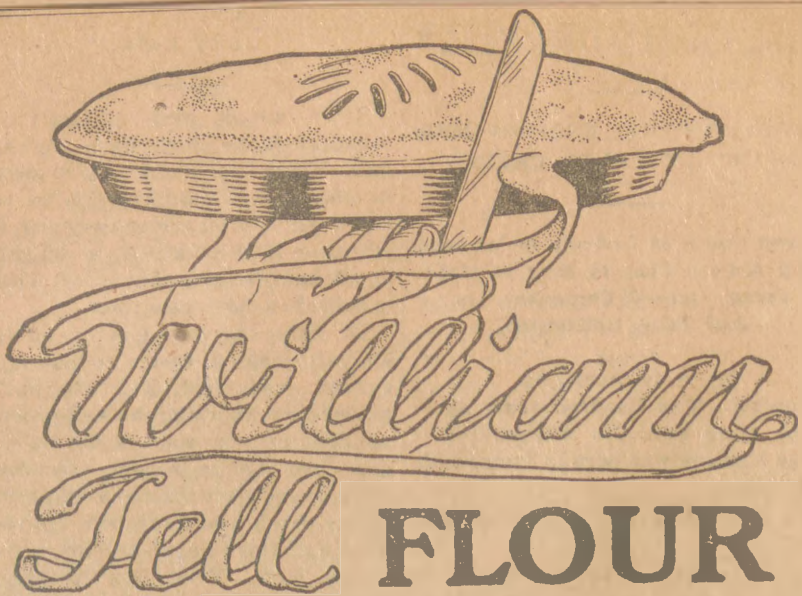
William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

NYOIL has no equal.

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is required. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication. Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE,

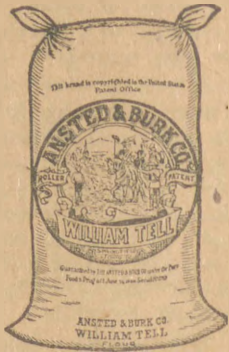
New Bedford, Mass.



Is famous pie-crust flour — makes it tender and light and flaky and perfectly digestible. Just as good for bread and cake and biscuits and whatever you are baking. And the most economical flour milled — gives you most loaves to the sack.

Your grocer keeps William Tell. Insist on it next time you order flour.

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



Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

St. Anthony's Cottage,
Phillips, Me., Nov. 17, 1913.

Coming from the post office one afternoon last week I met our Phillips artist, A. S. Pratt, whose paintings are now known and admired by hundreds of people who love "Old Mount Blue" and the wonderful bits of beautiful scenery in this part of Maine.

"Please will you show me some of your paintings before you give your annual autumn exhibition in the city?" I asked.

"Come down to the house any day, and I shall be only too happy to," was the answer.

One of these clear "gray November" mornings this week I was welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Pratt at their cozy and attractive home "on the other side of the river," a little way below the village, which faces "Old Blue" in the distance, while close by Sandy river rushes past after a rain or sends a sparkling greeting to you as it passes slowly by on a summer's day.

"What an ideal location for an artist," I remarked as I entered the house.

From early spring until late in the fall and often on a winter's day the village folks are accustomed to meet Mr. Pratt, as with sketching and painting outfit he makes his way along the shore of the river, or over the hills, or into the woods. Yet I think few ever dream of the rare bits of scenery he has taken back with him.

Then he spends days, perhaps weeks

Shaw's Pneumatic Smoker



SMOKE OUT. In cold weather trappers smoke out more mink, "coon", skunk, etc., in one day than they can take in traps in a month — besides they get prime furs worth the most money.

A DIME brings illustrated guide. It tells how. Giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trapper in this country, it's worth dollars to you.

TRAPPER'S SUPPLY CO.
BOX W. OAK PARK, ILL.

on one of the sketches, for the artist has taken from Nature and painted so many pretty things that others would never have discovered and has caught and kept such wonderful lights and shades that will add much to the beauty of many an elegant home in the city.

"Take that seat by the window and I'll show you some of my sketches," said my friend, as in a good light he first placed a large picture in oil, and I exclaimed, "Those old beech trees! They are perfect, can it be you truly painted that?" and he smiled as he said, "I have named that 'Beech Woods' and you know beech trees I love best, and always when I can I work in just a bit of old Mount Blue in my pictures."

Just then he changed the picture for one of "Old Blue," the mountain that I have loved since childhood and under whose shadow I was born. A mist came before my eyes and I did not speak, for I thought of other days and dear ones who lived their noble lives in sight of this same grand old mountain that will stand as long as time lasts, to give others courage and strength as the sunshine and shadows pass over the mountain, as well as over the people who live and have lived under its shadow.

Next I was looking at "A Trout Pool" on the mountain stream, and did not think it strange that the little grandchild said as he came into the room, "Oh Grandpa, may I put my hand into the water?"

"The Gray Day in Beech Woods," "Where the Cows Come," "The Turn in the Road," "A Glimpse of Sandy River," "Camp in Woods," "Across the Hills," "The Wood Road," and "October on the River," which was a mystery in combination of color tone and will find many admirers among the lovers of art.

A picture of the old Fairbanks home in Dedham, Mass., where Governor Fairbanks' ancestors lived for many years, which was painted for F. E. Stanley of Newton, Mass., formerly of Kingfield, and who has purchased a number of Mr. Pratt's best paintings.

As I looked at the pictures and then to the artist by whose work the old

gray rocks along the river bank were made beautiful and yet perfect, I realized that "art is subjective, not objective" and a picture to be great need not be a fact, but the ideal side is what makes it great.

"I love the trees, they are my friends and now would you like to look at some of my water colors?" asked Mr. Pratt as he placed before me "November Yellow Birches," then "The Wayside Inn," "Autumn Leaves." I could not let them pass quickly by, for each was a work of art.

Simple subjects it is true but all so wonderfully beautiful. Indian Summer, Among the Trees, The Lone Beech, An Autumn Day, Among the Pines, The Hillside, Sandy River with Old Blue in the Distance, and often in the background this old mountain would appear.

This fine collection of oil and water colors that soon will be ready to take to Massachusetts where those who have seen the work of our Phillips artist are anxiously waiting for them, this year numbers over 60.

Mr. Pratt has done good work in the past and has painted many very handsome pictures that have fine tonal qualities, but I think all will say this year, if possible, they are more beautiful and effective than ever before.

Many wealthy families who last autumn purchased from the collection exhibited at the home of F. E. Stanley in Newton, Mass., will want another from the coming exhibition, which will be the first of December.

Often in summer time the traveler in his automobile stops and calls on Mr. Pratt and takes away with him one of his pictures.

We are all proud of this Franklin county boy who was born on a farm in New Vineyard and has already taken his place among the best known painters of New England and we predict for him great success as an artist in the coming days.

Fly Rod.

ANOTHER HUNTER MAKES FATAL ERROR.

According to a report received late last Thursday night by Sheriff O'Connell, Alonzo Bacon, employed in the U. S. fish hatchery at Grand Lake Stream, was mistaken for a deer and shot with fatal results, while at work with a crew from the hatchery, on or near Dobs Lake in Springfield. Sheriff O'Connell's informant said that the man who fired the fatal shot was Clifford Pease, who was hunting from Patten's sporting camp at the lake. As near as can be learned, Bacon was working by himself in a stream, "stripping" fish on the spawning grounds when he was shot presumably by Pease, who at once notified the other members of the crew.

Bacon was shot through the legs and the other members of the party at once started with him for Grand Lake Stream, about 25 miles from the scene of the accident. The shock and loss of blood resulted in Bacon's death while on the way, about three hours after the accident, which occurred at about 11 o'clock in the morning.

Although the most of the Grand lake waters are in Washington county, the accident happened in Penobscot county and Sheriff O'Connell was notified. A deputy sheriff will leave this morning for Dobs lake to make an investigation.

The victim of the accident was a registered guide, and leaves his wife and several children.

BROOKLYN SPORTSMAN SHOTS FELLOW HUNTER.

Charles Dodge, 48 years old, of Guilford, for years employed in the mills of the Piscataquis Woolen Co. there and a man of high standing in the community, was shot and instantly killed near the head of Schoodic lake last week in the fourth fatal hunting accident which Piscataquis county has had since the season opened.

Sheriff Brown of Dover has ordered Deputy Sheriff E. L. Chase of Brownville to arrest Lucien Cable of Brooklyn, N. Y., a sportsman staying at Nelson McNaughton's camp at Schoodic, and hold him pending the result of a coroner's inquest. Coroner W. H. Downs of

Milo left Wednesday for Schoodic to investigate the case. He empaneled a coroner's jury Wednesday but the inquest was adjourned until Thursday morning to await the arrival of County Atty. James H. Hudson of Guilford, who is at present on a hunting trip at Rum pond. Mr. Hudson is to return home Wednesday night.

According to reports of the tragedy received here, Mr. Dodge, who is threatened with tuberculosis, was at McNaughton's camps at Schoodic for his health. Tuesday morning he started out hunting in company with Mr. McNaughton and Lucien Cable, the Brooklyn sportsman, who is a brother of Robert Cable, McNaughton's partner in conducting the sporting camps.

The party made their way through the woods to the head of Schoodic lake. In beating through the woods, Cable, according to information received here, became separated from his two companions. About noon Dodge and McNaughton were sitting on a log eating their lunch. Cable, who approached, could not see the two men through the undergrowth. But he heard a sound and, raising his rifle, he fired at it, thinking that his mark was a deer.

The bullet struck Dodge in the head, killing him instantly. Cable was overcome with grief at the affair, the news of which was sent to Coroner Downs here. Sheriff Brown of Dover was communicated with and he at once ordered Deputy Chase at Brownville to arrest Cable.

Should the coroner's jury find Cable responsible for Dodge's death, it is believed that the county authorities will push the case to the limit. This is the fourth hunting accident which Piscataquis county has had during the present season and the officials feel that the situation demands energetic action. The Maine legislature several years ago passed a special statute dealing with homicides as a result of hunting accidents. The maximum penalty is ten years in the state prison.

TOURING THROUGH BEAUTY SPOTS IN MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Following is the second installment from the note book of Editor Ogier in the Camden Herald:

We arrived at Bethel on the second day of our trip soon after 4 p. m. Bethel is a pretty town located on a hill and yet surrounded by hills with an elevation of about 800 feet. It is also a very thrifty and prosperous appearing town. Bethel is fortunate in possessing an unusually fine hotel. It is new having been opened in July. It is not large having only about 30 rooms but it is strictly up-to-date in every way, an elegant and at the same time very home like place. The furnishings are unusually expensive for a small hotel and the table is as fine as can be found anywhere.

