

NOTES DECREASE IN MOOSE

Thinks That the Increased License
Has Not Affected Number of
Hunters to Maine.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

East Orange, N. J., Dec. 18—Having been in the woods of Maine nearly every year for the past eleven years either on a hunting or a fishing trip I am much interested in the reports of game killed from season to season. I note the decrease in the number of moose killed during the season just closed and it is no doubt due to two causes, fewer hunters going to Maine this year and the decrease in the number of moose in the state.

I do not believe that the increased non-resident hunters' license has had much, if anything, to do with the lessening of the number of hunters this year as I do not believe as many sportsmen have found it possible to get away from business during the hunting season.

Your hunting license is none too high and will keep no real sportsman away. Remember that the moose are a great asset to the state of Maine, except in the states of Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and possibly Minnesota and Michigan there are practically no moose left in the United States. Maine on account of its proximity to New Brunswick where moose are yet fairly plentiful has the best opportunity of keeping for years to come the moose as an inhabitant of the United States.

The establishment of a preserve or park in the Katahdin region would go a long way to help in the preservation of the moose as well as other wild creatures and it is to be hoped that this will soon become a reality. It will be much more difficult to restock the woods with these or any other animals than to preserve what are already there and while our children or grand-

children may be in their day too advanced in civilization to hunt, I have no doubt but that they will still love the woods and will like to see a moose there instead of a stuffed specimen in a museum.

Yours very truly,
Edward G. Kent.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND
HUNTERS IN OHIO.

What the total number of active shooters would be—genuine sportsmen and others—in Ohio, this season, if there were no restrictions prohibiting the shooting of quail, is an unanswerable problem, but the following announcement from Columbus, under date of November 15, shows a fair-sized army of rabbit hunters:

The rabbit season opened Saturday morning, and Chief Game Warden Speaks estimates that 50,000 hunters went to the fields and woods with the opening of the day. The season closes December 4. He says that 100,000 licenses have been issued in the various counties. Each license costs \$1.25. For the first time in many years quail may not be killed. They are protected until 1915. Hundreds of deputy game wardens will be in the field during the hunting season.

GOODLY NUMBER OF DEER LEFT
FOR NEXT SEASON'S CROP.

In a private letter from Howard Wood, inland fish and game warden of Greenville, he says:

"The deer season, which closed yesterday, left us a goodly number of deer in the woods for a next season's crop, notwithstanding the number taken out this season.

Mr. Wilson, Chairman of Inland Fisheries and Game, was in town for a couple of days, leaving this afternoon for Bangor. While here he visited the Moosehead Hatchery and some of the lumbering operations in this vicinity. He recently returned from Ottawa, Canada, where he attended an international Fish and Game convention.

PICTURESQUE CANOEING TRIPS

On the Little Pee Dee River—
Croatan Indians with Inter-
esting History.

Pinehurst, N. C., Dec. 20, 1913—How many of those who love the "little river" know that the starting point of the most unique and picturesque canoeing trips in this country is to be found six miles from Pinehurst, rising in the High Sand Hills of North Carolina, forty-four miles, the Lumbee (Lumber in geographies), Croatan Indian name for beautiful water speeds southward into the Little Pee Dee, which in turn flows into the Great Pee Dee twenty-nine miles above Georgetown, South Carolina, where the Great Pee Dee greets its ocean mother. The actual distance between these two points is three hundred and sixty-four miles. Five years ago the first canoe made the trip.

History tells us that Sherman in his march northward from Charleston crossed the Lumbee at Gilchrist Bridge, just above Wagram. P. Blue's Bridge, where four counties corner, is also a historical structure. The descendants of the family it is named from still live in the Sand Hills and are justly



CANOEING DOWN MOOSE RIVER.

proud of a lineage which dates back to the time of William the Conqueror. All the early settlers along the river were Scotch. They entered the country in 1739 by way of the Cape Fear River. Some of them came from the Island of Skye, on the coast of Scotland and still keep in touch with their kin there. Wagram, a Scotch settlement at the end of the first wilderness, 40 miles below Blue's Bridge, is an interesting place to visit. It is the birthplace of John C. McNeill, poet of the Carolinas. He died here in early manhood five years ago. The McNeill plantation at Riverton, a suburb of Wagram, fronts on the river and here the brother and sister of the poet continue to keep open house after the delightful Southern fashion.

Half way between Maxton and Lumberton lies the Croatan Indian section. Here are 30,500 Indians with an interesting history. In the latter part of the 16th century, that era of adventure and discovery, a company from England, the second colonizing expedition sent across the Western ocean by Sir Walter Raleigh, landed on Roanoke Island on the North Carolina shore and made a settlement which is known as the "Lost Colon." In 1590 only three years after the establishment of the colony, a relief expedition sent to the island found so the legend goes, no trace of the original band, but burned in

BUTTERFLIES AND MOTHS wanted. Devote spare time or all next summer gathering them. Pay almost market prices. Some worth several dollars. Profitable, interesting, healthful and easy work for outdoor people. Prepare now and be ready for "SPRING." Send 2c stamp for valuable information, and begin your collection. JAMES SINCLAIR, Entomologist, Dept. 9 LOS ANGELES, CAL.

"JOE" RETURNS TO KING & BARTLETT

And Will Duplicate the Trick to
Satisfy the Skeptics.

Joe Knowles stayed at Hotel Blanchard Monday night going by way of automobile. He had his 200 pound bear with him which he is going to kill on the Spencer in the pit where he killed the one last fall. The loving picture man and newspaper reporters will be there to see him do it.

Roy Atkinson and a party of newspaper men have made trips to King & Bartlett to secure additional testimony now being carried on between the Boston Post and Boston American, the American claiming that the feats which Knowles claimed too have performed last summer while in the woods are all a fake, while the Post of course contends that the same was accomplished by him. Both parties are trying to prove their contentions.

Mr. Atkinson has returned to Boston but two reporters were with the party when they left Stratton Wednesday morning.

Those who saw the bear, state that he was a pretty savage looking animal, but evidently "Joe" is not afraid but what he can "show them a trick or two." Here is hoping that he "lands him all right."

We have failed to get any communication with King & Bartlett and in talking with Ed Grose of Hotel Blanchard he could give us no further information except that they left his place Wednesday morning for King & Bartlett.

Friday, Dec. 19, 10 a. m.—A telephone message from King & Bartlett this morning states that Knowles and party are at the pit where the bear is to be killed and that the scene of the killing will occur at 10 o'clock this morning. The party expects to return to King & Bartlett camps to-night.

the timbers of a ruined fort was the word "Croatan." The Croatan Indians of the present day have blue eyes and coal black hair. Their odd speech along with other characteristics have led to the conclusion that they are the descendants of the "Lost Colony" crossed with the Croatons. The famous Henry Berry Swamp is located on the river nearby. Here the Lowrie outlaws lived for ten years in defiance of all authority.

Going towards Lumberton the trip on the river averages three miles by water to one by land though there are some "reaches." Sometimes the river makes a bend of two miles and you could hand a kiss to the other fellow's girl across the narrow neck of ribbon of land that divides the stream. Occasionally one comes to huge cypress trees standing in midstream. These trees are called "dram trees," for it is said when a raftsmen came to one of these he was entitled to a drink of whiskey. As one approaches Lumberton he leaves behind the holly and the mistletoe and finds swaying gracefully the first sprays of gay Spanish moss. This moss marks the approach to the land of flowers and ease, as contrasted, let us say, with the land of ice, and industry, of our Northern tier of states.

Lumberton is the only considerable town directly on the river. From this point to the sea the Government has freed the course of snags and it is safe for the use

(Continued on page four.)

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.

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FRANKLIN PARK ZOO'S BUFFALO IN OPEN AIR.

"Bill," the huge 5-year-old buffalo, the pride of the Franklin Park Zoo, after being penned for over a year in the round house, has recently been given comparative liberty, and is now confined in a strongly inclosed space on the top of School-master hill near the elk runs.

"Bill" is strictly a domesticated animal, and has never run the wild plains of the West, as buffalo as a rule are supposed to do. He was born about five years ago in the zoo at Norumbega Park, where he remained spending an uneventful life, with the exception of a winter's trip to Havana, where he was exhibited as a part of the Benson Zoological Gardens, until about a year ago, when he was purchased by the city of Boston.

He was taken at once to the Franklin Park Zoo, and was the first large animal of any consequence there. No suitable quarters had been provided for animals of his class, so he was placed in the round house or receiving quarters, behind heavy bars, where he has been kept during the past year.

He is the son of a distinguished parent, for a zoo attendant stated without a ghost of a smile on his face, that it is the likeness of "Bill's" father that adorns the new nickels.

"Bill" has already grown to a monstrous size for a 5-year-old, and weighs over 2700 pounds. Although "Bill" has been a part of the zoo for about a year, comparatively few of the zoo visitors have ever seen him, and on his appearance on the hill he was greeted as a new arrival.

PROSECUTIONS UNDER THE GAME LAWS.

Comparatively few prosecutions have been returned to the Fish and Game Commission office to date for violations of the laws during the open season on deer and moose. One violator was haled to court for the illegal transportation of a calf moose, but outside of that no cases have been reported.

The Sunday hunting law is be-

ing enforced by the commission and the wardens are on the lookout for such violators. A list of the recent prosecutions follows:

Ernest A. Howard of Danforth paid a fine for guiding without a license. He was arrested by Warden George E. Foss and the fine was \$25.

Wardens E. H. Lowell and J. E. Wilcox report the payment of \$10 and costs by Gerald A. Farrington for the trapping of sable and fisher in close season. The case was tried before Trial Justice Arthur L. Oakes, Rangeley.

Wardens George E. Goss, F. Ray Neal and F. M. Perkins report the arrest of Sid Putnam of Van Wert for the killing of an illegal transportation of a calf moose.

Russell Grant of Yorkshire was tried in the Yorkshire municipal court at South Berwick, and was fined \$10 and costs. The cause was for hunting game on Sunday.

James McCarty, on Nov. 17, was fined the payment of \$12 for illegal transportation of two partridges. Wardens Neal and Parker caused the arrest.

Wardens F. W. Austin of Fort Kent Mills reports a fine of \$10 paid by Sadore Voisen of Eagle Lake for using gill nets for catching fish. Warden Fred A. Willis of Bath reports the prosecution of Harry W. Oliver for failure to visit traps every 24 hours. He paid \$10 and costs. Warden E. D. Howard of Augusta, reports the payment of \$25 by Tone Abelli of South Framingham, Mass., for hunting without a license and the payment of \$10 by Massano Abelli for transporting partridge illegally. D. W. McDonald, Game Warden of Grindstone reports \$5 fine, paid by Frank H. Tarville of Island Falls, for setting unmarked traps.

LOBSTER REARING PLANT FOR MAINE?

Rockland, Me., Dec. 10.—It looks now as though, from the agitation that has arisen over the threatened discontinuance by the federal government of its present methods of purchase of seed lobsters, might come the establishment of a new lobster-rearing plant on the Maine coast.

The basis for this belief is in a letter written by H. M. Smith, U. S. commissioner of the bureau of fisheries, under the secretary of commerce, in which he says: "I have recommended to the secretary of commerce and he has endorsed my recommendation that, in conjunction with the regular lobster hatching, the United States government provide also a place on the New England coast. The object of such a plant would be the carrying of as large a number of lobster-larvae as possible."

It will be noticed that this letter does not say "the Maine coast," but it is believed that it would naturally come to the Maine coast and very likely to the eastward where some of the hardier and best of lobsters are taken and where the larvae could be handled to the best of advantage.

LIVE PASSENGER PIGEONS DISCOVERED.

It is to be hoped that the news will be verified of the discovery of a lot of live passenger pigeons in Michigan, providing that it doesn't move some powder burning fools to hasten thither and kill them all.

SUBSCRIBE FOR MAINE WOODS.

HAVING VENISON STEWS AT AUGUSTA HOUSE.

On the state preserve at Monmouth two of the bucks, this fall, grew discontented and ugly. Recently they have been attacking other deer in the herd and the trouble became so serious that the two were killed, and arrived in charge of Curator James at the Augusta house for venison steaks and stews. One weighed 116 and the second 136 pounds, making a total of 246 pounds for which the state received \$24.60.

