

MAINE WOODS

OUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXVII NO. 24.

MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE, JANUARY 7, 1915.

PRICE 4 CENTS



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BUSY DAYS AT THE CAPITAL CITY

Legislature to Convene—Enthusiastic Caucuses Held By All Parties

The Maine legislature is about to convene and for three months Augusta will be the center of affairs in the state. As usual there are various predictions as to the length of the session. There has been a movement steadily increasing in volume, to have the necessary appropriations made first, in order to prevent the rush and perplexity in the last weeks of the session.

The organization is awaited with much interest. It now appears as if there may be a deadlock, 91 Democrats and 91 who are not Democrats.

The State's financial condition is remarkably good as the treasurer's report shows, and Governor-elect Curtis will find everything in good order at the beginning of his administration.

May this be one of the best sessions ever held.

At the caucuses held by the three parties the following nominations was the result:

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS

Secretary of State—John E. Bunker of Bar Harbor.
State treasurer—Elmer E. Newbert of Augusta.

Attorney general—William R. Pattangall of Waterville.
Commissioner of agriculture—William T. Guptill of Topsham.
Speaker of the House—Herbert W. Trafton of Fort Fairfield.
President of the Senate—Leslie Boynton of Jefferson.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS

Secretary of State—J. P. Alexander of Richmond.
State treasurer—Frederick W. Simpson of York.
Attorney general—Scott Wilson of Portland.
Commissioner of agriculture—John A. Roberts of Norway.
Speaker of the House—Leon W. Higgins of Brewer.
President of the Senate—Ira G. Hersey of Houlton.

PROGRESSIVE NOMINATIONS

Secretary of State—Roland D. Clark of Houlton.
State treasurer—Morrill N. Drew of Portland.
Attorney general—Irving T. Vernon of Portland.
Commissioner of agriculture—E. A. Rogers of Topsham.
Speaker of the House—D. H. Lawrence of Fairfield.

The following men were nominated for members of the Governor's council without opposition: From the third district, O. W. Simmons, Kingfield, democrat; D. F. Field, Phillips, republican; E. O. Greenleaf of Portland, democrat, was defeated in the contest for Speaker of the House.

A VARIETY OF YARNS

The following sporting, fishing, hunting and other notes were culled all in one day from the Bath Times:—Raw potatoes fed to hens in winter will make them lay, a hen fancier informs the Times, and cucumbers in summer will have the same effect.

George Dolloff of Woolwich brought over four R. I. Red chickens whose weight the Times is informed by Purser Stinson of the Hockomock who saw the bunch, was 26 pounds.

To show how the reckless Bathites are with their valuables it may be mentioned that Tuesday a Bath broker had 12 fresh eggs lying loose on his office desk, instead of having them locked up in the big safe.

A hunter at Oak Island the other day reports that there was a cloud of black ducks there in the air, when frightened by his approach a full mile in length. The air was black with the birds.

PROSECUTIONS REPORTED

The following prosecutions were reported to the Commissioners of inland fisheries and game:

Deputy Warden Ira C. Kimball of Portland reported the prosecution of E. J. Maguire of South Portland for hunting on Sunday in violation of the game laws. He was convicted and fined \$10 and costs. The payment of costs was suspended and Maguire was placed on probation for a year.

The same disposition was made of the same offense committed by Earl B. Mahar of Portland.

Deputy Game Warden Charles C. Chadbourne of York county reported the prosecution of Lewis Nute before the Sanford municipal court on Dec. 14, for fishing through the ice with 10 lines in violation of the law. The defendant was convicted and fined \$10, which he paid.

INTERESTING WEDDING

Ricker-Shackford Nuptials Performed In Waterville Church.

One of the most noteworthy weddings that Waterville has seen for many moons, took place at 10.30, Monday morning in the Unitarian church, when Miram Ricker, Jr., of South Poland, was married to Miss Ruth M. Shackford with the double ring service by Rev. Frank L. Phallen.

The hundred or so invitations that had been issued brought only the relatives and near friends of both the bride and bridegroom to the church, which was decorated unpretentiously above the pulpit with simple festoons of holly and evergreen. The wedding march from Lohengrin was played on the great pipe organ as the bridal party with Miss Meverett Shackford, a sister of the bride, and Charles W. Ricker, a brother of the bridegroom, acting as bridesmaid and best man, came down the aisle. Thomas J. Crossman, Jr., Arthur F. Bickford, and William J. Pendergast, all of Dorchester, Mass., fraternity brothers of Mr. Ricker, and William Burns, were the ushers.

The bride wore a travelling suit of the new sand shade, trimmed with fur, hat to match, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The bridesmaid had a large bouquet of pink roses that made a pleasing contrast against her dark blue travelling suit and a large picture hat.

In the Ware parlors adjoining the church, a brief reception was held. In the receiving line were Mrs. Jennie Shackford, mother of the bride, Mrs. H. W. Ricker, mother of the bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. Ricker, Miss Shackford, and Charles W. Ricker. Grant, the Lewiston caterer, in the rear parlor served bouillons, chicken and lobster salads, hot rolls, olives, fancy ice creams, fruit cakes, coffee and other delicacies. Amid showers of good wishes, confetti, rice, and all the attendant serenading of a wedding, the bride and bridegroom, left Monday afternoon, on the first stage of their journey to Denver, Colorado, where Mr. Ricker will take charge of his interests in a large hotel.

Mrs. Ricker was born and received her secondary school education in Waterville, and was graduated from the high school in the class of 1912. Since her graduation she has been associated with the Wentworth Music Company. Among the younger set she has a wide circle of friends, and can well be called one of Waterville's most popular young ladies.

Mr. Ricker is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ricker of Poland Springs. His father is an active member of the firm of Ricker Brothers, distributors of the famous Poland Spring Water, and owners of the immense hotels. He attended Portland high and Rock Ridge schools, and was graduated from the latter class of 1911. He entered Colby with the class of 1915, and would have been graduated next June. He became affiliated with the Zeta Psi fraternity, and during his last year in college was manager of the varsity football team. For the past few months he has been attending the Bryant & Stratton school in Boston.