We set out the next morning for a ride down through the White Mountains. It was a fascinating trip. On the way to Gorham, N. H., we passed all the way along a winding valley with beautiful hills on all sides, and as you look ahead it is a constant source of wonder how you are going to skirt the next hill. Passing Gorham a prosperous and busy looking town, we climbed a long steep hill and then found ourselves at the very entrance to the White Mountains proper, here the scenery begins to take on a more rugged and wilder aspect. In taking the various auto routes through the White Mountains one is left undecided as to which is the more beautiful trip. Each route has something different to offer and it is all not only beautiful but awe inspiring.

We found a much more level road than we expected after passing the hills beyond Gorham and for many miles were traversing practically a level plain. The route passes almost to Jefferson a pretty town located on a hillside and surrounded by prosperous looking farms then turns sharp to the left and on through a more hilly country to-

ward Bretton Woods the famous spot in the heart of the Mountains near the foot of Mt. Washington. We lunched that day not far from a rushing mountain torrent. Here we realized that we were on the favorite White Mountain route for autos were passing every minute.

After lunch we passed on by the Twin Mountain House, Fabyans, the great Mt. Washington House, one of the largest in the country, Mt. Pleasant House and Crawford's. We were passing that beautiful vale at the foot of the Presidential range one of the most famous of the many picturesque spots in America. Although we lingered along the way old Mt. Washington refused to show his head and kept it discreetly veiled. All the other peaks were clearly outlined but over Washington a cloud hung all that day. As we passed down through Crawford Notch we could not help noticing what the state of New Hampshire had done with this road since our trip through there two years ago. At that time it was soft and somewhat rutted but now it is well gravelled all the way and as fine a road as one could wish to see.

To me nothing in the mountains is more impressive than the ride through the deep valley this side of Crawford Notch. The road runs along near the river bed and towering above almost in perpendicular precipices are the great mountains on either side. In the depth of this valley you seem to feel more the power of these great mountains of the Appalachian chain. We stopped near the site of the old Willey house which is marked by a rude sign. Here nearly a century ago was enacted that tragedy of the mountains when the great landslide started toward the valley. The Willey family heard the start of the slide and ran to escape it but were all caught and buried. By a strange freak of nature the slide split and went each side of the house and it was uninjured. Had the family remained in the house all would have been saved. The house stood until some 25 years ago when it was burned. The old barn is still standing.

We rode on through Bartlett, Intervale and North Conway and realized that we were again passing out of the mountains. While all the roads through the White Mountains are fine there is no doubt that this stretch of road through the town above mentioned is one of the finest gravel roads in the country. In fact it may be called a perfect road; nearly level broad and smooth, constructed of hard gravel, the autos bowl along so smoothly and easily that it seems like constant coasting. The soil is a natural gravel just adapted for road making and apparently requires but little attention from year to year. We passed out of New Hampshire and back into good old Maine. Enough for this week however.

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



Jules Pepin

of Auburn, Maine, finds no other dyspepsia medicine so good as "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. By relieving indigestion, it prevents the constipation, biliousness, headache and dizziness, that so quickly follow a disordered stomach.

"I write to tell you that we have made use of 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine for four years, and we are able to say that it is a remedy without equal for dyspepsia. For me and my family it is a treasure in the house."

Get the big bottle to-day at your dealers—35c. Ask us to send a FREE sample if you've never used 'L. F.' before.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

IF IN DOUBT

where to go for the best fall hunting

WRITE

for information concerning hotels and camps, to

MAINE INFORMATION BUREAU,

Phillips,

Maine

"OLD MAN" MOORE "SOMETHING IN"

But Thinks Farming Is Not His
Specialty.

9 West Garfield street,

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 1, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

It is now nearly one year since three of us pulled out of the Sandy river valley and hied it across the country to Seattle once more; for two of us, while the other, Mrs. J. H. Conant, Mrs. Moore's sister came across for the first time. It will be remembered that Mrs. Conant had been very ill, her life despaired of, not long before we took our departure, and there were many misgivings as to the propriety of such a journey under the circumstances; but he it said that she enjoyed every mile of the journey, after the first day, and since her arrival here she of the three sisters had less of illness to contend with than the other two. Her recovery was truly remarkable, and the judgement of those who predicted that the visit would do her a world of good seems to have been fully verified.

Mrs. Conant made a host of friends while here and many beside her immediate relatives regret the necessity of her return to Maine.

While here Mrs. Moore was with her at Mrs. Blethen's, for the most part, and the three sisters and their relatives certainly had a most enjoyable visit as a result.

Soon after arriving here, contrary to my previously arranged plans, I consented to go to Skagit county and take charge of a weekly paper belonging to Col. Blethen, hoping to be able to put it in condition to sell, or for myself to purchase, after a term of at least six months. The prejudice against a local paper owned by non-residents was so pronounced, that I concluded to purchase the paper at a low figure and take a chance with it.

I purchased the paper in May for \$2,250 cash and soon had the business required to save it from suspension. In September a newspaper speculator concluded to purchase and at the close of the month he took over the unincumbered property at \$4,000. A subsequent deal with the purchaser netted approximately \$250, so that my first undertaking after return netted me for the summer the sum of \$2,000.

I state this deal particularly that my Maine friends will observe a reason for again departing for the

West, even though having been in the osler classification for a bit more than twenty years at the time of our returning. The reason, "opportunities."

Just now we are occupying a snug apartment, furnished and thoroughly modern, where we are keeping house for the winter; but, gee, I don't just know how to put in a whole winter without some sort of employment.

Just another word about the "coming and going" of The Old Man. Of course "Moore was no farmer," and never claimed to be, even though he owned and carried on the beautiful Maplewood farm at South Strong for three years. "Of course he sunk money there," I hear the wise ones repeat. Yes, and then some. But he and his go something out of the soil worth the money, good health. And they had some glorious meetings with old friends and neighbors, as true friends as we claim on earth.

And we were there to assist in laying away several of our dear ones, while others have departed since our return to the West.

We treasure the farm life in Maine among the best spent years of our married life.

Now as to the financial side of the farm fiasco, if you wish, was no so very bad after all, and we may now count ourselves "something in" after the Skagit experience, as we now consider ourselves financially at practically the same level as when we started back East in June, in the year 1909. Had we remained on the farm, out of our "sphere," if we did not intend to live too long, it is quite likely that by the time we were ready to "shuffle off" there might have been sufficient funds left with which to locate the two oaks beneath the shade of those giant pines which grace the four corners of the family burial-ground, on the old George Hunter place, known as "Maplewood."

Though the rainy season is now due here, this has been and still is a delightful fall, with very little rain thus far.

Allow me to correct some misapprehensions concerning the return of Mrs. Conant, accompanied by her brother (David Hunter) and wife and Mrs. Blethen. Col. Blethen remained here.

Soon after their arrival in Maine word came to them of the fire in the press-room of the Daily Times office. The fire was confined to the basement and the presses were all running before ten days. Telegrams to Hunter and Mr. Blethen were sent, but never received, directing them to remain and finish their visit, as everything would be running again before Mr. Hunter could return. Mr. Hunter is superintendent of the press-room and mechanical department, and is not one of the owners of the Times newspaper, Mr. Blethen having purchased his interest several years ago. The Times concern is always heavily insured. It is believed here that the fire of February laid, as well as this last one, were incendiary.

As the fishing season is now "off" with you, possibly you may have room for a part or all of this epistle from Old Man Moore.

With kindest wishes for all who read.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR MOTORISTS.

(Continued from Page 2.)

to obtain when on the road, and considerable annoyance can be avoided by carrying these accessories. A valve tap and die should also be added.

If one has the room it is a good plan to carry a quantity of lubricating oil when touring. Most every garage carries in stock a different make of oil. To mix these various grades is not advisable. A can of lubricating oil does not take up much room and will oftentimes save considerable delay on account of motor troubles. Usually a standard grade of oil can be obtained at the larger garage. In smaller places, however, it is difficult to obtain a choice of brands.

AUGUSTA HUNTERS GET BIRDS AND BRUISES.

Two intrepid representatives of one of Augusta's largest industries were they. One wore a gray flannel shirt with a green velvet tie, gold clasp and redstone pin; a gaudy checked cap, a blue sack coat, and high russet boots with gray striped trousers tucked inside. The other wore a \$5.00 Stetson, a cream colored jersey, a Norfolk suit and the latest make moccasins, with striped socks showing exactly one and one-quarter inches above the top, also a briar pipe and chamois gloves. Even without their guns you would have known that they were hunters.

Two war-like implements of high polish were impressively brandished as they tripped blithely up the steps of a Waterville bound car, Saturday noon. Then, superciliously bestowing their bulks (used in kindly spirit, their "bulks" totaling but 256 pounds) upon a rear seat, they informed anxious friends that they were taking a little trip up into the woods. Later they slipped the conductor two nickels and whispered the magic word, "Parish."

"Parish" proved to be a cross road leading past a deserted church, poor deserted church,—from the Bangor road, commonly designate as "up back of Hanks."

They tripped—still blithely—up the road and took to the field. "Taking to the field," they were forced to take a barbed wire fence, which resentfully "took" a generous sample of those gray striped trousers.

"I'm quite cut up about that, Nemo," grieved the short one. "Don't worry, Chas.," said the tall one. "It's got one of those 'slit shirts' frayed to a frazzle."

Here after a conference, they separated. Nemo skirted the edge of the brook, while Chas. stormed the heights.

Bang. "Get him, Chas.?" from the brook. "Sure," from the hill top; a "pippin of a caterpillar's nest."

The next two hours is a hazy recollection in the mind of the private correspondent detailed to the scene of action.

When Chas. shot we ran over there; when Nemo shot we trotted back. Goodness, but we were busy, and Chas. was such a careless guy, too. He stamped through the treacherous bogs and entered unexplored caves such as would make the bravest tremble with horror. But Chas. allowed that there was where the birds were, and sure enough it was. Nemo was a bit "skittish" about going into such places and took up the greater part of his time skimming round the edge.

"We'll meet up by that old stone wall," were the words of the two when parting. As the stone wall appeared in view the shorter of the two, who, as it happened, was walking a bit the faster, paused a moment upon catching sight of a woodsman plunging the blade of his axe into the bark of a huge beech. A flutter, and before Chas. could collect his few scattering wits, she was off. "What do 'yer know about that," muttered the amazed hunter to himself. Here a halt was made under the spreading branches of a large pine. After filling up the briar with a little "Hard a Port," "I guess I'll take a trip up this wood road to see if I can't get a crack at her." The correspondent trailed along. Sure enough. Another thundering whir, a wildly waving gun barrel, and the crack for the third time since 1812.

Plub, (or whatever kind of a noise partridges make when they strike the ground.) Down came the bird. No kiddin'; she really did. Then she got up and started to run. Chas. was nervous and showed it. He put the stock of the gun in the crook of his elbow and sighted crosswise but got his thumb between the hammer and the pin and changed his mind.

