

LAKE WEBB CLEAR OF ICE

Bert Brown telephoned Maine Woods Wednesday afternoon, May 6, that the ice was practically out of Lake Webb except a little in the coves and that would be out in two or three hours. There had been a heavy wind all day which had helped to take the ice out.

Hon. and Mrs. H. B. Austin and Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Field will be among the first to start in the season there, as they plan to make a week end trip to their camps if they find that the roads between Phillips and Weld are at all passable.

Credited to Webster.

Daniel Webster was once dining with a snobbish Bostonian who had the ill manners to boast of the quality, age and cost of his wine. He even went into a computation of the interest on the cost that had accrued since the purchase of the wine. Webster listened courteously, and when the computation was ended, he held out his glass to his host and quietly remarked, "Let us stop that accumulation of interest."

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEETING METH- ODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Frank M. Atwood was elected superintendent of the Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal church at a Board meeting held recently. Willis E. Hardy, who has served efficiently as superintendent for the past two years, declined the office. The reports showed the school to be in good condition and much credit is due Mr. Hardy for the service he has rendered.

The following officers and teachers were elected: Superintendent, Frank M. Atwood; assistant superintendent Bernard S. Beedy; secretary and treasurer, Henry C. Leighton; organist, Agnes Ross; supt. Cradle Roll, Agnes Ross; supt. Home Department, Bessie F. Crowell; President Missionary Department, Mrs. Lizzie Crockett; President Temperance Department, Mrs. Ella Dow. Teachers: Miss Crowell, Walter S. Toothaker, Mrs. Walter Toothaker, Miss Timberlake and Harold Beedy.

ROASTERS PLAN COFFEE WEEK

Comprehensive Campaign Mapped Out for October 19 to 24.

The coffee week committee of the

SEVERAL STRINGS OF TROUT TAKEN

Ice Expected to Be Out of Ponds In About One Week.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Kingfield, May 6.—Several good catches of brook trout have been made within the past few days, the first being O. C. Dolbler and daughter Nyra, who brought in 25 good trout and Perley Morrill and Ralph Eaton together, brought in about the same size string. Several others have had good luck. It is expected that the ice will be out of the ponds in about a week.

National Coffee Roasters' Association met at the office of Dwinell-Wright & Co., Boston, Mass., on Saturday, April 25th, George S. Wright, (chairman), Ross W. Weir, G. B. Lehy, Edward Aborn (of the committee) F. J. Ach, (president of the National Coffee Roasters' Association) and G. W. Toms (secretary) were present. The matter discussed was the advertising to be done in connection with the national coffee week, which has been fixed for October 19 to 24, inclusive. A very comprehensive plan of campaign was mapped out including advance posters, a complete window display, appropriate slogan cards, booklets and postage stamps. In fact, it is stated that this promises to be as comprehensive country-wide advertising of coffee as has ever taken place.

EUSTIS

May 4.

The past few days has been pleasant and the streets are getting quite dry.

The ice is all out and the logs have commenced to run.

Mr. Horn of Madison is blacksmithing in town. His wife is boarding at The Sargent.

C. E. Leavitt and Maurice Cox are finishing Eddison Sylvester's house inside.

Mrs. A. P. Robertson's pet dog "Duffer" recently died. She was 14 years of age.

Harry Secord has gone to St. John, N. B., to see his relatives.

It is reported that the saw mill here is sold to Blaine Viles and Edd Look.

Ned Sylvester was out from Big Island recently for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Norton of Lexington are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cox.

Phil Wyman and brother Delbert are painting Harry Sylvester's house outside.

Fred Norton has finished working at Dr. Brown's at Stratton and returned home.

Frank Cox is working for Harry Sylvester getting ready to build some new chimneys in his house.

Marshall Myers has moved his family down to the Abial Smith farm at Flagstaff.

SCHOOL NOTES

PHILLIPS HIGH SCHOOL

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

Sh, sh, keep it dark, that the Juniors are going to give a play Monday, May 11, at Lambert hall. The drama consists of two acts which are supposed to take place in the home of Jenkins, Miss Rebecca's butler who who is very fond of cats. Cast of characters, Philip Royson, a medical student who dislikes cats, Antonio Croteau; Robert Brown, a much mistaken young man, also clerk for

NEEDS A GOOD "THRASHING"

Greenleaf, Kansas, Apr. 30, 1914.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I just received a letter from Brother George D. Huntoon of Rangeley, asking me what I thought about Mexico and saying, he would like to be there and look on and see the fun, but would want something to eat besides hard tack.

President Wilson's waiting, and watching, has been all right, to a certain extent, for one of our boys' lives I consider, worth more than a whole "regiment" of those Mexican cutthroats, that are made up of Mexicans, Indians, Negroes, and Spaniards, all of not a very desirable class of people.

Mexico will not add any dignity to the United States or any other nation, until she gets a good sound "thrashing" and it's my opinion that the sooner the United States pitches in and does the "job" the better it will be for all concerned.

The three nations that will try to settle the trouble for both sides, know just about as much about what each side is entitled to, as a man in Maine would know about settling a case in probate court in Kansas, and the matter will drag along for months and perhaps years and will be no nearer a solution than it is now.

Huerta will be no nearer stepping down and out in six months than he is to-day, for that is one of his tactics to dictate and parley, just to gain time.

We have had a pleasant winter with some snow, but the coldest night we had was only 10 degrees below zero and only once at that.

Our winter wheat crop promises to be beyond the average. Corn planting is going on now, at a lively rate. Some new buildings are going up and most everybody busy.

H. Huntoon.

Benson & Benson, W. M. Payson; Jenkins, Miss Bebecca's butler who wants to be Patty's Romeo, N. P. Noble; Miss Rebecca Luke, Elma Byron; Katherine Rogers, her niece, who is fond of playing jokes, Kathleen Noble; Marian Bryant; Katherine's friend, who can sail a boat, Estelle Barker; Patty, Miss Luke's maid, who is fond of dancing and wishes to become an actress, Gladys Morrison.

If Patty and Jenkins cannot make the audience laugh it will be because it is incapable of laughing.

The base ball team played Abbott school Saturday afternoon. Bridgman their pitcher, a sub-master pitched great ball and got five out of the ten hits that they got, which consisted of a single, three three baggers and a home run. Nearly every time that he came to bat there would be two or three men on bases and two out.

The game was called at the end of the eighth inning in order that the Phillips boys might catch the train home. The line up:

Abbott School.

Seymour 1 b.	r. f. Cook
Drummond 3 b.	1 f. Cox
McDowell 2 b.	1 f. Briggs
Bridgman p.	r. f. Bacheller
Furbish c.	2 b. R. Piedra
Larkin r. f., 2 b.	c. f. Grover
	c. f. R. Roland

They were at bat 40 times, got 18 runs, made 10 base hits, 24 put outs, 12 assists and 1 error.

Phillips High School

Warren 1 b., c. p.	3 b. Howland
Sweatt 2 b.	p. c. Reed
Brown, c. 1 b.	1 f. Wing
Graffam s. s.	c. f. Jacobs
Davenport r. f.	

They were at bat 30 times, got 2 runs, made 6 base hits, 24 put outs, 10 assists, and 11 errors. Both teams. Two base hits, Howland, Reed, Sweatt; three base hits, Bridgman, 3; home runs, Bridgman; stolen bases, Seymour 4, Drummond, McDowell, 2; Bridgman 4; Furbish 3; Cox, Briggs, Bacheller, R. Piedra

GOVERNOR HAINES WILL ATTEND

Meeting and Supper of Phillips Republicans.

The Republican Town Committee of Phillips will have a meeting followed by a supper at the Grange hall on Wednesday, May 13, 1914. Hon. Wm. T. Haines, Governor of Maine, Hon. Harold M. Sewall, candidate for Congress, Hon. Frederick H. Parkhurst, chairman of the State Committee, Currier C. Holman, esq., Franklin County member of the Republican County Committee, have accepted an invitation to be present.

Music for the evening will be furnished by Dyer's orchestra of Strong.

Members of the Town Committee are requested to be present promptly at 6 o'clock for organization.

Supper will be served at 6.30 o'clock. A general invitation is extended to all republicans in Phillips to attend the supper as guests of the committee. In order that the committee may know how many to provide supper for, all who plan to attend are requested to notify some member of the town committee on or before Monday, May 11. The following are the members of the town committee: B. F. Beal, J. Blaine Morrison, H. B. Austin, D. F. Field, D. R. Ross, Carl B. Beedy, John W. Russell, A. A. Jacobs, W. B. Butler, Arthur D. Graffam, Geo. D. Bangs, Fred Morton, N. H. Harnden, Simon W. Parlin, W. W. Mitchell, Walter E. Heath, Charles E. Berry, Isaac R. Bubier, Evans Hutchins, Albert Whitney.

The supper will be followed at 7.30 o'clock by a smoke talk, in which members of the committee and out of town guests will participate, and to which the general public, regardless of party affiliations, is invited.

3; Grover, Reed 2; Jacobs; bases on balls, by Bridgman 1; by Reed 8; struck out by Reed 9; by Warren 2; by Bridgman 12; sacrifice hit, Davenport; hit by pitched ball, Furbish, Jacobs, Bacheller; wild pitches, Reed 2; passed balls, Brown 3; Warren 2; Furbish 5. Umpire Tyler; time, 2 hours, 2 minutes.

Saturday afternoon, May 9, the High school plays Weld at Phillips. As this is the first game of the season why don't you give them a surprise by being present.

STRONG HIGH SCHOOL

Mr. H. C. Miller, Miss Alice C. Smith, teachers.

Strong, Me., May 5, 1914.

Our base ball team did creditable work, Saturday, at Farmington, against the second team of Farmington High. Again heavy batting by Strong was the feature. The pitching of Toothaker was steady and very effective. Richardson hit especially hard, getting besides single hits, two three baggers. Eustis' catch in deep left was sensational. The boys feel pretty encouraged by adding in this victory with the score of 28 to 10.

Strong High has accepted the invitation from the Abbott school to compete in a triangular track meet to be held at Farmington, June 9, with the Abbott school and Wilton Academy.

The tennis court has been entirely renovated under the direction of Manager Look and increasing interest in this line is shown.

The base ball team plays Tory Hill this Saturday.

The Senior class are making arrangements for a Poverty ball to be given soon.

The silver cup won by Fayo Mitchell, '17 in the recent competitive speaking contest has arrived all engraved. Principal Miller has promised the school a glass case for this and other cups, which will be placed in the High school room.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mrs. F. B. Burns wishes to announce that she has leased the MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE

for a term of years and will open it for the season May sixteenth, nineteen hundred fourteen.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS, Middledam, Maine

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

SEASON OF 1914

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

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Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,

Mountain View, " " " Maine.

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Will open for Fishermen and Tourists when the ice leaves the lakes. We can offer you the best fishing to be had in Maine. Log cabins with bath. Write for information, train service etc.

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JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor,

Eustis, Maine

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Do you know that the RANGELEY LAKES AND DEAD RIVER REGION situated on a high tableland in northern MAINE, is an ideal country in the SUMMER SEASON, being about 2,000 feet above the sea level with magnificent mountain scenery, spring water, pure air, and the best of accommodations, from a palatial, fashionable hotel to the modest but clean and comfortable log cabin.

The SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

publishes a booklet descriptive of this territory, which contains a neat little map of this whole region. It is yours for the asking. Address

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The hardest hitting and most accurate rifle for small game and target shooting. Model 20, \$11.50 Model 29, \$9.25 Plain Finish



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The deep Ballard target rifling is the reason—it develops maximum power and adds years to the rifle's life. Ask us about Ballard rifling.

Other equally important advantages, too, make the Marlin the most desirable of all repeating rifles.

Has fewer and stronger parts than any other repeater. Takes down easily; simple to clean; you can look through the barrel—it cleans from both ends.

Handles all .22 long, .22 short and .22 long rifle cartridges without adjustment. 15 shots at one loading. Model 20 with Full Magazine, 25 shots. Solid Steel Top protects your face and eyes against injury from defective cartridges, from shells, powder and gases. Side Ejection throws shells away to the side, never up across your line of sight. Send 3c postage for gun catalog, showing all the Marlin Repeaters, Rifles and Shotguns.

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KENNEBAGO LETTERS

A Chronicle of the Adventures of Two Young People in the Woods of Maine.

By H. V. Schleren

(Continued from last week)
LETTER NO. 4

From Peter Woodhouse at Kennebag Lake, Maine, to William Osgood, New York City.

Kennebag Lake, Sept. 22, 19—
Dear Billy:—

Well we did it and got there alive and kicking three hours ago, as the address at the top of this letter will prove to you. This place is just the same as ever and Tom and I honestly were glad to see the outlines of the ramshackle little hotel, from way down the lake, as we paddled up here. Our trip was a success in every way and we both feel as hard as nails and are tanned so that we look almost like negroes. I'm going to give you just a bare outline of what our journey was like from the time we left old Grand Discharge, way back in last year it seems, up to our landing here this afternoon.

The first day out we only made about four miles. You see we had a long portage right at the start and that is what the natives figured would knock all the enthusiasm out of us. As a matter of fact it did not do any such thing, though we certainly were a couple of awful tenderfeet, and as long as I live I can never forget that first day's hike. We spelled each other with the canoe and if ever anything was alternately cursed and blessed, that canoe is surely it. All that long first day we swore at it. The yoke did not fit properly and by evening our shoulders were raw.

We camped by the shore of a pond and next day made a good many miles by water. That's when the canoe was a blessing.

For the first few days out we made rather poor progress, but we were gradually getting used to the game and the fourth night we laid a regular schedule of so many miles a day and kept to it without a miss for the balance of the trip.

If you will look at the map which I sent in my last letter, you will see that our route took in a number of good sized lakes so that about half of the total journey was made on the water. For almost fifty miles we ran through a chain of lakes with only short easy carries between. It is a wonderful country up there and we saw some valuable timber property.

When the railroad comes through, which I suppose it is bound to do in a few years, there will be lumber enough cut from that wilderness to supply the world for some time, or at least that's the way it seemed to us, as day after day was tramped through trackless forests. We lived pretty well and potted one deer when we were badly off for meat. The fishing was prime, and although we did not make any records for size, we got all we wanted to eat and that was our principal concern of course.

Tom is a bully good companion and I had many a silent laugh at his expense. You know he just about bought out a sporting goods store up in Quebec and had the most awful pile of junk you ever saw. Most of that same junk is distributed through the woods from the Canadian line down and I really believe that we could go right back over the same ground again using the trail he left of discarded camp equipment. One of his pets was a supply of concentrated food packed in little cans, Government Army Rations they are called, and each can is supposed to contain a day's ration or three square meals, for one man. The stuff weighed about sixteen pounds and was miserable to carry. He was game, however, and stuck manfully by it as he said that some day we might need it and if we did, we'd be mighty glad to have it to fall back upon. I never was glad to have it especially when it was my turn to tote the stuff and I made a resolve to leave it beautifully alone unless all the partridges up and died and

the fish ceased to swim in the waters.

One night he got out a can and pried off the lid. He said that anyhow I was pig headed about it and that he would eat it if I didn't so he poked at the contents with his knife and tasted a little of it too, but he did not make a meal by any means because I laid half of a broiled partridge on his plate and he suddenly decided that the canned food was "too concentrated," as he put it. He threw that can away and I could see that he was weakening.

When we broke camp next morning I mildly suggested that it might be well to leave the Army Rations behind. He would not hear of such a thing, but packed it all away again and sweated under the burden through a long hot day.

That evening we met the only human being we saw on our whole trip. Just towards sundown a violent storm came up and we spied a cabin on the shore of the pond we were crossing. It looked pretty good to us in the rain so we went over and invited ourselves in. The place was inhabited by a ratty old hermit and he was tickled to see us. We spent a comfortable night and were mighty glad to be under shelter, for it poured until daybreak.

In the morning our hermit friend said he guessed he would go with us for a spell and we were glad enough to have him, for he showed us a short cut that saved us ten miles or so of toting. He not only remained with us all day but put up with us at night and that's when I nearly laughed myself sick.

You see this hermit fellow was an awful lazy individual and although we did accept the hospitality of his cabin, he got back at us for all he was worth, by eating like a horse all the time he was with us. Never in all my life have I seen a human being with such an appetite. While we were pitching camp he never offered to help one bit but sat with his back against a tree, smoking his pipe, while we toiled to get the tent up and a fire going.

Once or twice, he remarked that he was powerful hungry, just by way of a gentle hint that he wished we would hustle. The pack baskets were undone so I suggested that he try some of Tom's canned stuff. His eyes burned greedily and he grabbed a Ration in one of his dirty paws.

We were busy getting supper and didn't take much notice of him for the next few minutes. Then Tom went over to get something out of the pack and there was our gourmand friend still propped up against the tree with an even dozen empty cans strewn around him.

"That stuff's powerful good," he volunteered, "got any more of 'em?" Tom gave a gasp and came over to me, "Hermie is due to pass away," he said, "he's got twelve days' rations stowed under his belt and no mortal man can ever stand that much concentrated food at one time."

How we laughed and if you could have seen our friend you wouldn't wonder that we did. He came up and started to help us eat supper, but it wasn't much of a go at all because those rations were just commencing to get in their work.

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.

"Funny I don't seem to have much of an appetite to-night," he said, as he picked at the food we offered him.

He tried his level best to make a show of eating but for once in his life his stomach was full and he couldn't touch a thing. We cleared our plates and washed the dishes while Hermie sat over by his tree and gasped for breath. He didn't even possess energy enough to light his pipe.

Later, after we had cut wood for the fire, he came and sat down by us when he was sure that there was no more work to do, and Tom asked him how he felt.

"Oh I'm feelin' sort o' funny," he said, "dizzy like."

I suggested that perhaps he needed something to eat as he had not touched his supper.

"Lord no, I ain't hungry," he replied, "an' that's what I can't just understand. Usually I'm a good feeder."

We smoked for a while, and our friend sat on a log just out of the firelight. He was awfully quiet and once we thought he must surely be dead, but then we heard him groan and knew that he was only dying. About eight o'clock we turned in and Hermie said he guessed he'd stay outside of the tent where there was more air, so he bid us good night and rolled up in his blanket.

Bright and early next morning we were up and the gourmand came to life as soon as the savory smell of bacon wafted his way. He said he hadn't slept very well and certainly he looked it. Breakfast was not for him though, and he was the most puzzled human being you ever saw because although he wanted to eat, his system revolted at food and that made him utterly miserable.

After breaking camp we bid him good-bye. I offered him some digestive tablets from our kit but he refused them, as he said he had a bottle of "stuff" back at his shack that would fix him up all right and he wanted to get to it as soon as possible.

We watched him go slowly up the trail.

"I hope he isn't going to be sick," said Tom, "seems sort of a shame to leave him all alone this way."

"He's all right," said I, "only he won't need anything to eat for a few days. Those rations are just commencing to take effect, and he's a mass of concentrated food."