COW MOOSE SHOT

A cow moose was shot on the Trenton road, near Gravelly brook recently. Arthur Brown, of Mt. Desert, was driving up the Trenton road, when he saw the moose jump into the road some distance ahead. He heard several shots, and the moose turned and jumped out of the road on the same side from which she entered. Mr. Brown did not see the hunter who fired the shots. When he reached the point where he saw the moose come into the road, he saw her lying in the ditch, and cut her throat. Alexander Pirle notified Game Warden Harry Macomber, of Ellsworth, who was soon on the spot and took possession of the carcass. It was a good-sized cow. Warden Macomber has no doubt the shots heard by Mr. Brown were the ones that killed the moose. One bullet had passed through the heart, and the moose did not go far afterward. There was no blood on the back track. The carcass of the moose was shipped to Chief Warden Perkins, at Bangor, where it was sold for \$60. No arrests has been made.

BIG DEMAND FOR SILVER LAKE BEARS.

Bears raised at Silver Lake by W. R. Lodge are in great demand. In September, Lodge sold two cubs to Andrew Street of Brooklyn, who conducts an animal training school. Street's graduates go to the vaudeville stage, for the entertainment of the American public.

Of the two bears bought in September, one proved an apt pupil and is now a clever performer. The other proved surly and did not take kindly to the schooling. As a result Street wired Lodge asking if he could buy back the surly little fellow. Lodge offered \$15, just half what he received for the cub in September. His offer was taken, and the cub was crated up and shipped back to Silver Lake.

Before it arrived Lodge received an offer for it from Horne's Zoological Arena at Kansas City, Mo. He got a fancy price and after feeding the little fellow generously Monday, shipped him on to his new home.

Raising bears is a profitable business. Lodge received \$30 each for the cubs. He is one of the few successful raisers of bears in the United States.

Ed L. Horne of Farmington is predicting the number of snow storms in Maine this winter, using methods so successfully followed by the late John D. Hardy in his weather prognostications. According to the prediction there will be 35 snow storms during the winter, or 34 in addition to the first storm on Nov. 28. Flurries are not counted, for to be considered a storm there must be sufficient snow-fall "to track a cat through a meadow."

MOUNTAIN FOXES BUILT ON BIAS.

Frank C. Murray, a rubber goods salesman in Bangor, reported the discovery of a new kind of fox, that lives on a cone-shaped mountain about fifty miles southeast of Hinton, W. Va., says the Bangor News. For several generations, he said, these foxes have been in the habit of running in one direction around the mountain. This has resulted in the legs on one side becoming shorter than those of the other. Because of this the foxes are capable of running at a terrific rate of speed. On the straight chase no man or

dog ever has been able to run them down. The only way to catch them Mr. Murray said, is to run around in the opposite direction and head them off. Then, he explained, they turn and, because of the difference in the length of their legs, cannot help but lose their balance and tumble head over heels down the mountain.

All one has to do then, he said, is to run down the mountain and, pick them up.

When this story was told fifteen years ago it was related to razor-back hogs of the Tennessee mountains.

AUTOMOBILE DEALER RALLIES OWNERS AT SHOOT.

A wide-awake Philadelphia automobile dealer inaugurated a plan last year to invite owners of the cars which he had sold, to an annual trap shooting meet. At the first shoot, 33 contestants were entered, but this year the spirit of the thing had so stirred the Quaker City autoists that 91 shooters turned out for the event. This is an unusually large average attendance even for a big town club shoot. Of the 58 shooters who used Remington-UMC ammunition, Charles H. Newcomb, of Philadelphia, one of the best known amateur trapshooters of the United States, won high amateur average, breaking 94 targets out of a possible 100.

It is not probable that any automobile dealer could find a more generally popular form of amusement for his owners than a trap shoot. While every trap-shooter is not an automobile owner, it is safe to say that, almost without exception, automobile owners are trap enthusiasts, and the small percentage that are not will readily become converts to the sport after once watching the flight of the elusive clays.

Philadelphia papers, in reporting the shoot, stated that the grounds around the traps presented the appearance of an automobile show, and it was apparent that this dealer did his business no harm by thus creating an added opportunity for a display of good fellowship among those who so intimately affect his income.

COUNTRY-WIDE "TRAP SHOOTING-BY-WIRE" MATCHES PLANNED.

Gun clubs throughout the country have been invited to shoot a series of five monthly matches with the Du Pont Gun Club of Wilmington, Del. According to the rules, matches are to be held on the home shooting grounds of the competing clubs and on the first regular shooting day in each month. Each race is to consist of twenty-five targets per man, each contestant to stand on the 16-yard line mark and the first twenty-five targets shot at from 16 yards during the day to count. All scores are to be wired to the Du Pont club on the day of the shoot, the general results will be furnished to the sporting weeklies for publication and the various clubs will also be supplied with a digest of the scores of all clubs. Shooting is to begin with the month of January, Interstate Association rules to govern where points are not otherwise covered. A suitable trophy has been offered for the highest aggregate score in the five matches.

This plan should work out well and it adds another attractive feature to the increasing popularity of trap shooting. National rifle matches have long been successfully handled in a similar manner, that is, the various clubs hold their shoots on their own ranges and the scores are telegraphed to a central point. There is the same element of competition as is found in a great gathering of clubs, without the attendant expense of such a gathering. In fact it would be a practical impossibility to conduct international shooting matches were it necessary for the clubs to travel from town to town and actually compete, face to face with each other, on the various ranges.

More trap shooting leagues are springing up day by day, and the "trap shooting-by-wire" plan seems to hold out a new element of promise in "The Sport Alluring."

VACATION SPENT AT SEBAGO.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Thorne and son Philip of Portland returned from a very pleasant vacation of two weeks spent with relatives at Sebago.

Mr. Thorne is a very enthusiastic hunter and spent a considerable portion of the time in the woods in search for deer. In speaking of the hunting conditions he said:

"I found deer very scarce in the Sebago woods this fall. I hunted mostly on the westerly slopes of Peaked Mountain, on the hardwood ridges and in the big swamps in the vicinity of the Northwest River. I found scarcely any signs of deer on the mountain and on the ridges. In the swamps the signs were fairly numerous but the hunting conditions were very bad, on account of the density of the underbrush and the fallen trees. I spent several days of persistent hunting in these swamps, always using the utmost caution, and finally came upon three deer which had been lying down in the brush. Two of them disappeared almost at once. I got two running shots at the other, a nice buck, as he leaped over some fallen tree tops, but luck was against me and I missed both shots. I use a Winchester, 405, which is really too powerful for deer."

"It snowed hard Friday night and the tracking was fairly good Saturday, but the deer remained close in the thickets and I did not find a fresh track during the day. This was the last day of the open season in this locality and I had to give up the hunt vanquished. This is the first season in several years in which I have failed to bring down a good deer."

"I made one tip to Great Hancock pond. There was evidence that deer had been very plentiful in that vicinity early in the season, but for some reason they had left for other quarters. I ever saw partridge so plentiful. However they were extremely wild and hard to get."

WILTON MAN INJURED

One of the last shooting scrapes of the hunting season was that of Ray Bridges of Wilton who fortunately was not killed although probably that was through no fault of the shooter. Bridges resides on Wilton Intervale and early in the morning was out with his rifle in that vicinity looking for deer. He was successful in his hunt and killed one of the animals. He then returned to the house to secure assistance in bringing in the dead deer. Bridges was on his way back to where the deer was lying and had nearly reached that spot when another deer, a live one, was seen. It is thought that a shot was fired at the second animal, but the bullet instead of reaching its intended quarry found a target in Bridges. The bullet passed through both of his legs between the knee and hips, but fortunately did not strike any bones in its passage. The bullet tore a bad wound through the muscles of both thighs and rendered Bridges almost helpless.

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MADE SURE OF MOOSE, THIS TIME.

Not long ago a moose reached Bangor showing marks of so many rifle shots that it looked as though it had wandered between the firing lines of the Mexican revolution, says the News. And thereby hangs a little story. The moose was shot by a Bangor cigar manufacturer, who is keen with a rifle, at that. It appears that last year this same cigar-maker was up-country with a party. They had rather poor luck when hunting in company, so the cigar-man struck out for himself. He had n't gone far when he sighted a big bull moose and a cow. He took careful aim and fired and over went the bull.

The hunter gave the fallen forest monarch one glance and then rushed back on the trail, to find his fellow hunters, yelling:

"You Jonahs, you. Come and see what I've got."

He led the way back to where he supposed his kill was, but greatly to his chagrin, there was no moose there. The shot had apparently only stunned him and he had made off. What his friends said to him and what several other friends have remarked ever since, can well be imagined.

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, September 28th, 1913.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.31 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. and for Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Kingfield and Bigelow at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Farmington at 12.31 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.23 A. M.; and from Rangeley and Phillips at 1.37 P. M.; and Bigelow and Kingfield at 1.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.; and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M. MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Kingfield at 2.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington, at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6.15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Phillips from Farmington at 12.53 P. M. and 6.10 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12.20 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M. MIXED TRAIN arrives at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Farmington at 10.40 A. M.; and arrives from Farmington at 8.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.; and leaves for Phillips at 10.55 A. M.

SALEM

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Strong and Farmington at 12.50 P. M.; and arrives from Farmington and Strong at 2.28 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Salem for Strong and Farmington at 1.15 P. M.; and arrives from Strong at 6.25 P. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Farmington at 12.40 P. M.; and arrives from Farmington and Strong at 2.50 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 4.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 7.45 A. M. and for Strong at 12.35 P. M. MIXED TRAIN arrives from Bigelow at 11.30 A. M. and from Strong at 6.50 P. M.

BIGELOW

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Strong and Farmington at 10.00 A. M.; and arrives from Kingfield at 8.15 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives from Farmington and Strong at 3.43 P. M.; and leaves for Kingfield at 4.06 P. M.

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

black foxes which were sold to a New York firm for \$30,000.

Many young foxes die soon after capture. Several black pups have died after being sold for \$1,500 to \$2,500. A western raw fur company, which has been supplying the Eastern markets with young live foxes, announces that it will discontinue Eastern shipments, having decided to establish a farm in Western Alberta, where forty foxes are already domiciled.

It is stated that a decrease of 25 to 50 per cent. has taken place in the prices paid for these animals, which is attributed to the large number which have been supplied from the entire northern country of Alaska, Yukon territory and the Northwest territories.

SPORTING NOTES

Mrs. Ceylon W. Kingsbury of Bangor, wife of C. W. Kingsbury, a fireman on the Maine Central railroad shot a fine deer at Danforth. Mrs. Kingsbury is being congratulated by her friends for her skill with the rifle, which netted her such a handsome prize.

The total shipments of game for the month of November from points along the B. & A. R. R., were 1425 deer and 26 moose. In the month of November last year 200 more deer were shot. The reasons advanced for this is lack of snow and fewer hunters on account of the increased license fee to out of the state hunters. One more moose was shot this year than last and this may be due to the shortened season during which moose could be hunted. D. I. Gould and I. E. Doane of Bangor have returned from a successful hunting trip above Eustis. They each got a deer.

H. E. Tasker of Gardiner got one of the finest bucks seen in Bangor this year. It weighed about 200 pounds, and had a splendid set of antlers. Edward H. Finnegan and Michael J. Brennan of Bangor went to Patten for their allotment of deer.

That all the hunters did not spend Thanksgiving at home is shown by a report from the party of Bangor hunters who returned from a hunting trip to the Indian Pond camps at Somerset Junction. The party report that a very good Thanksgiving game dinner was served at that camp by M. J. Marr. Among those present were: Helen H. Hinckley, Portland; Philip C. Hinckley, Cumberland Mills; Bowden Washington, New York; H. Tift, Buffalo, N. Y.; G. R. Youngs, Bangor; M. J. Marr, Marrs; F. O. Youngs, Bangor; Mrs. M. J. Marr, Joe Richards, Marrs; Amos Thibedeau, Freeman; Miss Evelyn Marr, Miss Helen Marr, Marrs; Lewis Youngs, Bangor; Louise Brown, Camden; Mrs. M. Dearborn, Fairfield; Louise Youngs, Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Youngs, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Reid, Jr., Bangor; Dorothy Dearborn, Somerset Junction; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Marr, Marrs; Mr. and Mrs. Irving T. Brown, Camden; Francis I. Crocker, Belmont, Mass.; Miss Edna MacPool, Boston; Bill Pool, Squaw Mountain; Miss Esther B. Pool, Mrs. W. E. Pool, Boston.