Among the out of town guests at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ricker, Mrs. E. P. Ricker, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ricker, Miss Marguerite Ricker, Miss Mary Ricker, Miss Sarah L. Ricker, Miss Nettie M. Ricker, Miss Marion L. Ricker, George A. Ricker, Frank E. Curtis, former Governor Bert M. Fernald of South Poland; Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Scannell, Dr. and Mrs. V. W. Bolster of Lewiston; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pettingell and Miss Ruth Pettingell and Mrs. S. Brackett of Augusta, Mr. and Mrs. R. J.

Hodgdon, Lewiston; Mrs. William M. Swain, Boston; John A. Beatty, Manitola, Colorado; Mrs. Walter MacDuffy and Dexter Marsh, Springfield, Mass.

FIELD RECEIVES THE NOMINATION

Phillips Man Chosen For the Governor's Council.

At the Republican caucus held at Augusta Wednesday for the nomination of state officers, D. F. Field of Phillips was chosen unanimously as a member of the Governor's Council from the third district.

CREWS OUT FOR BROWN TAILS

The Work Being Done In Gardiner By Contract.

Gardiner has two crews of men out after the brown-tail moths nests. The work this year is not being done by contract but by the day. The council believes that this will not only be cheaper but much more satisfactory in regard to results obtained. There are not nearly as many nests this year as there were last. The city expended \$1200 last year for the performance of the work, and this year, it is thought that \$300 will be sufficient to defray all expenses.

CARIBOU HAS RARE DAMS

Beaver Make Canal to Run the Poplar and Birch Logs to Dam.

Caribou has some rare beaver dams. There are two or more on the Presteel Brook. The one on the Sughrue brook on the back end of the John McLaughlin farm is a beaver bother. They have made a canal to run the poplar and birch logs to their dams, and they are the oldest masons in the world, says the Fort Fairfield Review.

POPULAR WAY TO CATCH RABBITS

A Bath man tells this one: Down in Nova Scotia the favorite, or at least one popular method of catching rabbits, is to lay a runway of boards in the haunts of the bob-tails and over the boards sprinkle a quantity of ordinary snuff. When the rabbits run over the boards they inhale the snuff and sneezing they knock their heads against the boards and are stunned, whereupon the rabbit hunters collect them for food.

ANOTHER BLACK FOX FARM

Western Parties Purchase Farm at Millbridge.

Milbridge soon will have another black fox farm. Western parties have recently purchased the Brackett farm of Dr. George A. Sawyer and carpenters and laborers have already commenced work. Herbert Thompson has been engaged as superintendent.

RANGELEY LAKES AND DEAD RIVER REGION AS A HUNTING RESORT

This territory is unsurpassed in Maine. It is easy of access and nearly all the camps are open through the Hunting Season. Deer, Bear, Partridge, Duck and small game are very abundant.

The SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

Issues a descriptive booklet of this territory, containing map of entire region, which will be furnished upon application to

F. N. BEAL, General Manager, Phillips, Maine.

ANNUAL REPORT
OF DEPARTMENT

Fish and Game Resources Have
Not Suffered Material
Reduction

Since the last annual report of this department was issued our fish and game resources have not suffered material reduction, yet the time has come when, in order to conserve them, further restrictive legislation seems to us to be necessary.

Revision of 1913

Experience has shown that private and special legislation is not usually so effective a means of conservation as are laws applicable to larger sections of the State rather than to the smaller units of a particular lake or town, and the general revision of our fish and game laws in 1913 was based upon this principle and upon the idea that shorter open season and smaller bag limits would be easier of enforcement, and thus tend towards better conservation than the former idea of private and special legislation covering the multitude of our inland waters and hunting grounds.

After eighteen months' trial of this revision we believe that with very few additions, to cover present needs, and some changes in phraseology, the laws will meet with the hearty approval of all of our citizens who are interested in the development and conservation of Maine's fish and game resources.

Fish Propagation

During the past year all hatcheries have been put in first-class condition and a new hatchery has been built upon the outlet of Tunk pond, near Cherryfield, which, from its location and liberal supply of clear cold water, promises to be one of our most efficient hatcheries.

The buildings are constructed upon

the plans of the more recent hatcheries and are well suited for the purposes for which they were designed.

This hatchery will serve the south-eastern part of the State which abounds in fine natural trout waters and which is developing rapidly as a popular resort for both fishing and hunting.

In future we hope to be able to use an increasingly large number of spawn from our large native trout as we believe them to be better adapted for stocking our waters than fish raised from the spawn of immature trout.

Warden Service

Our forests are so extensive and our lakes and streams so numerous that it would be impossible with any funds at hand to employ a force of wardens large enough to cover the whole State thoroughly.

Yet, with the means at our disposal, we are trying to so arrange our warden service that the largest measure of protection possible shall be given.

The warden's work is of such nature that he must be put upon his own responsibility and upon his honor to render service for weeks at a time when we can have no other knowledge of his whereabouts or work than that furnished by his weekly reports and when the warden alone knows whether such services have been honestly rendered to the State.

Naturally men working for the State, or for an individual, under such circumstances, are sometimes tempted to take advantage of this lack of personal supervision, and for this reason it is especially necessary that men of strict integrity and of good repute be selected for this service.

With the co-operation of our many efficient wardens, the various Fish and Game Associations and interested citizens we hope to weed out whatever abuses may have crept into the service and render it more and more efficient and worthy of public approval.

Summary of Hatchery Reports

We submit herewith detailed report of the operation of the fish hatcheries and feeding stations for fish in the State for the year 1914:

As will be noted by the following reports of the Superintendents of the hatcheries, 4,407,950 fish were raised at the several hatcheries and planted in the public waters of the State during the season just closed, as follows: 2,900,850 square-tailed trout, 1,415,100 land-locked salmon, 59,500 togue and 32,500 brown trout.

343,175 land-locked salmon and 66,900 square-tailed trout are being wintered in the hatcheries, to be planted as yearlings and two-year-olds next season.

1,551,000 land-locked salmon eggs, 375,000 square-tailed trout eggs and 40,000 brown trout eggs have been taken this season.

As the supply of eggs secured this season will not be sufficient, we have purchased several million trout eggs from private hatcheries within the State. We have also made application to the U. S. Fish Commission for a supply of land-locked salmon, trout and togue eggs.