We have often wondered how long he went before he needed another meal.

After seventeen days of traveling we struck the head waters of the stream that feeds Kennebag Lake and then it was an easy enough run down here all the way. It was worth all our trials and tribulations to have the canoe for that part of the trip.

As we neared the hotel we got silly. You see we had been away from civilization for so long that we felt queer about meeting people. Both of us had a three weeks' growth of beard and we were sights.

Coming up to the dock we saw someone standing out on the float, and as we got closer, made out that it was an uncommonly pretty girl. She didn't look up at us but gazed down at the water as if looking for something that had been dropped overboard. After beaching the canoe we started up the path. When we reached the piazza we plumped down in chairs just to see how it felt to sit on civilized furniture once more. The girl was still standing on the float gazing down into the water. Tom suggested that I play the gallant and go down and ask Miss Pretty what she was looking for. I asked him why he didn't go himself.

"Oh I'm too bashful," he replied. I looked at the girl. She has

(continued on page 3)

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

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

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M. L. GETCHELL CO.,
Monmouth, Maine

DISCOVERS

BERMUDA

The following communication was published in an edition of The Mid-Ocean and recently sent to Maine Woods:

Dear Sir:—I am reminded by the almanac that to-day is the 37th anniversary of my discovery of Bermuda and also the anniversary of my birth. If you transpose the number (37) you will discover my age.

It was in the early evening of Easter Sunday, April 1, 1877 that the little steamer Carnima, Capt. Liddicoat, steamed through Timmins Narrows and few minutes later was at rest near the dock. Her tonnage was only 800 and her length 250 feet.

A small army of colored men, with the aid of the winch, pushed out two long spars to which a multitude of stout boards were lashed and which, at that time, formed the gang-plank from the ship to the dock. The wharf front was where shed No. 1 now stands.

We left Sandy Hook in company with the "Eliza Barss," Capt. Vesey, with a strong N. W. wind blowing. The steamer, also, had sails which were unfurled to the breeze, and not touched till we were off St. George's. When we entered Hamilton harbour there was "The Barss" unloading cattle opposite the stalls. She beat us out by several hours. Mr. Herbert Young, now of the Prince's boat livery, was Mate on the "Barss," and well remembers the facts. So did Capt. Vesey.

At that time Walter Aiken managed the Hamilton hotel, where we registered, at \$2.50 per day, if my memory serves me right. Madame Eames of Concord, N. H., was the starboarder, and my wife and I were assigned seats at her table. The hotel was then a small affair as compared with the present magnificent structure. Our bedroom was on the second floor, front, near the west end of the portico.

After supper we went to Easter service at Trinity church. I went to bed and dreamed that a raging storm had covered all Bermuda with snow. The shock was so great and so painful that I woke with a shout. My wife thought her house was afire; but rushing to the window, which was wide open, the only fire I found was the genial warmth of an early morning sun. Instead of snow, I saw plants and shrubs in bloom, and heard birds calling to their mates, and a gentle

breeze blowing through the trees. The revulsion of feeling was so comforting and so great that there was no more sleep for me. I could hardly wait for breakfast before starting out to the sights.

We left New York with frozen slush and mud underfoot, and a cold March wind freezing our marrow. My physician had ordered me away, for a change of scene, as the only likely means of saving me from chronic melancholia and nervous prostration. Bermuda did the trick; and that's why I have come here so often during the last 37 years.

This unimportant bit of personal history would not be complete, and possibly not so helpful to some other sufferer, similarly situated if I should fail to record some, or a few of the incidents of the voyage and of my stay in Bermuda. Before, I left home I was thought to be permanently disabled. Once on the way, I felt better as I boarded the train for New York. The ship seemed to me to be a big one; the company (about 30 tourists) large; and it was to be my first voyage out of sight of land. As I said, the wind held N. W., and was strong, all the way down. No call to meals escaped my notice, and has not ever since. On the passage we saw several whales, and one came so near the ship he had to dive under us to avoid a collision. We left N. Y. March 29, and landed in Bermuda three days and a half later. Returning, 6 weeks later, during the crop season by the same boat, we were nearly 5 days on the trail by reason of a great storm in the Gulf Stream and because we arrived off Nave Sink N. K., just in time to stay all night. It was on this voyage that I first saw and felt the force and power of big waves. One giant, the biggest one struck us on the starboard quarter mounted over the stack; fell on to the sky light smashed everything on the dining table, and threw me bodily out of my chair, flat on the racks. Needless to say there was a lot of sea water on the floor, and that some freight on deck was smashed and washed overboard.

After the storm had abated somewhat, and the sea seemed smoother, I thought some fresh air in my cabin would taste good, so I slyly opened the port. What followed was eloquently described by the steward as he dipped the water from the floor. As for myself, I have been a good Baptist ever since. The net result of that 6 weeks' vacation was that I formed several acquaintances and friendships which have endured from that day to this and have repeated the trip many times in seven different ships; I was able to take up my accustomed work, and continue it, for 17 years before I had to come again for the renewal of my health. I now feel towards Bermuda as I would toward one who had rescued me from a watery grave, and have sounded her praises ever since with my pen and voice.

In the light of recent years, my first trip to Bermuda seems to me to have been providentially arranged. The first music I heard here was the old familiar hymn: "On the way from earth to Heaven, I will guide thee with mine eye," sung at a Tuesday evening meeting in the Wesleyan chapel which stood where now the handsome Hamilton stands. The service had already opened but I ventured in while the hymn was being sung, saying to myself: "I've

(Continued on page six)

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	.95
R. R. map of Maine	.35
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.50
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.

When You Want a Thing Done Right, Do It Yourself

The man who wants his tobacco cut up for him *months before* he smokes it, just to save a minute's time, cannot blame the manufacturer because the tobacco gets *dried up*, burns fast in his pipe and scorches his tongue.

There's only *one* way to get *fresh* tobacco—cut it up yourself *as you use it*, from the Sickle plug. Then you get all the original flavor and moisture that have been *pressed into* the plug and *kept there* by the natural leaf wrapper—and you are rewarded by a *cool*, sweet, satisfying smoke.

Every day more smokers are coming back to the good old Sickle plug and *satisfaction*. Buy a plug of Sickle at your dealer's—and note how much *more tobacco* you get, when there's no package to pay for.

3 Ounces
10c

Slice it as
you use
it



HOW TO COOK A LOON

Before Caleb Peaslee had turned to farming, he had filled various niches in life,—sailor, fisherman, woodsman, ox teamster, and cook,—and he was prouder of his success as a pump and woods cook than of all his other accomplishments combined. Many were the strange dishes that he could describe in detail,—"lignum," and "long hash" and "camp chowder" among them,—and very precise were his directions for cooking each dish.

"Now lignum," said he, impressively, holding Jed Gipson with a faded, although shrewd, blue eye, "that's *cuttin'* you never get in the woods till you're about ready to break camp, and come out in the spring. Then some fine, warm yeller day the cook'll get up a mess of lignum, and when he does—you hear me—the crew'll eat. When you make lignum, you hunt round and get a little of everything in the camp, and put it into the big kittle, and cook it till it's done. You want to put in everything all together,—p'taters and beef and pork and turnips, if you have 'em,—and they'll all come out tender and nice. I even knew an Injun tan moccasin to git into the lignum kittle once, and the crew eat

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 15th, 1913.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 6.33 A. M. and 1.37 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.31 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. and for Rangeley at 6.00 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 leave Phillips for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6.16 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 8.00 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 9.15 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives from Farmington and Strong at 8.43 P. M.; and leaves for Kingfield at 4.00 P. M.

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

more'n half of it before they knowed what it was. They wouldn't have knowed then if one of the men hadn't found the lacin' of the moccasin laced through the holes."

"Accordin' to that, then," Jed teased the old man, "you can tender up most any kind of meat by runnin' it through a lignum kittle. Did ye ever try it on wild game? Deer and ducks and coots and such truck?"

"I've tried most all kinds of meat at one time and another," returned Caleb, pleasantly, "and they all come out in the lignum puffykly tender and fit to eat, even coots."

"Ever you try a loon?" persisted Jed, with friendly malice. "I cooked a loon two days once, and then I undertook to eat it, and it's a fact that I had to chew c'nsider' ble on the gravy, and as for the loon, I couldn't make a dent in it, and I had to give up."

The undercurrent of railery in Jed's tone had not gone unobserved by Caleb, and the lines about his mouth crinkled.

"Now a loon, Jeddie," replied Caleb, with such conviction in his tone that Jed was impressed in spite of himself, "tis a queer bird, and it requires queer treatment to cook it. If I tell you jest how it is done, like enough you'll think it's all foolishness, and make fun of me for believin' such things. But I'm goin' to chance it, and tell you."

"Fust place," Caleb went on, "you've got to let the loon hang in a draft somewheres for two days. Then you want to get a lot of white ash roots,—not the trunk wood, but the roots,—and make you a fire, and let it burn down to coals once or twice, so's to get a good bed of coals. Then you've got to fill your kittle about half full of pond water—spring water ain't good for nothin' when you're b'lin' a loon. Next thing you want to do is to hunt round and find a brick; and after you've put your loon in the kittle, you just shove that brick down into the kittle endways just as easy as you can, and make sure the brick rests on the end of the bottom of the kittle. You cook your loon that way, and you won't have any trouble."

"But," objected the thoroughly puzzled Jed, "how in tunket is a man goin' to tell how long to cook it?"

"Sure enough," replied Caleb, and his smile deepened and widened in a hearty chuckle. "You orter know how long to cook it. Wal, Jeddie, you jest keep it cookin' till you get the brick soft 'nough so you c'n stick a fork through it easy. Then your loon'll be done enough to eat."

—The Youth's Companion.

KENNEBAGO LETTERS

(Continued from page two)

evidently lost something for she looked around helplessly and one could plainly see that it was the part of a gentleman to go and offer assistance, so I got up from my

chair.

"What are you going to do," Tom asked.

"Watch me," said I. As I stepped on the float the young lady turned quickly.

"Have you lost something overboard," I inquired, hat in hand.

"No—that is yes," she replied, "see down there," and she pointed.

I looked closely and saw something glisten. The water was deep and I had to sprawl full length on my stomach and put my arm in up to the shoulder, but I got what she wanted and handed it to her. It proved to be an engagement ring.

Stammering her thanks, as I turned to go she opened a purse that swung from her belt, and drew out a quarter. Although I protested she insisted that I take it.

I got back to the piazza and Tom in a hurry and flustered I certainly was. How he did laugh when I showed him the reward I had received. He'll kid me about it for the rest of my life.

"She thought you were a poor broken down lumberman, Peter," he said, "but why in the world did you accept the quarter?"

To tell you the truth I don't know why I did.

I'll have to close this long letter now as there is a special buckboard going out to-night and there won't be any mail to-morrow.

We have just spruced up and shaved. Somehow I hate the thought of facing the people in the dining room, and I know now how an Indian feels when they put store clothes on him and drag him to civilization.

I'm going to stay here for a while and let myself down easy. When I'm needed in the city, let me know.

There is a pile of mail waiting for me but I haven't opened any of it yet. I'll wade through it in the morning.

Yours sincerely,
"Peter."

LETTER NO. 5.

From Diana Morgan at Kennebago Lake, Maine, to Geraldine Winthrop, Richmond, Va.

Kennebago Lake, Me., Sept. 23, 19—Dear Jerry:—

Thanks for being so very prompt about sending the hair nets. If you only knew how much I needed them and how I appreciated the lightning like way in which you complied with the request of your little "babe in the woods." Just for being so good I'm going to write you a fine long letter and try to tell you all the interesting things that have happened these last few days.

I think that in my first epistle to you, I mentioned a celebrity of these parts, one John (nobody seems to know his last name) who does the chores here and is a sort of man of all work. Why they designate him as a chore boy is more than I can say as he certainly is a grown man although rather diminutive in stature. He is quite a character and we have become great friends. He's a native of Denmark or Sweden I'm not sure which, and came here to work after having all sorts of adventures in the lumber camps up through the woods between here and Canada. You should hear him murder the English language, but I love to talk to him all the same, because he has such a quaint way of doing and saying things and is so very serious minded and important.

Yesterday morning it rained and I didn't go out with Uncle and Bob but stayed home in the cabin to try and catch up with some of my very badly neglected correspondence.

About the middle of the morning, as I was scribbling away for dear life, John came in with a load of wood. He looked even more solemn than is his usual wont. I thought that perhaps it might be his rain soaked clothes that gave him such a woebegone expression, for he did look utterly wretched. He bade me good morning in a mournful little voice and set his bundle of logs down by the fireplace.

"You don't seem to mind getting rained on John," I said by way of starting conversation.

He looked at me for almost a minute it seemed, before he answered.

"Rain wat you call eet Mees, Morgan why shall I mind," he replied.

Well I didn't know just what to say. I could plainly see that something unusual was weighing on his mind and troubling him sorely, and although I was desperately curious to find out what it was, I hated



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to come right out and ask him about it.

He busied himself brushing up the hearth and I pretended to write while I watched him out of the corner of my eye. Working only in a half hearted sort of way he finally succeeded in raising a fearful dust, so much in fact that it started me coughing and I had a perfect paroxysm.

"John," I gasped when I got my breath, "if you can't do anything better than suffocate me you might as well stop trying to work here and go at something else."

"Oh Mees I ees 'shamed and I ees sorry," he said, "you must scuse John to-day."

"Well what is the matter with you anyhow," I asked resolved to take the bull by the horns and make an effort to find out that which I so greatly desired to know.

Before answering my question he got up from his crouching position by the fire and closed the piazza door carefully. Then he came over to the table where I was sitting, and scarcely above a whisper said "was you efer what you call it in love Mees Morgan?"

Well Jerry, I was a bit flustered at that and no mistake, it came so absolutely unexpected. For a second or two, while I was getting my bearings, I could not trust myself to speak. Then controlling my emotions with an effort I assured him that I never had been "what you call it in love."

He eyed me narrowly "You ees fun of me making," he said.

"Really I'm not John," I replied, "but you did take me a bit by surprise you know."

"Yes that may be so," he said, "and I ask you pardon."

"Come now tell me what is troubling you," I urged, "perhaps I can help you."

At first he refused absolutely to say another word. He was fearfully bashful. Then after a moment I think he saw that he might as well tell the whole story.

"Mees Morgan," he said, "You say you iss nefer in love. Gott you cannot tell den how I ees feel. You see Molly, one of the waiter girls at the hotel, she iss say she marry me and sure I iss all happy 'bout it. She asked me to buy her a ring and when it cost three dollar all the same I buy it for her by mail. It came yesterday and I ees give it to her."

He mopped his face with a frayed bandanna handkerchief. Then he continued.

"You see she iss lose it already by a canoe ride we take last night, and now she say she must have another or she will not marry me at all. Where shall I get three dollars any more for all this foolishness I ask you?"

"Have you looked for the missing ring," I inquired.

"Sure we iss hunt till I most crazy Mees."

"Have you any idea at all where

Molly lost it John?"

"She iss say it go overboard from the canoe. Where she cannot tell." Really if you could have seen the poor fellow you would have felt sorry for him. I hardly knew what to do but I questioned him a little further.

"Don't you think that perhaps Molly is only fooling you and did not lose the ring at all? Maybe she likes to tease you about it," I suggested.

"How shall I know what she ees mean," he answered, "she is say she no care for me without another ring and I must believe her. Is not that so?"

"I'll tell you what we will do," I said, "suppose you let me send for another ring. I would gladly pay for it."

"You is ver' kind Mees," he replied, "but how shall that make me feel to have you buying rings for me?"

I laughed "Oh that will be all right," I assured him, "come let's make it a go."

He stood for a while in deep thought, and just as his silence was becoming a bit embarrassing he found his voice again.

"See," he said, "I ees go and see Molly and find out if she will not change the mind about the ring, then I ees tell you to-morrow what she say. Thank you," and he picked up his wood basket and was outside and lumbering down the path, towards the hotel, before I could reply.

Well of course the story of the love affair had completely knocked all else out of my head and I couldn't concentrate my mind to write one single word. I had a good silent laugh over poor John's misery and wondered how his interview with the lady fair would turn out.

And so, as I sat musing, the rain stopped all of a sudden and the leaden clouds broke away, letting into the room a flood of sunlight through the little window up in the eaves. Staying indoors was impossible for me now, and I made short work of slipping into my mackinaw and going outside. How glorious and woodsy the air was. Big fat rain drops pattered down from the tall pine trees and it seemed to me that I never had seen such brilliant sunshine. Everything was pungent with the odor of fresh rain soaked wood, and earth.

One turn on the piazza convinced me that it was too restricted, so I went up the woods' trail to the end of the point, where I could get a good view up the lake from an opening in the bushes. Way down at the farther end the top of old Kennebago Mountain was still hidden in white mists, but the sun shone warm and bright, and even as I looked the summit came gradually out of its shrouding pall of fog clean cut against the blue of the sky beyond. It was almost time for Uncle and Bob to put in an appearance as they expected to be back for lunch, (Continued on page 6.)

THE AMERICAN FIELD

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

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

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

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

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

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1914

Gov. Haines Friday issued a pro-
clamation naming Friday, May 15, as
Arbor day and recommending it be
observed by the people of the
state in all appropriate ways which
will aid in making the state more
attractive.

Worthy Master C. S. Stetson of
the State Grange has always been
active in any movement that has for
its object the welfare of the State
of Maine. His letter endorsing the
idea of fire prevention should have
much weight and tend to create a
wide spread interest in its obser-
vance. Mr. Stetson says, "It seems
to me that the annual fire loss in
the State of Maine is much larger
than it need be. Any movement
looking toward an intelligent study
as to the causes of fires and a pre-
vention of the same should meet
with the hearty approval of every
citizen of the State. Your plan for
having the Granges set aside a day
for consideration and discussion of
this subject meets with my approval.
I believe that this movement will
result in information and an awak-
ened public sentiment which will
save many thousands of dollars to
the people of the State each year."

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION FOR MAY.

Splendid fiction is contributed by
Alice Brown, Sophie Kerr Underwood,
Molly Elliot Seawell, Georgia Wood
Pangborn, and Anna McClure Sholl.
Special art and music features are
contributed by John Rae, Walter Jack
Duncan, Bliss Sarman, and Louis
Ayeres Garnett.

The regular Fashion, Cooking,
Young People's and Home Decoration
and Handicraft departments are
filled with good reading and beauti-
ful illustrations.

Two very important articles pre-
sent many facts about the care of
children that will both interest and
help mothers.