F. A. Dillingham of Bangor, who has returned from No. 39 reports that the hunting has been very bad there as the leaves and twigs would crunch and break under the tread of the hunter. The deer are mostly in deep thickets and it is almost impossible to reach them without making noise enough to drive them away. There was a small fall of snow but this was slight and increased the difficulties instead of making the hunting easier. The ice which formed in the night would be thawed out in the morning and made a bad footing for the hunters to pursue the game upon.

FOXES WORTH A FORTUNE.

A shipment of 126 cub foxes, estimated value \$1,000,000, recently arrived in Vancouver on a Canadian Pacific railway steamer from Skagway, Alaska, says a consular report. Included in the lot were red, black and silver gray foxes, one pair of black foxes being estimated as worth \$10,000 when full grown. The owner, who accompanied the shipment, collected them in Northern Alaska and Yukon territory, purchasing them from the white and Indian trappers. They are being shipped east to the fox farms in New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and the Eastern states.

It is reported that since the opening of the season, 219 live foxes, ranging from silver gray to cross, valued at \$320,000, have been shipped from Edmonton to points in Eastern Canada and the United States for breeding purposes. Included in this lot were ten young

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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.

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long and the hunters are as plentiful. The following is the record for Wisconsin and Northern Michigan:

The deer hunting season in Wisconsin and northern Michigan has two more days to run, but the death toll has already broken all records known here.

There have been about 4,000 hunters in the northern Wisconsin wilderness and 15,000 in upper Michigan, and the casualty list up to to-night shows twenty-three injured, Michigan eight killed and twelve injured.

FADING BIG GAME.

As is too usual in Maine, there are too many loopholes in the present big game situation for certainty. On the face of the returns—which means from the actual receipt of big game carcasses in Bangor—the present hunting season—both Maine deer and Maine moose are rapidly decreasing in numbers. In spite of protests from Washington and Aroostook counties, Maine moose appear to be on the highway to utter extermination in Maine, going exactly the way which Maine caribou have already gone—following the great auk and the wild turkey of Maine to become a paleontological specimen for exhibition in the Maine museums.

Of course, there are some what named as "extenuating circumstances" among the foremost of which is the fact that the last Maine legislature advanced the license fee for out-of-the-state hunters of big game in Maine from \$15 per capita to \$25 per capita.

This fact has led the pessimistic hunters to declare that visiting hunters to Maine have been scared

away by the huge license exacted, which statement may possibly be true, though not at all probable; but actual facts for or against cannot be known until the close of the hunting season for 1913.

It is most cheerful to proceed from unknown allegations regarding the big game conditions in Maine to what have now become as good as certified facts. The game warden service in eastern Maine, at least, has been tightened up amazingly since Mr. Walter I. Neal has been appointed a member of the fish and game commission of Maine. The wardens are now attending to details. Reports of game law violations from reputable citizens are now investigated, regardless of what it may cost. Wardens no longer make light of or minimize any report.

The game line in eastern Maine closely coincides with the other line, to overstep which means arrest and payment of heavy fines. No more efficient and fearless officer can be found to-day than Game Warden Frank Perkins of Bradley, who has forced his personality upon the attention of most Eastern Maine poachers and outlaws, until they have been glad to plead for mercy.

The years-honored, but never entirely-checked practice of Sunday shooting has for the first time been severely frowned upon by both the wardens and the commissioners. Surely the coils of the law are becoming more taut about all the fish and game outlaws within the State of Maine.

In consequence, the time draws nearer when the fish and game interests of Maine must become self-supporting.—Bangor News.

THE AMERICAN FIELD

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

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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.

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the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire
state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-
ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county
locality.

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, DECEMBER 18, 1913

One of the handsomest Christmas
editions which has come to our desk
is that of the Pittsfield Advertiser.
It has eight pages of reading matter
and live advertising set attractively
and a cover in colors with the
smiling face of Old Santa. The
Pittsfield Advertiser is an alive up-
to-date paper all the year round and
has had a lady for its manager and
editor for the past few years, Miss
Caro Murray, but Edith Murray
took unto herself a husband and
business manager several months
ago, Mr. Edward Guimond, who had
previously been employed by her as
foreman in the office. Mrs. Guimond
continues to be the editor and her
husband the business manager.

FOXES AND GAME BIRDS.

When one's views are criticized it
is pleasing to have it done in the gen-
eral way of Prof. Draughon in a late
issue of the Sportsman's Review. In
replying it would be more pleasing to
agree than to disagree with him. But
we may not always choose the most
pleasant course.

More than three-fourths of my three
score years were lived in Ohio and
during that time foxes were deemed
vermin, to be shot, trapped or poison-
ed at any season. Fox drives were
frequent in February and March
among the farmers in Shelby county,
one hundred miles north of Cincinnati.
Never until I read Prof. Draughon's
interesting article had I heard foxes
called or classed as game, and I cannot
find in any of my books any such
classification.

The Professor believes the lovers of
fox hunting and wing shooting should
not criticize nor hinder each other, but
each work for his own and his fellow's
interest. All the fox hunters I have
chewed off part of the tail.

ever met were gentlemen and I would
be glad to help them as a class, if not
at too great a cost. If our game birds
were known to kill and eat foxes as fre-
quently as foxes are known to kill and
eat the game birds, then our interests
would be mutual, and lovers of wing
shooting could work in harmony with
fox hunters for the better protection
of both. My friend admits he is a part-
izan of the fox rather than of the
feathered game. Possibly I am a part-
izan on the other side.

While urging harmony and helping
each other, he admits "giving good
reasons for the farmer's protecting
doves and quail during the closed
season." Any such reasons apply as
forcibly during open as closed sea-
sons, and are no more kindly to lovers
of wing shooting than urging the kill-
ing of foxes, because of their killing
game birds. Far too many farmers
are now forbidding shooting over their
lands in open season, because of the
claim that game birds are of great
benefit in their farming operations.

Prof. Draughon says foxes were five
times as many in Tennessee when he
was a boy, and quail were much more
numerous, also. That is not the whole
story. Much more of the land is under
cultivation and cultivated much
more thoroughly. There are fewer
brush piles, less cover, more of the
quail's nests are destroyed by farm
machinery and pasturing stock, and of
course far more sportsmen indulge in
the pleasures of shooting. Two or
three winters ago foxes were far more
plentiful here than now. One of my
fox hunting friends counted over twenty
two fox tracks across the road,
while driving less than a mile. The

liberal bounty and high price for furs
has greatly reduced the fox population
and during the same time quail and
ruffed grouse have as greatly increased
in numbers.

The claim that foxes catch only
crippled game birds, is wholly at vari-
ance with my experience. Since boy-
hood I have enjoyed tramping over
newly fallen snow to see what I could
learn from the tracks of animals and
birds, far more often without than
with a gun. Never have I seen any
evidence that the game birds caught
by foxes were crippled. The fox, with
a nose as keen as a bird-dog's, runs
through the stubbles and woodlands at
night. When he scents a grouse or
bevy of quail asleep he goes slow,
sneaks up close, makes a spring, and
rarely misses his prey.

That one man in Massachusetts
found evidence of game birds in only
one fox's stomach in over a hundred
is not strange. I have discovered in
my few years that many elements enter
into the habits of animals and
birds. Locality, cover, conditions and
circumstances govern. One farmer,
writing from this same county, Wor-
cester, in latest New England Home-
stead, says he has not seen any quail
for a number of years. Where mice
and rabbits are plentiful and feathered
game scarce, foxes, no doubt, would
catch many of the former and few of
the latter. Mr. Anson Howard, of
East Northfield, Mass., in a recent
issue of Forest and Stream, has these
lines of complaint: "They have a closed
season on vermin, in New Hamp-
shire and Vermont. The legislators of
New Hampshire, Vermont and Mas-
sachusetts have done all they could to
decrease the small game, then wonder
why there are no game birds. Hunt-
ers here cannot even find rabbits; they
have never seen as many fox tracks
as this winter. The foxes have
destroyed everything in the shape of
small game, and if there was an open
season on deer the year round, Ver-
mont alone would keep the State of
Massachusetts stocked with deer and
vermin." Fox hunters in the south
have been writing me, hoping I can
help them find a place to buy fox cubs.
Possibly Mr. Howard may be able to
do this. There are none to be had at
fair prices, as a six dollar bounty for
dead cubs is more than most buyers
would wish to pay.

A year or so ago, in writing of game
protection, I quoted an English writer
as follows: "The first thing an experi-
enced gamekeeper does in this coun-
try is to clear the estate he has under
charge of all kinds of noxious ani-
mals and birds. Our experience is that
the vermin will do far more harm in
the nesting season than all the poach-
ers combined. Of course, the time of
incubation is the most dangerous for
the gamekeeper, as it regards whole-
sale losses. It is no unusual occur-
rence for a vixen fox with cubs to take
several birds off their nests in one
night. No gamekeeper in his right
senses would ever think of trying to
raise game birds of any kind, unless
he had previously killed the vermin
well down. In conclusion, I say once
again: "Gentlemen, kill your vermin."
Again I am ready to admit that lo-
cality, conditions, food, etc., govern,
and that foxes may in some places be
not as great enemies of game birds as
they undoubtedly are in others.

Prof. Draughon's efforts to restrict
the trapping of fur to season in which
it is in best condition and the afore-
most valuable, is worthy of all com-
mendation. But instead of taxing the
skins, why not forbid the catching of
all fur animals, except during proper
season?

I deem it far more probable that
farmers and their boys trap the quail
on their own lands than that fur trap-
pers catch them in steel traps in any
large numbers. Do not the laws for-
bid trapping of quail?

PICTURESQUE CANOEING TRIPS.

(Continued from Page One.)

of motor boats and launches. Here
the river is about one hundred feet
wide. There is a bluff thirty feet
high, five miles below Lumberton,
where sea shells of great variety,
are to be found, which goes to show
that the Sand Hills now one hun-
dred miles back from the sea, were
once the ocean shore. Bluffs like
this front on the river every five
or ten miles throughout the course.
They make fine camping grounds.
Quail are plenty on the uplands back
of these bluffs. Bathing faciliti-
es are afforded on sandy points
opposite the bluffs where the water
is always deepest. There is no

mud in this region, and there are
no insects or pests.

Princess Ann Bluff, a few miles
above the town of Fairbluff, is
seventy-five feet high and rises in
a truly queenly manner above the
surface of the river. With its nat-
ural spring and beautiful grove of
pines it affords an ideal spot for
the camper. Fairbluff, where one
can easily get supplies, is a pretty,
restful town of a handful of people.
Six miles by water below this point
one crosses into South Carolina,
and 25 miles further on the Little



CANOEING ON PASSADUMKEAG RIVER.

Pee Dee empties into the Lumbree
and steals away its name, a thing
it never should have been allowed
to do, if length and size count for
anything in the "Right of Way" of
rivers. Not far below the joining
of these, Driftwood Island raises
its high crest, from which there
is a view up and down the stream.
It is a beautiful spot.

From Gallavants Ferry on the
Little Pee Dee to where it meets the
Great Pee Dee, is one vast hunt-
ing preserve. This area is densely
wooded and is so difficult for the
lumberman that it will long re-
main the home for wild hogs, cats,
fox, squirrel, deer, bear and other
game. The Flats or Buzzard
Reaches, so called, near the mouth
of the Little Pee Dee is a most
bewildering and fascinating piece
of canoeing water. They are made up
of a labyrinth of "lakes" which cut
across the course of the Little Pee
Dee for fifteen miles. Many of
the lakes are separated from one
another by single or double columns



ANOTHER GOOD CANOE TRIP.

of tall cypresses giving the effect
of a colonnade; the trees often mir-
rored in the waters of the lakes the
separate.

A sand island seven acres in ex-
tent in the centre of this lake re-
gion is the only possible camping
ground. "Big Rachel," a huge cy-
press known by that name to river-
men and others all over the state
of South Carolina, stands at the
lower end of these reaches, a short
distance from an old landing in
the swamp said to have been used
by the Tories during the Revolution-
ary War. This tree marked the
spot where those who knew might
land.