REPORTS OF LICENSEES

GUIDES

Reports received from 1510 of the licensed guides show that they guided 60,902 days, during this time guiding 7273 non-residents and 3041 residents, 1084 of these being hunters.

They report that the parties they have killed 1897 deer, 31 moose, and 72 bear.

The moose were killed in the following counties: Washington county, 16; Hancock county, 1; Penobscot county, 9; Piscataquis county, 4; Somerset county, 1.

164 report moose more plentiful than last year.

438 report moose less plentiful than last year.

316 report moose the same as last year.

388 report deer more plentiful than last year.

321 report deer less plentiful than last year.

470 report deer the same as last year.

679 report partridge more plentiful than last year.

198 report partridge less plentiful than last year.

313 report partridge the same as last year.

They report 1 moose killed when with other guides.

They report 265 deer killed when with other guides.

They report 8 bear killed when with other guides.

They report 50 moose killed by persons employing no guide.

They report 1716 deer killed by persons employing no guide.

They report 12 bear killed by persons employing no guide.

248 report that they did not guide this season.

CAMP PROPRIETORS

Reports received from 50 of the licensed camp proprietors show that they entertained 960 resident guests and 1164 non-resident guests, 203 of these being hunters. Number of deer consumed in these camps, 60. Number of deer bought for consumption at these camps, 4.

HUNTERS AND TRAPPERS

Reports received from 201 of the licensed hunters and trappers show that the following fur-bearing animals were taken by virtue of their licenses:

Bear, 138; fox, 562; mink, 698; skunk, 227; otter, 52; sable, 77; weasel, 1458; raccoon, 33; fisher, marten or black-cat, 41; muskrat, 1676; wildcat, 36; lynx, 9; hedgehog, 32.

DEALERS IN DEER SKINS

Reports received from 48 of the licensed dealers in deer skins and deer heads show that they purchased by virtue of their licenses, 6118 deer skins and 86 deer heads.

Average price of deer skins, 73 cents.

Average price of deer heads, 80 cents.

MARKETMEN

Reports received from 27 of the licensed marketmen show that they brought by virtue of their licenses, 378 deer for sale at retail to their local customers.

TAXIDERMISTS

Reports received from 26 of the licensed taxidermists show that they have mounted the following specimens:

Deer, 1; deer heads, 730; moose heads, 77; fish, 417; miscellaneous birds, 417; rabbit heads, 10; squirrels, 86; fox, 27; bear, 47; deer hides, 6; moose hides, 4; deer feet, 5 sets; deer horns, 2; dog skin, 1; bear skins, 7; bob cat skin, 1; fox skins, 4; raccoon skins, 5; weasels, 6; flying squirrel, 1; weasel skins, 20; muskrat skins, 3; rattle stake skin, 1; raccoons, 10; rabbits, 19; bear heads, 3; wildcats, 10; otter, 13; bear rugs, 13; fox rugs, 2; lynx, 1; raccoon rug, 1; deer rug, 1; mountain lion, 1; woodchuck, 1; mink skins, 3.

DEALERS IN THE SKINS OF THE
FUR-BEARING ANIMALS.

Reports received from 91 of the licensed dealers in the skins of the fur-bearing animals show that they purchased the following skins by virtue of their licenses:

Bear skins, 98; lynx skins, 74; bob skins, 261; fox skins, 1508; mink skins, 1663; marten, fisher or black-cat skins, 261; fox skins, 1508; mink weasel skins, 3451; ermine skins, 907; muskrat skins, 19,860; otter skins, 174; raccoon skins, 891; skunk skins, 2955; house cat skins, 32; wolf skins, 43; wolverine skins, 3; squirrel skins, 6.

GAME SHIPMENTS 1914

Maine Central Railroad Co.

Deer shipped, 2415
Moose shipped, 41
Bears shipped, 69

Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes
Railroad.

Deer shipped, 334
Bears shipped, 16

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad

Deer shipped, 2547
Moose shipped, 54
Bears shipped, 45

The Maine Central Railroad Company also states that their agents report the following game killed and not shipped:

Deer killed and not shipped, 2140
Moose killed and not shipped, 38
Bears killed and not shipped, 61

SUMMARY

Total number of deer reported killed and shipped 5296.

Total number of deer reported killed and not shipped 2140.

Total number of moose reported killed and shipped 95.

Total number of moose reported killed and not shipped 38.

Total number of bears reported killed and shipped 130.

Total number of bears reported killed and not shipped 61.

Financial Statement December 31, 1914, for the Year 1914, Fish and Game.

Appropriation for Fish and Game, \$100,000.00

Received from sale of coal, Mrs. E. Strickland, 18.00

Received from sale of lumber, DuPont Powder Co., 36.00

Received from sale of beaver skins, T. J. Murphy, 616.08

Received from sale of beaver skins, P. M. Tripp, 49.00

Received from sale of fish eggs, State of New Jersey, 150.00

Received from Northern Maine Telephone Company, (Duplicate Bill), 1.80

Received from J. W. Brackett Co., (Duplicate Bill), 4.40

Received from sale of deer, C. F. Dietrich, 35.00

\$100,910.28

Payments in 1914

Commissioners' expenses, 985.68.
Clerk's expenses, 56.90.
Clerk hire, 2,197.00.
Telephone and telegraph, 255.76.
Postage, 517.42.
Stationery, printing and binding, 602.94.
Office supplies, 113.32.
Express and freight, 59.91.
Miscellaneous, 17.25.
Warden service, 43,106.86.
Wardens' expenses, 13,861.51.
Boats and wardens' outfit, 422.73.
Mounting and state exhibits, 1,520.61.
State camps, 47.55.
Licenses refunded, 38.00.
Costs and legal expenses, 94.82.
Auburn hatchery, 2,769.25.
Belgrade hatchery, 4,048.13.
Caribou hatchery, 1,789.60.
Enfield hatchery, 1,554.26.
Moosehead hatchery, 2,749.04.
Moxie hatchery, 2,114.38.
Monmouth hatchery, 3,493.10.
Ogunssoc hatchery, 2,881.35.
Sebago hatchery, 2,795.51.
Knox County hatchery, 2,496.97.
Dead River hatchery, 1,146.66.
Tunk Pond hatchery, 5,480.68.
Gen'l. Supt. of hatcheries' salary, 840.00.
Gen'l. Supt. of hatcheries' expenses, 774.27.
Posting and publishing notices, 134.24.
Balance to pay 1914 bills until July 1, 1915, 1,944.58.
100,910.28

Bounty on Bob-cats

Appropriation for 1914, 2,000.00.
Payments, 2, claims at \$2., 4.00.
Payments, 499, claims at \$4., 1,996.00.
2,000.00

(Continued on page seven).