When he pulled out his thumb the gun went off. Far down the road a partridge thumped into the dust and lay quivering. Chas. and I looked dazedly around. Twenty yards away the first one waited resignedly to be shot. Twenty rods down the road was a second one dead.

"What—?" I gasped, but Chas. is

resourceful if nothing else. He strode the 20 yards in 11 proud steps, and, as his victim peacefully succumbed to seven kicks, made bored explanation:

"Oh, sure, I was after that one all the time."

The correspondent surrendered—and beat it. Away to the west came the roar of Nemo's "12" and, getting out my paper and pencil, I rushed to the front. There he came, peering, slit-eyed, about—the style of our best moving-picture Indians hunting a defenseless cowboy.

"Sh-h-h-h," he shrilled as he saw me; again, "sh-h-h-h."

I "shushed" so cleverly that I was allowed to trail along, while he explained. "She went out of a tree while I was fixing my shoe—just a snap shot—impossible of course." This last was a plain demand for corroboration as Nemo turned a questioning glance upon me.

"Oh, of course," I assented hastily.

Whirr-r-r, BANG.

She had gone from under his very feet. ("Very feet" is very good. They're the most "very feet" you ever saw.) Nemo threw up his gun as though to protect himself from the sudden attack; his fingers clutched convulsively over both triggers; and both barrels belched forth. Miracle of miracles. Came a cloud of feathers, and a body—er—plugged—plugged into a scrub pine. Nemo extracted the butt of the gun from his stomach, where it had been rather forcibly planted by the recoil, recovered enough breath to nonchalantly blow the smoke from the barrels, then, without deigning me a glance, strode (hunters always "stride" when they have made a good shot; otherwise they "slink") to his victim and, taking hold of a leg, started to lift. "Started," also, is good. The leg came off in his hand. Likewise the other one. The head wasn't on any firmer; neither were the wings. An oozy mass trickled down over the branches. The mighty hunter turned sheepishly to find me gazing disinterestedly into the sky. Out of the corner of my eye, however, I saw him drop the tail feathers and one wing effectively out of the corner of a coat pocket. Then he stood in front of the remains while I walked by.

"Shot to pieces a little," he tried me, but I refused to enter argument. At a safe distance I was forced to sit down and put in the rest of the afternoon hearing how it was done and of like incidents in the hunting experiences of Nemo.

Dusk recalled him from his reveries, and we arose to go. "Chas. get anything?" he queried. "Two before I left," I answered, "and he's shot seven times since."

On we went, in quiet after that, out of the woods and into an opening. Before us threatened another four-strand barbed wire fence. I stood behind a tree while Nemo took his gun in his right hand, a post in his left; stepped upon the first strand with his right foot and over the top to the second strand with his left; then raised his right foot to the top strand while he turned to address some comment to me.

Then it happened. Down the hill from under a thorn plum tree flashed a mass of thundering feathers. Nemo forgot everything but his "hunting instinct" (impressed upon me by a dozen tales during the afternoon); let go his hold upon the post, grabbed the gun barrel and "plugged."

Ever see a pinwheel in real action? Then you have some idea of the effect. As a faithful companion I should have watched the bird, but I didn't. Neither did Nemo. Plub, and it wasn't the partridge. Odiva's best drive is the back one. If Nemo has anything better than his back one, I'd die happy to be present when it transpires.

The gun described a 40-foot arc but landed right side up with care on its butt. Nemo's fall different in that he only described a 10-foot arc.

The tail feathers and wing fell from his pocket and remained unnoticed while he untangled one leg from the top wire, pulled his stocking up to cover a jagged tear in

his trousers, picked up his gun rolled under the fence and slunk silently down the hill. Like the wing and feathers, I was not noticed, but I followed.

He reached a log at the foot of the hill and sat sadly down upon it. I went to him, contritely. As I placed my hand upon his shoulder my foot struck something that stirred. I reached over and picked it up. It was the partridge. Forgotten the bruises, forgotten the humiliation, forgotten the rudely dismembered bird of the early afternoon.

"Ain't he a beauty?" demanded Nemo, leaping erect, "and sa—son—wasn't that some shot?" It was; and I admitted it cheerfully—again and again—as we strode out to meet Chas. who had a bird in each pocket, had given an even half dozen to brother gunners, and sent the others home by team.

ALL BIRDS GOOD BIRDS

Some of the birds which are generally regarded as predatory and pestiferous are not as bad as they have been painted, according to a bulletin recently issued by the United States department of agriculture.

It is a custom in most parts of the country to slaughter hawks and owls without compunction. "Hawks and owls," the department says, "are generally classed as thieves and robbers, whereas most of them are true friends of the farmer, because they are long-lived and spend much of their existence in destroying injurious insects and rodents."

The tree sparrows also are defended. One of their principal articles of diet, it is stated, is the seed of weeds and they perform a much-needed task in checking weed growth and spread. The department of agriculture finds that a typical member of this family will consume one-fourth of an ounce of weed seed per day on the average. At this rate a flock of sparrows, in the course of a season's operations, would be a tremendous influence for the diminution of the next year's weed crop.

The department of agriculture also exonerates the crow of a good deal of rascality, with which he has been charged. It is admitted that he will eat corn if nothing that suits him better is convenient, but it is stated that he much prefers grasshoppers, grubs and cut-worms. The crow is exceedingly voracious, and this characteristic makes him useful in destroying insect pests. All birds, as a matter of fact, seem possessed of an unflagging appetite which moves them to continuous effort to find food. If some of them steal grain occasionally, it is, perhaps, merely by way of a variation or because the insects are not largely in evidence.

Hawks and owls—sometimes prey on poultry, but with proper vigilance the losses from this source will be small. Crows are no great menace to crops unless they appear in enormous numbers.—Louisville Courier Journal.

WORK OF WELL KNOWN WRITER

The book, "Game Protection" and Propagation in America by Henry Chase, is a work of unquestionable value to all interested in the subject. It is an authoritative treatise and presents the united opinions of the ablest advocates and what has universally been admitted to be the correct theory. Every point of practical benefit and importance which has been settled by science, law or experience in this field of conservation has been carefully and thoroughly treated, and all the latest developments and discoveries concerning artificial propagation of game and fish are touched upon throughout the book, and attention called to those which are in the experimental stage and those which are useless and dangerous to conservation. It is a complete wade-meecum on the subject.

Mr. Chase's writings on game conservation are well known and he has practically devoted a life time in study and labor for this cause. It is published by J. B. Lippencott company, Philadelphia.

FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES



Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps.

New reading matter, interesting. The first edition was exhausted much sooner than we expected and the popular demand was so great for a second edition that we published an enlarged and improved edition to be sold by mail (postpaid) at the low price named. Twelve cents, postpaid. Stamps accepted.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.

Phillips, Maine.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

Franklin County	\$.50
Somerset County50
Oxford County50
Piscataquis County50
Acroostook County50
Washington County50
Geological map of Maine, 20x35 in.	1.00
Geological map of Maine35
A. R. map of Maine35
Androscoggin County35
Cumberland County35
Hancock County50
Kennebec County35
Knox County35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties35
Pemiscot County50
Waldo County35
York County35

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

Where To Go In Maine

Come to OTTER POND CAMPS for
MOOSE BEAR
HUNTING
DEER BIRDS
GEORGE H. McKENNEY, The Forks, Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine

Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thorough-fare for automobiles, being a distance of 122 miles each way. Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilng, etc.



DREAMS THAT COME TRUE

Every true sportsman very well knows that half the pleasure of the hunting trip comes from the planning and dreaming of bringing home the game. Why not go this fall where you can make those dreams come true? Go where all kinds of game, both large and small can be found. This can be done at

CHASE POND CAMPS, GUY GHADBOURNE, Prop.,

Bingham, - - - - - Maine
Write for booklet.

CARRY POND CAMPS will be open for the fall hunting. Deer are very plenty, some bear and some small game. On account of hunter's license being raised I have decided to take all hunters, after Oct. 1st, at \$1.50 per day. Bring your wife or family along. Give them a vacation. A license is only necessary for those who hunt. Good accommodations. The new house has large wood furnace. Can keep you comfortable in the coldest weather. Booklet and references. HENRY J. LANE, Carry Pond, Maine. Via Bingham.

HUNTERS TAKE NOTICE. Come to Pierce Pond and get your limit of game. No better place in Maine for Deer, Bear, Birds and some Moose. Low rates to offset high license. C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, 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 1,800 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 Aillage and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

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

SADLERACK LAKE CAMPS. In the Rangeley Region. Booklet. Hemon S. Blackwell, Dallas, Maine

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

JIM POND CAMPS
IN DEAD RIVER REGION.
Good fishing. Three miles buckboard road. Telephone. Daily Mail. Write for booklet. M. M. GREEN & BROS., Jim Pond Camps, Eustis, Me.

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

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sportsmen. 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.

FISHING Write S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS.
Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

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

DEAD RIVER REGION
The Sargent. Up-to-date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section. Cuisine unsurpassed. E. F. Look, Prop'r, Eustis, Maine.

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

HORSES AND HORSEMEN

By S. W. Parlin.

Three trotters that hold the world's champion records for their sex, are now owned by C. K. G. Billings, a multi-millionaire of Chicago, Ill. These animals are the black gelding, Uhlan, 1.58, by Bingen 2.06 1/4; the chestnut mare, Lou Dillon 1.59 1/4, by Stiney Dillon 23157; and the brown stallion, The Harvester 2.01 by Walnut Hall 2.08 1/4.

The fastest trotting record made by a yearling trotter, the past season, is 2.21 1/4, and stands to the credit of U. Forbes, a black colt by J. Malcolm Forbes 2.08. The latter is a son of Bingen 2.06 1/4.

The horses formerly owned by the veteran horseman, Col. E. H. Greely of Ellsworth, Me., will be sold by auction at Bangor, Me., on the 25th of this month. Mr. Greely is one of the best judges of trotting stock in America, and a very successful breeder of such, but at 82 years of age his health is beginning to fail.

C. K. G. Billings has bought a farm of 5000 acres of fertile land, known as Owl's Neck Farm, situated on a bend of the James river, in Virginia. This will be the future home of his choice band of horses. The latter will be in charge of Charles Tanner, one of the most capable trainers in America.

Trotters that are descendants of Bingen 2.06 1/4, won \$65,488 in the Grand Circuit chain of meetings during the season of 1913. The trotting descendants of Peter, the Great 2.07 1/4 won \$53,142 1/2 during the same meetings, if the figures of statistics are correct.

Keep the weanling colts and fillies growing by giving them liberal rations of the best of early-cut, well-cured hay, and sound sweet oats.