Entering the Great Pee Dee one
is borne rapidly along the "yellow
waters" toward Georgetown 29 miles
away. The power of this mighty
river is instantly felt and appreci-
ated. There is no mistaking the
force of its eddying swirl. Soon
the rice islands in the delta of the
river divide the waters, and taking
either channel one bows along
past plantations of these rice is-
lands, which once upheld the
wealth and chivalry of the South-
land. The islands are now the
winter home for ducks that fly in
from the sea at nightfall to rest on
sheltered waters and to feed on
wild rice growing there. The aboli-
tion of slavery and the discovery
later that rice could be grown
successfully on the uplands of Texas,
these vast estates have fallen into
disuse, and some of them have been
abandoned by their once proud
owners. Only the magnitude of
the estates and the beauty of sur-
roundings created about their col-
onial homes remain to point the

story of the past.

Railroads and roads crossing the
river at various points make the
journeys of varied lengths possi-
ble and predominating sunshine
gives the air a rare, soft, quality
even during the "six weeks" of
winter." Bass, jack, blue bream,
and red robin afford sport for an-
glers. Briefly, here "autumn days"
may be lived once again by the
wilderness lover on one of the most
beautiful waterways in the coun-
try and in the least changed and
oldest section of the Southland.

Herbert L. Jilison, Correspondent.

FOR HOME THAT IS HOME

Writer Sounds the Praises of the
Suburban Residence Over That
of the City.

In the suburbs most of the people
in the same neighborhood are of the
same sort and standard of character,
and in the suburban school which
your children will attend, the pupils
will be the children of people in your
own walk of life, the sort of children
with whom your own should grow up,
associate and mate. The buildings
are not overcrowded, because the
population is not dense enough to
cause overcrowding.

In the last analysis the home own-
er is what God intended him to be,
a normal, healthy man, raising his chil-
dren in a normal, healthy way; do-
ing it in a home that allows for the
fullest expression of his individuality
and that of his family subject to an
environment of his own making that
brings out the best that's in him.

If you haven't thought of this
point before, call on a fellow flat-
dweller and feel the limp, anemic,
howdy-do handshake and the lack of
enthusiasm. Then call upon some
friend living at the edge of a city
or deep in the suburbs, and when you
ring his bell you'll get a hearty
greeting and a heartier handshake
from a man with the light of the joy
of living in his eye.—Exchange.

MORRIS McDONALD WILL NOT RESIGN.

"I shall not resign as president of
the Maine Central R. R.," said Mor-
ris McDonald, president of the
Boston & Maine R. R. in comment-
ing on the report of the joint in-
vestigation of the Boston & Maine,
which was made public this week.

"The Maine Central was my first
love, and I am going to stick by
it," he said.

President McDonald said he had
no intention of cutting the salary of
Boston & Maine officials. "I con-
sider every official is earning all
that is paid him," he said. "The
road is to be operated as economi-
cally as possible and in pursuance
of this policy the laying off of
employees will be continued, although
there will be no sweeping reduc-
tion. Train schedules are being
studied closely, and if it is found
that any trains do not pay for their
operation they probably will be dis-
continued.

THINKS SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE ABOUT RESIDENT LICENSE.

Naugatuck, Conn., Dec. 11.—Gentle-
men, enclosed find \$1.00 to pay to
January 1915. Am glad to note you
are calling attention to the small
number of deer going out of the
state this year which shows there
should be something done regarding
a resident as well as a non-resident
license to hunt. You will remem-
ber the writer called attention to
this matter and furnished the same
comparisons last year. Hope the
people who make the laws in your
state will wake up before it is too
late.

Respectfully,
J. W. Long.

LEWIS DECLINES TO BE CANDIDATE.

Weston Lewis of Gardiner de-
clines to heed the call that has
been sent forth urging him to be
the Democratic candidate for Gov-
ernor in this state next year. Mr.
Lewis was asked if he had anything
to say in this connection. He de-
clined to make a statement but
spoke most emphatically to the ef-
fect that he is not a candidate and
will not seek or accept the nomina-
tion.

INDOOR RIFLE SHOOTING.

Twenty-eight clubs, representing
27 cities, will contest in this sea-

son's indoor rifle shooting matches
between civilian clubs for the in-
terclub rifle championship of the
United States, a trophy for which
has been presented by the war de-
partment. The matches will begin
the week of the 22nd and continue
throughout the winter, under the
auspices of the national rifle as-
sociation of America. This year
the clubs, instead of being divid-
ed into eastern and western leagues,
will be in "A" and "B" classes,
class "A" representing clubs which
have shown the highest percentage
of efficiency in previous matches.

In this class will shoot teams
representing these cities: Cleveland,
Milwaukee (two teams), Dickinson,
N. D., Manchester, N. H., St. Paul,
Bridgeport, Ct., Youngstown, O.,
Warren, Pa., Birmingham, Ala.,
Bucyrus, O., Adrian, Mich., Tacoma,
Wash., and Washington, D. C.
Cities represented in class "B" will
be: Madison, Wis., Hopkins, Minn.,
Bedford, O., Marion, O., Stillwater,
Minn., San Francisco, Helena, King-
ston Mills, O., Walden, Col., Bos-
ton, Rochester, N. Y., Minneapolis,
New Orleans and Louisville. An
individual gallery championship
match will be shot immediately
after the close of the club matches.

MANY MILITARY MEN WILL ATTEND BANQUET TO GENERAL DILL.

Quite a party of military men of
Augusta and vicinity expect to be
present at the banquet to be given,
Jan. 23, at Port and, to Gen. Elliot
C. Dill, in recognition of his ser-
vice as adjutant general of the state
of Maine. Governor William T.
Haines of Waterville, Brig. Gen.
Charles E. Davis, Lieut. Col. Blaine
Owen and Capt. James F. Bagley of
Augusta, Lieut. Edwin Butcher of
the United States Army, at pres-
ent stationed at Augusta, and Col.
John T. Richards, governor of the
National Home at Togus, are mem-
bers of the executive committee.

CHRISTMAS TREES FOR BIRDS.

What the Children of Colorado Did
For Their Little Friends.

Christmas trees for the birds add-
ed to the happiness of the holiday
season for the children of Colorado
last year and provided food for
thousands of little feathered friends,
who would otherwise have suffered
during the snowstorms which came
late in December.

One line in Our Dumb Animals,
"Don't forget the birds' Christmas
trees," caught the eye of a re-
porter in Greeley, Colorado, as she
was searching for an inspiration
for a future story, a few weeks
before Christmas time. Being in-
terested in birds, a story was writ-
ten in which a plea was made that
the little songs be included in
the plans for the Christmas festi-
vities. The children of the city
were enthused with the idea and
after beginning their preparations
for the birds' celebration, accounts
were printed in the Greeley papers.
The stories found their way to the
Denver papers and were copied all
over the state, starting the birds'
Christmas campaign in various
places.

Small trees were selected by the
children, in their home yards, some-
times pine trees more frequently
fruit trees. Those who were not
fortunate in having a homegrown
Christmas tree, induced their fathers
or elder brothers to secure tree
branches, which were fastened in
boxes. In many places the child-
ren gaily decorated the trees with
strings of popcorn. Pieces of suet,
said to be excellent food for birds
in cold weather, were tied in the
trees, and little cups were placed in
the branches, filled with grain,
sunflower seeds and crumbs. A
genuine Christmas dinner, with en-
ough courses to satisfy the most
fastidious bird, was provided, and
the children were delighted with
the appreciative guests who flocked
to the feast, that they kept the tree
replenished with food during the
entire stormy season.

A greater love for the birds was
inculcated in the children, as well
as the development of the virtues
of kindness, generosity, and unself-
ishness. The movement bids fair
to be an annual feature of the
Christmas festivities as the child-
ren are already talking of the
birds' Christmas trees for the
coming season—Edna A. Andrews
in Our Dumb Animals.

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE.

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

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

FOR SALE—Household furniture, carpets and range. Mrs. Frank Hood.

FOR SALE—Deef by a side or quarter. B. F. Beal.

FOR SALE—Range, bedsteads, carpets, chiffonier and other articles. Going away at once. Mrs. Frank Hood.

FOR SALE—Household articles and goat team. Mrs. Geo. W. Brown.

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

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

MOTOR BOAT "MARION."

FOR SALE—26 foot, 7 h. p. Cook-Pit 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 Orchardola, 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 Handl Company, Malden, Mass.

WANTED—To buy small backwoods place, plenty of wood. First class hunting. Trapping county. Near lake preferred. For about two hundred dollars. Address Maine Woods.

BEAUTY OF SMALL PARKS

Well for Growing Cities to Make Provision for This Necessity of the Future.

In cities the range of vision seldom ascends beyond the first story of the buildings aligning our streets. It is therefore evident that many people, if confined night and day to commercial centers, would not see even the little smack of nature afforded by a study of or casual look at the sky. We must, then, create natural scenery in the city or at least reproduce nature as far as lies in our power when circumscribed by the demands of traffic and influences, must be forced upon otherwise purely artificial city scenes. This is possible only through small neighborhood parks, street trees and planted parkings, no matter how narrow and ribbon-like the latter may be.

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

Munjoy Hill Cars pass the door.



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 & Highbee, Bankers, Milford, Ind.

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

LADIES HAVE SUCCESSFUL SALE

The Blues Won in the Attendance Contest of Pythian Sisters.

(Special to Maine Woods.)
Rangeley, Dec. 16—Mr. and Mrs. William Tomlinson left Monday morning for Bangor where they will attend the State Grange.

Granville Twombly has been confined to the house the past week suffering from an abscess on his face.

Miss Emma Russell returned home Monday from Houlton where she has been teaching to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Russell.

The members of the Senior class held a candy sale Tuesday at the close of school. The proceeds were added to the treasury fund.

About 40 from Oquossoc Grange attended Pomona held at Madrid Thursday.

Wm. Kempton is spending the Christmas recess with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kempton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish returned Saturday night from a week's visit in Lewiston.

Mrs. Addie Richardson has so far recovered from her recent operation as to be able to return home. Her many Rangeley friends will be pleased to hear of her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Isalah Welch of Strong are spending the winter months with their daughter, Mrs. Emery Haley.

Mrs. Clara Rector had the misfortune to fall in front of the post-office Saturday evening. Fortunately her injuries were no more serious than a severe wrenching and minor bruises.

Miss Marjorie Oakes has been on the sick list the past week.

Osmond Wright is working for A. M. Hoar & Son.

Mrs. A. M. Ross and sons are spending the Christmas holidays with her mother, Mrs. Belle Knowlton, Brunswick.

Mrs. D. E. Hinkley, who has been at Fred Fowler's for the past month has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mathieson are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a 11½ pound daughter. Mrs. Mathieson is being cared for by Mrs. Saml Raymond at the latter's home.

Mrs. Frank Toothaker was the guest of Mrs. C. T. Richardson instead of Mrs. George Garland as reported last week.

George H. Huntoon was at home the past week on account of illness.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everard Wentworth Friday morning. Mrs. Ada Sprague is caring for Mrs. Wentworth and daughter.

E. I. Herrick was in Farmington on business Monday.

Miss Alice Sweetser has so far recovered from her recent operation as to be able to return to Mrs. S. B. McCard's.

The Ladies' Aid held one of the most successful Christmas sales in its history last Friday at their new parlor. Useful and fancy articles of all kinds were on sale afternoon and evening. Ice cream, cake and candy were also on sale. In the evening a short program was enjoyed followed by a social hour. The program was as follows: Music, chorus of girls; reading, Mrs. Will Tibbetts; song, Kenwood Rowe; duet, Mrs. O. R. Rowe. The committee having the sale in charge were Mrs. H. B. McCard, Mrs. L. J. Kempton, Mrs. Leon Wright, Mrs. Will Tibbetts, Mrs. Alvah Sprague. The candy table was in charge of Mrs. F. B. Burns, Mrs. James Mathieson and Mrs. E. B. Herrick. Mrs. Herbert Spiller had charge of the ice cream. Over \$40 was realized by the industrious society. The attractive appearance of the parlor which the "Aid" have been decorating called forth many favorable comments and is very attractive in

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.

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Castle for Shop Girls.