FAMOUS
BACKWOODS
FAIRY TALES

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

MAPS OF MAINE
RESORTS AND ROADS

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

Franklin County .50
Somerset County .50
Oxford County .50
Piscataquis County .50
Aroostook County .50
Washington County .50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in 1.00
Geological map of Maine
R. R. map of Maine
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.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

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

"Monmouth Moccasins"

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

RAW FURS WANTED

Direct from the trapper. Highest market prices with good liberal sort. Goods held separate and all charges paid.
A. J. Hopkins, Hornerstown, N. J.

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To Maine This Summer

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Our Information Bureau tells you where to go and how to get there absolutely free of charge.

Write today and make sure of accommodations.

Maine Information Bureau
Phillips - Maine

McDONALD MAKES A STATEMENT

Letter In Recent Issue of Maine
Farmer On Maine Central

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD COM-
PANY.

Office of the President,
Portland, Me., Dec. 23, 1914.
Editor, "Maine Farmer,"
Augusta, Maine.

Dear Sir:
My attention has been called to some misinformation in relation to the condition and management of this company, which appeared in the columns of your paper, in the issue of Dec. 17.

It has been, and is, the effort of the officers of the Maine Central R. R. Co., to manage and operate the railroad upon a basis which will fully maintain the high financial standard which it has enjoyed, and to which it is entitled, and which must be maintained in order that it may be financed economically, and at the same time to afford facilities in the way of passenger service necessary to maintain and develop business of the State at rates which are adequate to maintain the credit and financial standing of the road.

We believe that these results can be obtained with the intelligent co-operation of the people of the State, and that such co-operation will be heartily undertaken whenever the true situation is understood. The people of this State are proud of the railroad facilities which have been furnished and demand that the same standard shall be maintained. They know that it costs money to maintain such a service, but they realize its value and are willing to pay for it. They do not want any step taken in a backward direction.

We have felt that the people of this State were to be congratulated upon the fact that the railroads of the state were under an independent control, and are not embarrassed by many of the conditions from which some of the railroads in our neighboring states are suffering.

The capitalization of our railroads is of vital importance and interest to the people of the State.

For some unknown reason, there seems to have been an attempt on the part of some people to create the impression that the increase in the capital stock of the Maine Central R. R., during the last few years is surrounded with mystery, if not dishonesty. Such impression is entirely wrong. No stock dividends of any kind even been declared. Every share of the Maine Central stock which has been issued was

paid for at par, and the corporation has had the full benefit of the cash which has been expended in payment of outstanding legal obligations, for investments which the company was authorized to make, or for that portion of the additions and betterments to property and equipment under which the rules of the interstate commerce commission must be charged to capital account. All these matters are fully dealt with in the returns of the offices of the company made under oath to the interstate commerce commission and the railroad commissioners of this State, all of which are open to the public.

The capitalization of the Maine Central R. R. Co. was one of the subjects inquired into by the interstate commerce commission in its investigation of the New England roads. The commission made such inquiry as they thought proper, and a full history of the capitalization covering a period of the ten preceding years was filed with the commission in the form of a brief. The commission found no fault with the manner in which this increase had been effected.

At the time it was found necessary to make some change in the passenger rates by increasing the price of mileage books, some mis-statements were given publicly, both in relation to the capitalization of the Maine Central and the amount of the taxes paid by it before and after the merger of the Washington County and Somerset railways. At that time in a letter to Governor Haines under date of April, 1914, I suggested that notwithstanding the recent investigation of the interstate commerce commission, I would be very glad to have him cause an investigation to be made by any disinterested tribunal he saw fit, in order that the people of the State might be fully informed as to all the actual existing facts showing the condition of the company.

It goes without saying that the capitalization of a railroad company ordinarily includes its funded debt as well as its capital stock. Any comparison of the capitalization at different periods which takes into account only the capital stock or the funded debt is entirely misleading. Any true comparison must be based upon both elements as they existed at the different times.

Under these circumstances I am sorry that our newspapers have published, even though in the form of news or correspondence statements in relation to our public service corporations which are absolutely untrue.

I think you will agree with me that it is hard to estimate the evil results which may follow from the people of the State forming their opinion and acting upon erroneous impressions as to existing facts.

Your very truly,
MORRIS McDONALD.

President.

BELGRADE HATCHERY

The annual report of W. B. McDonald, superintendent of the Belgrade hatchery at North Belgrade which was filed with the commission on inland fisheries and game shows that no land-locked salmon eggs were taken at this hatchery in 1913; received from the Green lake hatchery, from the United States fish commission, 100,000; received from Raymond hatchery, 100,000; loss to time of hatching, 10,350; number hatched 189,650; loss from time of hatching to time of planting 31,475; number on hand to be wintered, 18,175; number planted, 140,000.

These fish were planted in the following waters: McGraw lake, Belgrade Chain, 5000; Salmon lake, Belgrade Chain, 5000; Snow pond, Belgrade chain, 2500; Great Embden lake, Embden, 4500; Pattee pond, Winslow, 2000; Great Moose lake, Hartland, 10,000; Wassokeag lake, Dexter, 2000; Randall lake, Brooks, 3000; Passagassawaukeag lake, Brooks, 3000; Great Pond, Belgrade chain, 10,000; Cross pond, Morrill, 2000; Quantabacook lake, Searsmont, 6000; Long pond Belgrade chain, 8000; Snow pond, Belgrade chain, 5000; Salmon lake, Belgrade chain, 5000; McGraw pond, Belgrade chain, 5000; Great pond, Belgrade chain, 10,000; Quantabacook lake, Searsmont, 5000; King pond, Great pond (Hancock county), 2500; Harwood lake, Alexander, 5000; Chipin-

cticook lake, Vanceboro, 5000; Big Indian pond, St. Albans, 3000; Great pond, Belgrade chain, 12,000; Salmon lake, Belgrade chain, 9000; Snow pond, Belgrade chain, 6700; McGraw lake, Belgrade chain, 3800.