The change from old to new oats in the fall of the year is sometimes the cause of severe cases of colic in colts and also in mature horses. Danger from this cause may be avoided by making the change gradually. Begin by mixing a few of the new with the old oats, and add a little larger proportion of the new at each feed for a week or ten days after which there will be little danger from feeding wholly upon new oats.

The bottoms of the feet of young, fast-growing colts and fillies in the North, should be levelled with a rasp, at least once a month, during the time that they are not exercised on bare ground. The toes also should be shortened occasionally. Long toes and low heels cause undue strain upon the tendons and also are liable to produce ringbones forward and enlargements known as spoonbowl, in front of the pasterns and below the coronets of the hind feet.

Just as fast trotters can be raised in New England as in any place in the world, if good individuals, with the right blood inheritance are used for breeding purposes. The first trotting stallion in the world to make a record 2.10 or better was Nelson 2.09, bred, raised, developed and driven to his record by C. H. Nelson of Waterville, Me. The fastest trotter yet produced is Uhlan, bred and raised by A. H. Parker, Bedford, Mass.

The two largest money winning drivers in the Grand Circuit the past season were Thomas Murphy and Walter R. Cox. Mr. Murphy's stable of horses was wintered last season at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Mr. Cox's at Granite State Park, Dover, N. H.

Nerve force is the most important quality in a speed horse that is to be used for racing purposes.

Uhlan 1.58 is now used by his wealthy owner as a saddle horse on the New York speedway.

Though Tommy Murphy won more money in the Grand Circuit the past season than did the New England trainer, Walter R. Cox, the latter won enough money outside of the Grand Circuit, during the season, to place him at the head of the list of money winning drivers, with a total of \$85,000 to his credit. The total amount of Tommy Murphy's winnings during the season was \$7,700 as announced by the Boston Globe. Both are industrious boys in the sulky, and richly deserve all the credit which they have gained.

Keep the young horse stock under cover during stormy, fall weather.

When a man has a horse to sell it is unwise to refuse a fair price for the animal. Before doing so count the cost of keeping the animal each week, also make due allowance for liability to injury, which will detract from the selling price.

J. Malcolm Forbes 2.08 is the most successful sire of the early standard

speed ever known. Although now but six years old he is the sire of eight trotters that have made records in standard time as yearlings, and one of them is U. Forbes (1) 2.21 1/4, the champion yearling trotter of 1913. This is a greater number of yearling standard record trotters than is credited to any other sire, of any age that has ever lived. J. Malcolm Forbes 2.08 was by the noted speed progenitor, Bingen 2.06 1/4, and his dam was the famous Santos, dam of Peter, the Great 2.07 1/4 and six other trotters that have made records of 2.30 or better.

Charles B. Pineo, Esq., Bar Harbor, Me., has sold to Cushman Walker of Hallowell, this State, a large, handsome, standard-bred, good-gaited yearling colt by Don Frazier (2) 2.27 1/4, a son of Cochoat (3) 2.11 1/2 by Todu 2.14 1/4, a son of Bingen 2.06 1/4. The colt's dam is Octoreen by Aiclayone 2.20 1/2; second dam, Stellecta (dam of Octoree 2.26 1/4) by Allectus 3.194, a son of Alcantara 2.20; third dam Stella 2.15 1/4, by Wooderine 2.25 1/2, a son of the renowned Nutwood 2.16 1/4.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Avon—Dana L. Witham to Thomas B. Presby, land, \$1 val. con. (war.)
Joel H. Byron to Dana L. Witham, land, \$1 val. con. (war.)
F. W. Butler to Wil L. Goldsmith et al., land, \$1 val. con. (war.)
Henry C. Jackson to Nathaniel E. Wells, standing timber, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Frank W. Butler to Lincoln A. Worthley, land, \$1 val. con. (war.)
Kingfield—S. J. Wyman to Mabel S. Hutchins, land, \$1 val. con. (quit);

A. R. Thurston to Elmer E. Davis, land, \$1 val. con. (quit); Irving L. Eldridge to Caleb W. Gilmore, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Kingfield—Eunice Webster to J. Lendall Carville, land, val. con. (war.)

Weld—John S. Harlow to Melvin B. Cox et al., land, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Mary Robertson to Newton S. Stowell, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Phillips—George G. Bachelder to Joel W. Carlton, land, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Madrid—J. W. Carlton et als. to Fred N. Beal, \$1 val. con. (quit); Seymour Berry to Eva E. Hinkley, land, \$1 val. con. (war.); Mary W. Reed to Lucy M. Perry, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Strong—Mary A. Hiscock to Owen C. Mann, land, \$1 val. con. (quit); John Hellen to Charles W. Bell, land, \$1 val. con. (quit).

Richard Clark to Lebbeus B. Worthley, land \$12 con. (war.)

Eustis—Shariot W. Douglas to Joe St. Ober land, \$1 val. con. (war.)

New Vineyard—Nettie M. Hogg to inget, \$1 val. con. (war.); Edwin E. Ernest E. Lincoln, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Augustus L. Barker to Charles N. Hardy, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Rangeley—William S. Love to Charles B. Harris, land, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Dallas Plantation—Frank W. Butler to Arthur F. Cooper et als., land, \$1 val. con. (quit).

Franklin County—Charles Stetson et als. to Kennebago Land Co., land, \$1 val. con. (quit); Edward Stetson by Trustees to Kennebago Land Co., land, \$1 val. con. (quit); Isaac K. Stetson et als. to Kennebago Land Co., land, \$1 val. con. (quit); Henry Crosby Stetson by Guardian to Kennebago Land Co., land, \$1 val. con. (guard); Eleanor Livingston Stetson by Guardian to Kennebago Land Co., land, \$1 val. con. (guard.)

Jerusalem Township—Frank J. Mc Murrer et al. to S. J. Wyman, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Freeman—E. S. Larrabee to H. S. Wing, land, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Jerusalem—Maud E. Woodcock to Perry Bros., land, \$1 (quit).

Jay—Louis H. Bove to Maine & New Hampshire Granite corporation, buildings, \$1 (war.); Schuyler S. Gross to Jessie A. Briggs, land, \$1 val. con. (war.); Edwin D. Payne to Edwin H. Knight, standing timber, \$ val. con. (war.); Auguste Loyer to Thomas Croteau, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Temple—Myra Leadbetter to Er-

nest L. Cony, cemetery, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Farmington—Elisha Bradford to William L. Hiscock, land, and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.); William L. Hiscock to Mary A. Benton, et al., land, \$1 val. con. (war.); William P. Deane to Lida M. Parker, land, \$ val. con. (war.)

Wallace O. Moody to J. W. Moody et al., land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

A. P. Carvill to Chas. W. Berry, real estate, \$1 val. con. (war.); Elleg H. Welch to E. B. Tibbetts, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Wilton—Charles R. Young to Geo. H. Bass & Co., land, \$1 val. con. (war.); Ella M. Chase to Newton S. Stowell, land, \$15 con. (quit); CH Ford A. Chase by guar. to N. S. Stowell, land, \$150 con. (Guar. deed) Vivian C. Houghton et al. to James H. Jodrey, et al., land, \$1 val. con. (war); Lizzie E. Jeffrey to Vivian C. Houghton, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

Emma E. Magrath to Herman Sanborn, land and buildings, \$1 val. con. (war.)

CANINE AS SPONSOR

Admission to Society in New York Declared to Be Easier Now.

Woman With Social Aspirations May Obtain Entree by Possessing Dog —Routes Are Open to the Climbers.

New York.—Time was when breaking into New York society was a simple matter. You merely waited. Eventually, in the course of several generations, you stood a chance of being invited to the very best houses.

It was three generations before the Astors amounted to anything as social beings in this community, writes a New York correspondent. The Vanderbilts made the extraordinary leap in better time—in two generations—thanks to the mental resources and determination of a doughty social warrior whom the family acquired by marriage, and later lost by divorce.

People "get in" New York society now in a few years; sometimes in a single season.

Now a multiplicity of avenues of approach have been discovered. Here are ten: Dogs, women's clubs, publicity, charity, summer resorts, graft, the opera, first nights, travel (foreign), woman suffrage.

The avenue of dogs alone indicates the advance we have made. Some cynics may call it retrogression. How cruel when one can thus lessen the years necessary for a social entree!

Children used to be the avenue of approach, which has been usurped by the later pets.

One of the first moves of the socially ambitious woman in New York these days is the requirement of a dog.

If the proper beginning is made, if the right sort of dog is secured, the next step is to enter him at the first exclusive dog show. This may be done the very first year. And there the woman has her first social opportunity.

There are dog luncheons, dog dinners, dog receptions to which her canine will be invited, and no canine can go alone. The mistress must be included. Some day she may eventually be invited on her own account.

Another avenue for the social climber is the summer resort and foreign travel. In itself New York is a glacial city, socially. Its surfaces are so rounded that it must be a hardy climber who can secure a hold. Thus many have resolved to bring into the strategy of their campaign a flank assault on the citadel of caste.

They remove their artillery to a distance. They pay outrageous prices to the hotels in the fashionable resorts in summer and to the stopping places on the grand tour to Europe in the hope of thus scraping a valuable acquaintance.

Most of them fail. The average tenure of residence in New York of the wealthy women who come from elsewhere is seven years—the life of the chorus girl, of the yellow reporter and of the boulder tenant at Newport.

First they wear out the novelty of the theaters and the opera. Then, having been ignored, or, if too persistent, snubbed repeatedly, they move on to the American resorts in summer, to the European in winter, in the hope that they will find the social crust there less glacial.

Through this avenue a few—a very few—find the coveted entrance and many fail. The pensions of Naples, Florence, Rome, Vienna, Paris and Munich are filled with the wives and daughters of wealthy American men who have settled in New York from elsewhere.