For many years the Count Greban de Pontourny, owner of a stately castle and large grounds in beautiful Touraine, has been echarmed each day in Paris by the sight of thousands of pretty little midinettes, dressmakers' assistants and shopgirls whom the hour of noon liberates for their daily walk along the boulevards. Noticing how some of them, rosy and fresh at first, grew paler from their work in the crowded sewing rooms, he left when he died recently the castle and its park to the midinettes of Paris. He also provided sufficient money to maintain the castle with a perpetual house party of young girls resting and recruiting there. In future any midinette needing a holiday has only to apply and to show that she is free from infectious complaint to be received there as a guest free of cost.

its new dress of white and green paper. The society will hold no more meetings until after Christmas. The Thimble club met with Mrs. E. B. Herrick Monday afternoon.

A good sized audience was present at Furbish Hall to witness the presentation of Quincy Adams Sawyer in moving pictures, also Ben Hur in Radiophon pictures, Wednesday evening. The entertainment was much enjoyed by all present; Mr. Holman proving an admirable entertainer and thoroughly at home with his work.

Twin sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. David Ladd Sunday.

The Blues won in the attendance contest at the Pythian Sisters last Thursday night. The Reds are to serve a supper because of their defeat on New Years Night. One candidate was admitted last Thursday night and supper was served by Mrs. Frank Stewart and Mrs. Arthur Arnbug.

Two newspaper reporters in the employ of the Boston Post came fro Farmington to Mr. View, via Kingfield and Stratton in an automobile Friday, Dec. 12. Their errand was to interview Game Wardens Wilcox and Templeton who made an atteste statement before J. Sherman Hoar, Justice of Peace, regarding their knowledge of Joseph Knowles. It is understood the testimony will be printed at an early date in the Post. One of the reporters was Mr. Roy Atkinson who was last year connected with the "Maine Woods" staff.

Mrs. George Morrell of Lakeport, N. H., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hinkley for a few weeks.

George Kempton has been quite ill with acute indigestion the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Rowe attended Quarterly meeting at Bean's Corner.

Bennie Pepper of Farmington is spending a few days with his mother Mrs. Adelman Morrison.

Lero Toothaker and Blanche Tomlinson are driving teams for Wm. Tomlinson this winter.

GAME AND GAME LAWS

Before entering upon the subject of game and game laws let me tell of an incident which illustrates the good fellowship of sportsmen. Yesterday I was coming out of Geneva and under the shade of a big water oak, near a creek, I saw a covered wagon to which two mules were hitched. They had stopped for a noon rest and had just harnessed up and were ready to resume the journey. Two men were in charge and had with them five handsome hounds. Of course, it was the hounds that attracted my attention and I rode up and said: "Those are good-looking dogs."

They both seemed interested at once and one of them said: "Yes, they are fairly good hounds, but I fear the weather will be warm for running."

I asked them which way they were going and they said: "We have just finished planting and are going down to the bay for a few days. We can't shoot deer, of course, but we may catch a few gray foxes or a cat."

I slipped off my horse and we three sat on a log and talked foxes, fox-hounds, cat hunting, bird dogs and shooting for an hour. They were hard-working farmers and intelligent sportsmen. Don't know when I have enjoyed an hour more. They urged me to go with them and to visit them at their homes. Could any other spirit draw strangers together as old friends in that way?

There are many persons who are unprepared to believe that even poorly enforced game laws can do much good, but they can be convinced if they will visit many parts of both Alabama and Georgia. When I say poorly enforced game laws I in no way would have it understood that the statement is in any measure a criticism of game and fish commissioners of those states, for they are earnest and enthusiastic in their work and accomplish all that can be done with the law as it now stands.

There are counties in the northern portions of these states where quail were exceedingly scarce and in some places almost extinct. Under the operations of these laws the birds are much more numerous and in the southern counties of both states they are abundant. A failure to appreciate the food value of game birds is one cause that operates against the co-operation of a goodly number of farmers in the enforcement of law. They do not consider the game on a place one of its essential values. Yet, with a proper conservation it can easily be made a means of income.

Another serious obstacle in the way

of law enforcement is the difficulty in securing competent county and deputy wardens. There are very few men in any county who can afford to give the necessary time to the enforcement of law without reasonable compensation. There are some cranks who want to be written about in the papers who naturally want to be officious, who will take those non-paying jobs, but they make the law unpopular. There are a few sportsmen, who give part of their time to it, because they love to have the game protected. These are isolated cases and do little to lift the burden of work from the shoulders of such men as Wallace of Alabama and Waters of Georgia.

No machine will work unless there is some means provided to oil the wheels. Our present game laws do not provide the oil. Yet, even with this disadvantage, the game is increasing. The promoters of the Georgia law had to cater to another crowd in order to get the law passed. It was provided that after paying the expenses of the department, which is the salary of the commissioner, certain printing and postage and certain assistants, all funds accruing in the department should go to the school fund. It was a sin to cripple and hamper this infant enterprise in such a way. Every tub should stand on its own bottom and the money paid for sportsmen's licenses should go to the protection and propagation of game. The sportsmen as a class should not be squeezed for the benefits of any other department.

Another mistake in these two game laws is to allow a man to hunt in his own district without a license. As a result there are comparatively few licenses sold. In this county there should be ten licenses sold where one is now issued. Very few men need a license when they are granted a district six to ten miles square in which to hunt.

In all fairness every man who shoots game should be made to pay a license. The county warden should issue the licenses and have one-third of that license price as his fee. He could then keep up with the men who do or do not have license, and could see that they are paid the penalty of hunting without one. The county warden should have the apapointment of his deputies and if he wanted to share with them his license fee he could do so.

Under such an arrangement the amount of funds paid in to the department of game and fish would be large enough to allow the commissioner to see that the state can be restocked when depleted and new game introduced and propagated. Every stream, lake and pond could be stocked with the fish which thrive best in these waters and the value of game and fish in each state increased an hundredfold in a very few years.

A game law to be operative must be based upon common sense and must appeal to the pocket, the pride and the patriotism of the people. It must be self-sustaining and so enforced that it will enlist the co-operation of the people. There are very few men who will not willingly pay the price of a license in order to assist in the up-building of the game and fish interest of the state even if they do not hunt or fish.

If the sportsmen of America had given attention to the warning which the editor of the Sportsmen's Review has been hanging out for years we would have no fear of the disappearance of game from our fields and forests now. But it is not too late. Let us prepare to grease the wheels of our game laws so that our state commissions can secure competent men to popularize and enforce their provisions in every section.—H. C. Brown Geneva Ala., in the Sportsmen's Review.

Castle for Shop Girls.
For many years the Count Greban de Pontourny, owner of a stately castle and large grounds in beautiful Touraine, has been echarmed each day in Paris by the sight of thousands of pretty little midinettes, dressmakers' assistants and shopgirls whom the hour of noon liberates for their daily walk along the boulevards. Noticing how some of them, rosy and fresh at first, grew paler from their work in the crowded sewing rooms, he left when he died recently the castle and its park to the midinettes of Paris. He also provided sufficient money to maintain the castle with a perpetual house party of young girls resting and recruiting there. In future any midinette needing a holiday has only to apply and to show that she is free from infectious complaint to be received there as a guest free of cost.

THOUGHT HE WAS HELPING

Countryman Had Decidedly Wrong Idea as to Value of His Unsought-For Services.

Jobshaw was taking a friend for a spin in the second-hand motor he had picked up at such an absurdly low figure, when something went wrong with the works and the car stopped dead. He dived under the machine and discovered among other defects that two nuts had jolted off during the journey.

"It's only a mile to the nearest town, old man," said the apologetic owner of the car, "if you wouldn't mind walking there and get a couple of half-inch nuts from the ironmonger I can put the other things right by the time you get back." And for the next half hour Jobshaw was tinkering and tapping away beneath the car; then he started to wonder why his friend had not returned. Presently he heard footsteps.

"That you, Lorkins?" he inquired. "S-s-sh!" came the reply from a bucolic-looking gentleman who peered at Jobshaw under the car. "E come back ten minutes ago. I told 'im you'd gone across that there field yonder. 'E's a-clambering through 'edges and ditches looking after yer. Keep quiet and 'e 'on't find yer for hours, guv-nor."

"What on earth do you mean?" belowered Jobshaw, as he wriggled into sight. "I've been waiting for him, you idiot! I can't fix the car up till he gets here."

"Want 'im, de yer?" exclaimed the surprised countryman. "Why, I thought I was 'elpin' yer, guv-nor. Seein' where you'd tucked yourself away, I reckoned you was 'avin' a game o' 'ide an' seek!"—London Mail.

"CLUTTER" WOULD BE MISSED

After All, This Must Remain Always a Matter of Individual Opinion.

Men are just as much disposed toward the cluttering habit as women, but not one in 10,000 will admit it. The average man is forever bringing things home. By this we mean things that nobody else in the house has the slightest interest in. They may take the form of books, of pamphlets, of pictures, of bric-a-brac of various kinds, of fishing apparatus, of golf sticks, of group photographs or of friendly souvenirs from business associates, and he insists that they shall all be kept in view. Usually they crowd other clutter which the average woman has spent a great part of her life in collecting, and which is found on all the mantel pieces, on all the stands, on all the tables and on all the walls of all the rooms of the house. Then as the children grow up they bring things home that are dear to each one of them respectively, and these, too, must be kept in view.

But when all this is said, an important point has still been omitted. Clutter may, often does, cease to be clutter in the eyes and thoughts of the family. There are instances in which it has come to be regarded as family treasure. With all the complaint that is raised against it, it is often grievously missed when parted with. So truly is this the case, so closely interwoven does family life become with all of its surroundings and associations, that it is difficult to conclude here without asking a question that will doubtless arise in the minds of thousands of readers, namely, What, after all, would home be without its clutter.—Christian Science Monitor.

All Need Forgiveness.
He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must himself pass; for every man has need to be forgiven.—Lord Herbert.

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.

Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

St. Anthony's Cottage, Phillips, Dec. 17.—To the thousands of readers of the Maine Woods, from the wilderness "way down here in Maine" to the sunny south, and the land of roses, I extend a hearty and sincere Merry, Merry Christmas and New Year's greeting. Surely this is the time "for men of good will" to give not only gifts but deeds. For the gift without the giver means little and counts not, unless it includes love or sacrifice. Not all can give of silver or gold, but each and every one can give kind words deeds and prayers, and all can at this glad Christmas time receive of the promise "Peace to men of good will."

When in the "good old summer time" and one stands at the log station at Bemis, which is the only railroad depot in the country built of logs, they will see big piles of mail and express on the platform. Then they notice it is taken to the different steamboats and away up and down the lakes to hotels and camps the many mail bags and express are taken. I wonder if they ever stop to think how those who live in this part of the world in winter time get their mail and hear what is going on in the busy city and the great world beyond the snow covered hills?

If one could be at Bemis on Tuesday or Friday of each week

they would see Tom Percy get ready to take a trip to upper Dam for Uncle Sam. It does not make any difference how the wind blows, if it is 20 or 40 degrees below zero, or if the lake is frozen over, and the ice one inch or three feet thick, the mail must be taken. Last Friday, a week, the lake was very rough when Tom in a row boat well filled with mail bags and parcel post packages started off for the row of from 8 to 10 miles, for you have to row as the wind will allow.

At the Dam he stops for dinner and makes the return trip in the afternoon. Later when it is impossible for him to go in a boat he will have to take the mail on his back and "hike" it along the lake shore a distance of 11 or 12 miles. Then when the lake is frozen over and safe, he will strap on his skates, have the mail firmly tied to a handsled and skate across. Later when the snow is on the ice he will have a hard pull of hours before he reaches Upper Dam, but the hardest time is when it is impossible to cross the lake and he must strap the mail to his back and take a tramp of over 11 miles through the woods, over old trees and brush along the lake shore until at last the weary tramp in the cold and all alone brings "Tom" with the U. S. mail over to Upper Dam, yet the merry Christmas greetings and the gifts sent by friends are safely taken over or around Mooselookmeguntic lake, and letters are most welcome messages from friends before the word will flash over the wire "The ice has left Rangeley Lakes." 5

One morning while at Rangeley I sharpened my pencil and called at the taxidermist store of Guy W. Pickle, and found him just finishing the mounting of the last of a trio of handsome moose heads. These moose were shot in New Brunswick, Canada, the first of the open season, by three sportsmen who are annual comers to Grant's Camps, Kennebago: Messrs. W. R. Pierson of Cromwell, Conn., H. J. Scales of Atlanta, Ga., and R. J. Irwin of New York City. These gentlemen had a most successful hunting trip, for the moose have handsome antlers and large ones. Mr. Scales also shot a big black bear and Mr. Pickle will make a very handsome rug of the skin.