ARRIVALS AT ELMWOOD HOTEL

Fred S. Crosby, J. M. Swain, F. T.
Thompson, Merton H. French, Bangor;
A. A. Chapman, L. C. Bailey, H. M.
Barnes, V. A. Stahl, H. T. Boothby,
H. O. Smith, R. A. Bragg, Francis
John Brown, J. S. Houghton, D. C.
Mahoney, B. S. Giffin, F. M. Owen,
Kelley Coe, B. T. Lamb, C. C. Whit-
ney, Portland; H. V. Kimball, Water-
ville; J. T. Horan, Portsmouth, N. H.;
H. F. Word, E. G. Daland, R. W.
Bastion, C. E. Gooding, J. J. Molly,
W. L. Heurici, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. O.
M. Vose, Madrid; Mr. and Mrs. F. N.
Beal, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Preble, Miss
M. E. Brackett, Phillips; Miss Mulhol-
land, Farmington; Dr. and Mrs. F. B.
Colby, Duke Eaton, Wm. Tomlinson,
A. M. Hoar, Mrs. Winnie Wilbur,
Rangeley; C. F. Davis, Dexter; E. R.
Getchell, Philadelphia; E. D. Whitney,
Roch. N. Y.; F. C. Shackford, Au-
burn; E. U. Archiball, West Poland,
Me.; W. A. Morrell, Danversport,
Mass.; Harry Golden, Bangor; Mr. and
Mrs. F. Berry, D. H. Miles, Portland;
H. G. Gates, L. S. Higgins, Boston.

Forceful, Anyway.

Mrs. Hoolihan—"This paper says
there do be sermons in stones. Phwat
d'yez think of that?" O'Hoolihan—"Oi
dunno about the sermons, but many a
good arg-ument has coom out av a
brick, Oi'm thinkin'."

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

At the meeting of Mt. Saddleback
Lodge I. O. O. F., next Tuesday
evening the second degree will be
conferred on two candidates.

Mrs. M. R. Keyes entertained the
Thursday club last week with the
12 members all present. Refresh-
ments of egg and peanut butter
sandwiches, olives, cake and tea
were served. Mrs. Norman Butler
will entertain this week at the home
of Mrs. W. B. Butler. This is ex-
pected to be the last meeting this
spring unless the club decides to
have a special meeting to properly
close a very pleasant series of 12
meetings.

James Jodrey of Wilton was in
town this week.

The Social Service club will meet
in the Parish House, Tuesday after-
noon, May 12, at 2 o'clock.

C. E. Barker and son Malcolm who
have been employed at Madison are
at home for a vacation after which
Mr. Barker will go to Gardiner for
the summer as usual. Malcolm is
as yet undecided whether he will
accompany his father or not.

Mrs. Bates of Framingham, Mass.,
is the guest of her daughter, Mrs.
J. Blaine Morrison.

The Ladies' Social union met at
the Parish House last Tuesday for
their regular meeting with a good
attendance. Nut bread sandwiches
and tea were served by the hostes-
ses, Mrs. N. P. Noble and Mrs.
Lester Bean.

At the meeting of the King's
Daughters held with Mrs. D. F.
Field last week the matter of im-
provements on Evergreen cemetery
was discussed. Maple trees have
been set out from time to time
without much success as the most
of them have died, and the Circle
is now thinking of trying the ever-
green trees, as many are of the
opinion that they will thrive in that
soil. The Circle also voted to buy
pinks for the churches next Sunday
to observe Mother's day as they
have in years past and then distri-
bute them among the sick and shut-
ins.

The machine recently purchased
by Ernest Mills is a Ford instead
of a Buick as we reported last week.

Berry & Pinkham inform us that
they have purchased a Ford touring
car of H. W. True.

Mrs. B. C. J. Eastman of New
York has been the guest for a day
or two of Mrs. J. W. Brackett on
her way to Rangeley where she is
to manage the Mingo Springs Hotel
and camps this season. Wednesday
she went to North Anson to engage
help for the summer.

Mrs. C. E. Berry, who has been in
Somerville, Mass., with her daugh-
ter Mrs. Lizzie Whitfield for the past
six weeks, returned home last week
Wednesday. Mrs. Whitfield ex-
pected to have to submit to an op-
eration but her physician does not
advise it at present. She will
come Thursday night for a visit
with her mother for a while.

H. H. Vining is repairing the
building on Main street which was
damaged by fire last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William True went
to their camp at Dallas last Monday
for the summer. They will close
their house here and Miss Edna
True will have rooms at Mrs. Eva
Toothaker's and take her meals at
the Hilton House for the present.

Mrs. Mabel Judkins of Skowhegan
has been elected president of the
Sorosits. Mrs. Judkins is a niece
of Misses Vesta and Lepha Phil-
lips.

Ray Knapp of Kingfield was in
town Tuesday on business.

E. E. Russell of Farmington, the
veterinary surgeon was in town
Tuesday.

The Ladies' Social Union will hold
a sale of fancy articles and food at
the Parish House on the afternoon
of May 19. Lunches will also be
served.

Sheldon H. Beal of Skowhegan has
announced himself as a Republican
candidate for representative to the
legislature from the Cornville dis-
trict. He is the son of Horace Beal
formerly of this town.

W. H. McDonald, formerly of the

Assist Nature. There are times
when you should assist nature. It
is now undertaking to cleanse your
system—if you will take Hood's Sas-
saparilla the undertaking will be
successful. This great medicine
purifies and builds us as nothing
else does.

Stoddard House, Farmington, but
now of Portland, only lacked ten
votes of being elected trustee of
the Portland Water district recently.

The King's Daughters were enter-
tained at the home of Mrs. D. F.
Field last Friday evening with 13
members present. Mrs. M. R. Keyes
and Miss Algie Pratt, who are the
entertainment committee always have
something interesting for games, etc.,
and this evening wonderful May
baskets were made, pictures drawn
etc. Miss Miriam Brackett, who
was attending the meeting was sur-
prised by a handsome Maybasket
being hung for her there by the
Campfire Girls and the Boy Scouts.

The clerks of the McKenzie store
at Rumford enjoyed a banquet at
the Stein cafe one evening last
week and later attended the picture
and vauderville show at Cheney
theatre.

Word came last week of the death
of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Burton Hodge of Revere, Mass., who
died from tubercular trouble. She
was 17 years of age and a most
promising young lady and a very
sweet singer. Mrs. Hodge was for-
merly Miss Izetta Harden of Phil-
lips, daughter of Mr. Rand Harden
of this town. Phillips friends deep-
ly sympathize with the family in
their great sorrow.

In a recent personal note from
Lyman H. Nelson, chairman of the
State Highway Commission he says:
"I am particularly pleased to see
that on the last page of your issue
of April 23, you are running a lot
of excellent advice in regard to
roads. What is said in regard to
dragging is all true, and the State
Highway Commission is making ever
possible effort to get people all
over the state to take an interest in
the matter. If we could get all our
country roads dragged two or three
times in the spring, it would make
a wonderful difference in their
condition all summer."

The regular monthly social of the
Epworth League will be held on
Friday evening of this week at the
home of Mrs. Fred Bemis. The
Junior League is invited as guests.
A business meeting of the League
will be held the first part of the
evening. All the officers and mem-
bers are requested to be present as
there are matters of importance to
come before the meeting.

The papers state this week that
Hon. J. S. P. H. Wilson, now chair-
man of the Inland Fisheries and
Game Commission, has received the
appointment of U. S. Marshal for
the State of Maine. Mr. Wilson's
term expires as chairman of the
commission in July of this year, and
it is hoped and fully expected that
Hon. H. B. Austin of this town will
receive the appointment.

The International Mfg. company
started up their toothpick machinery
this week on an order which will
take a few weeks.

At the Republican meeting next
week, Wednesday evening, at the
Grange hall, of which notice appears
elsewhere in this issue, it is hoped
that many of the ladies of the town
as well as gentlemen will attend and
enjoy the meeting which will be held
after the supper when interesting
speakers will be heard.

Fred McLaughlin has purchased the
black colt owned by George Thomp-
son.

Miss Gretchen Mulholland, who is
attending the Normal school at Far-
mington, was the week end guest of
Mrs. R. H. Preble.

Harry Halhot who has been at
the Elmwood since February recuper-
ating from an operation, left Phil-
lips Wednesday. Mr. Mulholland
has put on about 30 pounds of flesh
since he has been here but he was
not feeling quite as well as for
the past few weeks and will go to
the Maine General hospital for an
examination and treatment if nec-
essary.

Everett Beedy came Wednesday
night for a few days with his
family.

Mrs. R. H. Preble and little daugh-
ter Annie, were in Farmington Fri-
day of last week.

Harry Hinckley of New York has
secured a position with The Ameri-
can Bank Note company at a much
advanced salary over what he for-
merly received. He has recently
been employed by the New York

Telephone company. His brother,
Abner Hinckley has also held a res-
ponsible position with the American
Bank Note company for a few years
past. Both of the young men are
salesmen for the company. Their
Phillips friends are pleased to hear
of their success.

The Park street club met with
Mrs. B. Frank Beal Wednesday af-
ternoon of this week with 15 mem-
bers present. A social time was
passed with sewing, etc. Refresh-
ments of candy and nabiscoes were
served. The club will meet once
in two weeks now and the next
meeting will be with Mrs. E. S.
Bubier.

At a stated meeting of Blue Mt.
Lodge F. & A. M. Wednesday even-
ing the third degree was worked
on Rufus Beedy, Walter Hodges and
Artemus Smith. Refreshments of cold
tongue, bread, doughnuts, oranges,
coffee, etc., was served.

There will be work at the meeting
of Hope Rebekah lodge Friday even-
ing of this week and refreshments
will be served.

A convention of the Progressives
is being held in Farmington to-day.

As much interest has been taken
in the illness of H. E. Bell's pony as
in many people who have been on
the sick list. The little horse has
had pneumonia but is now much
better. Veterinary Lovejoy has
been looking after it.

A letter from Montford Huntton
received this week stated that they
were at Texas City waiting to take
200 cars of ammonia water along
with them as the Mexicans had blow
up the ice plant at Vera Cruz. They
expected to reach Vera Cruz last
Friday or Saturday.

Miss Bessie Crowell is taking her
meals at the Hilton House.

Ed. Fairbanks went to Rangeley
this week where he will be employed
at R. L. Spotts' camp.

Miss Marion Southwick of the
Farmington Normal school will be
the week end guest of Mrs. Russell
at the Hilton House.

Mr. Samuel Bean died at the home
of his daughter, Mrs. Alice Cornish
in Auburn last Sunday, aged about
89 years. The body was brought
to Strong for interment Wednesday,
accompanied by his son, Charles
Bean and daughter Mrs. Cornish and
granddaughter, Mrs. Guy Blunt. Mr.
Bean lived for a good many years on
what is known as Bean Mountain.
He has been very feeble for a year
or more. He went to his daughters
in Auburn in the fall and has re-
mained there until his death.

Mrs. Alice Cornish of Auburn is
in Madrid for a week with her daugh-
ter, Mrs. C. H. McKenney. Mr.
and Mrs. McKenney went to Auburn
to attend the funeral services of her
grandfather, Mr. Samuel Bean which
were held on Wednesday.

A few recent arrivals at the Hil-
ton House: Wm. Leslie, Henry
Bird, Lee Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. An-
son Oakes, Cleveland Ladd, Range-
ley; R. E. Cleaves, Portland; Bert
Monk, Boston; Albert Coffren, East
Madrid; S. A. Getchell, Dallas; Leon
E. Wilbur, Auburn; F. H. Hawkes,
E. N. Hutchinson, George W. Brown,
Scott Lamb, Dixfield; E. E. Russell,
Farmington; Charles Whiting, Linn
Dyer, Al McCourt, Gladys McCourt,
Ella Bonney, Strong; F. H. Rich-
mond, Portland.

Road Commissioner Graffam will
start with a crew of men Monday
morning to lay a piece of cement
walk on Pleasant street and will also
extend the walk on Main street
past the Elmwood hotel.

Messrs. F. H. Hawkes, E. N. Hut-
chinson, George W. Brown and Scott
Lamb of Dixfield are employed at
the mill of the International Mfg.
company.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Furbish, who
have been in Malden, Mass., the
past winter, have gone to Kennebago
to get Mr. Eugene Atwood's camps
ready. Miss Mae Rice of Malden
accompanied them.

Points for Improvement Workers.

The waging of improvement work is
dependent for success upon the same
support accorded all effective warfare
for the greatest need is money and
the second greatest need is more
money. Funds are necessary for im-
mediate action and for perpetuation of
the work and these should be secured
before starting on any specific prob-
lem. Annual dues are necessary to
insure permanence, for little lasting
interest is felt that is entirely aside
from all feeling of proprietorship. In-
terest all classes and all ages; do not
overlook the children and the work
they may do. Select for your initial
work something in which all, or near-
ly all, are interested. Have regular
and frequent meetings; nothing is
more contagious than enthusiasm

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Bessie F. Crowell, pastor.

Sunday, May 10—Morning wor-
ship 10.45. Sermon, The common-
place in Christian service. Sunday
school 12. Junior League 3. Ep-
worth League 7. Leader, Herman
Tyler. Subject, "Framing God's Com-
passion into Laws." Prayer and
praise service 7.30.

Wednesday, May 13—Ladies' pray-
er meeting at Miss Crowell's at 2.30.

Thursday, May 14—Mid week
prayer meeting 7.30. Chorus practice
8.30.

"What kind of a church would
ours be if every member were just
like me?"

FEDERATED CHURCH.

Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, pas-
tor.

Calander for week ending May
15.

Sunday, May 10: 10.45—Morning
worship. Sermon, "Enduring Mon-
uments." 12.10—Sunday school.
7.30—Evening worship. Address,
"Present Day Crusader."

Thursday, May 14: 7.30—Prayer
meeting.

BIRTHS.

Augusta, May 1, to Mr. and Mrs.
Lester D. Greenwood, a son.

Farmington, May 1, to Mr. and
Mrs. Charles W. Berry, a son.

North Jay, April 2, to Mr. and
Mrs. R. Chester Miller, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Kingfield, April 29, by Rev. Anna
P. Bailey, Arthur Reginald Brindley
of Wayne and Miss Gladys Rebecca
Campbell of Kingfield.

DEATHS.

Auburn, May 4, Samuel Bean, aged
89 years. (Interment at Strong.)

Farmington, April 30, Helen B.
Pottle, aged 20 years, 8 months, 29
days.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the corpora-
tors of Phillips Savings Bank will be
held at said Bank on Wednesday,
May 27, A. D. 1914, at 2 o'clock
p. m., for the following purposes, to
wit:—

1. To add by election the required
number of corporators.
2. To elect five trustees for the
ensuing year.
3. To transact any other business
that may properly be considered at
said meeting.

Phillips, Maine, May 7, 1914.

N. P. Noble, clerk.

TREES IN SCHOOL GROUNDS

Of Material Value in Prosecution of
Studies, as Well as Pleasing
to the Eye.

In the grounds of every school there
should be a collection of both fruit
and ornamental trees, and all the for-
mer should have at least one other
warrant for use, aside from the fruit
crop. Trees should be planted for
both ornament and material for in-
struction, and these should be of
standard commercial sorts. No spe-
cial plea is made for apples, peaches,
apricots, etc., but a walnut and a
chestnut both make grand shade trees
in summer and are instructive types
of deciduous trees.

As material from which to draw
upon for the use of classes in botany,
etc., these trees would not only be
always close at hand, removing the
necessity of using valuable school
hours for collecting trips afield, but
would be available when of greatest
value and interest—when blooming,
fruiting, seeding, etc. It would also
give the entire student body some
knowledge concerning the native vege-
tation of the state, of which he should
have a good general idea before study-
ing that from foreign lands. With
school yards so planted education
could never be confined to the four
walls of classrooms nor narrowed to
a consideration of the three R's and
closely allied studies.

Spinning Power of Spiders.

Spiders have four paps for spinning
their threads, each pap having 1,000
holes, and the fine web itself is the
union of 4,000 threads. No spider spins
more than four webs, and when the
fourth is destroyed they seize on the
webs of others.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM, GONORRHOEA, AND BLINDNESS

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

FOR SALE—One of the best situated camps on the Richardson Lake. Fully furnished, electric lights, 13 bedrooms, pool room, dining room, sitting room, guides' camps, etc. Suitable for Club House. Address Mr. Wm. J. Downing, P. O. Box 5598, Boston Mass.

MOTOR BOATS for sale. Apply C. M. Smalley, Belfast, Maine.

TO LET.

TO RENT—House on Dodge road. B. Frank Beal.

WANTED.

WANTED—Potatoes at my storehouse. Notify by telephone night before bringing them. B. F. Beal.

WANTED—Live animals. Will buy live mink, fox, skunk, fisher, marten, otter, beaver, lynx and others. Write us before buying or selling and about fur farming. C. C. Garland, Old Town, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARGAINS in firearms, binoculars, watches and jewelry; list for stamp. Roscoe V. Hurd, 126 West 23, New York.

Futurist Roses.

In Bond street, London, there are to be seen some grade artificial roses with the label "Nuances Futuristes." A rose of harsh toned pink would have a violet center, or a brilliant peacock heart, one of violent mustard was centered with brown, while one of raw scarlet had an orange heart. The futurist rose has appropriately unnatural leaves with a dark metallic sheen.

Sunny Streets Desirable.

In the city planning congress at Ghent there was much advocacy of streets so laid out as to allow the greatest possible amount of sunlight in order to secure the fullest microbicidal action of the rays.

Small Fish Prey on Mosquitoes.

The one way to prevent mosquitoes from multiplying in pools that cannot be drained is to place small fish in these pools. It is only the very small fish that make them their prey in all stages of their development. Consequently the presence of large fish in any lake or pond is a positive injury instead of a benefit so far as mosquitoes are concerned, because almost all large fish make a prey of the small ones.

Pigs on Shipboard.

The killing of a pig at sea is always an occasion of much importance, not only for the reason that fresh meat is to be enjoyed—a great luxury on a sailing ship after perhaps months of salt provisions—but because what is termed a "pig breeze" or favorable wind may be looked upon as a certainty. Pigs when kept on sailing ships are often let out of their pens, and their movements, which are believed to foretell the state of the wind to be expected, are watched with keen interest.

COLORED HELP
BEST OF SERVANTSOdd Fellows Entertain the Ladies
In Royal Style—Clean Up
Week Postponed.

Rangeley, May 6.—Phil Huntoon and family have moved from Dallas to the home of U. T. Hoar.

Miss Faye Worthley is employed at the Tavern to assist during the busy season of spring as table girl.

H. E. Pickford was called away Monday by the death of his father.

Mrs. W. D. Grant, who has been a recent guest of Mrs. C. M. Cushman has returned to Kennebago.

Mrs. Dora Jones, Mertie Heath, Annie Morse and Lillian Pratt have gone to Indian Rock, where they have employment during the summer.

Weston Moore and family are occupying the Geo. Wing tenement.

Dr. F. B. Colby was the first of the season to improve the automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Oakes are in Lewiston for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Hennings and little Miss Augusta arrived Monday and are boarding with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCard.