ROLL OF HONOR

Public Schools of Phillips

The following pupils were not present or tardy during the week ending November 14, 1913.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL
L. F. Bean and Miss Gladys Sterling Teachers.
GRADE IX
Lara Batchelder Mildred Smith
Clara E. Bunnell Alice E. Parker
Louise K. Davenport
Revelo J. Warren Aline T. Oberton
Alice E. Parker
Lena Moore Theo Davenport

GRADE VIII
Margaret Whitney Mary S. Haines
Marcia B. Leavitt Ruth M. Morton
Hildred Dyer Coleman S. Webber
Ebel M. Thompson

GRADE VII
Clyde C. Knapp Nina J. Haines
Flora L. Luce Carl L. Beal
Pearl J. Frazier Roy N. Grover
Ralph D. McLeary Anna B. Croteau
Florence A. Toothaker
Rodolph P. Croteau
Lylene V. Davenport
Malcolm E. Hardy
Hazel Pride Wells

INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL
Miss Francis Southard, Teacher.
GRADE VI
Helen E. Aldrich Muriel A. Brown
Marcia Davenport Earl F. Dyer
Gladys E. Hood Hiram C. Kennedy
Evangeline F. Lovejoy Lelia Ross
Sarah C. McKenzie Merle J. Smith
Ira M. Weston Maple D. Rollins

A CONSUMPTIVE COUGH.
A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stops the cough, loosens the chest, banishes fever and let you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c and \$1.00. All druggists, by mail, H. E. Huckle & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Gus W. Weston Laurel Whittemore
Corinne G. Dudley Carl P. Steward

GRADE V
Edith M. Edwards Opal C. Webber
Floyd B. Aldrich Alden W. Gould
Clarice E. Davenport
Howard P. Davenport Iva G. Will
Roxie E. Davenport
Evelyn H. Jacobs
Kenneth V. Hight Nason M. Jacobs
Evelyn M. Pillsbury
L. Evangeline Reed
Virgil A. Rideout
Philip D. Shepard
Gladys E. Toothaker

PRIMARY SCHOOL
Miss Susie Smith, Teacher
GRADE IV
Reginald Bubler Wendall Boston
Evelyn Brown Helena Bunnell
Reuel Leavitt Howard Whitney
Cora McLaughlin Burton White
Helena Bunnell Blaine Morgan
Clarence Pillsbury
Glendon Thompson

GRADE III
Lillian Bennett Theodore Croteau
Coney Hunter Lilla Wilbur
Gertrude Adams Paul Davis
Lucille Toothaker Homer Goodwin
Fern Morgan Wayne White
Brackett Wing Lois Bunnell
Estean Leavitt Agnes Pease

SUB-PRIMARY
Mrs. Nellie Parker, Teacher
GRADE II
Lewis J. Brown Shepard M. Bean
Dorris E. Knapp Birechal B. Rollins
Elizabeth McKenzie Karl V. Pierce
Helen V. Ross Harlon E. Wilbur
Ralph E. Virgin Lucille A. Webber
Philip R. Wing Dorothy M. Smith
Phyllis E. Harnden

GRADE I
Alphonse J. Croteau
Beatrice A. Hinckley

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Laura Belle Hutchins
Jasper E. Bubler Carroll E. Pierce
Alice B. Sargent Scott H. White
Holman M. Toothaker

SCHOOL NOTES

PHILLIPS HIGH SCHOOL

M. R. Keyes, Miss Lura Dennison,
W. M. Payson, teachers.

The members of the school play met several times this week for rehearsals.

The members of the basket-ball team have made a couple of hard-wood backboards and put them up. Some of the former players of the High school have come in and tried them, and they all say that they are made and put up in the best shape of any ever put up in Lambert Hall. The last year's basket-ball team will play the surveyors Friday night of this week for the benefit of the P. H. S. A. A.

WELD SCHOOL

The visitors during the week were Mrs. W. E. Ellis, the Messrs. Henry Chesley, Philip Foster, John Cushman, Clayton Storer and Ronald Hardy and Miss Ferne Phillips. The last four named were present Friday afternoon, during a meeting held by the Utopia club, the members of which are the pupils of the High school. The following program was carried out:

Opening song
Farce; No Peddlers Wanted, by Elliott Plummer, Laforest Ellis, Thermal Conant and Kenneth Conant, (members of grammar school)
Recitation, Florence Sanborn
Solo Theo Collins
Geographical puzzle
Tarentella, Janice Wilkins and Bertrice Conant
Farce; The assessor, by Percy Welch, Guy Chase, Stella Plummer, Dorothy Sweet, and Kenneth Welch, (members of grammar school)
Closing song

REED'S MILLS.

Nov. 10.
The Ladies' Circle was very pleasantly entertained November 5, by Mrs. Ellie Heath and her daughter Myrtle. It was an all day session and a bountiful picnic dinner was served at noon. It being the annual meeting the following officers were elected: President, Lydia Dunham; vice president, Ida Hathaway; secretary, Lottie Dunham; assistant secretary, Ella Conant; treasurer, Sarah Wells. The next meeting will be on November 19, with Effie Dunham.

Miss Hazel Webber of Phillips High School spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Eufa Philbrook of the Stower's school and Miss Daisy Davenport in the village, closed their schools last week for a week's vacation. Miss Philbrick will return, but to the regret of all Miss Davenport is unable to do so and Miss Ruth Pearson of Pittsfield has been secured for the winter term for Madrid village.

Mrs. Sarah Pomeroy who is passing the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hathaway, passed her 94th milestone last Sunday the 9th. She was pleasantly remembered by many of her friends with post cards. She is very smart and active and retains her

Sick Children Made Well

Every mother likes to see her child in the picture of health and vitality. I find that the stomach is a source of constant trouble to some children and there is a constant need of some safe remedy. A disordered stomach, too, frequently breeds worms, either stomach or pinworms. You can absolutely depend upon Dr. True's Elixir to expel worms and tone up the stomach, bowels and general health.

Dr. True's Elixir, the discovery of my father, has been on the market for over 80 years. That's proof of its efficiency. Get the time-tried Dr. True's Elixir, the Family Laxative and Worm Expeller. Good for adults also. At your dealer's, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Advice free. Special treatment for tapeworms. Send for book.

Auburn, Maine



Dr. True

mental faculties to a remarkable degree for one of her years. She reads a great deal, takes a daily paper, also a local one, thereby keeping in touch with the outside world. Last winter she set patchwork squares for a quilt; sewed them together and tacked the comforter all alone.

Nov. 16.

Messrs. G. W. Moore of Brookline, Mass., and J. W. Oolby of Temple are stopping at Mrs. Ida Webber's trying the hunting.

Milford Dunham attended the National Grange in Manchester, N. H. His father, F. N. Dunham took his place on the hay press during his absence.

Rev. Mr. Baker of Wayne, who is spending his vacation in the place hunting, preached at the church Sunday. He is a very quiet convincing speaker and those who were present were much interested in his sermon. His subject was "Worship." Mr. Baker has proved that he can shoot deer as well as preach, he together with the friend, who came with him having secured three.

DISTRICT NO. 2

Nov. 18.

Charles Hutchins made a business trip to Boston recently.

Harry Heath is working for C. L.

Blood Medicine

That originated in a famous doctor's successful prescription, that is made from the purest and best ingredients, that has a record of relief and benefit believed to be unequalled the world over—such is HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

WEST FARMINGTON

Nov. 16.

Mrs. Mary Tripp from Temple is at work for Mrs. Mary Norton.

Mrs. Ruel Goodwin visited her mother, Mrs. Somer last week and went to the picture show.

Ralph Ellsworth and family spent the Sabbath at Chesterville.

Carroll Rounds, who has been clerking in a store has returned home.

Mrs. Leonard Nash and little daughter are spending the winter with Mr. Nash, who is at work teaming at Madrid.

J. W. Jordan was in Kingfield recently.

N. E. Ranger is buying eggs and shipping them.

The apple packers are busy pack-

Have recently added a new assortment of FLASH LIGHTS AND BATTERIES

New Line
THANKSGIVING POST CARDS
expected this week.

E. H. WHITNEY
Phillips, Maine

Farmers' Phone 33-3.

Prescott.

Mrs. Eva Beedy was the guest of Mrs. Ada Haley a few days last week.

The Misses Abbie Calden and Aristene Plummer were guests of Ada Field the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haley of Ransey were recent guests of the former's uncle, George Haley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bion Wing, who attended the National Grange in Manchester, N. H., last week, will visit the former's brother Ben Wing and family in Auburn, N. H., also relatives in Massachusetts before they return.

C. L. Hewey and Mrs. G. W. Hewey returned home from Wilton Monday where they had been visiting the former's son, E. L. Hewey and family for a few days.

Leo and Hazel Berry, children of Ira Berry are boarding with Mrs. Emma Smith and attending school in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. David Haley spent Sunday with their niece, Mrs. Elwin McLaughlin at Reed's Mill.

AURORA GRANGE

Aurora Grange held a very interesting meeting Saturday night, with a good attendance. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Graffam of Phillips were present and made some fine remarks.

There are several from Aurora Grange attending the National Grange at Manchester, N. H.; among them are Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Peary Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lake.

North Franklin Pomona Grange meets this Thursday with Aurora Grange. All hope for a large attendance.

MORE BOTTLES SOLD EACH YEAR

It is easy to understand why an increasing number of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is sold yearly. Thos. Verran, 286 Edward Street, Houghton, Mich., gives an excellent reason when he writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has always proven an effective remedy, quickly relieving tickling in the throat, and stopping the cough with no bad effects."

R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

ing apples.

Eggs are 42 cents per dozen. Birdies are good property just now.

MADRID

Nov. 18.

A. L. Huntington presented your correspondent with a bouquet of four gandeion blossoms, two butter cups and strawberry leaves as green as in summer time.

J. C. Wells has been doing mason work for Arthur Beedy.

The recent rains have filled the wells for winter.

A few listened to a helpful sermon last Sunday by Rev. Mr. Baker of Wayne, from Deut. XXVI: 10 And thou shalt set it before thy God Jehovah and worship before thy God Jehovah.

EAST WELD

Nov. 17.

Harry Rand of Carthage is in town pressing hay. He pressed over 221 tons for I. H. Baker last week and is now pressing a lot of about 25 tons for Frank Dexter.

I understand that Mrs. Edith Pulsifer has bought what is known as the Stephen Holt place.

Truman Masterman recently shot a large fox on the Allen Holt meadow.

Jesse and Lawrence Whitney are yarding pulp wood for Ezra Noyes.

Chas. Sanborn finished yarding his pulp wood last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram have returned from their visit in Peru where they have been visiting relatives.

BROKE IN.

The parties who broke in to the Walker buildings in No. 6 on the night of the fifteenth had better see the owner before they are summoned into the Supreme Court. A word to the wise is sufficient.

James Morrison.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

A PROPOSITION TO SCHOOL CHILDREN

To the girl getting the largest number of points by the purchase of Rexall tablet covers, or Rexall pencils or from labels from any Rexall preparation bearing our stamp, I will give at the close of the term a fine fountain pen. One point for each cent's worth of goods.

To the boy getting the largest number of points by the purchase of Rexall tablet covers, or Rexall pencils or from labels from any Rexall preparation bearing our stamp I will give at the close of the term a beautiful watch. One point with each cent's worth of goods.

Be sure our stamp is on every Rexall article before you leave the store.

R. H. PREBLE

DRUCCIST

PHILLIPS,

MAINE

(Daily papers and Magazines);

Farmers' Telephone

Maine Telephone

RECEPTION TO PASTOR AND WIFE

Townsend Has Shipped 8,000 Bushels of Potatoes--Two Deaths in Town Past Week

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Kingfield, Nov. 17--The Gospel Union Temperance meeting by the W. C. T. U. will be held at the Baptist church Sunday evening, Nov. 23.

Mrs. Francis Mitchell returned Friday to her home in Lowell, Mass. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lear Sanborn died Saturday, Nov. 15 of peritonitis.