COMPLETE RECORD OF SHIPMENTS

Smaller Than Last Season---Large
Number of Bears

The office of the passenger traffic manager of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad has prepared a statement covering the total game shipments from the various stations along the line of the railroad during the season which closed in December. The total number of deer for the season was smaller than in the previous year there having been 2,547 in 1914 against 2,633 in 1913.

This has been a better season for bear and the total number shipped out was 45 against 10 last year. The moose figures are about the same being 54 in 1914 and 58 in 1913.

In view of the fact that there have not been as many out of the state hunters here this fall, due to the larger license fee to quite an extent, the figures are very satisfactory. Much more hunting is now done by automobile and the railroads do not handle the shipments, and that accounts for some of the falling off which has been noticeable for the past several years.

The following is a list of the total shipments of game from the various stations for the whole season:

	Deer.	Moose.	Bear.
Frankfort,	1	—	—
Hudson,	5	—	1
South Lagrange,	7	—	—
Medford,	1	—	—
Land Cove,	19	—	1
Old Town,	16	—	1
Lagrange,	14	—	—
South Sebec,	1	—	—
Foxcroft,	3	—	—
Sangerville,	5	—	—
Abbot Village,	1	—	—
Monson Jct.,	6	—	—
Monson,	4	—	—
Blanchard,	49	—	—
Shirley,	94	—	1
Greenville,	656	5	3
Milo,	7	—	—
Brownville,	19	—	4
Brownville Jct.,	7	1	—
Iron Works,	58	—	2
Schoodic,	2	—	1
West Seboels,	23	—	4
Norcross,	52	4	2
Millinocket,	32	—	1
East Millinocket,	1	—	—
Grindstone,	103	1	1
Davidson,	3	—	—
Stacyville,	64	1	3
Sherman,	42	1	3
Patten,	403	26	5
Crystal,	1	—	—
Island Falls,	40	—	1
Dyer Brook,	2	—	—
Oakfield,	34	1	—
Smyrna Mills,	15	—	—
Hoe Brook,	129	—	1
Grisold,	40	2	—
Masardis,	221	6	3
Squa Pan,	6	—	—
Washburn,	5	—	—
Perham,	1	—	—
Ashland,	137	5	—
Portage,	41	—	—
Sheridan,	1	—	—
Winterville,	32	—	—
Eagle Lake,	5	—	1
Wallagrass,	1	—	—
Fort Kent,	21	—	—
St. John,	1	1	—
St. Francis,	5	—	—
Ludlow,	4	—	—
Hewlton,	15	—	3
Littleton,	2	—	—
Monticello,	91	—	—
Bridgewater,	12	—	1
Mars Hill,	10	—	—
Westfield,	2	—	—
Easton,	5	—	—
Maple Grove,	2	—	—
Presque Isle,	12	—	—
Caribou,	1	—	—
New Sweden,	1	—	—
Stockholm,	9	—	—
Frenchville,	1	—	—
Total.	2547	54	45

ADVERTISING FORMS OF THE
SPORTSMAN'S SHOW NUMBER
CLOSE FEB. 14. DON'T DELAY
SENDING IN YOUR ADVERTISE-
MENT.

SHOOT

AT THE

NEW YORK

Sportsman's Show

ON FEBRUARY 20, 1915

Watch for the big Sportsman's

Show Edition of

MAINE WOODS

Forms close for advertisements

February 14. Send in your copy

now and be sure your ad is there.



LIBERTY BELL BIRD CLUB WORK IN THE SCHOOLS.

We have a small tree without leaves in the corner of our room, with a dozen different kinds of nests in it. On one side of the tree are pictures of birds in natural colors; on the other, pictures of birds' eggs in colors, and natural size. We are going to make bird houses like the pictures you sent us.

Persis M. Robinson,
Concord, New Hampshire.

We have had many bird walks and bird talks, also picnics, and how the children do enjoy it all. I will continue giving lessons and talks for half an hour in each of the different rooms of our school.

Amanda Blair,
N. Yakima, Washington.

The children have tried composing some rhymes about the birds. They have collected money for the pennant and pictures and are saving more so they can buy something else that has to do with birds.

Marguerite S. Ritchie,
Paradise Annex,
Middletown, R. I.

One day for language work I had the class find out all they could about birds, from various sources. The pupils were so enthusiastic in doing this they forgot all about being tired or sleepy. So after this, since the children are so interested we are going to take up more about birds.

Geo. A. Reinert,
Bowmansville, Pa.

I am very much interested and have already received a small supply of grain from the children preparatory for our winter birds.

Helen L. McCutcheon,
Sanborn, N. Y.

I believe that through your efforts our rural pupils will be taught one of the most important parts of elementary agriculture.

Mrs. C. O. Romeo,
Cincinnati, N. Y.

Our interest in the Liberty Bell Bird Club work increases steadily. We study birds in connection with agriculture on Friday afternoons.

Sibbel K. Hall,
Louviers, Colo.

The boys in my room made bird houses during their manual training period. Before beginning we talked of the part each one can and ought to take in this work.

Carrie J. Shaw,
Port Norris, N. J.

I shall encourage as many of our pupils as possible to join the Club.

Jas. T. Gillespie,
Kanama, Okla.

There is need of much such work, especially in the country where too many young men shoot anything they can find, either birds or wild animals.

Clara Remley,
Marble Rock, Ia.

A sample copy of your Farm Journal came to-day, and as I teach the 6th grade, I read them the "Sea-Gull Monument," and we formed a Liberty Bell Bird Club of 37 members. We are to build bird houses in my yard Saturday afternoon and watch anxiously for our buttons and CLUB NEWS. We are live wires and thank you for an opportunity to help our feathered friends.

Mrs. Lottie Phillips,
Blackwell, Okla.