G. A. Proctor has returned from his recent visit in Weld, Mrs. Proctor and Master Corydon remaining at Strong for a few days longer.

Miss Dedie Schofield of Brunswick is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. D. Quimby for a few days. Miss Schofield will have charge of the dining room at Pickford's this season.

At Brunswick, Me., April 30, an 8 pound son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. McGraves. The young chap's name is Donald Esty McGraves. Rangeley friends extend congratulations.

H. A. Furbish drove to Stratton Saturday on business.

Miss Sarah Pickens has gone to Grant's Camps, where she will have charge of the books this season.

Master Harry Pickel, who has been ill with pneumonia is now able to be out doors.

Mrs. Tryphena Neal and Maxwell left Tuesday morning for Lewiston. Word has been received that Master Maxwell had been operated on at Central Maine General hospital for mastoid but at this writing was very comfortable.

Mrs. Ella Blanchard of Stratton is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Julia Morrison.

Mrs. W. S. Marble and daughters, Miss Bishop and Miss Sterling arrived the first of the week at the Lake House.

H. A. Childs went to Dixfield Monday.

Mrs. Sylvia Leach who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. T. Freeman Tibbetts has returned to her home in South Framingham.

Mr. Matthieu of Farmington has purchased the Furbish house on Lake Street.

Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Colby left for a short trip to Portland Monday.

Mrs. Will Wilbur and Mrs. Harry Nelson left Monday for Lewiston. Mrs. Wilbur goes to visit her little son who was operated on several weeks ago and Mrs. Nelson enters the hospital for treatment.

Miss Sarah M. Soule has been caring for the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Harnden.

Mrs. D. E. Hinkley is visiting friends in Dixfield.

At the Pythian Sisters Thursday night after the meeting a banquet was served by the following committee: Mrs. Ira Huntoon, Mrs. Leon Hoar, Mrs. Augusta Hoar.

At the Men's League Saturday night supper was served by the Rebekahs, Minnie Spiller, Rule Garland, Guida Nile, Carrie Russell, Minnie Cushman and Elizabeth Furbish in charge. An interesting debate was held at the close of the banquet. Resolved: That the war with Mexico was justifiable. Aff., E. I. Herrick; neg., Dr. F. B. Colby. At the Sunday meeting a very interesting question was opened by Huerbt Spiller on the bringing up

FOXES WANTED

Alive, un hurt, all kinds, old or young. Also mink, marten, and fisher. Will handle above named animals at all times of year. Write or wire what you have to offer, stating lowest price. Fur farmers wanting stock should write me for prices and information before buying. M. F. STRENS, Dover, Maine.

Tel. 64-15

of children.

F. H. Kempton, Irving Wilbur and Wm. Tomlinson are having their houses painted.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Herrick have returned home from Hobart's camps, where they have been for the past few weeks.

E. I. Herrick has purchased the large barn which was recently raised by F. C. Porter.

Mrs. Granville Twombly, Cherrie Toothaker and Master Monette Ross have been reported on the sick list the past week.

Clean up week has been postponed until May 10. A committee of 14 citizens has been appointed by the Men's Improvement League to have charge of the work. It is expected that every good citizen will assist in this work by at least cleaning up their unsightly places about their doorways if such exist and disposing of the winter's accumulation of "trash" that almost seems inevitable.

J. S. Hoar has rented rooms in the Frazer building and will move the latter part of the week.

Maybaskets are the order of the day. The time is nearly up for unlicensed dogs to run at large and the law regarding the same will be strictly enforced. The town clerk now has a desk at the selectmen's office.

The K. of P's. and Pythian Sisters attended church in a body Sunday. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with potted plants and cut flowers, H. C. Riddle having charge of the decorating. Rev. H. A. Childs used for the subject of his discourse, "Religion." Special music was furnished by the choral association and Mrs. O. R. Rowe sang the offertory. An unusually large number were in attendance besides the two orders.

Duke Munyon is in town for a few days, a guest at the Tavern. Tuesday evening was celebrated by Entwistle Lodge I. O. O. F., as anniversary night. At this occasion the Oddfellows entertained their ladies and according to the reports of their guests they proved themselves admirable entertainers. A splendid program was prepared by O. R. Rowe, P. A. Quimby, and Hubert Spiller and was as follows: Anniversary Ceremony; cornet solo, C. M. Cushman; stump speech, Woman's Rights and Matrimony (Monologue) Hubert Spiller in costume; Farce, Cured, Uncle Jonas, P. A. Quimby; his wife, Saul Collins; his nephew, O. R. Rowe; farm hands, Geo. W. Pillsbury, Melvin Nile. Followin

the entertainment a banquet was served by Riddle and Russell, official caterers to the numerous lodges in town. Banquet committee Wm. Tomlinson, H. C. Riddle, Dennis Nile, J. A. Russell; colored chef assistants, James Stewart, Hubert Spiller; head waiter, colored, H. C. Riddle; colored aids, O. R. Rowe, Wm. Tomlinson, Chas. Cushman, Melvin Nile, Saul Collins, W. D. Quimby, Deane Nile, Geo. W. Pillsbury, Howard E. Grant, Hubert Spiller. The entire serving force were in official uniform, white coats, aprons and caps. The following menu was served in courses: Orange a la Maraschino; chicken soup and breadsticks; fried oysters, potato chips, currant buns; roast round of pork, bologna style with bologna dressing, creamed potatoes, French peas, currant jelly, plum pudding with hard sauce, grape nectar maraschino sundaes, cream puffs, black coffee. The men certainly en-

tertained in royal style and the ladies are hoping an invitation will be extended next year.

C. L. Stansbury has moved the old engine house to the shore of the lake near the light station and is having extensive repairs made, after which he will use it as a repair shop for automobiles and motor boats.

Posters have been up the past week for the minstrel show of which further notice will be made next week.

EAST NEW PORTLAND.

May 5.

Miss Madeleine Emery came home from Hale Friday to attend the graduating exercises at North New Portland. She returned Saturday to resume her duties as teacher.

Mrs. Abbie Doe spent a few days recently at C. H. Nye's.

Dwight Boynton came home from the M. C. I. at Pittsfield to attend the graduating exercises at North New Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nye were called to North Anson Sunday by the death of Mr. Nye's sister's husband Fred Houghton.

Mrs. Etta Butts has completed work at Ed Clark's and returned to Oscar Butts.

Mrs. Tena Smith of Waterville is caring for her aunt, Mrs. Abbie Hutchins, who is ill from an attack of indigestion. Mr. Hutchins is also in poor health.

Miss Mildred Luce is working for Mrs. Ellen Clark.

Miss Mabel Ryant is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Amanda Adams.

Miss Angie Berry visited the Misses Emery-Sunday.

Miss Hattie Emery is on the sick list.

Clyde Walker is working for his brother, Carl Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Strickland and Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Emery and son Dana visited at H. A. Emery's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones and son Ardene were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Jones Sunday.

F. L. Emery made a business trip to Madison Monday.

John Safford of Highland is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Orrin Holbrook.

Mrs. Viola Merry returned to her home Monday night, having spent the winter away with relatives.

Mrs. Ellen Clark, who has been ill several weeks is improving in health fast.

Fred Walton is giving his house a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Berry were at their farm in town Sunday.

STRATTON.

May 5.

Roland Taylor has bought Peter Fotter's farm and moved there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jones have moved to their sporting camps at Mt. Bigelow Pond for the summer.

Peter Fotter is boarding at Herbert Hewitt's.

Joseph LeClair has bought one of the houses at Bigelow and has taken it down and moved it to this village and is building him a house.

Harry Hinds came from Farmington Saturday after his horses.

Miss Edith Eames is working for Mrs. Alvah Jones.

Miss Marguerite Fotter is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Enoch Williamson for a few weeks.

ICE SOLID AS
IN JANUARYCamp Proprietors Getting Busy
Around Caratunk and Good
Fishing Predicted.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Pierce Pond, April 26, 1914. The gulls have returned to Pierce pond; also a few ducks (whistlers). I am afraid they found a cool reception for the ice is solid as in January and snow three and four feet deep, but we are glad to see them as they must be a forerunner of spring.

It looks now as if the ice will not "go out" before May 15. Quite a number of parties are booked for the early fishing; and more later and everything looks favorable for

a busy season.

Proprietor Spaulding has recently purchased a Rangeley row boat also an Evinrude motor, the latter will be a great help, bringing parties to camp, from dam. Mrs. Spaulding and daughter Christine arrived with the gulls to get ready for the early rush.

Last year many good fish were caught at Pierce Pond Camps, even during July and August, which are not considered good months for large fish. September was a record breaker as many large fish were caught on a fly. Trout weighing up to 6½ and salmon to 14 pounds were caught fly fishing the latter part of the month, and there must be a few left for this season. The small ponds showed up well last season. Three pound trout were taken on the fly. These ponds (High, Dixon and Fish) with two new ones that have been stocked for four years, should furnish good fishing when the big ones are not coming in Pierce.

H. J. Lane, the veteran camp proprietor of Carry Pond Camps has his wood hauled (60 cords), and ice put up and will be ready to cater to sportsmen when the ice breaks up.

We hear Geo. McKenney of Otter Pond Camps is also getting ready for spring fishing. Geo. has a good place and should have lots of company.

The prospects for the coming season look good. It will be late but I notice late seasons mean better fishing, so let us hope for a busy season for everybody. Prop. Pierce Pond Sporting Camps, Caratunk, Me.

C. A. Spaulding.

WILL BE UNDER
NEW MANAGEMENT

We understand Messrs. Russell Brennan and Joseph W. Greene of New York, who managed the Mingo Springs Hotel and camps last season will not return this year. We have not learned as the place is yet leased to anyone. The place is owned by D. J. M. Munyon of Philadelphia. Mr. Dyke Munyon, son of the Doctor accompanied by his wife passed through Phillips Wednesday night en route to Rangeley, presumably to look after the business.

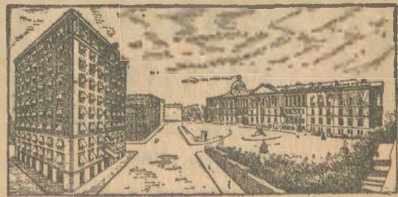
The location of the Mingo Springs Hotel on Rangeley Lake is one of the most attractive on the lake.

Help From the Newspapers.

Civic workers in an increasing number of cities are coming to realize the value of the co-operation of the local press in campaigns for municipal improvements. The willingness of many newspaper editors to assist in such movements for the public good is shown by the liberality with which their columns are thrown open to those who can write on such subjects with knowledge and ability, says the American City, editorially.

Petrographer Wanted.

The department of commerce is vainly trying to find a man to take a place as petrographer, although all a petrographer has to know is chemistry, physics, mineralogy and all about stones and their suitability for constructional purposes. Thus we are reminded again that there are men who do not care for money.

Commonwealth Hotel
Inc.

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers room with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Strictly a Temperance Hotel

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Manager

Catering to "Up State" Folks
THE NEW CHASE HOUSE434 Congress St.,
PORTLAND, MAINE

Erected in 1911, and positively the only Fireproof Hotel in the City Elevator Service, Private and Public Baths and every convenience for the comfort of guests including

HOT AND COLD RUNNING
WATER AND LOCAL
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE IN EVERY ROOM

SPLENDID RESTAURANT CONNECTED
FEATURING POPULAR PRICED MENUS
American Plan \$2.50 per day, upward
European Plan \$1.00 per day, upward
Letters of inquiry regarding rates etc., promptly answered.
H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN,
Proprietors.

DISCOVERS BERMUDA

(Continued from page two)

come a thousand miles over land and sea, just to hear that promise. If I hear nothing else I've got my money's 'worth already." But I did hear something else that might well worth while; it was the prayer of an earnest, christian colored woman, who, kneeling, seemed to pray especially for me.

J. C. HARTSHORNE,
Wakefield, Mass.

KENNEBAGO LETTERS

(Continued from page three).

so I sat down on a convenient log and gazed off at the dancing waters of the lake sparkling like diamonds in the sunlight.

All about me was absolute silence and I felt quite like some castaway on a beautiful desert isle in a far off tropic sea, and the only thing needed to complete the illusion and make it just like the story book tales, was the sail on the distant horizon, and me, clambering to the highest point of vantage, and waving a handkerchief to attract attention; then the cutter manned by stalwart sailors, coming shore, and a faint for the lady in the gallant captain's arms.

I was rather rudely awakened from my pretty reverie by a very familiar voice directly behind me.

"So this is where you are," Bob said, "we didn't know but what you'd run away and left us entirely."

"How did you happen to look for me up here on the point?" I inquired.

"There's only one lady round here that wears a number nine sportin' boot and walks out in the fresh mud right after a big rain storm," he answered.

"I'll grant you the fresh mud part of your story," I laughed, "but you're wrong about the number nines."

"Honestly now, Miss Morgan, if you will just look at them tracks of yours you'll not wonder that I came here expecting to find our friend John. You must have slid most of the way."

"And why are you looking for John?"

"Because I want him to get that

big wheelbarrow of his and cart the fish up from the landing."

"Where is Uncle Jo then?"

"Waiting very impatiently for you down at the cabin and wondering why you don't come and escort him over to dinner."

"Then you did come up here after me Bob?"

"Certainly I did and if I don't bring you back this minute your Uncle will be getting another guide he's that impatient."

I reluctantly got up from my log seat and followed him down the path. "Did you ever see such a day," I said.

"Such a day—no I never did and I hope I won't see another like it in a hurry either," he replied.

"Why do you talk like that? Has anything happened?" I asked anxiously.

"Well, you just bet something has happened," he answered, "your uncle lost his pearl handled knife overboard. I missed a pass at a good sized fish with the landing net, and we broke the tip of the little four ounce rod. Don't you think that's about enough for one day?"

"It certainly seems enough," I replied, "didn't you get any fish?"

"How could any fish live outside in the rain we had this morning, Miss Morgan?"

"Bob, aren't you ever serious," I laughed.

"Only at funerals and in church, and its been so long now since I've been to one or 'tother of 'em that if someone don't up and die soon or my wife get me in to meetin', I reckon I'll be cooked for a clown for the rest of my natural life."

Uncle Jo was waiting for us at the door of the cabin.

"You see Mr. Raymond I've brought home the wanderer," said Bob, "found her up at the end of the point settin' on a nice wet log and gazin' off down the lake lookin' for all the world, as if she'd lost every friend she ever had."

"You've absolutely missed the trend of my thoughts Mr. Amateur mind reader," I retorted, "for I was not one bit lonesome, but was just having a quiet little musing time all to myself until you appeared on the scene and dragged me away so rudely."

"Sorry, very sorry," he replied, "but orders is orders you know and your Uncle told me to go out and find you and I just naturally had to do it. I'm a most particular guide you must understand and it would hurt my reputation fearfully to have one of my party get lost."

"Go over and get your dinner Robert and stop plaguing my niece," laughed Uncle Joseph.

"All right sir, just as you say. I always obey commands," he replied as he disappeared down the trail towards the hotel.

"There is a mighty good sort of fellow Di," said Uncle when Bob was out of earshot. "He has the best disposition of any man I ever met, and if he didn't have I guess he'd just about have murdered me this morning."

"What was the matter with you," I asked.

"Oh nothing, only I made a general fool of myself and broke the tip of the little rod and was altogether in an awful humor most of the time I guess. He never said one word, only kept his temper and was just as cheerful and pleasant as you please. He was so blame good-natured that before I knew it I was good-natured again too."

"Goodness," I said, "I can't imagine what I should have done with you if you had come home to poor me acting that way."

"Let's go over to dinner now," he replied.

I did not go out fishing with them in the afternoon, Jerry, although it was most glorious weather. Somehow I felt as if I'd be in the way.

They were most anxious to have me, but it seemed that, as they were having such a good time together, just the two of them, I'd only be a nuisance. You see, they have bartended me around with them all the time since we came here and they do deserve a little respite I think. Things are always so much less complicated when there isn't a woman along you know. Really, never did realize before how much we expect in the way of little attentions. Men are so absolutely easy when they live this kind of a life.

I wished them luck at the landing and then sat down by the shore to try and take up my writing where I had left off in the morning. I got through two letters, but somehow was not at all in the mood for it, and I hope that the people to whom I wrote will forgive the stupid things I said and the altogether poor way in which I wrote them.

After a while I slammed my portfolio down and felt as if I'd scream if I tried to pen another word. Then I tried a book, but it wasn't any go at all, just a stupid old story that did not interest me one bit, so at last I gave that up too and just sat and thought, as they say.

Pondering over the tale of the lost ring, I got up and went out on the float to see if I could, by any wild chance, find the cause of Swedish John's misery. The water was so very clear that the bottom was plainly visible. I know it sounds like an awful miracle, but as I looked I saw the glint of something and realized that sure enough it was the engagement ring. It showed up very plainly against the background of an old piece of wood, on which it was peacefully resting. But seeing was only half of the matter, as I soon found out, for the realization came over me that it was out of my reach by quite a bit, and yet I hardly dared to go and get a stick or something to poke it in nearer with, for fear of losing the place which I had so luckily stumbled upon.

While gazing at the water and looking I suppose, with my eyes popped out of my head, like a sure enough crazy person, a canoe came up to the landing. There were two fearfully ragged men in it and they eyed me as they paddled by to the beach. At first I thought of asking them to help me, but they did look so unkempt and altogether disreputable, that I decided not to risk even a three dollar diamond in their hands. There I stood, and gazed about me, as helpless as I ever was in my life.

All at once I heard somebody come up behind me and turning quickly found myself face to face with one of my ragged canoe men.

"Have you lost anything," he asked in the nicest kind of a voice, not at all the rough tones his clothes led me to expect. He was a tall well built chap and his face covered with a scraggly growth of reddish beard, that gave him quite a fierce appearance.

"Why yes, I have lost something," I said, "can you see it there down on that old board? I've been looking at it for ever so long not daring to leave and go and get a stick to poke it closer with for fear I'd lose the place."

My ferocious looking gallant laid him down flat on his stomach and plunged his arm into the water clear up to the shoulder. He had to stretch so to get hold of the ring that I fully expected to have to fish him out of the lake, if he went much farther. At length he arose with his sleeve all dripping, and the water running off his scrubby beard and down the front of his worn blue flannel shirt, but with John's precious bauble clutched tightly in his fingers. He handed it to me hat in hand with a rather grand air, "I'm glad that I've been able to rescue this for you," he said, "it isn't a thing that one would care to lose—is it?"

Then of a sudden it came over me that here was I receiving an engagement ring, and although you may think me fearfully silly, I don't mind telling you that I felt myself blushing furiously. Of course I thanked him profusely and he smiled pleasantly and started to walk away, but I called him back and handed him a quarter, for he did look so very poor and needy.

At first he stoutly refused to accept the proffered money, but I was most insistent, and finally he pocketed it and took his leave.