Geo. Townsend finished shipping potatoes Monday. There were 18 narrow gauge cars or nearly 8,000 bushels.

Harry LeMarr gave four shows at French's Hall last week.

Mrs. Julia Morse and little daughter Susie of Lewiston have been visiting his aunt, Mrs. John Phillips and cousins, Raymond Phillips and Mrs. Chas. Hodgman.

O. M. Vose of Madrid was in town Friday.

Walter Creegan is working in the R. R. station at Bigelow during the hunting season.

Mrs. Walter Gatchell was in town from Madrid Friday. Her daughter Mabel, returned with her for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Thomas McNaught of Skowhegan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Witham.

Mrs. Wallace Safford is visiting relatives and friends at New Portland and Lexington.

Walter Baker and wife have started on their return journey from Florida.

The members of Grace Universalist church gave a reception to their pastor, Rev. Anna Bailey and her husband, Rev. J. A. Bailey, at the vestry Thursday evening. A good number were present. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served by Misses Apphia Stanley, Lou Carville, Agnes Porter and Laura Corson. A short program was given. The ushers were Mr. Nettie Walker and Mrs. Nellie Vaughan. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Wilkins and Mr. and Mrs. H. D. P. Thompson aided Mr. and Mrs. Baile in receiving.

William Doucet aged 70 years, who came here with John Martin several years ago and who had lived with him, died Friday morning, Nov. 14 of heart trouble. He had been sick for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Wilkins started Friday for a visit with friend in Dover, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Bogert and little son of New York were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Winter last week.

Harold Safford and family have moved to J. W. Jordan's cottage rent.

Miss Bertha Myers has returned to Phillips where she is doing housework for Mrs. Edgar Toothaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall Potter of Lowell, Mass., are with Mrs. Potter mother, Mrs. Jane Mitchell.

Miss Mary E. Sumner went to Winthrop Tuesday to visit her sister.

Mrs. Clara Byron of Phillips is the guest of her son O. S. Byron for three weeks.

Edwin A. Thompson and mother Mrs. Esther Thompson of New Portland have moved to the upstairs rent in John Butterfield's tenement.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Barden have gone to Stratton where he will have employment in the woods during the winter.

Mrs. Mary Dowding and son

AN ENGLISH AUTHOR WROTE:
"No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flowers, no leaves--November." Many Americans would add no freedom from catarrh, which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that catarrh is a constitutional disease. It is related to scrofula and consumption, being one of the wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla has shown that what is capable of eradicating scrofula, completely cures catarrh and taken in time prevents consumption. We cannot see how any sufferer can put off taking this medicine, in view of the widely published record of its radical and permanent cures. It is undoubtedly America's Greatest Medicine for America's Greatest Disease--Catarrh.

Adv

Joseph of Methuen, Mass., are guest of E. E. Tufts and Mrs. Estelle Tufts.

Thomas Cross of Solon is visiting relatives and friends in town this being his old home.

Mrs. Lillian Nichols of Salem was the guest of her brother, J. M. Dolbier, Wednesday.

WEST MILLS.

Miss Ina M. Lovejoy is assisting at Dr. Bishop's for a short time and is intending to go to Poland Springs later we understand.

Andrew Nichols and Earl Smith started Tuesday to go to Stratton to work for L. Durrell.

There will be a dance at the Grange Hall Thursday, November 13. Good music will be furnished and a good supper for the occasion.

Game is quite plenty and hunters galore.

Edmund Cain and Miss Ina Lovejoy went hunting and captured a deer and divided same with their friends which was most desirable.

Nov. 18.

There have been seven deer shot recently in the Boardman Mountain region, and one deer shot within 1 1/2 miles of this place.

Bear tracks have frequently been seen in this vicinity during the past few months and old bruin was seen at three different times. Forrest Jennings shot at a bear last week but didn't succeed in killing the animal. Seems as if they were getting quite tame to linger around and some one ought to be able to capture one.

Miss Ina M. Lovejoy has gone to work at Poland Springs in a private cottage as we understand.

This beautiful weather is very much appreciated.

Elbridge Rand has undergone a surgical operation at the Central Maine General hospital, Lewiston, and remains in quite a critical condition.

Mr. Richmond and family, who boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Chas.

SMALLPOX AND DIPHTHERIA

There is less dread of these diseases now than formerly, because everybody knows they can be prevented, one by vaccination, the other with antitoxin. You can keep from having colds, grippe, bronchitis, pneumonia, catarrh, typhoid fever, rheumatism, and other dangerous cold-weather ailments, if you put your system into a proper healthy condition to resist disease.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion helps the body produce substances which prevent the growth of disease germs in the blood, thus putting the system into a healthy condition to resist disease. It will help you get well and strong if you have any of the above diseases, or other diseases. It is very good for children just at this season of the year--to make them healthy and strong to successfully resist cold weather ailments.

There's direct benefit to you in every ingredient in Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. The four Hypophosphites it contains are used by leading physicians everywhere in debility, weakness and liability to disease, to strengthen the nerves. Purest Olive Oil, one of the most nutritious, most easily digested foods known, being taken with the hypophosphites, gives rich tissue nourishment through the blood to the entire system.

You who are weak and run-down, and you who are apparently well now, but are liable to suffer from various cold weather ailments, use Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion to get and keep well and strong. For the tired out, run down, nervous, emaciated or debilitated--the convalescing--growing children--aged people--it is a sensible aid to renewed strength, better spirits, glowing health.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion--king of the celebrated Rexall Remedies--is for freedom from sickness of you and your family. Pleasant tasting, containing no alcohol or dangerous drugs, you'll be as enthusiastic about it as we are when you have noted its strengthening, invigorating, building-up, disease preventing effects. If it does not help you, your money will be given back to you without argument. Sold in this community only at our store--The Rexall Store--one of more than 7,000 leading drug stores in the United States, Canada and Great Britain.--R.H. Preble, Phillips, also Marr's Drug Store, Farmington, Me.

Jeffers have moved into Hiram Daggett's house.

Willie Jeffers has been on the sick list for quite a few weeks past but we understand he is improving under the attendance of Dr. Kennison of Madison.

Mrs. M. C. Gilmore is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bearor of Madison.

Clifford Bearor shot a fine deer near the Boardman place last Saturday.

Ollie Towne shot a deer last Monday.

Mrs. Frank Eveleth is visiting her relatives in Norridgewock.

Schools have closed for two weeks.

Burton L. Chapman is paying a few days' visit in Anson and Madison.

Frank L. Chapman is home for a few days.

Johnnie Tarr is packing apples with Geo. Lovejoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Joey Lovejoy visited a few days with his parents here over Sunday.

PAIN IN BACK AND RHEUMATISM

Torment thousands of people daily. Don't be one of these sufferers when for so little cost you can get well rid of the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin their good work from the very first dose. They exert so direct an action on the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of backache, rheumatism and kidney trouble is soon dispelled.

R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

Adv.

MILE SQUARE

Nov. 11.

E. A. Peary is attending the National Grange in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Inza Marden, who has been critically ill is improving.

J. E. Noble is building a large hen house.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Campbell of Dallas visited their daughter, Mrs. O. Marden recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Blaine Morrison of Phillips visited his sister, Mr. H. W. Worthley, one day last week.

Nov. 17.

Austin Marden has gone to Carabasset to work in the woods.

Mrs. Hannah Robinson visited relatives in Phillips and Madrid last week.

Judge Morrison of Phillips spent Sunday at H. W. Worthley's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunham visited in Madrid last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Blaine Morrison of Phillips visited at H. W. Worthley's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Peary were in Manchester, N. H., to attend the National Grange.

Ardene Kenney and G. B. Wilbur

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLAUNDER



Warmth Without Smoke or Dirt

YOU get all warmth and comfort--no smoke or smell--with a New Model Perfection Heater.

The patent locking flame-spreader (shown in picture) automatically prevents turning the wick up to the smoking point.

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

There is nothing to get out of order in a Perfection. It gives a quick, glowing warmth and is always ready for use.

No disagreeable, dirty work in inserting and removing wicks. Wick and carrier are combined--simply lift out the old and drop in the new, which is trimmed ready for use.

The font holds more than a gallon of oil and an indicator shows the amount of fuel left at a glance. Strong, durable catch and hinge--heater can be carried easily wherever it is wanted.

The Perfection Heater is finished in vitreous turquoise-blue enamel or plain steel drums. Lasts for years; ornamental; safe; convenient.

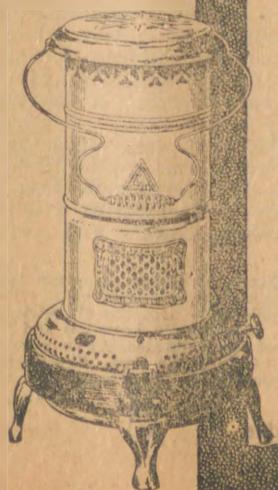
For sale at all dealers, or write for descriptive circular to

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
OF NEW YORK

New York, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Albany, N. Y.
Boston, Mass.

Look for the Heater with the TRIANGLE



were on a hunting trip last week near Weid.

Robert Presby is working on the hay press in Strong.

J. E. Noble has built a poultry house.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dunham of Strong visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kinney.

Linwood Beal is working for Wm Dodge in Salem.

FOR CHILDREN THERE IS NOTHING BETTER.

A cough medicine for children must help them coughs and colds without effects on their little stomachs and bowels. Foley's Honey and Trexactly fills this need. No opiates, no sour stomach, no constipation follows its use. Study wheezy breathing, coughs and croup are all quickly helped.

R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

Harry F. Beedy Maud E. Beedy
HARRY F. BEEDY & CO.,
Fire Insurance Agency.
Agency for:
The Aetna of Hartford,
The Home,
The Niagara,
New York Underwriter's Agency
of New York.
Office at Residence,
MAIN ST., PHILLIPS, ME.

WOOD WORKING

promptly done

at

Rideout Bros.' Shop.
GEO. W. BROWN

Phillips Hardware Co.

Headquarters for everything in the hardware line. Lumbermen's Supplies, Blacksmiths' Supplies, Doors, Windows, Stoves, Tinware, Plumbing Goods, Sporting Goods, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Murexco, etc. Now is the time to do spring painting, Repairing, etc.

We buy for the lowest Spot Cash prices, and give our customers the benefit of same.

Phillips Hardware Co.

Puffs,
Mattresses,
Pillows.

C. F. Chandler & Son,
Phillips, - Maine

COAL

Wholesale and Retail
Leave your orders early for next winter's supply. For prices apply to
BEAL & McLEARY,
Office at Phillips Station.

5000 Cords

Peeled Spruce, Fir and Poplar Pulpwood wanted, delivered at any station on Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes R.R. between Farmington and Rangeley and between Strong and Salem.