Our 5th and 6th grades have organized and have meetings every Friday. The 31 members are very enthusiastic about the work and have made quite a collection of nests.

Louise Sticker,
Perry, Kans.

The results of the Bird Club organized last year were very gratifying. Many of the members erected bird houses and were rewarded by having birds build nests in them.

M. Wade Phillips,
Montrose, W. Va.

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY

LAKES RAILROAD

TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 14th, 1914.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley, and Kingfield, at 6.15 P. M., and for Phillips at 12.07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6.55 A. M. and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 2.10 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at 9.35 A. M. and leaves at 11.00 A. M.

STRONG PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington, at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M. and for Phillips and Rangeley at 6.47 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. From Bigelow at 1.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M. For Rangeley at 6.15 P. M.

Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.19 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. Rangeley 2.20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

RANGELEY PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 10.40 A. M. and arrives at 8.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 3.45 P. M. and leaves at 7.30 A. M.

SALEM PASSENGER TRAIN leaves at 1.00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6.16 P. M.

KINGFIELD PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Bigelow at 9.00 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. For Farmington at 12.40 P. M.

BIGELOW PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Farmington at 10.50 A. M. Arrives from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager,
Phillips, Maine.

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, MaineL. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager

OUTING EDITION

pages \$1.00 per year

LOCAL EDITION

12 and 16 pages \$1.50 per year
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama sub-
scription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscription
5 cents extra.Entered as second class matter, January 21,
1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, unde
the Act of March 3, 1879.The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire
of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-
ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county
daily.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, JANUARY 7, 1915.

Chairman Nelson, of the State highway commission, in a speech before the Maine automobile association recently took up the subject of the controversy between the farmer and the automobilist in regard to State road work. The discussion has at times become acrimonious, and the feeling aroused threatens to delay the progress of good road work in Maine. Chairman Nelson gives assurance of the desire of the highway commission to harmonize the conflicting interests, and to work along a definite plan for the ultimate good of both. He appreciates fully the farmers' position, and admits that their complaint is not without good cause.

The governor council in the closing days of its existence made two presents, a gavel to Governor Haines and a clock to George W. Leadbetter, who has been the messenger of the governor and council. The presentation speeches in each instance were made by Hon. Fred G. Kinsman of Augusta, the chairman of the council.

The gavel presented to the governor is of ivory, with the seal of Maine cut in on both ends, the names of the members of the council and the governor, with the years 1913 and 1914 cut in the center. Governor Haines and Mr. Leadbetter responded for the gifts in a feeling manner.

NEW GAME LAW.

A new game law that should be passed by all States would contain the following, says an exchange, and these are our sentiments, too.

"Book agents may be shot between October 1 and September 1; Spring Poets from Marc 1 to June 1; Automobile Speed Demons from January 1 to January 1; Road Hogs from April 15 to April 15; Amateur Hunters from September 1 to February 1; War Talkers—no closed season; any man who accepts a paper for two years and then, when the bill is presented, says, 'I never ordered it,' may be killed on sight and shall be buried face downward in quicklime so as to destroy the germs and prevent the spread of the infection."

We hope that our readers will take an interest in the department that is edited by Alfred P. Lane, the authority on rifle shooting, etc. He will be pleased to answer any question and give information on any subject in his line. Send questions to this office and they will be forwarded to Mr. Lane.

The "Orto" in Georgia.

An indignant Georgia farmer sent this inquiry to the Atlanta Constitution: "One of them city ortomobiles killed my bull, and I don't know what number it was. The number of the bull was branded to him, but that don't do me no good. What I want to know is: Can the state give me the number of the orto? It was a red one, with a white man in it and going like hell, so to speak."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Natural Thing to Do.

"Say, Chimmie, what yer suppose dat guy Aladdin did when he rubbed his lamp and er' palace sprung up?" "He rubbed his lamps ter see if he wasn't dreamin', o' course."—Boston Transcript.

BULLETIN OF
MAINE CENTRAL

Regarding the Curtailment of Passenger Train Service.

Beginning at 12.01 a. m., Monday, December 28, certain of the company's passenger trains will be discontinued until further notice.

Portland Division.

Train No. 127 from Portland at 1.20 a. m., to Bangor, with connection leaving Boston at 10.00 p. m., will be discontinued, the last train to leave Boston on Saturday, December 26, and Portland at 1.20 a. m., Sunday, December 27. The sleeping cars to Bangor and Calais, usually carried in train No. 127, will, on and after Sunday, December 27, from Boston, be handled in train No. 71, in addition to the sleeping cars Boston to Caribou and Boston to St. John.

Train No. 16, from Bangor at 12.25 noon, will be discontinued on and after Monday, December 28. The parlor car now handled in train No. 16, Bangor to Boston, will be transferred on and after Monday, December 28, to train No. 102.

The dining car in train No. 29, Portland and Waterville, which has returned in No. 16, to Boston, will be handled on and after Monday, December 28, from Waterville in train No. 102, through to Boston. The dining car now handled in No. 11, Portland to Brunswick, returning in No. 102, will be discontinued on and after Monday, December 28, east of Portland.

On the Dover and Foxcroft branch train No. 85 from Newport Junction at 1.20 p. m., to Dover and Foxcroft, making No. 1's connection; also train No. 86 from Dover and Foxcroft at 12.01 noon, arriving at Newport Junction at 1.08 p. m., for No. 16's connection, will be discontinued.

Eastern Division.

Train No. 115, which has left Bangor at 10.30 a. m., for Mt. Desert Ferry and Bar Harbor, also train No. 118 from Mt. Desert Ferry at 9.50 p. m., to connect with train No. 8 at Bangor for Portland and Boston, will be discontinued.

On the Calais branch train No. 418-118, Calais to Bangor, to connect with train No. 8, for Portland and Boston, will, on and after Monday, December 28, leave Calais at 2.00 p. m., to make No. 114's connection at Washington Junction for Bangor, connecting there with train No. 2, leaving Bangor at 8.00 p. m., for Portland and Boston. The Calais-Boston sleeping car between Bangor and Boston will be carried in train No. 2 instead of train No. 8. This new train will be known as No. 414-114-2 on and after December 28.