The ring was a perfect fit on my finger so I knew then and there

that its owner was not a fatty, and as there are only two, as John calls them "waiter girls" in the hotel, a fat one and a lean one, I found out without much trouble who the lady in the case was. I pride myself on that bit of deduction.

It tickled me very much to get possession of the ring and I could just imagine the childish pleasure of my confiding lover when I should give it to him. It really was rather a gorgeous affair, and the stone sparkled almost like a real diamond.

John could not be located though I hunted high and low for him. Finally I found out that he was off somewhere, hauling wood, and was not expected back until dark.

By the time that my search for him was finished it was well along towards evening so I went back to our camp to get ready for supper.

Uncle and Bob came in soon after with a story of very poor luck for their afternoon's work, but it did not seem to discourage them much because as Bob was leaving, after carefully placing the rods on their accustomed pegs outside the window, I heard Uncle Jo call after him to be ready for an early start in the morning as he wanted to put in a full day on the river.

Dawdling along with my dressing I suddenly looked at the clock and found to my surprise that it was almost seven o'clock and high time for us to be starting over to the hotel if we wanted anything at all to eat.

"You certainly are a patient one Uncle Jo," said I as I went out on the piazza, "here you have been waiting for me at least a half hour and yet I've never heard a murmur of protest from you."

"Gracious Di, don't you worry about my waiting," he replied, "I've been perfectly happy out here watching this wonderful sunset. Did you ever see such color?"

It was truly the most magnificent after glow that I have ever seen. Not a breath of wind stirred the surface of the lake which glowed like a piece of burnished copper. There was a distinct chill in the air and my heavy sweater felt very comfortable.

On our way over to supper our lantern went out before we were half way down the path and we had to grope blindly about for it was already dark there under the trees, although out on the lake a faint golden twilight still lingered.

"John must have neglected to fill this lamp," said Uncle.

I fancied that I knew the reason for our chore boy's negligence. We never expect absolute precision from people when they're in love, do we Jerry? All the same when I stubbed my toe on a big root, and barely saved myself from sprawling in the mud I did wish that honest John had been a bit more thoughtful and had not left us to flounder to supper, like the foolish virgins.

The dining room was crowded and I saw, at a quick glance that the two places at our table, which have been vacant ever since we came, were occupied by very grand looking campers one dressed in a corduroy Norfolk, a spick and span blonde of about thirty, the other chap a little red head who looked to be much younger.

Uncle and I seated ourselves with becoming dignity, and ordered supper. Then ensued what seemed to me an awful silence. Uncle Jo did not speak to our two newly arrived table companions, and of course it was not exactly my place to start a conversation with them.

At last, after a painful interval, the waitress brought our things and then there was more excuse for not talking as we were both hungry, as usual, but somehow I did feel just a little bit ill at ease and wished mightily that Uncle would break the ice. He, however, was apparently tongue tied and did not even speak to me except, a word or two when the bread was out of his reach on my side of the table. Blondy and Red Head were quiet also, and addressed each other in monosyllables.

Well just as I was getting terribly nervous with two pairs of eyes glued on me every time I looked down at my plate, Uncle Jo woke up.

"How is the road after all this rain," he asked looking at Mr. Blondy.

"Why I cannot tell you so much about the road," replied that gentleman, "you see we did not come in that way; we came in by the way of the lake."

Jerry, I could have dropped

through the floor the moment he began to speak, for it came over me with a rush that here, sure enough, was none other than the hearted ruffian who had so gallantly rescued the ring for me. Little Red Head was grinning from ear to ear for he saw my confusion. It took me a moment to collect myself, and then, in a sort of dreamy daze, I heard Uncle inquire the names of our new friends, after which he introduced me in the most proper and dignified fashion, "Mr. Woodhouse (this to Blondy) my niece Miss Morgan; Mr. Caywood (to Red Head) Miss Morgan, my niece," after so accomplishing which formality he devoted himself to his meal, seeming to think that he had done all that social etiquette required, and that it was now up to me to be a little entertainer.

Mr. Woodhouse tried at once to put me at my ease encouraged by friend Caywood.

"You must have expected a call for alms when I came on the float this afternoon, Miss Morgan," he said.

"More likely, from the looks of you, a picking of pockets I should say," broke in Red Top.

"It was a wonderful thing that you came when you did," I said, "because I had just about given up all hopes of getting that ring. I hope you won't catch an awful cold from the wetting you were forced to get."

"He is going to have that quarter framed," Caywood said, "it is the first money he ever earned you know."

"Please don't listen to him; he has been away from civilization for so long that he's about half savage," replied Blondy.

I laughed, "You may keep the quarter and frame it if you want to but really you did look so very threadbare that it seemed to me as if you should receive some compensation for such a brave rescue."

We talked along in this bantering vein, and gradually I heard the details of a wonderful overland trip that they have just completed coming all the way through the woods from Canada in about three weeks. It was of course most interesting to hear them tell of their experiences.

They seem like very nice fellows and are going to stay here for a few weeks before returning to "the city of dreadful night" as Mr. Woodhouse put it.

Uncle Joseph was very tired so we did not linger at the hotel after supper but went over to our cabin. On the way we met John and I gave him the lost ring. He was like a child over it and protested that he would never forget my kindness. I believe he credits me with some sort of supernatural gift for finding lost articles, like a medium you know.

Of course I had to explain the cause of his childish glee to Uncle and he was very much interested in my story.


We didn't sit up very long after reaching our snug fireside and I was soon in bed dreaming of lake full of engagement rings and stalwart rescuers with scraggly beards and deep blue eyes.

Your loving,

Diana.

(To be continued next week)

Every Issue of Maine Woods Carries a Fresh Whiff of the Pine Tree State with it. Why Not Subscribe and Get a Steady Breeze All the Year.



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William Pillsbury of East Northport (Maine) has been a constant user of
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Used as a year-around tonic, he finds it invaluable for the prevention of sickness—the relief of stomach troubles—the restoring of strength.
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"I have used your 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine for twenty years and find it all that is claimed for it. I do not allow myself to be without it."
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Catches by the neck or body instead of the feet, killing instantly without injuring the pelt. A humane feature that is very commendable. BESIDES IT SAVES EVERY FUR FOR THE TRAPPER. The only trap ever constructed with a DOUBLE TRIP ACTION, a bait trigger and a foot pedal trip. An ideal trap for saving furs of mink, skunk, "coon", etc. There is no escape, the trap gets every pelt.
A DIME brings illustrated Guide giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trappers in this country. It's worth dollars to you.
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Announcement



Mirror Lake, West Rockport, Where New Fur Farm is Located



A Litter of Four Silver Black Foxes Valued at Thirty Thousand Dollars

Maine Fur Ranching Company

ORGANIZED UNDER THE LAWS OF MASSACHUSETTS

***** PURPOSE *****

The Maine Fur Ranching Company has been organized for the purpose of raising fur-bearing animals and to establish ranches for the scientific propagation of the valuable silver black fox, cross fox, mink, fisher, etc.

The Ranch Maine an Ideal Location

The Maine Fur Ranching Company has selected a location for its ranch at Mirror Lake, West Rockport, Maine, and has contracted for five pairs of the highest grade silver black foxes. The six acre ranch is covered with a fine growth of birch, maple and pine and is a natural habitat for foxes. Although the fur-bearers will be reared in wire pens, conditions practically approaching the natural state of the animals will prevail.

Every possible contrivance, convenience and safety device known will be incorporated in this property. The site selected is most sanitary from every standpoint, the arrangements and construction most modern, and all the latest safety alarms, burglar and thief proof devices known will be installed.

The soil, climate and water supply at this location have been pronounced unsurpassed for silver fox ranching and general fur farming. The Zone Map printed by the U. S. Government shows Maine to be excellent geographically for fur breeding.

The Hon. Charles Dalton, Pioneer Rancher of the Dominion of Canada, states emphatically that the silver black fox ranch which he has conducted in Maine for several years has produced results that rival the widely heralded results of his Canadian ranches.

The Managing Director of the Company who has spent the past year upon the most famous ranches of the United States and Canada, learning the business in all its details, will be in charge of the Ranch.

General Information About The Highly Profitable Industry of Fur Farming

THE DECLINE OF TRAPPING

Fur farming has arrived because fur-trapping has extensively failed, owing to the continuous decrease in and invasion of fur-bearing areas. The wild-rap of fur is in course of being replaced by a crop artificially reared. Elaborate statistics of importations to London are furnished from the books of the Hudson Bay Company. That greatest of fur markets received 12,391 fur seals in 1850; rising to 83,997 in 1863; to 149,808 in 1869; to 210,745 in 1881 to 214,577 in 1899; gradually falling 44,608 in 1910. London got 3824 mink skins in 1871, the first year of record; 5647 in 1881; 5680 in 1882; 7903 in 1884; only 1212 in 1897, and but 307 in 1910. Similar or analogous declines in almost all furs are recorded. Simultaneously prices rose. In 1880 the best black fox pelt sold in London for \$22; in 1890 for \$1557; in 1910 for \$2628. Blank skins which fetched \$2.07 each for the best lot in 1900, brought \$5.10 in 1911; stone-marten rose from \$1.43 each in 1890 to \$6.66 in 1910; sea otter from \$5.81 in 1880 to \$1708 in 1910; staple muskrat from 16 cents in 1882 to 5 cents in 1910; mink from 73 cents to \$4.34 in the same period; dark red fox from \$3.11 to \$1655; large lynx from \$4.87 to \$39 85; marmot from 10 cents in 1890 to 90 cents in 1910, so on for the whole long list. Consequently incentives to fox-farming have increased, are increasing, and can scarcely be much diminished by the practice, though it is certainly a swiftly increasing occupation that can be followed profitably and with much edification in many thinly populated portions of every part of America north of Virginia.—Boston Transcript.

MANAGER OF LARGEST BANK IN CANADA TELLS OF PROFITS.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Summerside, P. E. I., 21st Aug. 1913. Without prejudice to the bank or the writer.

The Manager, Fidelity Trust Co., State Street, Boston.

Dear Sir:—We have had some inquiries from Raymond L. Cleveland about the history of the black silver fox industry here.

This reads like a fairy tale. In our annual statement or report on business it is stated that it has passed the experimental stage, and the experience of some of our customers bears this out. One of the large ranches formed a little less than a year ago, have guaranteed a dividend of forty per cent, and have sold enough from the natural increase on the ranch to more than pay this. Another ranch of lesser proportions has had sufficient natural increase to pay several hundred per cent to the original holders, but are forming a larger company, and paying a smaller dividend.

I know of one case where a party bought a pair of foxes for \$18,000 and the natural increase was five. He has sold one pair of them for nearly that amount, and has the three young ones and the old pair which are valued at \$20,000.

We shall be pleased to answer any inquiries you may make in the interests of your customers.

Yours truly,
J. C. HENSLEY, Manager.

BOSTON MAN INTERESTED

Fred J. Taber, who has a voting residence in this city, but whose office is in Boston, was much interested when he learned that a ranch for breeding silver black foxes was being established at Mirror Lake. Mr. Taber is a stockholder in the Canada-Atlantic Fox and Fur Co., which has at Charlottetown, P. E. I., the largest pedigree ranch in the world. It is stocked with 80 pedigree foxes, which are expected to breed from 120 to 140 pups this season. Options on the 1914 product were long since sold, and the company could not begin to supply the demands. Mr. Taber says that a silver black fox is worth \$9000 when ten months old, while cross and patch foxes are worth from \$3000 to \$10,000. The Bank of Nova Scotia last year paid dividends amounting to more than \$6,000,000 to stockholders of fox breeding companies with which it had dealings. Mr. Taber's company is capitalized at \$1,000,000 and stock to the amount of \$750,000 has been issued.—Courier-Gazette.

FOX DIVIDENDS

DECLARED TO DATE

Published Daily With Additions as Declared.

Ranch	Authorized Capital	Dividend Per Cent
Bunbury,	\$100,000	320
Spring Park,	90,000	145
Peerless,	20,000	900
Prospect,	60,000	369
Smith,	150,000	40
Dalton,	625,000	40
Silver Tip,	25,000	95
Murray Har.,	50,000	200
Magic,	30,000	175
Eureka,	190,000	60
Union,	50,000	225
Riverside Farming Co.,	40,000	31
Maritime,	40,000	31
(Paid in cash with one fox still for sale)		
Royalty,	90,000	240
Magnet,	50,000	340
O'Leary,	40,000	20
Pioneer,	100,000	225
North Shore,	100,000	25
Rosemont,	10,000	1000

The average dividend of these companies is 244 6-19 per cent.—Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Canada.

OUR GROWING TIME

It is impossible to foresee what may follow the introduction of any industry. A few years ago when the investments in the fox business amounted to a few hundred thousand the complaint was made that, as an industry, it would benefit only the few who were directly interested in it, that it would give employment to only a few men.

Investments in the business have since gone well into the millions and, as a direct result, a very large proportion of the business of the province has undergone a revelation. The large amount of money that has found its way into circulation has touched very profitably the business of our merchants in town and country; railway passenger traffic last year was the largest in the history of the province; steamer traffic to and from the Island was similarly increased and as a result the hotels reaped a larger harvest than usual. Increased business in the stores and in the hotels means increase of employment and consequently increased pay to employees.

The other day in the Legislature, Premier Mathieson explained the delay in submitting copies to the Public Accounts, by the fact that it had been found absolutely impossible to get the accounts printed owing to the rush of work in all the printing offices. It is a well known fact, among the printers, that job work is now being sent to the neighboring provinces because of the impossibility of getting it done here. This rush of work has grown out of the fox business and has been largely added to by the oyster business.—Editorial in the P. E. Island Guardian, April 6, 1914.

DIRECTORS' REPORT

Submitted by the directors of "The Charles Dalton Silver Black Fox Company, Limited" to the Shareholders at the Annual General Meeting of the Company held in the Kindergarten Hall, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, the 14th day of October, A. D., 1913. Ladies and Gentlemen:

At the close of the Company's first season's operations, your Director's report as follows:

The Company's sale of young foxes, the produce of 1913, after payment of

all expenses, netted the sum of \$254,-139.04, which will enable the Company, in addition to their running expenses, to pay a dividend of 40 per cent, which payment they recommend.

"That the fox industry has been taken as more than a passing venture by the people of Prince Edward Island and by the Provincial Government is shown by the published directorates of various companies and by the advertisements of the local Government over the name of Premier Mathieson. Such men as his Honor the Lieutenant Governor, Hon. Benjamin Rogers, Hon. Murdock McKinnon, Minister of Agriculture; Hon. Charles Dalton, Hon. John Agnew, Hon. John Richards, Sir Louis Davis and others of prominence, have taken an active interest in the fox business, and a number of these gentlemen are acting as directors, and in some cases as Presidents of newly formed companies.

"Three successive years of large profits have demonstrated that silver fox breeding is by far the most lucrative live stock industry in the world today, and the confidence in its future by those engaged in it was never before so strong and firm as it is now.

"Your Directors have made inquiries from leading furriers in the United States and England, as to the probable permanence of the market for furs, and from the replies received are convinced that the demand cannot be over-taken for many years, if at all.

"It may surprise some to learn of the immense fur production of North America, even at present, after centuries of hunting have depleted our forests and waters. We kill each year 8,000,000 muskrats, 1,500,000 skunks, 400,000 ermines, 200,000 red foxes, 120,-000 martens, 80,000 beavers, 50,000 housecats, 90,000 lynx, 60,000 mink, besides other fur-bearing animals, up to a total value of no less than \$24,000,-000.

"The output of the remainder of the world is divided as follows:

South America, about \$2,000,000
Australia, about 6,000,000
Europe, about 24,000,000
Africa and Oceania, about 2,000,000
Asia, about 26,000,000

These figures are estimated, but may be accepted as approximately correct."

Extracts from the annual report of the famous Charles Dalton ranch.

Maine Fur Ranching Company

PAR VALUE, \$25.

ALL COMMON STOCK

DIRECTORS

President, GEORGE C. VAUGHAN,

President of the Salem Safe Deposit & Trust Co.
Member International Joint Commission

HON. OBADIAH GARDNER,

Treasurer, WM. S. NICHOLS, Salem, Mass.,

Treasurer of Salem Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

Managing Director, R. L. CLEVELAND,

Chartered Accountant, WM. DILLON,

Transfer Agents

Salem Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

Resident Attorney, EDWARD C. PAYSON,

Rockland, Me.

Ranch Property

Mirror Lake, West Rockport, Me

56 Congress St., Boston

CUT OUT AND MAIL

MAINE FUR RANCHING COMPANY,
West Rockport, Maine,

I am interested in fur farming and should be pleased to receive further information regarding your company.

Name

Address

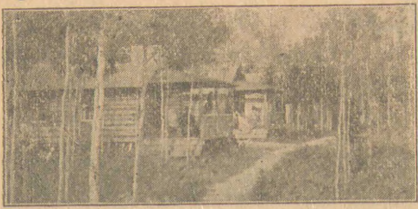
APPLICATIONS FOR STOCK

A limited amount of stock in the Maine Fur Ranching Company may be purchased.

Par value, twenty five dollars. Checks should be made payable to Wm. S. Nichols, Treasurer, and mailed to the Maine Fur Ranching Co., West Rockport, Maine.

Where To Go In Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine

COME TO OTTER POND

And get the best large Trout and Salmon fishing in the state through May and June. For particulars write George H. McKenney, Prop., Caratunk, Maine.

ROWE POND CAMPS

Opened when the ice is out. One of the best places in Maine for real Log Cabin Life, any time of the season. Good clean beds, board and boats. Write for booklets to

H. W. MAXFIELD, Prop., Rowe Pond, Maine.

YORK CAMPS, RANGELEY, MAINE J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

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 sports men. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc. American plan. Send for circular.

FISHING

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

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

DEAD RIVER REGION

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

QUANANICHE LODGE. Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country. Norway Pines House and Camps, Dobs Lake. Most attractive situation in Maine. Good auto road to lodge. Plenty storage capacity for machines. From there one 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 Sportsmen'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

CHASE POND CAMPS. Now is the time to plan your 1914 outing. Why not take a trip to the real Pine Woods? Camps reached same day from Boston. Good trout fishing, mountain climbing, boating, canoeing. Good log cabins. Rates reasonable. Write for booklet. GUY GHADOURNE, Prop., Bingham, Maine

Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Rangeley 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, automobiling, etc.

PIERCE POND CAMPS. Salmon weighing up to 14 lbs. and trout up to 8 lbs. caught in Pierce Pond in 1913. Best of fly fishing in small ponds. Send for circular and reference. C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, Maine.

The Garry Pond Camps

will open May 10, 1914. Good trout fishing and good accommodations. Send for Booklet.

HENRY J. LANE, Prop., Carry Pond, Maine, Via Bingham, Me.

JONES' CAMPS

Fine trout and salmon fishing. Good accommodations for ladies and gentlemen. Address GEO. C. JONES, Mosquito, Maine.