A. W. McLEARY, Phillips, Me.

E. C. Higgins, M. D.

Office over National Bank.
Phillips, Maine.
Both 'Phones

D. R. ROSS

Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Office at No. 2 Bates Block
PHILLIPS, - - - MAINE

J. BLAINE MORRISON
Attorney - at - Law

Beal Block, Phillips Fire and Life Insurance

Dr. W. J. Carter,
DENTIST

Successor to Dr. Elliott
Hours 8 to 12; 1 to 5. Evenings by appointment.

ONE OF THE BEST OF SUPPERS

Officers Chosen for Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Strong, Nov. 18—Mr. J. Warren Look and granddaughter, Miss Thelma Jacobs of New Vineyard spent Sunday in town the guests of F. W. Look and family.

Ralph Hennings of Phillips has been at C. V. Starbird's the past week overhauling and repairing his Cole automobile.

An error occurred in the notice of Miss Gladys Bubler's marriage last week. It should have read to Allen McCourt instead of to Harold McCord.

Miss Leola Worthley was a recent guest of Mrs. Edgar McPhail and Miss Vivian Bates.

The supper which was given Saturday night by the Ladies' Aid was largely attended and successful financially. After supper had been served the tables were cleared away and a few hours. The supper was highly praised and said to be one of the best ever served by these ladies.

Mrs. Elford Winslow and Mrs. H. N. Luce made a business trip to Farmington last Friday.

Mrs. Frank Goldsmith of South Paris is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Hunter, while Mr. Goldsmith is enjoying a week's hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Chandler of Phillips were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chandler over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McLeary of Farmington visited D. E. Leighton and family Friday.

Roscoe Whiting has moved his family into Dana Fogg's house. Riley Huff has bought the house and will occupy the rent recently vacated by Mr. Whiting.

Captain William Crockett of The Salvation Army, spoke both morning and evening at the Methodist church last Sunday and was much enjoyed by all present. Mr. Crockett came to this country from Scotland about eight years ago and is engaged in the social problem. He is also an ordained minister in the Baptist denomination.

Mrs. Ella Mayo is keeping house for Rev. W. P. Holman.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Lawton was very ill Sunday evening, suffering from convulsions.

Willie Vining has recently purchased a very handsome pair of heavy horses, and a threshing machine. He has been very busy the past few weeks threshing for the farmers. He was assisted by Fred Richardson and Elbridge Vining.

The Boy Scouts will meet at the parsonage next Monday night at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. Ralph Starbird went to her home in Topsham, Tuesday afternoon, to spend a week with her parents.

The Ladies' Aid meet this week Wednesday with Mrs. M. A. Will.

CASTOR OIL IS TASTELESS NOW

A Remarkable Step Forward in Oil Refining.

Pure, clear castor oil, without taste or smell, is a recent discovery of the house of Spencer Kellogg & Sons, refiners of vegetable oils.

The Kellogg mills take away the nauseating taste, but remove none of the good properties of castor oil.

As Kellogg's Tasteless Castor Oil is merely a purified castor oil, it works better than the evil tasting, evil smelling dose of the past, and does not upset the stomach. Children take it easily.

Kellogg's Tasteless Castor Oil has been supplied to all druggists, not in bulk, but in neat 25c and 50c bottles. It is necessary to ask for Kellogg's by name, to distinguish it from disguised castor oil flavored with peppermint and other strong essences. The trademarked label bears a green castor leaf, with the signature, Kellogg's.

Made only by Spencer Kellogg & Sons Inc., Buffalo, N. Y., refiners of vegetable oils.

The members of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met last Thursday afternoon with Miss Hortense Smith. These ladies are much interested in their new book, "The King's Business." There are four new members. The officers for this year are: president, Mrs. Marguerite Will; vice president, Mrs. May Lewis; secretary, Mrs. Reliance Daggett; treasurer, Mrs. Grace Will.

Dr. Warren Sherman from Graniteville, Mass., was in town Monday calling on old friends. He came Saturday night to accompany his uncle, T. B. Hunter home. Mr. Hunter has visited Dr. and Mrs. Sherman the past two weeks.

The town water is being put into the barber-shop occupied by Fred Leathers.

Meetings are being held each evening this week at the Methodist church especially for the young people, it being Win-my-chum week.

Llewellyn Morrow of Farmington spent Sunday in town the guest of friends.

Charles Whiting from Kingfield has been in town the past week assisting the Harry La Marr Comedy company, who have been giving shows in Bell's hall.

Friends of George Crosby are interested to know he underwent a surgical operation at his home Tuesday forenoon, performed by Dr. Bell assisted by Dr. Nichols. All hope for his speedy recovery.

Leon Fellows of Farmington was in town Monday evening on business. W. A. Bradford returned Tuesday from a week's trip to Lewiston and elsewhere.

The following are the week end guests at Hotel Strong: J. E. Lawton, F. T. Thompson, R. E. Lawrence, C. H. Kenney, Bangor; H. L. Gowen, C. F. Knight, F. Stevens, L. C. Bailey, E. E. Cutler, H. E. Dill, H. M. Barne, Capt. William Cross, Ross W. Thompson, J. F. Hult, S. P. Fawley, Portland; C. Bissell, New York; H. G. Fay, F. I. Conway, J. W. Grant, Boston; J. N. Roderick, Augusta; S. F. Cobb, Grace M. Cobb, Auburn; A. M. Clark, C. B. Moody, Farmington; Orin Lane, Harry Savage, North Anson; L. C. Carter and friend, H. G. Buzzell, I. L. Nevins, Lewiston; C. A. Boothbay, Goulboro; O. M. Vose, Kingfield; Vinton sisters, Wilber sisters, Biley Morton, Olie Perkins, Sadie Barton, Joe Brodean, Harry La Marr Musical Comedy Co. F. C. Shackford, Auburn; W. W. Tainter, Dixfield; Wilbur Grant, Strong.

AVON

Nov. 18.

Masters Roland and Kenneth Hunter, who spent the week with their grandmother, Mrs. C. W. Cook returned to their home in South Strong Saturday.

Dana Swett is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. E. Bump in Portland, for a few days.

John Pratt is helping Percy Cook shingle his barn.

Riley Huff is moving stove wood from the farm in Avon where he formerly lived, to his house in Strong village.

NORTH PHILLIPS

Nov. 18.

Mrs. Ina Davenport and children spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. E. R. Lander.

Leon Hinkley captured a large deer last week.

Mrs. Joel and Mrs. Albert Carlton and little son were guests of Mrs. Gary Nickerson last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Blington and children visited friends in Temple last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Voter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Mar den last Sunday.

W. E. Hinkley who is working in Farmington spent Sunday with his family.

Cynthia, Linwood and Althea Hinkley visited with friends in Avon Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Martha Wilkinson and Miss Manett were guests of Mrs. Clinton Harnden last week.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVELS AND BLADDER

SECOND PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

Will Hold Thanksgiving Services --Injured Man Recovering.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Weld, Nov. 18—The F. B. Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a harvest supper at the home of D. H. Storer tonight.

Calvin Kneeland who has charge of setting up the boiler and machinery in the new mill was injured Friday last by the falling of a piece of iron on pulley. He is getting on nicely and is up about his room and hopes to go to the mill very soon with the aid of crutches.

There will be union Thanksgiving services in the Union church Wednesday evening, November 26. Rev. C. L. Woodworth will deliver the message.

The second prize speaking contest was held November 14 in the Congregational church. Music was furnished by Mr. Day and E. O. Metcalf; the speakers were Edna Plummer, subject, "The American Flag;" "Lessons from the Pastor," Ezra Noyes; "Christian Citizenship," Clayton Storer; "The Vale of the Shenandoah," Carolyn Kirtledge; "The Exodus of the Arcadians," Jennie Sanborn. The judges were F. S. Schofield, Mrs. W. H. Woodard and Mrs. Jesse Cushman. The prize of a five dollar gold piece was awarded to Elzra Noyes.

Arthur Foster has rented the Levi Blaisdell place and will soon move his family there.

Mrs. Rose Trethewey and daughter Margaret of Dixfield were in town Friday last.

Joseph Harnden is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Scott Swett of Wilton.

Henry Chesley will go to Wilton Wednesday for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cushman of Winthrop are in town visiting his

BEAUTIFUL PHILLIPS WOMEN

The Secret of Their Increasing Charm.

It is really surprising that in such a short time there should be so marked an improvement in the appearance of so many Phillips ladies, but is not surprising when the cause of this improvement is known. And there is no great mystery about it after all. Drop in most any day now at R. H. Preble's drug store and you are likely to see one of the clerks wrapping up a box of the little pills that do so much to improve the appearance of one's complexion. Bright eyes, a ruddy glow, and a complexion free from pimples, sallowness and moth spots may be had by every woman who will take one or two of Kimball's Liver Stomach Pills at bed time. These pills contain dandelion and other purely vegetable extracts that are known to have a selective action for skin affections, and being both a laxative and tonic they quicken the circulation and open the pores and encourage the action of the bowels, stimulate the liver, and enrich the blood and at the same time cure biliousness, sick headache and chronic constipation. Who once used their merits cannot be concealed.

Adv

FOR SALE

Princess Atlantic Range without tank but fitted with brass coil for hot water. Used less than one year.

Price \$20.00.

ERNEST L. MILLS, THE WATKINS MAN

Pleasant St., Phillips, Me.

brothers, Jesse and William.

Julia Eli's is working for Mrs. Witham in No. 6.

H. E. Gatchell is visiting in Auburn.

Extensive repairs have been made on the Sanborn house in the lower part of the village.

Homer Bovi has moved his family to Auburn where they will reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris and son Hayden of Portland have been visiting her father, Rev. C. L. Woodworth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Masterman and Mrs. F. S. Schofield were at Kent's Hill to attend the Kent's Hill-Hebron foot ball game.

Lamont Bean of Phillips has been visiting his uncle, George P. Ramdell.

Abiah Sargent will go to Wilton soon to spend the winter.

Lewis Pratt killed a deer last week near the Centre Hill school-house.

Levi Blaisdell will start this week for Wisconsin for the winter. Olean McLaughlin of East Wilton was in town Friday last.

Don Gates of Dixfield was in town Yesterday.

A chicken and turkey shooting match will be held Wednesday, November 26, in charge of Raymond Winter.

Adolph Robertson is driving the Dixfield stage for a short time.

Mrs. Clara Sanborn was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Schofield Friday last.

C. A. Hardy has returned from his hunting trip.

Nov. 17.

Homer Bovi moved his family to Auburn last Saturday where he is working for the Percy Lumber Co.

Verne Conant, shot a deer last Thursday while attending to his line of traps near Potter Hill.

C. R. Hall of East Dixfield was in town last week buying cattle.

Vern Hardy returned home from Manchester, N. H., last Saturday, where he has been attending the National Grange.