Seven more moose heads have also been shipped from New Brunswick to be set up here at Rangeley. "How many deer heads have you had come in this fall to mount?" I asked Mr. Pickle as he stopped work long enough to have a chat and at the same time enjoy his corn cob pipe. "Wait until I look at my order book" and he soon told me that he had already received including those from all parts of the country just 112 deer heads. Many of these were as handsome buck heads as I have ever seen. The American hawk owl which has not often been found in these woods until this season have been seen many times this fall and a number of them are now in the shop. "Bears how many of those old fellows have been sent you to tan their skin?" I next asked. Again Mr. Pickle looked over his order book. "An even dozen to date, and among them are some of the largest and best skins I have ever seen." "You know Fly Rod this has been one of the best seasons ever for partridge, and I have set up a number of panels, for the partridge makes a very

attractive dining room decoration." From now until the ice goes out and the fish commence to come in Mr. Pickle will not have any time on his hands if he fills his orders. I stopped in the store long enough to admire many of the articles, bits from the forest that are always pretty gifts and with the left hind foot of a rabbit in my pocket said "good bye and good luck" until I come again.

I am not as much of a judge of a horse as of a fish, but I do like to ride after one of the fine steppers from Ira Hoar's stable in Rangeley. The city folks all say that they find the best horses right in Rangeley of any place and last summer many of the tourists who have their own automobile, spent hours the pleasant days driving over the hills and along the country roads, while horseback riding was a fad. Almost every morning at 6 o'clock the young ladies were waiting on the Rangeley Lake House piazza for "Ira" to come with several mounts. He is not only a good rider, but one of the best instructors in horseback riding and, with the young people he would gallop miles before breakfast. Two of the saddle horses were driven by Mrs. F. Seeman and daughter rode their horses and among a large number won the blue ribbons, which surely speaks well for the horses of this section. With 24 horses in the stable this winter and many of them as good ones as can be found in this part of the country, there is something doing even in winter time. All the supplies for the Megantic Club have to be hauled to Kennebago and the lumber for the new casino of the Kennebago Lake Company and over 300 tons of hay have already been contracted for the horses to haul as soon as the much wanted good sledding comes. But by the time the Rangeley Lake House opens next season, the harnesses, carriage and horses will be in first class shape to answer the telephone call saying "Hello, please send over a span and a two seated rig, for a party want to drive up to Sunset Hill, and say, three of your saddle horses are wanted and you to go with the young folks at 6 o'clock sharp to-morrow morning"

It is always a pleasure to pass an hour when at Rangeley at the shop of Guide Ed Hoar, who is also a philosopher as well as a maker of fish rods. One morning not long ago I was welcomed by him, as he placed a part of a rod he was making on the work bench and shaking hands greeted me. We talked of old friends, fishermen we have both known for more than a quarter of a century. Of the good old times, when there were plenty of trout from four to six and eight pounds in the lake, when not one fisherman dropped the hook in the Rangeley waters, where now a hundred offer every kind of a tempting bait to the fish. "Ed" kept working on the butt of a handsome rod he was making for a New York customer and I sitting by the stove watched him and asked "How long ago did you make your first rod?" "Let me see, why, it was just 30 years ago this winter. I worked for days on that old rod, making it all by hand. It was a rod 9 feet long. I made the rod of white ash I cut up here and used lance wood for the tip. I kept a thinking about it all winter as I worked and would study it, then I trimmed it off in good shape. When spring came and the ice went out I went fishing and kept my eye on the rod to see if I could make any improvements, and then I made my second rod, but this time I used only lance wood and one of the sportsmen bought it. Then the next winter I made a number during the days of leisure. For 20 years I kept making wooden rods, using different kinds of wood, some from our own forests and others from South America and different countries." Just then Ed went over to one of his

machines and I said "You don't do all your work by hand in these days?" and he smiled as he answered, Oh no, I have some of the best machinery there is to help me, for I only make split bamboo rods now. But I know every single piece of wood in every rod I make. What do you think of that rod? and he handed me as dainty, pretty and perfect 4 ounce fly rod as I have ever seen, a \$25 rod made to order for a Christmas gift for a city customer. There was some very nice rods of different sizes and prices, for many who come to fish these waters declare "I like the spring of the rods made by the Rangeley guide better than any in my case." There were a number of large leather rod cases in the shop and I read the names of well known anglers who when they "reeled in" at the end of the season last fall took their fishing tackle to the shop saying "Have my rods all newly varnished and repaired, ready for me when the ice goes out next spring" and there in safe keeping is the valued rods of James E. Reynolds of East Orange, N. J.; E. Leideley, Col. John Caswell of New York and many others. The Colonel has an order in for a 3 ounce split bamboo fly rod to be made this winter. Judge Sills of East Orange, N. Y., will also have one of the best Ed can make. C. F. Fowler also wants an extra fine rod. "What is this I asked" taking up a cane he had just polished. "Why that is a cane made of snake wood from Brazil, that I have just made for Col. Geo. Keep who will have it mounted," and I was surprised at the natural beauty of the wood. "What do you think of these blue windings?" he asked as he passed me a beauty of a 5 oz fly rod and I noticed that the rods of recent make had no windings only on the guides. Such a wonderful 2 oz rod as Geo. Adams of New York has ordered, and it will be as handsome and dainty rod as ever cast the fly over these waters. Mr. Adams is one of the most enthusiastic fishermen who comes to the Rangeleys. He owns 11 Leonard rods that cost from \$35 to \$75 each and surely is a compliment to have a rod made by a Rangeley guide added to his collection. Col. Caswell has also ordered a 3 oz. fly rod and as there was but 10 fly rods and a less number of rods in the shop that are for sale the days will be crowded with work this winter at the "rod maker shop in Rangeley village" and when the anglers pass each other on the lake next spring and call "what luck" may these rods have many a big trout and salmon to hold and prove as good rods as well as big fish are found in these waters as in any others, and "Here is luck to ye fishermen."

Fly Rod.

USE NO FLIMSY DECORATIONS FOR THE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS.

The Christmas holidays will soon arrive. This is the season when naught but happiness and good cheer should prevail and it behooves us to use the utmost care in seeing that the dangers attendant upon the Christmas celebration are minimized, otherwise that day of happiness may become one of sorrow because of some serious accident from fire.

Let us use caution and avoid carelessness in the handling of the Christmas tree decorations. See that no flimsy decorations are used. Paper and cotton are generally used in the decorating scheme and as you know are very inflammable.

Many entertainments will be given in homes, schools, churches, bazaars and stores. Remember that light, inflammable decorations make easy fires. By all means avoid their use.

Do not use candles on a cotton and paper trimmed Christmas tree, if electricity is used for the decorative effect, have the wiring done by a competent electrician. Also see that the trees are securely fastened so that the children cannot pull it over when reaching for the gifts.

Don't, smokers, throw lighted cigars, cigarettes or matches about in a careless manner.

If trees are to be lighted, see that the children do not light or relight the candles. Frequently clothing is set afire by permitting this. The tree will also burn when dry. Better no light than to run the risk.

Matches should never be left within the reach of children. Keep



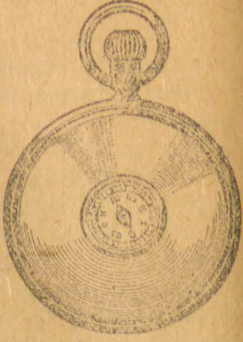
WELL! WELL! WELL!

Just what I have been looking for — "A compass watch." No need of taking my good watch into the woods now getting it wet or losing it. Only \$1.25 for large size and a Dandy.

7 Jeweled Small Size for only \$3. Postpaid and fully guaranteed.

Makes a nice Christmas present for Father or Son.

G. F. LOWELL CO.
Freeport, Me.



them in metal boxes and out of reach.

Never permit cotton to be used beneath trees, to give the appearance of snow. If the appearance of snow is desired, for any purpose, use mineral wool or asbestos. It will not burn and gives a better effect than cotton.

Be constantly on the watch for anything that might cause fire. Have merriment, and plenty of it, but avoid mourning, by the avoidance of carelessness.

FIVE DEER CHARGED TO ELLSWORTH MEN.

M. D. Head and J. S. Donovan have just returned from a week's hunting trip upriver. They brought back no game, but did bring a tale of the terrors of the wilds of upper Hancock county which cast the primitive man stories for in the shade. They had hunted several days unsuccessfully in the far reaches of the country, and returned Friday to Aurora. Saturday, under the able leadership of Frank Rowe, of Aurora, they started out for a final hunt.

They had not traveled far, according to the Ellsworth American, before Mr. Rowe's experienced eye discovered fresh deer tracks, and his hunter's judgment told him where the deer were and where they would run. Placing Mr. Donovan on a commanding knoll, and Mr. Head at another point on the runway, Mr. Rowe circled to start the deer.

He started them all right, a whole herd of them—five or more. They bore down in great leaps upon Mr. Donovan, who had barely time to find safe refuge behind a tree as they tore past within a few feet of him. Fire? Oh, no. Not until the danger was past, and then he did pull the trigger, only to find that he had forgotten to jack a cartridge into the barrel. The deer, meanwhile, bore down within range of Mr. Head, but he was so upset by the narrow escape of his companion that he did not think of firing at the deer.

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



Keep A Bottle Handy!

You never know how soon you'll need a reliable Family Medicine "L. F." Atwood's Medicine for 60 years, has been the old New England standby—for colds, dyspepsia, constipation and other complaints. Mrs. Smith writes: Bradford, Mass. "Your 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine is fine. It is certainly all right. I have taken it many years, and wouldn't be without it. When my father was very sick, I got a bottle for him and it helped him at once." [signed] MRS. FLORA SMITH
Be prepared. Get a bottle TO-DAY and keep it handy. 35c at all stores. Sample FREE write us. "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

You Want More than Just Flour

When you start to make the dainty cake or luscious pie or the good, wholesome bread on which the family thrives.

Order William Tell Flour and baking day will be a pleasure and a triumph. Richest in nutritive value too, and goes farthest, because it is milled by our special process from the finest Ohio Red Winter Wheat.

Your grocer will have it — just say — send me (16)

William Tell Flour

C. H. MCKENZIE TRADING CO., Phillips, Me.

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.

IF IN DOUBT

where to go for the best fall hunting

WRITE

for information concerning hotels and camps, to

MAINE INFORMATION BUREAU,

Phillips,

Maine

FIRST ANNUAL FISHING CONTEST.

Following are the regulations governing the first annual fishing contest of the Fort Myers Tarpon Fishing Association at Fort Myers, Florida.

First.—All contestants must be members of the Fort Myers Tarpon Fishing Association.

Second.—All contestants must fish under the conditions as stated below, and in all cases be governed by these conditions. Any difference of question arising as to the method or plan of fishing or as to the actual sizes of fish, etc., must be decided absolutely under these rules. Any fish caught in any other way will be debarred from the contest.

Third.—All fish must be caught between the first day of December, 1913, and the 31st day of May, 1914, inclusive.

Fourth.—All fish must be caught in the waters of, or adjacent to Lee County, Fla.

Fifth.—All fish must be caught with rod, reel and line. No fish caught with hand-line, will be admitted to the contest.

Sixth.—All reports of fish caught must be submitted on the regular authorized affidavit blanks which will be furnished by the club to all contestants.

Seventh.—All affidavits must be signed by the person who catches the fish, and by both guides. In case there is only one guide, the deposition of a Notary Public, at the instance of the fisherman and his guide, and vouched for by both, will be accepted as equivalent to the second guide's signature.

Eighth.—All reports when filled out as above, must be forwarded to Mr. E. L. Evans, Secretary of the Fort Myers Tarpon Fishing Ass'n., care of the Heitman-Evans Co., Ft. Myers, Fla.

Ninth.—A short account of the time, place, and general circumstance of the capture, must accompany each report.

Tenth.—The size of a fish must be determined by reference to the length, weight and girth. The length to be ascertained by the use of a tape line, measuring from tip of tail to end of lower jaw, when closed. The weight must be taken by means of scales that are tested and accurate. The girth measure is to be taken at the largest part of the body, immediately behind the dorsal fin.

Eleventh.—Specifications as to kind and make of rod, reel and line, so far as possible, to be submitted in report.