OLD RANGELEY PLACE FOR RENT

Seven room house newly furnished and remodeled. One and one-half miles from Rangeley village, on main road. Boat landing. Fine view of lake. One-half mile to same. Barn for horses or autos. Modern plumbing. Wood and ice. Telephone furnished. Apply to LEON D. HALEY, Rangeley, Maine

HOTEL MAPLES, Lake Webb, Weld, Maine.

Furnished camps to let by the season. Scamman Bros.

COTTAGE TO RENT

For the Season of 1914

On the east shore of Rangeley Lake. One of the best log cottages on the lake and in ideal location. Completely furnished, running water, baths and everything in first-class condition. We have several other very desirable Summer cottages on and near Rangeley Lake, fully furnished and at reasonable prices.

Furbish & Herrick. Insurance and Real Estate, Rangeley, Maine.

The best FLY FISHING for trout to be had in Maine at CAMP PHOENIX

Write for circular C. A. DAISEY, Prop., Norcross, Maine.

RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE

On Rangeley Lake. Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House July 1 to Oct. Best fishing and hunting. Booklets. N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

SPENCER LAKE CAMPS

Best of Fly Fishing for Square Tail Trout. Also Trolling and Deep Water Fishing for large Togue. Private log Cabins neatly furnished for each party. Best of table vegetables, milk, cream and poultry products from Camp Farm. Send for Booklet W. H. BEAN, Proprietor, Gerard, Somerset County, Maine.

PENOBSCOT CAMPS

Here is the primeval woods, with brawling brooks and more than a score and a half of glistening lakes with myriads of gamey Trout. Here are Deer, Partridges and Ducks in abundance and a good chance for Moose and Bear. Cozy comfortable camps, fresh milk and eggs, pure spring water. Telephone service. The right place for you. Write for Booklet and Map. W. J. ELLIOTT, Jackman, Me.

To Stain Black Walnut. Black Walnut may be stained to resemble ebony by washing it two or three times with a solution of sulphate of iron. After the wood is thoroughly dry apply two or three coats of a strong solution of logwood. Wipe with a wet sponge and polish with linseed oil.

Mixed Metaphors.

A clergyman in an eastern town warned his hearers lately "not to walk in a slippery path, lest they be sucked, maelstrom-like, into its meshes." This metaphor suggests that of another clergyman, who prayed that the Word might be as a nail driven in a sure place, sending its roots downwards and its branches upwards.

FIRST PARTY COMING MAY 1

Many Guides Set the Date of Ice Leaving from May 15th. to 20th.

Phillips, Maine, St. Anthony's Cottage, April 30, 1914.

Home again waiting for rain, sunshine and wind to clean the woods and lakes of ice and snow.

It has been many years since the season has been as late as this year.

One of the first wagons and that was a buckboard, to come from Mountain View to Rangeley village span of gray horses, the reins span of gray horses, the reins handled by a careful driver from Ira Hoar's stable, took me safely over and through the snow drifts often four and five feet deep. There is some bare ground in the woods but to me it seemed only a few rods. The wheels of the buckboard were often above the hubs and the horses up to their belly in snow. Before we would come to a bad place in the road the driver would say, "Just you hold on Fly Rod," then I would hold on for life and Hon. James Mathieson who was with the driver would look back and say "Are you there?" Then the driver would call "You just step careful old John, don't you know we want to keep this buckboard right side up?" We made the trip safely, which was a "wild one," in about two hours, and later learned another team got into the snow and had to unharness the horses twice before they reached the village.

As I looked into the woods I could not see any signs of spring for the snow is from two to four feet deep. All around the shore of the lake the ice looked firm.

I met a number of wise old guides and to each I said, "When is the ice going out?" Not one said before May 15, and many answered, "It looks as if it might go out by the 20th of May, but I don't see how it can before."

The Mountain View team hoped on May 1, to go on wheels to the depot.

There are many anxious to come to the Rangeleys and May 1 at the Oquossoc Angling Association, Indian Rock the first party of the season is expected, and Supt. James Mathieson will be ready to receive them even if there are banks of snow around the camps.

Mr. H. H. Roelofs of Philadelphia, a member of the association for more than a quarter of a century and who with his family have been annual guests, comes Friday. Mr. Roelofs will this year be accompanied by his daughters and a sister. Mrs. Roelofs, who was a most charming lady, loved and respected by all who knew her, died this past winter and although she will be greatly missed, she will not be forgotten by a host of friends who deeply sympathize with the afflicted family.

There are to be five in the Roelof party this season and their four guides, Charles Haley, Frank J. Calvin and Dennis Nile will meet them at Indian Rock. Few anglers have taken more and larger trout and salmon on the fly than Mr. Roelofs, and as he does not kill only now and then one to eat, we hope the same fish that have grown larger will be anxiously waiting to take the feathered hooks he casts for them.

At Rangeley I had the pleasure of shaking hands with Wm. S. Marble, who with his wife and family are now at the Rangeley Lake House. A big crew of workers are putting everything in readiness for the summer season which promises to be the most successful one they have ever had, as the bookings are large. The hotel will not open this year until the first day of June.

Everyone in Rangeley expresses much satisfaction in having the Rangeley Tavern which was closed nearly a year ago, again open to the public. There has been a big travel and all expressed themselves as much pleased with the Tavern under the

management of Proprietor Ellis and predict a most successful season.

It is understood Mingo Springs will this year be under new management. Mr. Pickford has his employees busy putting the camps in order, improvements have been made and there is no doubt but what the camps will be crowded as usual for they are very popular with New Yorkers.

Be ready ye fishermen, for the unexpected may happen and the ice leave the lakes sooner than predicted.

Watch the Maine Woods for there will be interesting fish stories, and notes of the many distinguished people who come to this season. Fly Rod.

ARE THEY BLACK FOXES?

Wilton Man Captures a Litter of Foxes—Thinks They May be Black Foxes.

Scott Sweet and son Archie started about 10 o'clock recently for a day's fox hunting, and had plenty of sport and good luck before their return.

When near Spruce mountain in Jay, the dog struck a fresh track and soon had the fox in a hole on the back side of the mountain. When the men came to the place they decided that the fox could be dug out. They procured some tools from a nearby farmhouse and went to work. They dug about eight feet along the frozen ground and about two feet in depth when they came upon a female fox and four young ones. They wished to secure the mother alive and soon arranged and put upon her a muzzle. They then put her with her young in a small box and returned to Wilton about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The little ones are dark colored and that they will prove to be black Mr. Sweet and his many friends hope that they will prove to be black foxes. If they are black foxes the day's work will prove a profitable one for the two gentlemen.

Nathan Burbank, a well known fur dealer, telephoned Mr. Sweet Saturday evening, and said that if they retained their dark color for a week or more they would be worth \$500. Mr. Burbank will be in town in a few days and can better judge in regard to them.

The mother is a common red fox but a black male has been seen several times about Spruce mountain and has thus far been too cunning for the hunters.

Mr. Sweet has had much experience in hunting foxes and has dug out many of the young but has never found any so dark as these. They retain their dark color at this writing. He is not claiming that they are black foxes but he and his many friends hope they will prove the real article.

Hundreds have visited Mr. Sweet's shop to see them but he has now placed them in a dark place and does not allow anyone to see them fearing that the mother jumping about may injure her young.—Farmington Chronicle.

TWO FEET THICK AT PLEASANT ISLAND

Bookings Good and Prospects Fine for a Busy Season.

Mrs. Weston Toothaker, who has been at Pleasant Island Camps for a few weeks past getting things in readiness for the summer business writes us as follows:

Pleasant Island, Me., April 20. "Mr. Toothaker is having the steamer 'Cupsuptic' replanked and giving it a general overhauling; also the motor and row boats are being thoroughly repaired. G. H. Snowman of Rangeley has charge of the work.

"There is quite a lot of snow as yet, deterring the preparation of the camps somewhat. The ice is about two feet thick and as strong as it has been any time this winter; don't think it can possibly go out before May 15.

"Our bookings are very good thus far and the outlook is very promising for a busy summer."

NO SUCH THING AS ICE "GOING OUT."

The Man Around Town in the Portland Press says:

I have heard a great deal about the "ice going out" of various lakes and rivers. This has always been of absorbing interest to me because I have never yet been in a position to see this phenomenon. I thought I was going to see the ice go out of the Kennebec one year, but fate ordered otherwise, and when the ice went out I was far away. I have talked about it a great deal and have heard others do the same, but never until I got hold of an old-timer along the lake shore did I know just what it really meant. The facts of the case seem to be that the ice unmakes itself as it makes itself in the fall. People who have seen puddles freeze over understand how this is done. Little spicules of ice shoot across and come up and gradually solidify until they will bear up any men or horses—Napoleon, for instance, moved an army corps with artillery and baggage train over the frozen Jena on which boats had been sailing only nine days before.

The ice is fine and white in the spring up to a certain point when it begins to show up gray and dirty. It grows more and more gray and dirty until finally it shows up a little spot of water in the middle of the lake. This widens gradually the rest of the ice grows porous and black looking and then when the right moment comes, the ice breaks up into little bits of fragments which dissolve into water and all is gone. Of course where there is running water as a river, the ice runs away in cakes and floats on and on and down to the sea. That is dead easy unless it happens to jam up against something. But on a still lake like Sebago that has no particular outlet for the water and ice to run away through, the melting and dissolving process has to go on until it literally melts away.

There is no such thing as ice "going out" of a lake by any process of running away. It simply rots and rots and disintegrates and then finally drops down into the water and dissolves into water and away it goes. I have heard a great deal of argument as to whether or not the dissolving of the ice raises the water any. Some say it does with others say it does not. The pragmatists claim that the water is always high in the spring when the ice melts, no matter whether or not there are any rains of any account and therefore they assert their position is proven.

But, on the other hand, the man say that there is always a body of snow to melt on the water shed which drains into the lake and that this would raise the water anyway whether the ice melted or not and so the battle rages. It is always a source of wonderment to some people with whom I am acquainted to see how thick the ice is when on running water it breaks up and starts to run out. I recall a friend who lives alongside the Penobscot below Bangor, telling me that long after they thought it unsafe to trust themselves on the ice because of its thinning down, it broke and went out, some of the cakes being thrown up on shore, and to their great surprise they were seven to nine inches thick. It would be interesting to figure the amount of pressure that is exerted on the ice when the water begins to rise and to see enthusiastically in the spring.

To Get Better Carburetion.

One way to get greater service out of a given amount of gasoline is to arrange to mix watery vapor with the mixture as it goes into the firing chambers. It has often been noticed that in foggy weather, and when the air is moist with dew at night, greater energy is developed in the engine. This is due to the fact that the heat of the explosion will incidentally convert into superheated steam a relatively small amount of water. This makes greater power, reduces excessive heat and uses less gasoline. It may be secured by placing a small reservoir for water beneath the hood and arranging a needle valve to be operated from the seat that will allow water to drop into the hot air supply pipe that goes to the carburetor.

OBITUARY.

STEPHEN H. QUIMBY

Stephen H. Quimby, who passed away at the home of his niece, Mrs. Milla Ross, April 25, 1914, was born October 8, 1832 in the Quimby home- stead in the lower village, where he lived until 1912.

Mr. Quimby was one of a family of seven children, and the youngest son of Thomas and Sally Quimby, old residents of Phillips, who in their declining years were cared for by him.

Stephen, for many years made a home for the family and was like a father to his sisters and their children.

Mr. Quimby was confined to his bed only about two weeks, and was cared for by his sisters and nieces.

For over half a century Mr. Quimby had the care of the cemeteries in this village and dug the graves of the people buried there. In the olden days as he passed by the houses of our people with shovel and pick across his shoulder, they would thus learn that a neighbor or friend had "crossed the river of death."

The little children loved "Uncle Steve," who was a good citizen, a kind neighbor and true friend.

Two sisters survive him, Mrs. Sarah Bangs and Mrs. Stephen Twombly both living in the village.

The funeral occurred Thursday, April 28, at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Hutchins officiating, and the burial was in the family lot at Evergreen cemetery.

The following are the flowers given by friends and relatives: White carnations, Mrs. Sarah Bangs and Mrs. Lura Twombly; tea roses, Mrs. Nell Parker, Mrs. C. H. McKenzie, Mrs. D. R. Ross and Mrs. A. L. Pratt; yellow daffodils, Alice Parker, Bertha McKenzie and Sarah McKenzie; purple sweet peas, Janet, Herbert, Margaret and Elizabeth McKenzie; daybreak carnations, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. True and Edna True; white carnations, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Knapp; daybreak carnations, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Ross; pink snap-

dragons, Mrs. G. H. Winter, Kingfield; wreath of roses and sweet peas, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Quimby, Rangeley; daybreak pinks and ferns, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Merrill, Farmington; wreath of begonias and heliotrope, Mrs. L. H. Warren; May flowers, Mrs. Orren Walker.

REED'S MILLS.

May 4.

At a Progressive caucus held at the Stower's schoolhouse, Madrid, May 2, the following delegates were elected to attend the convention at Farmington, May 7: H. E. Dunham and F. H. Hathaway; alternates, F. W. Chick and J. H. Welts. The Progressive town committee is as follows: F. H. Hathaway, chairman, H. E. Dunham, secretary; H. O. Sargent, J. H. Welts, F. W. Chick, S. L. Mechem, A. B. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Reed visited their daughter, Mrs. Alden Moores, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Voter were recent guests of their brother and sister, Gilbert Voter and Mrs. Alton Dunham.

Mr. and Mrs. Bion Wing visited at H. J. Wing's recently.

Miss Edna Gates, who is teaching in the Stowers district, is boarding at F. H. Hathaway's.

FARMINGTON

May 4.

May came in quite cold but Sunday was a fine day.

There was preaching at the Free Baptist church last Sunday and it is expected that there will be every Sunday.

Ruel Goodwin went to Portland last week where he submitted to a surgical operation at the hospital. The operation was very successful and he is doing well. Mrs. Roy Goodwin and little daughter stayed with Mrs. Goodwin while Mr. Goodwin was away, as Mrs. Flora Knapp who was engaged to stay was taken suddenly ill with a shock. Mrs. Knapp remained with her sister for a few days and we hope she may soon be better.

Mrs. Mary Tripp finished working for Mrs. Ralph Ellsworth and will work for Mrs. Mary Norton until the last of June.

Mr. Leighton is having his hay pressed which he purchased of J. J.

Hunt.

Arthur Ellsworth and family visited at Ralph Ellsworth's last Sunday.

Mrs. N. E. Ranger spent a few days with Mr. Ranger's sister, Mrs. Holt at Dixfield last week. Miss Martha Ranger was a caller on Mrs. Mary Norton last week.

E. Carter was in town last week looking for cattle.

Miss Butterfield and Mrs. Dudley were callers on Mrs. Roy Goodwin last Sunday.

MILE SQUARE

May 4.

Isaac Bubier of Phillips is visiting at M. G. Bubier's.

Master Roy Kinney is ill with pneumonia. Dr. Currier attends him.

Mrs. Ira Whittemore and Mrs. F. C. Harrington of Portland were visitors at W. C. Beal's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinkley and child of Madrid are visiting Mrs. Hinkley's mother, Mrs. Rose Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Worthley visited Mrs. Mary Gleason in Phillips, Sunday.

RUSSEL MILLS

May 4.

Miss Stella Packard of Mercer who is teaching at Knowlton's corner was a week end guest of Miss Fannie Holley.

Miss Eva Briggs of Winthrop is at work at G. A. Nickerson's.

Ernest Leadbetter went to New Hampshire, Friday, to spend a few days with his friend, Burdell Wright.

E. L. Merchant is at work with his team for C. T. Hodgkins.

Mrs. L. H. Dill spent the day at E. L. Merchant's last week.

J. C. Leadbetter has a flock of 27 sheep which averaged eight pounds of wool each.

L. H. Dill has a nice litter of 13 pigs.

John McDougal and wife spent last Sunday at Frank Thompson's.

Holmes Marden called on relatives in Russell's Mill last week.

J. H. Alward of Kingfield was a guest at E. S. Merchant's last week.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Phillips, April 28, 1914.

It was the last straw that broke the camel's back, and we suppose it will be a very small thing that will make the country people revolt against the conditions under which they have to send their children to school.

A short time ago we saw an article in this paper about the country people not visiting the schools and co-operating with the teachers. Now there is one thing that the country people know that that person did not. A teacher cannot teach a scholar or a scholar learn a great deal if they go to school only half of the time. Now we hear some one ask why they are not made to go to school. You go ask your school superintendent or school board and we are sure they would tell you they didn't know. Yet you can look up the record of this school (Reed) and you will find we have stated a fact. Also we can tell you the reason. Children cannot go to school when they are sick.

Now children cannot stay well sitting in a schoolhouse where the wind can blow under it, also a stagnant pool of water standing under it most of the time and having cracks through the floor. Also so shady that the roof is all mossed over. We are sure if any of our children should have a germ disease we should report it to the state board of health as a nuisance.

Every little while either the superintendent or one of the school board will have an inspiration and they will write up a piece about the country schools and how they are trying to build them up, but as none of their writings materialize no one is fooled but themselves.

You ask the superintendent for anything to be done and he will tell you he will have to see the school board. You ask the school board

and they will tell you that belongs to the superintendent. It is like a telephone, their circuit is complete. It's a pity it cannot get grounded somewhere so that somebody could get a little benefit.

Our schoolhouse (Reed) has been closed since the 9th of January. We tried to find the superintendent Saturday before school began Monday to see if we could have a fire built Sunday to warm it up and take out a little of the dampness. Not being able to find him and he not having a telephone in his house we called up one of the school board and he not being at home we were told to call up another of the board and when we asked him about it he told us that school wasn't keeping that day. But we will tell him now if such a thing happens another spring that school won't be keeping the next day either. Because he nor any one else cannot compel children to go to school until they have been absent a certain number of sessions, and if the town wants to pay \$1.80 a day for having a teacher warm up our schoolhouses, why it will satisfy the rest of us.

The wood ceiling on school room was coming off, but it has been fixed as the people did not fancy running the risk of having it come down on the children's heads. But they take no interest in having the stove fixed as they would be pretty sure to get a new floor if they had a new schoolhouse.

On account of the sickness of all the children in the neighborhood two years ago, some of the men in the neighborhood had cleaned out the privy but it hasn't been done

TONE UP THE BLOOD

Hood's Sarsaparilla, a Spring Tonic-Medicine, is Necessary.

Everybody is troubled at this season with loss of vitality, failure of appetite, that tired feeling, or with bilious turns, dull headaches, indigestion and other stomach troubles, or with pimples and other eruptions on the face and body. The reason is that the blood is impure and impoverished.

Hood's Sarsaparilla relieves all these ailments. Ask your druggist for this medicine and get it today. It is the old reliable medicine that has stood the test for forty years,—that makes pure, rich blood—that strengthens every organ and builds up the whole system. It is the all-the-year-round blood-purifier and health-giver. Nothing else acts like it, for nothing else is like it; so be sure to get Hood's.