The new engine for Swett and Kneeland's new mill has arrived

WOULD MAKE THEM BETTER IF THEY COULD

The makers of Foley Kidney Pills know that they have absolutely the best combination of curative and healing medicines for kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities that it is possible to produce. That is why Foley Kidney Pills are the best medicine for the purpose you can buy.

R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

Adv

from Erie, Pa., and is being set up.

Orlean McLaughlin of East Wilton was in town last Thursday. He and his family will start for Kansas next week where they will spend the winter.

H. E. Gatchell returned from a week's visit in Auburn last Saturday.

Fay Conant is working for Mrs. R. E. Snowman on the west side of Lake Webb.

Calvin Kneeland was quite painfully bruised and cut last Friday at the new mill where he was overseeing the work. A large piece of boiler plate was being hoisted into place when the rope broke letting the mass of iron which weighed nearly 1200 pounds drop to the ground. It struck Mr. Kneeland on the legs above the knees but fortunately did not break the bones.

HAVE YOU URIC ACID TROUBLE?

Many Phillips People Are Learning How to Avoid It.

You hear a great deal about uric acid trouble. This is only a form of kidney sickness. When weak, the kidneys pass off only a part of the uric acid poison. The best remains in the body to irritate the nerves and disturb the organs. Uric acid may cause heart trouble, headache, bad digestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, dropsy and gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for weak or sluggish kidneys. Are endorsed by thousands and are endorsed at home. Can any Phillips reader doubt the following statement? It's from a resident of Phillips.

John W. Kennedy, Phillips, Me., says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for years and at times was hardly able to get about. The action of my kidneys was irregular. Although I doctored and took different medicines, I was not helped. Finally, someone advised me to take Doan's Kidney Pills and I got some at Cragin's Drug store (now Preble's Drug store). They helped me in every way. They seemed to clear my system of uric acid poison and they also relieved the pains."

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.

Adv

Brighten Your Home
And Make It More
Attractive.

WALL PAPER

For This Purpose In
Great Variety At

C. E. DYER'S,

STRONG,

MAINE.

TO PIANO BUYERS

I have the same piano for from \$50 to \$75 less than city concerns get out of you with "highest awards", "108 checks", "club sales", etc., etc.

See me before you buy—not after.

CHAS. W. NORTON,

Church Street - - Farmington, Maine

SPECIAL

On account of the mild weather we have not sold as many overcoats as we should if it had been colder. We have a line of \$12.00 and \$12.50 good warm overcoats, all this season's styles, which we will sell at \$10 each to close. We consider this a remarkable overcoat value. All sizes 35 to 44.

AT THE
CLOTHING
STORE

D. F. HOYT,
No. 5 Beal Block,
Phillips, Maine

Agency for Universal
Steam Laundry.

Open Saturday
Evenings.

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

Mrs. A. O. Moulton, who visited her sister and nephew, Mrs. M. A. Leighton and Henry Leighton last week, has returned to her home in Jay.

Mrs. Charles L. Goodridge of Deering was the guest of Miss Cornelia T. Crosby last Friday night going to Skowhegan in the noon train Saturday to visit friends.

Hon. H. B. Austin is on a business trip to Boston and New York this week.

The Christmas Present club will meet with Mrs. Charles F. Chandler this (Thursday) afternoon.

J. Lewis York of York Camps, Loon Lake, was in town Monday en route for a trip down the line.

Mrs. Charles Wheeler, Mrs. Emma Shepard and Mrs. Lucy Hilton were in Livermore Monday for the day.

Mr. Carter of Lewiston who carries a very fine line of Mexican work and fancy articles, and who visits Phillips often, has been in town this week.

A. W. Bean's health is much improved in the last two weeks. He was able last Saturday to walk to the village and back home and on Monday took a ride to D. F. Hodges' with his son, George Bean.

Miss Mertie Heath left Wednesday morning for Melroe Island, where she has a position for the winter.

Mrs. Eva Beedy of Yarmouth was a Sunday guest of her friend, Mrs. George Haley.

Leslie Buchanan of Portland was in town last week, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Dill.

Miss Gustie E. Kempton is in Portland this week.

Roscoe Whitney of Farmington is visiting in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Calden for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ross and son of Rangeley were the week end guests of his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamlin.

Donald S. Hodges shot a fine deer recently.

Charles E. Dill is confined to his house this week with a sore toe.

The King's Daughters will meet Friday of this week with Mrs. Stanley Blaisdell at the home of her mother, Mrs. Frank J. Toothaker.

Jas. H. Kerr of Rumford has been awarded the contract for grading the extension of Congress street and will begin at once.

Mrs. Guy Brooks and little daughter of Rangeley were the week end guests of Mrs. A. D. Graffam.

Mrs. Mary Reed of Madrid went to Auburn this week where she will be with her son, Frank Reed and wife for the winter.

I. B. Toothaker of Rangeley was in town last week the guest of his cousin, E. H. Whitney.

Mrs. E. H. Whitney had as recent guests her mother and aunt, Mrs. Elmira Jenkins of Farmington and Mrs. M. B. Hammond of Wilton.

Walter Weld was in town Monday en route for Rangeley.

Mrs. Mary C. Cushman has returned from East Livermore where she has been visiting her brother, B. D. Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Graffam attended Grange meeting at Strong Saturday night.

Mrs. C. E. King is visiting her grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Toothaker.

One week ago last Saturday Lamont Bean decided to take a trip to see his uncle, George Randall in Weld, and thought he would crank up his auto and start. He started all right but when he got a mile or so from home going by way of the valley he struck some mud so thick that he had hard work to get out of it. He decided to return home with the auto but his courage was all right for the trip still and he started on foot and reached there in due time. While he was there his hound got his foot cut badly on a scythe and he left him until last Saturday when he struck out again on foot and returned home Monday forenoon the same way. Mont says he can guarantee better walking than autoing.

Mrs. Millie Fairbanks had half a dozen nice hens stolen from the hen house last Monday night. She went out to deliver them to George Bean who had bought them and discovered her loss.

A tramp has been calling on a few families in town for food. He is quite a young man and looks as if he ought to be capable of procuring his own food.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Chandler and Mrs. A. G. Cronkrite called on Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Chandler in their new home in Strong last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lawton have been visiting their son Leon and wife in Everett, Mass., the past week.

Miss Cornelia T. Crosby went to Rangeley on the Monday evening train where she will be the guest of Mrs. Etta Dill and other friends for a time. She rather expects to take in a hunting trip before her return home which may not be until after Thanksgiving.

F. V. Berry of Portland, assistant to the vice president, George S. Hobbs, in the Maine Central railroad office, was the guest of F. N. Beal last week. Later in the week Mrs. Berry and daughter joined him and were in town over Sunday.

One week ago last Sunday Dr. E. C. Higgins was hastily summoned to M. H. Davenport, who had taken washing fluid by mistake. Fortunately he had not taken a large amount and was immediately relieved.

Drs. C. W. Bell and E. C. Higgins performed an operation for adenoids on Robert, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McLeary last week.

Mrs. W. B. Hoyt will continue the business of her late husband. There are already quite a number of order uncompleted which she is attending to and with her son Seward will be glad to receive patronage. They will also carry the mail and express as heretofore.

Birmingham, Ala. F. L. Willis suffered greatly from asthma and bronchitis. He writes: "I got no relief until I took Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It entirely removed those choking sensations, and never failed to produce an easy and comfortable condition of the throat and lungs."

R. H. Preble, Phillips, Maine.

WE SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE OF THAT CLASS OF DEPOSITORS WHO CONSIDER ABSOLUTE SAFETY FIRST. OUR CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OF \$110,000.00 GUARANTEES THAT SAFETY, AND OUR INTEREST RATE IS THE HIGHEST RATE CONSISTENT WITH SUCH SAFETY.

Phillips National
Bank
PHILLIPS, - MAINE

TOOTHAKER'S

We will have fresh Malaga Grapes, Cranberries and Fruit, New Dates, Figs, Citron, Nuts, Raisins and Honey, for your THANKSGIVING TRADE.

Sedgeley & Co.

NEW IDEA

Each and every pattern only 10 cents.



7112—Ladies' Coat Waist
Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40
inches bust measure.
7112—Ladies' Skirt
Sizes 22, 24, 26, 28
inches waist measure.



7099—Misses' Coat
Sizes 14, 16, 18
Years.



7089—Ladies' Waist
Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38,
40 inches bust measure.
7090—Ladies' Skirt
Sizes 22, 24, 26, 28,
30 inches waist measure.

LOW PRICES

8 inch leather top snag proof rubbers,	\$2.25
Men's 4 buckle overshoes,	2.00
Lumbermen's moccasins,	2.00
Children's coats, age 6 to 13,	2.50
Ladies' coats,	5.00
Felt boots,	1.25
Felt slippers,	60 cents
Bed blankets,	\$1.00
Puffs,	1.50
Home made puffs—bargain,	3.50
Puffs made to order, any size and weight.	
Batting,	10, 12 1-2 and 18 cents
Mrs. Tyler's home knit stockings,	60 cents

MONMOUTH MOCCASINS

For Youths, Boys and men, \$1.75 to \$4.25.

HOME KNIT HOSE

60c a pair.

CARIBOU YARN

"The Yarn Made from All Wool."

\$1.00 a pound.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS IN STOCK

C. M. HOYT

Farmers' telephone

No. 2 Beal Block,

Phillips, Me.

DON'T FORGET

to leave your orders for
**Turkeys,
Ducks, Chicken
and Fowl**
with

BEAN

for
THANKSGIVING
Lettuce, Cucumbers.

Phone 39-12

AMERICAN LADY CORSETS

are made for all types of figures, slender, medium and stout. Have just received a new line, prices from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

An exclusive line of millinery always on hand.

MRS. J. C. TIRRELL,
PHILLIPS, - MAINE.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE
IN MAINE WOODS

CHICKENS AND DUCKS

Telephone all orders to

B. S. BEEDY

THE GROCER PHILLIPS, ME.

for

THANKSGIVING

BACK TO SCHOOL.

The children are trudging the time worn path, just as other children have done for generations. But the modern children should have watches. Twice a day they should be on time but they will waste time if they have to guess. One of the great lessons of life is to learn to spend time carefully. Give the child a watch—it will teach punctuality while the mind is still plastic.

Boys' watches, \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$5.00.
Girls' watches \$2.00 and up.
Good enough for grown-ups at that.

A. G. CRONKHITE,
Phillips, - Maine

NOTICE

I shall be at the residence of Mrs. S. B. McCard, Rangeley, until Tuesday, Nov. 25, 1913.

FRANK F. GRAVES,
Registered Optometrist
NEW SHARON, - MAINE

You want to advertise where you can get the best results from money expended. Try Maine Woods.