Service on the Eastport branch and Princeton branch will be made to conform with the earlier departure from Calais.

Between Bangor and Vanceboro train No. 93, which now leaves Bangor at 7.30 a. m., for Mattawamkeag, and train No. 96, which now leaves Mattawamkeag at 4.05 p. m., for Bangor, will be discontinued, except that service of No. 93 will be performed on its present time between Bangor and Old Town.

On the Bucksport branch train No. 432 from Bucksport at 9.00 a. m., arriving at Bangor at 9.50 a. m., and train No. 433 from Bangor at 11.50 a. m., arriving at Bucksport at 1.05 p. m., will be discontinued. Train No. 434, which has left Bucksport at 3.20 p. m., will, on and after Monday, December 28, leave Bucksport at 12.20 noon, arriving at Bangor at 1.30 p. m.

H. D. WALDRON,

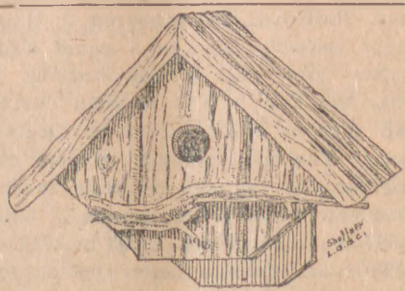
General Passenger Agent.

Set He Lost the Girl.

Here's a tightwad story that's not so bad: "A young man in Atchison Kan., telephoned his girl at midnight that he had dropped a dime on her front porch earlier in the evening and would appreciate it if she would get up early next morning and look for it before anyone else came on the porch."—Kansas City Star.

RUSTIC CEDAR
BIRD HOUSEBirds Save More of Wealth Each
Year Than Can be Estimated.

Mr. Chas. P. Shoffner, artist and editor of The Liberty Bell Bird Club department of The Farm Journal, Philadelphia, is preparing a most interesting and instructive exhibit of The Liberty Bell Bird Club work, to be placed in the Palace of Education and Social Economics at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco.



Here, bird-house architects, contractors, builders or would-be landlords may find models of summer cottages, winter apartments, bathing facilities and eating places that bird residents like best. The bird student will be helped to find an answer to the ever-recurring, "What bird is this?" The bird lover who wants to help save our feathered friends from ruthless slaughter will have an opportunity to sign the Club pledge:

"I desire to become a member of The Liberty Bell Bird Club of The Farm Journal, and I promise to study and protect all song and insectivorous birds and do what I can for the Club."

Every one who signs this pledge and sends it in to the Club will receive its badge-button without cost of any kind, at any time.

Mr. D. O. Lively, Chief of the Department of Live Stock of the Exposition, and a member of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, considers an educational exhibit of this kind a significant feature at the Pan-Pacific International Exposition which, he reminds us, is an educational institution in the broadest sense, and adds:

"One of the leading instructive features connected with the Department of Live Stock is a showing of children's pets, as we believe that the care of pets by children is a vitally important element in their training and teaches them qualities of heart and mind which cannot be obtained in any other way."

"I doubt if The Farm Journal realizes the economic importance of its Liberty Bell Bird Club movement to future generations," says Col. Ike T. Pryor, ex-President of The Trans-Mississippi-Commercial Congress, and Vice-President of The National Live Stock Association, also an enthusiastic worker for the Club. "The preservation and protection of insectivorous birds is imperative and essential to our existence. Without these birds little or nothing could be grown or matured by the farmer. Insects of various kinds would multiply and increase to a point where vegetable and animal life could not exist, and without which the human family cannot long survive. This Club should have the support and co-operation of every individual who inhabits every country on the globe."

"Birds save more of the Nation's wealth each year than can possibly be estimated," states Prof. C. P. Bull, ex-Manager of The Sixth National Corn Exposition, now Professor of Agronomy in the University of Minnesota. "Your movement for more and tamer birds is a good one and should be pushed along. We need more of our feathered friends. Success to The Liberty Bell Bird Club."

Words of cheer and deeds that count from many editors of religious, educational, humane and agricultural newspapers and general magazines are summed up in the message of J. M. Sevenich, Editor Der Landmann Milwaukee, Wisconsin, who writes:

"The Farm Journal Liberty Bell Bird Club campaign deserves the support of every man, woman and child of the entire world."

TO EVERY ONE WHO HAS HELPED, AND TO THOSE WHO ARE GOING TO HELP—OUR SINCERE AND MOST APPRECIATIVE THANKS.

TWO THOUSAND
FRY PLANTED

A lot of trout fry, 2,000 in all, was received at Augusta on the Wednesday afternoon express from the Lake Auburn hatchery, consigned to John R. Gould, and taken to Three-Corner pond, in the waters of which they were planted.

DINNER AT
BETHEL INN

Boston Lady Delightfully Entertains Party.

The Oxford County Citizen gives the following account of a New Year's dinner at Bethel Inn: "On New Year's night Mrs. George W. Armstrong of Boston gave a dinner of unusual elegance to 20 guests at the Bethel Inn.

The private dining room was used, and the table was decorated in the most elaborate manner with pink roses, pinks, and asparagus ferns.

A graduated bank of flowers went the whole length of the table and from the chandelier was suspended a veritable shower-bouquet. Knots of pink gauze ribbons held sprays of flowers at the corners. A rose lay at each plate, while the place-cards were gentlemen and ladies of the "old school."

For each guest there was a beautiful silver gift, with the engraved inscription Jan. 1st, 1915.

The delicious menu was made even more attractive by dark green covers lined with pink, and a pink box of pink confectionery was at each plate. The dinner was enlivened by certain literary effects—and the entire affair was a rare contribution to the social life of the Inn.

Those present were: Mrs. George W. Armstrong, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinney, Dr. and Mrs. Gehring, Mr. and Mrs. Casement, Irving L. Carter, Miss Marion Mansfield, W. A. Goodwin, Miss Pease, Mrs. Charles Rensdorf, Wm. Fuller, John Holland, W. J. Upson, Miss Upson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Munger, Miss Malin, Dr. Kelly.