Messrs. Millett and Wright have been splitting wood for N. D. Wing and Ralph McLaughlin.

Mrs. Frank Harris of Barnjum was a guest last Thursday of Mrs. George Barnjum.

Ezra Wheeler is working on the railroad. Albert Coffren, who was recently employed there has again resumed work on the road.

DALLAS

May 5.

On the evening of May 2, occurred

Candy Special

It is hard to beat the mixture of Candy and Chocolates, only 17c per pound

at

WHITNEY'S

Fresh shipment of those delicious

Page & Shaw's

Chocolates and Bon-Bons.

E. H. WHITNEY,

Farmers' Phone 33-3

Pharmacist,

PHILLIPS, MAINE

Do You Love Violets?

Do you love to gather them, to bury your face in the mass of their sun-kissed petals—to revel in their fragrance?

Then why not carry with you everywhere the soft fragrance of choicest fresh-cut violets? You can, by using for all your toilet needs—perfume, talcum, cold cream, soap, sachet,—the dainty

Violet Dulce Perfumes and Toilet Preparations

To make an ounce of this essence, upon which our Violet Dulce is based, two tons of violets are used.



Violet Dulce Toilet Goods are sold to you under our positive guarantee that if you do not find them entirely satisfactory, you can have your money back. This guarantee is good in any Rexall Store, of which there are more than 7,000, one leading druggist in each important city and town in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. By their co-operative manufacturing and distributing arrangement, these stores can give you the advantage of very moderate prices on Violet Dulce Toilet Goods, as will be seen from the following list:

Violet Dulce Talcum Powder	25c	Violet Dulce Dry Rouge (Theatrical No. 18)	10c and 25c
Violet Dulce Toilet Water	75c and \$1.25	Violet Dulce Sachet—the ounce	50c
Violet Dulce Extract—the ounce	50c	Violet Dulce Toilet Soap—the cake	25c
Violet Dulce Complexion Powder	50c	Violet Dulce Cold Cream	25c and 50c
Violet Dulce Liquid Complexion Powder	50c and \$1.00	Violet Dulce Vanishing Cream	50c
		Violet Dulce Complexion Powder (in cake form)	35c

"Violet Dulce Week" begins to-day at all the Rexall Stores

You can obtain these articles only at

R. H. PREBLE'S,

The Rexall Store

Phillips, Me.

since and probably will not be unless the same conditions exist.

Now this, and all other writings on this subject will be mailed to the State Supt. of Schools.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Calden.

EAST MADRID

May 4.

Mrs. Orren McKeene, who has spent several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Solon Mechem, returned to her home in Dryden last Saturday.

Mrs. Edgar Welts has been suffering intensely with neuralgia the past week, but at this writing we are glad to report she is quite a little better. Dr. Currier of Phillips is the attending physician.

We believe that Andrew Keene is the first one in town to do any plowing this spring; he had a team plowing last Friday.

Mayflowering was the order of the day last Sunday, by the younger members in town.

Robert E. Cleaves of Barnjum was in Portland a few days last week.

Mrs. Joseph Gouslain of Barnjum was ill a few days last week; but at this writing she is much better.

We heard one man remark, that he had his wood pile all fitted, sleds and sleigh put up for summer and now was ready for spring's work.

Quite a lot of snow yet on Mt. Abram; in fact, we have a little snow in the main road, where it drifted last winter; in other places the road is a bed of mud.

Solon Mechem was a guest at Harry Dunham's of Madrid, recently.

Child Cross? Feverish? Sick?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very little, then again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhoea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer—something that expels worms, and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c. at your druggist.

the marriage of Miss Rosa Ross and Vance Bachelder at the home of the bride, the ceremony being performed by Leo Taylor. About 30 guests were present. Music was rendered on a phonograph. A very fine treat was served, and the evening passed very pleasantly for all. The presents consisted mostly of dishes. Mr. and Mrs. Bachelder will keep house at the home of Reuben Ross for the present. Their many friends wish them much happiness and success.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Marden and daughter, Vivian of West Freeman spent the week end with Mrs. Marden's mother, Mrs. Cyrus Campbell. Leslie Campbell returned to their home with them Monday.

Gust Johnson was in Eustis a few days last week.

S. A. Getchell returned home Saturday night.

Wm. Thomas has been on the sick list for the past week.

The Misses Cassie, Olive and Alma Thomas spent Sunday at Redington.

Thaddeus Flagg and Mrs. Lynda Haines returned from Redington last week to make their home in Dallas again.

T. E. Willett came to his camp at Dead River Station with a number of men Monday night. They will start peeling poplar as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. True of Phillips have arrived at their camp for the summer.

Rufus Dyer spent Monday at Wm. Thomas's.

SUBSCRIBE FOR MAINE WOODS.

Relieves Bladder Distress and Weakness.

Irregular, painful bladder weaknesses disappear when the kidneys are strong and healthfully active. Take Foley Kidney Pills for that burning, scalding sensation—irregular, painful action—heavy, sore feeling and bladder distress. You will like their tonic restorative effect—the relief from pain—quick good results. Contain no harmful drugs. Try them. R. H. Preble.

Most Children's Diseases Start With a Cold.

Restlessness—feverishness—an inflamed throat and spasmodic cough maybe whooping cough is starting in. Give Foley's Honey and Tar promptly. It helps the children so very much, and Mrs. Shipps, Raymondsville, Mo., says:—"I got fine results from it and it is a great medicine for whooping cough." R. H. Preble.

HAS POSITION IN LARGER BUSINESS

Crew of Eleven Men Do Good Stunt at the Jenkins & Bogert Birch Mill.

(Special Correspondence.)

Kingfield, May 4.—A Progressive caucus is called for Monday evening, May 4, to elect delegates to the county convention at Farmington, May 7.

The May Ball given at French's hall Friday evening, May 1, was well attended. There were about 35 couples and a number of spectators. Music was furnished by Peerless orchestra and R. L. Kimball was master of ceremonies. Out of town people present were Miss Edna Parker, Miss Berdena Bachelder of Farmington, Leavitt Luce of Allen's Mills, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Vose of Madrid. Supper was served by the Rebekahs at Universalist vestry from 11 to 12 o'clock, consisting of roast chicken, cold pork, mashed potatoes, cucumbers, beet pickles, a variety of salads, assorted cakes, coconut, custard, lemon and pumpkin pies, and coffee. The waitresses were Miss Esther Savage, Miss Hazel Weymouth, Miss Clarice Weymouth, Mrs. Alice Myers, Mrs. Nora Barslow.

Miss Edna Parker of Farmington was the guest of Miss Mabel Gatchell Friday night and Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Jenkins has gone to Portland for treatment. Her daughter, Mrs. H. G. Winter accompanied her.

Mrs. O. I. Landers was ill the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Summer Winter is keeping house for Mrs. Horace Winter during her absence in Portland.

The first May basket of the season was from the pupils of the intermediate school to their teacher Miss Ada Smith. It was presented by the entire school in a body on the evening of May 1.

Marjorie Edna Frost celebrated her fifth birthday Wednesday, April 29, by a party from 2.30 to 4 to which nine little girl playmates were invited. Several interesting games were played and each little miss was served to assorted candy and a piece of the birthday cake, then the entire party accompanied by Mrs. Frost went over to C. E. Sprague's store for a dish of ice cream. The guests were Cora Batchelder, Phyllis Rowe, Irene York, Nancy Williamson, Edith Jameson, Geneva Safford, Florence Witham, Ethel Adams, Nellie Morrison. The little hostess received a lot of pretty gifts and everybody had a good time.

Miss Berdena Bachelder of Farmington was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. P. Hinds and sister, Mrs. H. A. Tufts, the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Vose of Madrid were in town Friday and Saturday.

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

A meeting of the selectmen was called Monday to draw a traverse juror to serve at the May term of S. J. court.

George Townsend is shipping two cars of potatoes or 1200 bushels for which he gets 70 cents per bushel.

Herschel Boynton went to Boston Friday to work in the garage of the Perr Brothers, during the summer.

Mrs. Almon Waterhouse of Poland is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. L. Kimball.

Leon Daggett went to Madison to work Thursday.

Miss Lillian Sproule of Farmington Falls has been visiting Mrs. L. Hinds for the past week.

Dr. E. L. Pennell of Auburn and Dr. C. W. Bell of Strong were entertained by Dr. O. W. Simmons Tuesday night on their way to New Portland where the three doctors performed a surgical operation Wednesday morning.

F. E. Boynton went to North New Portland Wednesday to purchase a horse of S. S. Norton.

Emery Churchill was able to be

on the street Tuesday. Mrs. Harry Holway also was out riding Tuesday afternoon.

Thomas O'Neil of Stratton was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Viola Dunham returned from Boston Tuesday.

The Pythian Sisters gave a post card shower to Mrs. Otis Farmer Saturday, as a birthday remembrance. Mrs. Farmer has been sick for several months.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Ellen Pullen Thursday, May 7.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Baptist church will hold its regular monthly meeting at the vestry Tuesday, May 5.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Holmes, who have been in Elisha Clark's camp at West Kingfield since November, returned home Saturday. Mr. Holmes has been here for his health.

I. L. Eldridge and little daughter Gladys, are visiting relatives in Waltham and Boston, Mass.

Louis Brackley and son of Freeman visited relatives in town the first of this week.

I. L. Eldridge sold a fine pair of matched steers which he bought of W. L. Whitten last fall to Herbert Lovejoy of Millay Hill, New Portland, on Saturday of last week.

C. O. Wilkins remains very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Doe, who have been stopping for the winter with Mrs. Doe's sister, Mrs. F. E. Boynton, have gone to East New Portland for two weeks.

Mrs. Ben Spencer, who has been very sick is gaining.

Miss Lena B. Page K. H. S. '15 is teaching school on Freeman Ridge. Her school commenced Tuesday.

The Oddfellows' service at the Baptist church Sunday morning was largely attended, 44 members of the two lodges being present. The pastor, Rev. C. J. Longley preached an interesting and instructive sermon on the parable of the Good Samaritan. There was special music by the choir.

Miss Ola Landers has finished work for Mrs. B. L. Williamson and returned to her home in New Portland. Miss Verna Wilber is now working for Mrs. Williamson.

Miss Florence Weymouth is teaching at North Freeman.

Cloyd Small has had the offer of the school in the mill district at Lexington, and opened school Monday.

Miss Abbie Quint is teaching at



ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the Feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. The Man who put the EEs in F.E.E.T.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER



YOUR SUNDAY ROAST

is best done on a

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

Its steady, even heat preserves the rich, natural flavor of the meat. You can get just the right heat always.

The New Perfection is ready to cook in a minute. No fires to kindle—no ashes, no soot.

Made in different sizes—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. No. 5 has the new fireless cooking oven. Ask to see it at all hardware and department stores.



STANDARD OIL COMPANY of New York

New York Albany

Buffalo Boston

Freeman Center. Miss Bessie Hackett is teaching at Starbird Corner.

J. H. Alward started Wednesday on a business trip to Hartland to see the Kingman Lumber Company. He will be away about a week.

Frank Alward is expected home from Massachusetts the last of this week.

The Madison High School Dramatic club will present the comedy drama "Higbee of Harvard" at French's hall, May 8.

Frank E. Durrell in recounting some of the incidents of his 20 years in Lowell speaks of being present the morning after the Pemberton mill fell in Lawrence. It was on the afternoon of January 10, 1860, that the mill collapsed while the 600 employees were still engaged in their work. Mr. Durrell has kept in his possession for many years an old poem which pictures the awful scene most vividly. He remembers the return trip to Lowell partly from the fact that an engine ahead and one in the rear of the train were unable to move the human freight that was loaded on and clinging to the cars.

W. L. Brown is moving his household effects from Bigelow to Jackman. For a number of years he has been in their employ altogether 27 years. At Jackman he will hold a similar position in a much larger concern. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have been prominent in Kingfield social circles and will be greatly missed. A few facts of the new mill and timber lands will be of interest. It is a double band mill with from 60 to 75 thousand a day capacity and will manufacture 20,000,000 feet of lumber a year. Altogether it is estimated that there are 200,000,000 on the lands of the company that will come into this mill. The tracts owned are the west half of Moose Township, containing 8000 or 9000 acres, Bald Mountain Township, 25,000 acres; Blake Township, 4000 acres. Prouty & Miller of Newport, Vt., and Perry & Whitney of Boston, are the owners. This season a track will be built eight or nine miles to accommodate the mill and eventually 20 or 30 miles of railway will extend towards the Canada line.

The dance given by A. H. Gray at the boarding house of the Great Northern Paper company Saturday evening was well attended, mostly by the people of West Kingfield, and a thoroughly good time enjoyed. Refreshments of candy and nuts were served. Music was by the West End orchestra.

Arthur Reginald Brindley of Wayne and Miss Gladys Rebecca Campbell of Kingfield were married at Grace Universalist church Wednesday morning at 10.30 by the pastor, Rev. Anna P. Bailey, in the presence of the near relatives of the bride and a few invited guests. Among the out of town guests was Miss Evelyn Lincoln of Wayne a friend of the bride. The groom is a farmer in the town of Wayne and the son of R. J. Brindley of that town. Mrs. Brindley is the daughter of Andrew Campbell and Mrs. Bertha Graves, the latter having moved to Kingfield from Wayne the first of February where with her daughter she has kept a restaurant in the J. N. Parker store rent. Mr. and Mrs. Brindley left Wednesday noon for their home in Wayne.

A crew of eleven men under Dean Henderson at the Jenkins & Bogert birch mill, sawed seven cords of birch into squares, the largest size square being 1 3/4 inches, in one hour and 40 minutes, one day last week.

Two young ladies were admitted to membership in Signal Light Chapter O. E. S. by initiation Tuesday evening. Following the work a lunch of coffee, cookies and cake was served. The refreshment committee were Mrs. J. E. Voter chairman, Mrs. W. H. Small, Mrs. W. D. Page, Mrs. Albert Perry.

(Continued on page 11.)

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Wanted

PEELED SPRUCE AND FIR Pulpwood delivered at any point on line of Sandy River and Rangeley Lakes Railroad.

HALEY & FIELD

Phillips,

Maine

No Use to Him.

Goodheart—"I've got you down for a couple of tickets; we're getting up a raffle for a poor man of our neighborhood." Joakley—"None for me, thank you. I wouldn't know what to do with a poor man if I won him."—Christian Register.

No. Franklin Marble Works

Phillips, Maine.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantle Shelves, and Cemetery Work of all Kinds

Mrs. W. B. Hoyt, Prop.

PHILLIPS, - ME.

All orders by mail or in person promptly attended to.

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

Phillips Hardware Co.

Headquarters for everything in the hardware line.

Lumbermen's Supplies,

Blacksmiths' Supplies,

Doors, Windows, Stoves, Tinware,

Plumbing Goods, Sporting Goods,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Murexco, etc.

Now is the time to do spring Painting,

Repairing, etc.

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

Phillips Hardware Co.

Puffs,

Mattresses,

Pillows.

ALSO

Furniture of All Kinds

C. F. Chandler & Son,

Phillips, - Maine

and STRONG - MAINE.

COAL

Wholesale and Retail

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

BEAL & MCLEARY,

Office at Phillips Station.

5000 Cords

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

A. W. MCLEARY, Phillips, Me.

E. C. Higgins, M. D.

Office over National Bank.

Phillips,

Maine

Both 'Phones

D. R. ROSS

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Office at No. 2 Bates Block

PHILLIPS, - - - MAINE

J. BLAINE MORRISON

Attorney - at - Law

Beal Block, Phillips Fire and Life Insurance

Dr. W. J. Carter,

DENTIST

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

Feel Dull and Sluggish? Start Your Liver to Working.

It beats all how quickly Foley Cathartic Tablets liven your liver, overcome constipation—make you feel lively and active again. J. L. McKnight, Mt. Worth, Texas, says:—"My disagreeable symptoms were entirely removed by the thorough cleansing Foley Cathartic Tablets gave me." They are a wonder. R. H. Ippie.

HAS SERIES OF ACCIDENTS

Much Interest Manifested In Soldiers' Memorial Park.

Strong, May 6.—Twenty young people met at the home of Mrs. Menzor Will, Wednesday evening, for the organization of a Standard Bearer Society. The officers are: President, Iva Whiting; Secretary, Marion Richardson; Treasurer, Mina Durrell. Sides were chosen for a heart contest, the captains being Dorothy Norton and Faye Mitchell. Delicious refreshments were served and a delightful time was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Paddock of Bennington, Vermont, recently visited her father Charles Pease. Mr. Pease is, however, much improved in health.

Miss Hattie Smith has been suffering from a severe cold the past week.

Albert Daggett and Mrs. Reliance Daggett went to Farmington Saturday to attend the funeral of Miss Helen Pottle. Miss Pottle has many friends in town who are saddened to learn of her death.

William Hackett recently visited friends and relatives in town.

Scott Kingsley made the third and no hope the last of the series of three accidents in a week. He was hammering a pig Saturday morning when his knife slipped and cut a very deep gash in his left hand and badly bruised the right hand. He was taken to Bell's hospital where the wound was dressed. Mr. Kingsley is doing nicely, but is unable to use his hand.

Mrs. Leon Smith, who hurt her hand in the toothpick mill and lost a finger nail is getting along nicely.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elliott Glover of Boston are much pleased to welcome them back to town. They will occupy their home here during the summer.

Rev. W. P. Holman and his father-in-law, Mr. F. J. Ward of Wilton are having a monument put up in Lakeview cemetery. Ernest Mayo is doing the work.

Mrs. Charles Leard is working for Mr. P. D. Stubbs.

The entertainment which was given Tuesday evening, March 28, in Bell's hall was much enjoyed and a success financially. It consisted of a musi-

cal and comic act which was followed by a forty-five minute farce, with the following characters: Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Vining, Mrs. Ralph Starbird, Charles Whiting, Menzor A. Will. Each took his part in a most creditable manner. They cleared over thirty dollars for the benefit of the church.

There was a large audience at the Methodist church last Sunday morning and evening, who listened to two splendid discourses by the pastor, Rev. W. P. Holman. It is a great joy to the people of Strong to have the privilege of hearing Mr. Holman another year.

There were thirty present at the mid-week service last Thursday night. The meeting is interesting and helpful and well patronized.

Miss Laura Luce has finished work in the Central Telephone office and has gone to Lewiston where she is assistant book-keeper in an office.

Rev. A. W. Pottle spent Sunday with Albert Daggett. He returned to his home Monday morning.

Mrs. Henry Ramsdell and son Earle were in Farmington on business Monday.

Mrs. Olive Dodge has returned from a recent visit with friends in Farmington.

Clarence Huff spent a few days recently with relatives in Phillips.