Membership in clubs composing

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, Me.

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 County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Aroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.35
R. R. map of Maine	.35
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.35
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
Waldo County	.35
York County	.35

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

this association, is open to any person of good standing, either lady or gentleman, upon application to the secretary, with credentials, and payment of fees prescribed, as follows; Tarpon Club, \$5.00 per year; Channel Bass Club, \$3.50 per year; King Fish Club, \$3.50 per year. The amount so realized will be used in purchase of prizes, and for the general expense of conducting the clubs.

Season opens Dec. 1, 1913. Closes May 31, 1914.

PRIZES Subjects to Conditions Above Are as Follows

Tarpon Club:—Membership, \$5.00 For capturing fish weighing 10 pounds or over bronze button. For capturing fish weighing 150 pounds or over silver button. For capturing fish weighing 160 pounds or over gold button. Special Prize Offered By Heitman-Evans Co. For capturing heaviest tarpon during season. Engraved silver cup.

Channel Bass Club:—Membership, \$3.50. For capturing fish weighing 15 pounds or over bronze button. For capturing fish weighing 20 pounds or over silver button. For capturing fish weighing 27 pounds or over gold button. Special Prize Offered By Heitman-Evans Co. For capturing heaviest bass during season. One rod and reel.

King Fish Club:—Membership, \$3.50. For capturing fish weighing 20 pounds or over bronze button. For capturing fish weighing 30 pounds or over silver button. For capturing fish weighing 40 pounds or over gold button. Special Prize Offered By Heitman-Evans Co. For capturing heaviest kingfish during season. One rod, reel and line.

In the above arrangement, it is understood that the winner of a button of an inferior grade, shall surrender same before receiving button of higher grade, which may be won subsequently.

MAINE WOODS ACCIDENTS CAN BE LESSENED SAYS N. H. MAN.

The many hunting accidents in the Maine Woods could be prevented by not allowing hunters to carry high powered rifles is the belief of William L. Hildreth of New Haven, Conn., who has been a visitor to the Maine Woods after game for many years. Mr. Hildreth has other conclusions in favor of safety while hunting which he has set before Chairman Wilson of the state game commission, and which Mr. Wilson favors.

He believes that some applicants for hunting licenses should be examined as to their physical and mental fitness to be trusted to go at large in the woods with fire arms in their hands and also should be examined as to their knowledge of carrying a gun with regards to their own safety.

In talking to a Bangor Commercial reporter he said a man no more needs a 45-90 in the woods than he needs an 11-inch disappearing gun and that the average man can't shoot very well anyway, and if he happens to miss his mark with a projectile such as a gun of this size and power fires, there is no telling where the bullet will land. He knows of a case in which a bullet struck a building and fell, not having power enough left to enable it to penetrate any, which upon investigation was proven to have been fired more than two and a half miles from the place where it landed.

Mr. Hildreth has never heard of a man taking a successful shot at a deer at a range greater than 50 yards. If he does he is taking such long chances that for the safety of mankind in general he had better not be allowed to go into the woods. A gun that carries a fairly large, soft bullet and that will shoot with fair accuracy up to 500 yards would, he says, be about his idea of what is right. But the new models and the other kind of models that were meant, as he expressed it, to shoot from New York to California have no place in the woods when there are hundreds of people moving about in them in all directions.

Mistaken for Deer Kind

But the "mistaken for a deer kind" which is far too frequent, would have

to be dealt with in a different way and then the accidents such as the one that befell Mr. Umstaetter, editor of The Black Cat, who was killed as the result of a shot from his own gun which he was pulling over a stone wall by the muzzle after having climbed over himself, would have to be handled in a wholly different manner from these.

"You cannot put caution into a man's makeup when he is wholly without it. But by long and careful training it is possible to get men away from a number of careless tricks that some of them have had for a long time and which may kill them sometime.

Sight and Hearing Test

"It would in a probability be held a cruel and unusual form of punishment to subject gunners to a test for sight, hearing, sense of direction and general steadiness and other things that should be taken into consideration. Yet, I can name as many as a dozen men in his own city who ought never to be allowed to go into the woods with a gun because of their nervousness and tendency to jump first and think afterwards. It is fully as important that a gunner should be the right kind of a man as it is that a policeman should, and he feels that the public, whose lives are liable to be imperiled by the men who fire every time they see a bush move, has some right to require that the gunners shall first prove their steadiness and fitness to be entrusted with firearms before they are allowed to have hunting licenses and turned loose into the woods.

"The class of accidents in which people shoot themselves by dragging guns towards them by the muzzle, could be somewhat lessened if men were required to study some rules for handling guns and pass an examination on them before being allowed to go into the woods or in fact to handle firearms anywhere. They might think it was a hardship but it would oftentimes prove the difference between life and death to them and that surely means something."

STEAMER IS LAUNCHED AT MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

The hull of the steel steamboat, Katahdin, which is being built for the Coburn Steamboat Co., at Greenville Junction, was launched Saturday at 10 o'clock. The hull was built by the Bath Iron Works Co., at Bath, put together with bolts, knocked down and shipped to Greenville Junction by rail, transferred from the cars to scows, and set up, riveted in the Coburn Steamboat Co.'s shipyard, the work being superintended by Robert Gilker of Bath. The deck house and cabins are nearly completed and will be put in place by Frank Purington, also of Bath.

The boat, when completed, will be 118 feet in length over all, 29 feet over guards, with nine feet depth of hold and will carry about 700 passengers everything being modern and up to date. The hull presented a pretty picture being towed by the steamer Moosehead to the dock south of the yard, where she will be completed.

The launching party consisted of Capt. and Mrs. C. J. Robinson, A. A. Crafts and Miss Julia Crafts, Miss Thelma Davis, Mrs. Lawrence Barney and J. H. Gerrish.

The boat was christened by Miss Julia Crafts, who broke the bottle of wine in a very graceful manner.

EXPERIMENT TO TRACE SPAWNING SALMON—CATCHES AN ODD FOX.

Oquossoc, Dec. 11.—At the Oquossoc hatchery, No. 1, Superintendent H. E. Curtis has this fall taken 500,000 salmon eggs from three hundred and seventy-five salmon, and has also taken 186,000 trout eggs. He has in the hatcheries 41,000 fingerling trout, 27,000 yearling trout and 4,000 fingerling salmon. This year Mr. Curtis has tried a new scheme here which was to put clips on the back fins of about thirty of the largest salmon, to ascertain, if possible which lakes they return to after spawning. The state will immediately finish the small hatchery which was commenced at Eustis a few years ago, put the troughs in at once and get it in running order. The new hatchery will hold about 200,000 eggs.

W. A. Tibbetts caught a freak fox in a trap Monday, which is attracting a great deal of attention, and is being visited by large number of people. The animal has a

black face, black belly and legs, dark tail, grey flanks and black and is reddish across the shoulders. Mr. Tibbetts secured the animal in a trap, alive and uninjured.

Warren S. Wilbur has a live mink which he caught in a trap without any serious injury and has sold to Frank C. King of Cupsup-tic Lake, who contemplates raising them for the markets.

Arthur Briggs, Earle Towle, Chas. Towle, Pete Cobb and Ed Jones, all of Winthrop, left here for home, Monday morning with two deer. The party were accompanied by Harland K. Curtis and hunted at Paradise Farm at Kennebago. The hunting conditions were very poor last week. A large number of hunters came in on the trains the first of this week to take advantage of the five inches of snow which fell here Monday.—Ralph Williams of Dixfield who has been spending the last two weeks with his uncle, Dana Bloggett, at Haines Landing, returned home Saturday morning with two deer.

George Blanchard of Portland, spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Welch of Haines Landing, where he was joined by Fred Houghton of the same city, who represents the Edwards and Walker Co.—Mr. Stearns one of the Hebron Academy trustees is at his camp on Mooselookmeguntic Lake.—Earl S. Norcross of Winthrop is at H. L. Welch's for a few weeks assisting him with his fish mounting.—Lewiston Sun.

Sick-Room Light.

If there are electric lights in the sick room they will generally be found too brilliant, hurting the eyes of the patient, and not every sick room has the electric lights that can be turned up or down. Make a little green silk bag and fasten it over the incandescent bulb and it will give a good but subdued and harmless light.

Birds Foreshadowed Battle.

It is said that in the tower of King Charles VIII. of France, the battle that was fought between the French and the Britons, in which the Britons were defeated, was foreshadowed by a skirmish between magpies and jackdaws.

RUMFORD HUNTERS

Among the fortunate hunters last week were, Austin Cartin, 2 deer, W. L. Welch, one, Ward Kinnear one, C. J. Winslow, one, and Floyd Newton, two.

Freemont Coolidge shot a fine deer on the mountain opposite the power station, one day last week.

Dr. M. J. Brooks and Harry Marx returned from a hunting trip at Magalloway, Monday night. Dr. Brooks brought a 10 point buck and Mr. Marx, a big doe. At Grafton Notch, they went through drifts three and four feet high. The doctor says that the Ford car gets through such drifts all right.

Homer Frost is among the lucky sportsmen this fall getting two deer recently.

Burt Doyen of the Back Kingdom shot a fine deer at Garland Pond the first of the week.

SAVING THE TAX PAYERS

State Treasurer Joseph Simpson is saving the taxpayers of Maine some money by making the banks pay for the checks the state uses in paying its bills, just the same as the banks furnish checks for individual depositors. Previously the state has paid a good price for these checks. Not only do the banks furnish the checks, but they furnish exactly the kind of checks the state needs. To safeguard the people's money all checks are now signed by the treasurer and are even then worthless unless countersigned by M. W. Wiswell, the chief clerk.

Congressman John A. Peters of the Third Maine district roused the Republicans of Hillsborough county, New Hampshire, to a realization of their opportunity to redeem the old Granite state at the forming of the Hillsborough County Republican club at Manchester Friday. Congressman Peters was given a great reception.

To Kill Odor of Onion.

To kill the odor of onions on the breath eat lemon afterward or drink strong lemonade. Many persons who never eat onions in any other form cannot very well avoid them in some salads which would taste exceedingly flat without this vegetable.

NOW IS THE TIME

for camp and hotel proprietors to get ready for the coming season, by having their booklets and stationery printed.

We are equipped with modern machines and type, and can furnish everything necessary

FOR THAT NEW BOOKLET

to make it the most attractive you have ever had.

Write for samples and prices, and we will help you plan your book to make it a business getter.

DO IT NOW!

MAINE WOODS,

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 thoroughfare for automobiles, being a distance of 122 miles each way. Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilizing, etc.

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 village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

SADDLEBACK LAKE CAMPS. In the Rangeley Region. Booklet. Hemon S. Blackwell, Dallas, 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 sport men. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc. American plan. Send for circular.

FISHING Write S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

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

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

OUANICHE LODGE.
Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country. Norway Pines House and Camps, Dobbs Lake. Most attractive situation in Maine. Good auto road to lodge. Plenty storage capacity for machines. From there you can take steamer to any part of the lake territory. The best hunting, fishing and vacation section of beautiful Washington Co. Address for particulars W. G. ROSE, Manager, Princeton, Me., Dec. 1st to April 1st.

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

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

BELGRADE 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.

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

Mongolian Mutton Eaters.
According to a recent traveler in Mongolia, the inhabitants of that country are great meat eaters, living in some cases entirely on mutton. In comparing the foods, the native will ask if they are as good as mutton. It is not uncommon for a Mongol to consume ten pounds of meat at one sitting. He pours mutton fat in his tea, which is prepared with milk from brick tea (the poorest grade pressed in bricks), and of this he drinks enormous quantities; 30 cups a day is not an uncommon amount for an adult. There are no regular hours for eating; the native eats when opportunity offers.

WANTS OPINIONS OF EXPERTS

City of Philadelphia Has Planned Extensive Scheme for the Betterment of American Cities.

Invitations to participate in an exhibition of American and foreign city planning have been received in Philadelphia by city departments and civic organizations. The exhibition will be open from November 24 to December 6. The arrangements are in charge of an advisory commission on city planning exhibition, appointed jointly by the height of buildings committee of the board of estimate and appropriation of the city of New York and by the Merchants' association of New York. The work of collecting and installing the exhibition has been entrusted to the American city bureau. A circular outlining the scope of the exhibition may be obtained at the same address by anyone interested.