C. B. Richardson went to Portland Tuesday on a business trip. His store is in charge of Miss Helen Richardson.

Elford Winslow has recently purchased a pair of handsome work horses of P. D. Stubbs and has sold his colt "Midget" to Mr. Stubbs.

Miss Verlena Winslow, who is working for Mrs. Harry Craig at Farmington, came home Saturday night and returned Monday morning.

Mrs. Fred Look is helping care for Walter Bradford, who got so severely injured in a runaway accident April 24. He is, however, as comfortable as could be expected.

Charles Whiting and his company gave an entertainment in Bell's hall Monday night. They expect to start this week for a three months' trip through parts of Maine. They played in Temple Saturday night. Besides Mr. Whiting he has Mr. and Mrs. Allie McCourt, Mr. Dyer, Ella Hubler Bonney. This week they will be in Phillips, Stratton and the nearby towns. Mr. Whiting has a host of friends in town who wish him much success in his summer's engagements.

Neil Luce, a student in U. of M. at Orono, came home Monday noon to assist his father during the next two weeks.

Walter Daggett has given up his rent in the Hunter house, now owned by E. R. Sprague, and is boarding with Mrs. Kate Quimby.

Mrs. Gerry Proctor and little son Corydon have returned to their home in Rangeley, after spending a week at Dr. Bell's hospital, where Corydon underwent a surgical operation.

Mrs. Myron Witherell has been suffering from a severe cold the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chandler have gone to Auburn to spend a week with Dr. Charles Cunningham and family. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Chandler of Phillips have charge of the store here during their absence.

C. V. Starbird is making extensive repairs on his mill. He is going to take down his engine room and add two new boilers and have the room rebuilt in brick. This will give him several times the power he already has. George Thomas has charge of the work.

Road Commissioner David Richardson has been busy clearing up the streets and other ways improving their appearance.

The May Ball which was held last Friday evening in Luce's hall was largely attended. Music was furnished by Dyer's orchestra.

The High school base ball team went to Farmington Saturday afternoon and played the Farmington second team, beating them 28 to 10.

The Ladies' Aid met this week Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. Fred Leathers. The ladies are arranging and planning for their fair, which is to be held sometime in May. Alonzo Richards of Farmington is working for Fred P. Nutting, taking charge of his lumbering operations.

John Stevens made a business trip to Farmington Monday.

The High school base-ball team

will play here next Saturday afternoon with the "Tory Hill" team. An exciting game is expected.

P. W. Mason made a business trip to Portland Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Miss Claudia Johnson is assisting in the Central Telephone office until a night operator can be secured.

Much interest is being manifested in the Soldiers' Memorial Park which it is hoped will be talked up and worked upon soon. It would be a great addition to the town, and with a little effort it could easily be accomplished.

Neil Leavitt from New Vineyard was a caller in town Sunday.

Mike Kershener of West Farmington was in town the first of the week with his new motor cycle.

The Queen Esther's will meet with Mrs. W. L. Jones this week, Thursday.

Rev. T. B. Bitler preached a very interesting and instructive sermon last Sunday.

In the account of the accident of W. A. Bradford given last week it said the train struck his leg as it went over the track but should have said the jigger wheel struck his leg as it went over the railroad track.

The roads are reported to be worse this spring than for many years. Some of them are nearly impassable.

The friends of Mrs. Ralph Knowlton are sorry to know she is in poor health. She is at Dr. Bell's hospital where she is being cared for.

Mrs. A. H. Bradford has returned to her home in West Farmington after spending a few days with her son, Walter Bradford.

Frank Phillips is doing the trucking for Walter Bradford this week.

Mrs. Della Glennon is working for Roy Preston in Farmington for a few weeks.

Dr. C. W. Bell was called to Weld one day this week on professional business.

Holman Daggett and Chester Leigh were in Farmington last Saturday. These young men are learning to run an automobile.

Fred LaBree has moved his family from William Smith's house into the May house.

Mrs. Mary Keen and daughter Frankie were in Farmington one day last week on business.

P. D. Stubbs was in Farmington on business Tuesday.

Percy Sample has been quite ill the past week.

Mrs. William Conant and family expect to go back to Iowa City, Iowa, where they will join Mr. Conant and make their future home. They have a host of friends who will greatly regret their departure. They expect to sell their farm soon.

Bernard Vining of Farmington, a former resident of this town, spent several days here recently with relatives and old friends. He attended a meeting of the Grand Army, E. B. Clayton Post, last Saturday afternoon. Beside Mr. Vining several old soldiers were present, among the number were the following: Orren Brackley, S. D. Gates, George Jacobs, Charles Thurston, Samuel Gilman, Isaiah Welch, all of whom would be greatly pleased for any help on the proposed "Soldier's Memorial Park."

Harry Allen has Fred Hiscock and crew from Farmington moving the old "May" schoolhouse on a lot on upper Main street, which Mr. Allen

Helps Kidney and Bladder Trouble—Everybody Satisfied.

Everywhere people are taking Foley Kidney Pills, and are so satisfied they urge others to take them also. A. T. Kelly, McIntosh, Ala., says: "I recommend them to all who suffer from kidney troubles and backache for they are fine." Best thing you can take for backache, weak back and rheumatism. W. H. Preble.

This is the time for
**Watkins Liniment
and Cough Remedy.**

Over 1,000 satisfied
customers in Franklin County.

**ERNEST L. MILLS,
THE WATKINS MAN**

Pleasant St., Phillips, Me.

owns. He expects to build it over into a house to rent.

Mrs. Flora Dobson returned Monday from Portland, where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. Hattie Johnson, who has been ill, is much better. Dr. Bell attended her.

HAS POSITION IN LARGER BUSINESS.

(Continued from Page Ten.)

W. H. Small is seriously sick.

Rev. Anna P. Bailey was called to Dead River to officiate at the funeral of W. M. Harlow Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Phillips are visiting relatives and friends in Lewiston.

At the annual meeting of the Universalist Parish held Monday evening, the following officers were elected: Moderator, O. C. Dolbier; clerk, Mrs. J. Edwin Voter; treasurer, Mrs. Florence Simmons; trustees, Dr. O. W. Simmons; I. L. Eldridge, Mrs. Imogene Norton, Mrs. Kate Porter, delegates to State Convention, Mrs. O. W. Simmons, Mrs. Florence Simmons, Mrs. Charles Chamberlain; alternates, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Parker, G. K. Richards. A call was extended to Rev. Anna P. Bailey to remain for another year.

A caucus of the Progressive party was held at Eldridge's hall Monday evening and the following delegates chosen to attend the County Convention at Farmington, Thursday, May 7: O. C. Dolbier, Hardy Benson, Arthur Leeman, R. L. Kimball; alternates were L. A. Norton, E. C. Streeter, H. P. Wood, J. A. Jackson.

The Missionary society of the Universalist church will meet Thursday at the home of Mrs. L. A. Norton.

Miss Mabel Hutchins and Miss Lella Hunnewell were in Portland the first of the week.

The pupils of the primary school presented their teacher, Miss Nellie Greenleaf with a Maybasket, filled with candy, nuts and fruit, Saturday evening.

Charles Parker and Mr. Norton of Farmington are doing plumbing in town this week.

Geo. Ayotte has moved to the Geo. Daggett place on Dolbier street.

Glenn Ellis has the cellar excavated and will build a story and a half cottage, 22 by 28, on part of his father's lot on Riverside street.

J. B. Carville of Spring Lake visited his daughter, Miss Lou Carville, Tuesday.

Mrs. Ben Spencer is better and was able to be dressed Tuesday, for the first time since her illness.

Upon her birthday, a few days ago,

go, Mrs. Otis Farmer received from the Rebekahs and friends a bunch of pinks, a large booklet and many post cards.

J. N. Parker started Tuesday on a trip to Massachusetts and New York. He may be away several weeks.

Mt. Abram Lodge F. & A. M. will entertain Davis Lodge of Strong Thursday evening. There will be work, the 3rd degree, and a banquet.

SALEM

May 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Simmons have come back onto their farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Reed will celebrate the 25th anniversary of their marriage May 15.

William Childs and Harry Dunham have gone to Sumner to work in a mill.

We wish to correct a little error in one of our last week items. It was \$5 which James Pottle of Fresno, Cal., gave the Now and Then club and Mr. Melza Fulsom presented them \$25. Mr. Fulsom was also a former resident of Salem.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS. GET ALL THE LOCAL NEWS.

REACHING THE SPOT.

It Has Been Done, So Scores of Phillips Citizens Say.

To get rid of an aching back, The sharp twinges, The tired-out feelings, You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In many cases 'tis the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Phillips citizens testify.

John A. Fraser, Phillips, Me., says "About ten years ago I had rheumatic pains and I suffered a great deal. The pains were in my back and limbs and sometimes I thought I could not endure them. The secretions from my kidneys were in bad shape. I tried many ways to get relief, but nothing helped me until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Cragin's Drug store (now Preble's Drug store) and began using them. It did not take them long to rid me of the trouble."

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

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

Brighten Your Home
And Make It More
Attractive.

WALL PAPER

For This Purpose In
Great Variety At

C. E. DYER'S,

STRONG, - - MAINE.

PIANO TRUTHS

When you place your order for a piano with a city piano dealer you may make up your mind to this fact that you are paying him from \$50 to \$100 above the wholesale price of the piano to cover his "SELLING EXPENSE" and they charge you their profit on top of that. I CHALLENGE ANYBODY TO DENY THAT FACT PUBLICLY.

CHAS. W. NORTON.

Church Street - - Farmington, Maine

When run down with kidney trouble, headache, rheumatism or bladder weakness, turn quickly for help to Foley Kidney Pills. You cannot take them into your system without having good results. Chas. N. Fox, Hinrood, N. I. says: "Foley Kidney Pills have done more good than \$150.00 worth of medicine." They give you good results.

R. H. PREBLE.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Probate Court held at Farmington, in and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, a newspaper published at Phillips, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Farmington, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see fit.

James Lord, late of Kingfield, deceased. First and final account presented by Charles Lord, executor.

John C. Hinds, late of Kingfield, deceased. First account presented by L. A. Norton, administrator.

Rachel Huntington, late of Madrid, deceased. First and final account presented by Effie G. Dunham, executrix.

Isaac F. Tibbets, late of Rangeley, deceased. Third account presented by William E. Tibbets, administrator.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge of Said Court. Attest: A. L. Fenderson, Register.

A true copy.

NOTICE

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed Executors of the last will and testament of Elvira Vance, late of Phillips, in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Lizzie R. Crockett
Flora B. Bell
George D. Bangs

April 21, 1914.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of Charles H. Hammond, late of Cophin Plantation in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Ellie S. Hammond

April 21, 1914.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of William C. Walker, late of Phillips, in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

James Morrison

April 21, 1914.

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

Khaki Pants

\$1.00 and \$1.50

Boys' Khaki

Pants 50c

Boys' and Men's

Elkskin Shoes

\$2.00

Youths' Heavy Red

Sole Tennis Ox-

fords \$1.20

Boys' Heavy Red

Sole Tennis Ox-

fords \$1.25

Youths' Heavy

White Sole Tennis

bal. \$1.35

Men's Heavy

White Sole Tennis

bal. \$1.50

Men's Heavy

Red Sole Basket

Ball Shoes \$1.65

Summer Under-

Wear, Shirts, Ho-

siers, Neckwear,

Hats, etc., now

ready.

AT THE

CLOTHING

STORE

D. F. HOYT,

No. 5 Beal Block,

Phillips, Maine

Agency for the Universal
Steam Laundry.

Open Saturday
Evenings.

Charles W. Norton of Farmington, the piano dealer, has recently sold instruments to the following persons: Stella Gatchell of Dallas Plantation, a Haines Bros. piano; Fred C. Luce of New Vineyard, a Lester; Mrs. Anna Butterfield of East Wilton a Foster piano, the town of Wilton a Foster, and Josephine Taylor of Kingfield a Brewster player piano.

The "Boom Maine" movement has the following endorsement from one of its distinguished sons, Hon. Charles E. Littlefield: "Maine's great and undeveloped resources amply justify all that its public spirited citizens may be able to accomplish through the 'Develop Maine' movement. The men who are associated with it give every possible assurance of the desired results. I certainly wish it may be a success."

Many of the young, as well as most of the older ones, will regret that the "Big" circus has found it necessary to so change its route that it will not come to Maine this season.

Miss Ruth Austin entertained the Thimble Club at the home of her aunt, Miss Mabel Austin in Farmington, last Saturday afternoon. The hours were pleasantly passed in sewing and social conversation following which delicious refreshments of chicken salad, rolls, coffee, ice cream and cake were served.

Frank Hayden, who has been temporarily reinstated by the National Trotting Association, is at Lewiston with El Galo, 2.13%, and a number of others. The pride of his stable is a two-year-old by Cabel, 2.05%, out of Miss Cappy, 2.07%.

William Ingham, who has recently returned from his winter's stay in Southern California has left M. H. Davenport's and is living in an abandoned house on Bray Hill and is cutting his wood and doing his own housework. From this location he expects to catch the inspiration from the surrounding hills and mountains of Maine, inhale the aroma from its evergreen forests, climb over the mountain streams, catch trout from its brooks, pick blueberries from its ledges, recuperate his lost energies and preserve his health as a man only can in the woods of the grand old Pine Tree State.

F. W. Butler, esq., of Farmington started on a business trip to Michigan last week.

A card from Mrs. Sadie Lambert

A Stubborn Cough Is Wearing and Risky
Letting a stubborn cough "hang on" in the spring is risky. Foley Honey & Tar Compound heals raw inflamed surfaces in the throat and bronchial tubes—makes sore, weak spots sound and whole—stops stubborn, tearing coughs. Refuse substitutes. R. H. Preble.

WE SOLICIT THE PATRON-
AGE OF THAT CLASS OF DE-
POSITORS WHO CONSIDER
ABSOLUTE SAFETY FIRST.
OUR CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
OF \$110,000.00 GUARANTEES
THAT SAFETY, AND OUR IN-
TEREST RATE IS THE HIGH-
EST RATE CONSISTENT WITH
SUCH SAFETY.

Phillips National

Bank

PHILLIPS, - MAINE

Prescott says: Under date of April 25, "I am going to Lewiston, Idaho to visit my cousins, Almas Butterfield and wife, (Myra Burns) and shall spend the month of May there. I expect to be in Maine this summer and will see all of my old friends. I certainly do enjoy seeing you all."

Mrs. Alice Worthley writes that she and Mr. Worthley arrived in New York last Thursday and will be there with their daughter, Mrs. Edna Underwood for about four weeks when they expect to come to Maine.

Mrs. Hazel Webber entertained Mrs. Dexter Beedy, Mrs. Carl Beedy, Mrs. Frank Richardson and Miss Suselle Smith last Saturday afternoon with a dainty chafing-dish lunch, consisting of creamed salmon, saltines, olives, ham sandwiches, banana salad, cakes and coffee.

The Portland Press of recent date said: "Dr. Lelia Higgins and her mother, have given up their apartments at the Somerset and are to pass the summer at their camp at Highland lake."

N. B. Nile, formerly of Rangeley, who has lived in Bloomfield, California for several years, has recently returned and expects to sell his farm in California and remain in Maine permanently. He is visiting in Phillips at present.

You will note by the automobile ad of C. W. Skillings in this issue that a Metz "22" demonstration car can be seen at Spinney's garage in Farmington the remainder of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Hennings were in town last week, the guests of his sister, Mrs. George D. Bangs en route to Rangeley where they will be employed at the Rangeley Lake House this summer as for several years past. They have been residing at Wood River Junction, R. I.

Miss Edna True a new member of the Colonial Daughters was in Far-

Indigestion? Can't Eat? No Appetite?

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat anything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle to-day 50c. and \$1.00, at your Druggist.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.

A. S. Pratt's
PHOTOGRAPHIC
STUDIO
At End of Bridge
Now Open
For Business

Up to date Photos of all descriptions. Developing and Printing for Amateurs. Enlarging and Copying, etc. Oil Painting and Water Colors.

When we make our Portraits of YOUR children the naturalness of Expression is manifest in the Picture. The happy little smile, the innocent look that you know so well, are a part of the Portrait.

SEEDS

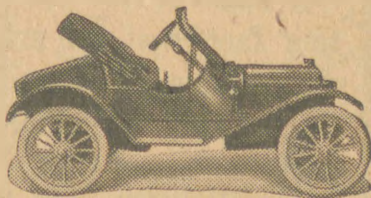
In Bulk and Package
at

TOOTHAKER'S

CASH STORE

METZ "22"

Just Arrived!



Metz Roadster, \$475, fully equipped, F. O. B. Waltham, Mass.

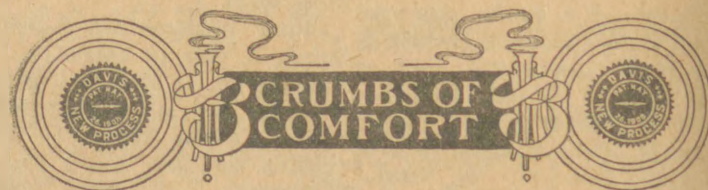
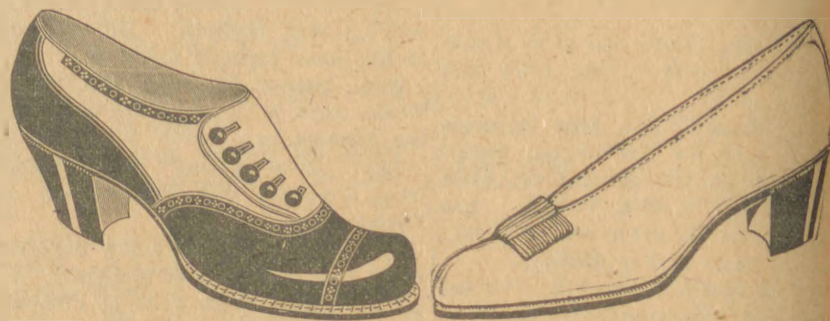
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Franklin County Agent.

The Shoe Department

Of

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Ladies' black low shoes, lace, low heel, \$2.00, and \$3.00
Ladies' black low shoes, lace, plain toe, \$1.00
Ladies' black low shoes, lace, high heel, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
Ladies' black low shoes, button, high heel, \$2.00, \$2.50
Ladies' tan low shoes, button, high heel, \$2.50
Ladies' tan pumps, 2 strap, low heel, \$2.50
Ladies' tan pumps, 2 strap, high heel, \$2.50
Ladies' gun metal pumps, no strap, high heel, \$2.00
Ladies' gun metal pumps, 2 strap, low heel, \$2.50
Ladies' patent leather pumps, no strap, high heel, \$2.00
Ladies' patent leather pumps, 2 strap, high heel, \$2.50
Children's low shoes, gun metal, 2 strap, \$1.25 and \$1.50
Children's low shoes, tan, 2 strap, \$1.25 and \$1.50
Children's bare foot sandals, 85 cents and \$1.00



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