Commenting editorially on this exhibition, the American City says:

"A need widely recognized by city planners is about to be met. Too many municipal officials and civic bodies are still applying with mediaeval literalness the precept to 'live as though this hour were thy last.' And even where there has come, to certain far-sighted leaders, a realization that cities will exist ten years or fifty years hence, this vision has halted or hesitated before the obstacle of an unenlightened public opinion."

Indeed, popular ignorance as to aims, methods and advantages is almost everywhere the chief hindrance to the adoption or enforcement of an adequate city planning program.

WORD IMPRESSED THE JURY

Clever Use of Scientific Term Resulted in Acquittal of Lawyer's Client.

The case was one of assault and battery, and one of the witnesses was a local doctor whom the prosecuting lawyer proceeded to bully, suggesting that he was prejudiced in favor of the defendant, and had wilfully distorted his evidence in his favor.

The doctor denied this, and went on to say that the defendant was suffering from "phalacroslis." The word caused a sensation in court, and, asked to define the disease, the doctor described it as "a sort of chronic disease of an inflammatory nature which affects certain cranial tissues."

Asked if it affected the mind, the doctor said he was not posing as an expert, but he had known some persons when suffering from the disease become raving maniacs, and others merely foolish. Some showed destructive and pugilistic tendencies, while many others had suffered for years and had never shown any mental abnormalities.

He refused to say anything further, and the jury promptly acquitted the accused, because, as the foreman explained, "Doc said there was something the matter with his head."

When the case was over the prosecutor sought enlightenment as to the mysterious disease, and found that "phalacroslis" meant—baldness.

Midnight Inspirations.

Many eminent men have done some of their most famous work in bed. Indeed, no small part of the world's literary treasures have been produced between the sheets by physically indolent although mentally active men of genius.

Longfellow's "Wreck of the Hesperus" came to him as he was sitting by his fireside on the night after a violent storm. He went to bed, but could not sleep; the Hesperus would not be denied, and as he lay the verses flowed on without let or hindrance until the poem was completed.

Wordsworth used to go to bed after his morning walk, and, while breakfasting there, dictate the lines he had composed while walking.

One at least of Rossini's operas was composed in bed.—Manchester Evening News.

Supplying a Necessity.

An English policeman entered the house of a publican one morning and informed him that it would be necessary to hold an inquest there in the afternoon. Now the landlord had a great objection to anything of the kind, and said: "Oh, I can't be troubled with inquests in my house. Here, what'll you have to drink?" Robert said he'd have a drop of Scotch, which he did. "Have a cigar, too," said the host. After the consumption of two Scotches and cigars the constable said he thought he could get the inquest held somewhere else, but as he was leaving the landlord remarked: "By the way, who are they going to hold the inquest on?" "No one as I know of now," said the man in blue; "but it 'ud 'a' been me if I hadn't had these drinks an' smokes."

Actor's Presence of Mind.

When something goes wrong on the stage the clever and experienced actor can always save the situation by faking. An old hand worked it one time like that. "Die, villain!" the hero said, and shot off his revolver at the villain's head. But the gun didn't go off. Six times the hero pulled the trigger, and not a single explosion took place. The audience was getting hysterical, when the victim struck an attitude and said: "Your pistol has missed fire, Sir Reginald, but what difference does it make? The thought that I was to be shot has frightened me to death!" And he rolled over and died.

NOT ADVERTISING THAT PAYS

Unslightly Billboard of Little Value to Loser and None to the Community.

The commission appointed to study the billboard problem in Greater New York, and whose finding will be of interest to other large cities as well, declares billboards generally to be a nuisance; a conclusion, by the way, which the public reached long ago. The commission also entertains serious doubt whether this form of publicity is worth as much to the advertiser as other methods. If it should be money wasted, only the patrons of this "loud" advertising are the losers.

It is the glaring, glaring billboards themselves from which the public suffers. Their tawdry and often unsightly character is an offense to good taste. They disfigure the landscape and increase often the fire danger. Why then, if they must be permitted, should the owners of the billboards or the advertisers not be made to pay for it? France is quite up-to-date in this respect, by imposing a tax of from 75 to 500 francs on each such board, according to size and location.

At this time, when problems of taxation are so acute in this country, it may be the proper thing to draw public attention to the matter. If there must be billboards, let the men who make this their business pay for the privilege.

Relation of City and Country.

With us, cities are as certain to spring up with the increase of country population as the forests are to disappear. City and country are organically related. Crops cannot be grown without fields, nor exchanged and manufactured under the modern system of division of labor without cities. Only in the rudest pioneer settlements do men dispense with this division of labors by doing everything painfully and badly on the farm. Such settlements are retarded and hampered until they have towns for the city part of the work. When we estimate that the average inhabitant of New York may have had but a few score square feet for his own use, we are apt to forget that he can only exist on them because somewhere in the country there are acres of ground producing for him, as really and definitely for him as if he owned them and hired the labor on them, what Professor Penck has called his "sustenance space."—Mark Jefferson, in the Atlantic.

Ornamental and Economic Value.

We have many vegetables of decided ornamental value, some of them most unusually attractive. The common chicory of commerce bears lovely blue flowers and is worthy of a place in any flower garden. The vegetable oyster or salsify (Tragopogon porrifolius) is nearly as often grown as an ornamental as it is for good purposes. In any event it should be placed in the flower garden. This plant is closely related to the chicory, and blossoms of the two are quite similar. It is a biennial that has run wild in local spots.

Denver's Civic Center.

The plan prepared by Frederick Law Olmsted for Denver's new civic center, for which the money has been provided by means of the local assessment of special benefits, has been published recently. The plan is said to be "an ambitious one and represents the aspirations of a city that has already made considerable progress in the direction of municipal improvements."

HANDLING FURS

Just a few weeks ago, if we were to visit some of the farms, we would have seen hanging in the barn or shed some rusty steel traps, and a close observation would show that some had broken springs, some would not shut and some again would take a tremendous yank on the pan to snap.

Now, if we visit the same barn or shed, we will not find the old relics of last season's trapping, but in their places we find some furs, consisting of a few muskrats, one or two raccoons and as many skunks, and possibly a mink.

Our first glance is at the raccoons, which are nailed on the outside of the door and nearly covered with fat. The one on our left was nailed there by little James, who is not very tall, so he had to nail the skin low, and Fido, thinking it was very fine to eat, had We next step inside the barn. Here are the muskrats and the skunks. The skunks draw our attention first; one is hanging on a nail in the corner. This skin was not put on a stretcher because Pa said he needed all the boards to fix the pig pen. The other skin is on a piece of plank with the edges rounded.

Now we examine the muskrat hides; some of these are stretched on shingles, with the tops cut to an angle of 45 degrees; others are stretched on willow bows, and one is stretched on Pa's old bootjack.

While we are looking at this collection of fur we hear the clatter of horse's hoofs up the road, and soon we see rig stop at the gate and a voice says to Pa, "Have you any fur to sell?"

"Well, yes," says Pa; "the boys have a few."

So Mr. Fur Buyer makes his appearance and so does Pa and the boys. The fur is all placed on a bench and Mr. Fur Buyer gets busy. It does not take him but a few moments to grade them; then he looks up and says the lot is worth \$5.00.

Says Henry, the oldest boy, "They are worth more than that; I have got a price list right here in my pocket, and it shows what fur is worth."

"That may be true," says Mr. Buyer, "but you see that raccoon has part of his tail chewed off; the other one is tainted, so are the skunks, and as for the rats, look at the shape and some have holes cut in them. All this reduces the price greatly, therefore \$5.00 is all I can give you."

The boys go outside for a few moments and hold a consultation among themselves. When they come in Henry says, "Well, Mister, you can have the fur for \$5.00."

Now, dear reader, don't be like these boys, but try to have your fur looking as good as possible.

I will now endeavor to give some useful information for the benefit of the beginner.

When the trapping season opens (this is when the fur gets prime usually, about November 10) get your traps together and look them over carefully. They should work freely and the pan should be on a level with, or a little below, the jaws when set. If pan is too high the animal that steps in it will usually be caught by the toes, if caught at all. If traps are badly rusted, or work hard, do not oil them unless trapping in swift-running water, as the oil on the traps when set in water will leave the trap to some extent and come to the top of the water, bringing with it some oxide of iron. This accumulates on the edge of the bank and warns the minks and coons. Instead of oiling, boil traps one half hour in soft water, which has a large amount of bicarbonate of sodium (baking soda) added. After boiling, rinse while hot in clean soda water.

New traps are not good to use if they are bright, as they can be detected by the animals. A good way to darken bright traps is as follows: Take oak bark (white oak is the best), put it in a kettle with water added and boil for two hours; let stand for 12 hours and pour off the liquid. Into this place the traps and let them remain until they are a bluish black color. Usually this takes 10 to 15 hours. Remove from liquid and rinse in clean, cold water. They are then ready for use.

In setting traps be very careful to leave no signs of your having been there.

And now just a few words about stretchers. A muskrat stretcher should be 20 inches long, six inches wide at bottom, five and a half inches wide six inches from top rounded from this point to top.

Mink stretchers should be 30 inches

long, four and a half inches wide on bottom, three and a half inches wide six inches from top, and rounded same as for muskrat.

Skunk stretchers should be 30 inches long, eight inches wide at bottom, seven inches wide seven inches from top, rounded to top.

The muskrat and mink stretchers should be made of soft wood, not over one quarter inch thick, while the skunk stretchers should be of soft wood, one-half or five-eighths inch thick.

After you have caught the fur, take good care of it; remove the carcass as soon as possible and stretch tightly; then remove all the fat and flesh and hang in a cool, shady place to dry. Do not remove from stretcher until thoroughly dried; it is then ready for market.

Each year is lessening the supply of fur. Why? Because we have not enough laws protecting fur, and what we have are not obeyed to any extent; so if we hope to increase the amount of fur-bearing animals we must protect them. A good way to do this is by beginning trapping later in the fall and quitting earlier in the spring, and by not destroying their dens.—Fur News.

HON. E. P. VILES GIVES RECEPTION TO GOVERNOR AND MRS. HAINES.

Hon. Edward Payson Viles of Augusta entertained 150 friends at the Augusta House Tuesday evening. Among the guests were friends residing at the Augusta House and in the city, Governor and Mrs. William T. Haines and the members of the Supreme Judicial Court now in law session there.

From eight until nine o'clock the guests were received in the hotel parlors by Mr. Viles, Governor and Mrs. Haines and Mrs. Blaine S. Viles. Whist and dancing in the dining halls followed. The hotel was brilliantly lighted and decorated with cut flowers for the occasion. A luncheon was served during the evening.

As quite a surprise to Mr. Viles the ladies of the hotel had brought in boxes of conservatory blooms. Friends in town also expressed their friendship with box after box of cut flowers during the day. There were American Beauty roses, blush tea and Killarney roses, there were great bunches on bunches of carnations, in Enchantress, Beacon and Daybreak tints and big ones too. There were poasettas and pine tips and asparagus plumosa and smilax—barrels of decorations. These, after the regular hotel supper, were arranged by a professional decorator in vases and placed on pianos in ball room and parlor, on dining tables and mantels, while the mirrors in the parlor were framed with smilax and reflected great bunches of pinks.

A most beautiful arrangement of pine tips and polasettas on the north lobby mantel was the artistic work of Mrs. Charles W. Bradbury of Belfast, a guest of the hotel. The center table of the dining hall had a huge vase filled with American Beauties. Nearly every table bore masses in vases of blooms.

In every fire place in parlor and lobby a big fire of logs was blazing and at 8 o'clock 150 ladies and gentlemen were in line.

The ushers were Messrs. Blaine Viles, Wm. H. Fisher and Willis E. Swift, who performed their duties most acceptably.

A pleasing lunch was served around 10 o'clock of salads and rolls, ices, fancy cakes and coffee, by the young ladies of the Augusta House in their dainty uniforms of white.

The great dining hall was filled with diners, while at the same time the younger crowd in the adjacent ball room continued to dance as the elders ate.

After lunch came more general dancing and more bridge. At cards the Governor and learned justices played.

It was nearing mid-night when the last dance came to an end and the happy assemblage broke up, the guests thanking their genial host for the pleasure he had provided them.

From a social view it was perhaps the most successful party given at the Augusta House in years.

ACHES AND PAINS of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies. Why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and cures the disease.