CATCHING SMELTS WITH HOOKS

It seems so long ago that apparently it was in a previous state of existence, that the very good and no more than commonly rich people who dwelt along the tortuous Bagaduce stream, where Castine comes gently down to meet the clam flats and brickyards of prosperous Orland. Those were glorious old days when every winter day brought forth a new smelt fisherman, and every fisherman hogot a peck to a bushel of smelts.

The shad are now all gone from Penobscot river, the salmon are dwindling fast, the eels are rapidly wriggling out of the responsibility of getting skinned, the alewives are becoming all too few to be smoked, the lobsters went with the porgies from all the Maine weirs along shore, but the winter smelts continue to strike in shore and off shore in Hancock county, and the Craig Brook salmon hatchery garners in the fat salmon from the Maine weirs, though Decatur Bridges proclaims the uselessness of the entire proceedings.

As one sits and muses upon the brevity of life and the long time which the best among us remain deceased, certainly there can be no harm in thinking of the pretty girls who formerly used to dwell clear up and down the old "Doshen Shore." One wonders if the girls have such pink cheeks and such neat ankles as they used to have along that same Doshen Shore, 50 or more years ago.

How old is that feud between the Heaths, on the first part and Bowdoin and Bridges getting together part? And the story of the Bowdoin and Bridges getting together and resolving to burn all the very prolific Heaths, who grew up to a marriageable age—to burn the Heath maidens at the stake until they were dust and ashes, if they did not get married before they were 16 years of age; and how all the nice and handsome fellows of the neighborhood took pity on the Heath maidens, and married them all before they were 16 years of age, and not a single Heath maiden was burned to ashes. But they all kept right on marrying the Bowdoin and Bridgeses, and the population of the "Doshen shore" increased, and the pretty girls increased, and they all ate winter smelts—without eels or alewives, until the very end of 1914, when England invited all the young men in the Heath, Bowdoin, Bridges families across the ocean by special steamship—when all are expected to go and help fight Germany.

The above is an old, old tale from the lee side of Doshen shore. If it had come from the windward side, the reading might have been easier; but be that as it may, it is the old time-worn tale of the ancient feud among the Heaths, Bowdoin and the Bridges revamped and told over again, and again.—Bangor News.

DIVIDENDS CUT
ONE PER CENT

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Obligated to Reduce.

The executive committee of the board of directors of the Bangor & Aroostook railroad has voted to reduce its semi-annual dividend to one per cent, President Percy R. Todd has announced. This action, he said, was taken because the "passenger service, which at best has never been profitable, has suffered from the increased use of automobiles." Other reasons given for the reduction are the decrease in freight shipments and "the burdens imposed by the parcel post and insufficient payment for carrying mails, together with the great reduction in express rates."

Conditions, according to President Todd would justify a reduction in train schedules, but the committee decided it would be better temporarily to reduce the dividend. The last dividend was on a basis of four per cent annually.

EVIL IN MANIA FOR SPEED

One of the Greatest Defects in Modern Life is the Desire Always to "Move Along."

It is hurry in the morning, hurry at noontime and hurry at night. Nervous bodies wrought up to a certain speed, fret away pleasure and good nature just to keep up the pace. Relaxation becomes almost painful—rest a farce. To be in any measure content one feels it necessary to be rushing along breakneck. No more is accomplished, homes are not brighter, children the happier, or lives made more useful by all this rush. And yet we keep it up.

One has only to watch the crowds going to trains or cars to see the working out of the speed mania. Rights of others are forgotten, personal safety seems naught, just crowd, push and get ahead. And, strange to say, we do not get ahead as quickly as we would if we were to move in a leisurely manner.

Haste makes waste—we all know that. And waste is expensive in the extreme. Some persons are too busy to attend to that which insures themselves good health. They expect to mend a broken auto tire hastily and with no skill. This is an impossibility, but that is not taken into consideration.

And so the haste and waste go on, and some day comparatively young men and women let slip from their hands all that is useful and happy in life. Their grasp has grown weak and nothing can be held longer. All due to the daily rush of eating of working, of walking—everything done hastily, with only a thought for saving an hour or two. In the long run it is no saving to rush and hurry. The average person knows this but doesn't care to give it too much thought. Think it over.

Haydn and Church Music.

Carpani, the poet, once asked his friend, Haydn, "how it happened that his church music was almost always of an animating, cheerful and even gay description." To this Haydn's answer was: "I cannot make it otherwise. I write according to the thoughts which I feel. When I think upon God my heart is so full of joy that the notes dance and leap, as it were, from my pen, and since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be easily forgiven me that I serve him with a cheerful spirit."

CLASSIFIED

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

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

FOR SERVICE—Registered White Chester board. Don Ross, Phillips.

FOR SALE—Two handsome thoroughbred, rose combed white Wyandotte cockerels, weighing nine and ten pounds. Will make price right. L. C. Phillips. Phillips, R. F. D.

Reasonable.

A Missouri dandy was endeavoring to sell a mule to a Jefferson City man who, however, was in doubt as to the animal's age.

"If," said he, "this mule is as young as you claim, why is it that he bends so at the knees?"

"Oh, don't let that little fact worry you, boss," the negro hastened to say. "Dat mule bend at de laigs, but ain't due to no age dat he does. De hones' truf, boss, is dat I ain't had de money to look after dat mule de way he oughter been. My stable is kinder low an' dat mule he been obliged to stoop a little, dat's all."—Harper's Magazine.

Captured Wounded Eagle.

A wounded eagle chased a farmer of Dover, N. J., who was out taking a walk the other evening. He heard a queer sort of fluttering behind him, but thought it was some new-fangled kind of automobile. The fluttering was followed by a screech more raucous than that of the latest auto horn. The farmer jumped and turned to "cuss out" the speaker. He looked around and saw a bald eagle. He ran, the eagle following and gaining fast until it finally fell helpless to the ground. It had received a gunshot wound. The farmer took the bird home. It measured 64 inches between the tips of its wings.

FOXES WANTED

Alive, unhurt, 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. STEVENS, Dover, Maine
Tel. 64.15

WE GUARANTEE TO INCREASE YOUR CATCH OF RAW FURS IF OUR BAITS ARE USED. With each bottle we give a written guarantee, and if not satisfied your money will be returned. We must please you or lose money.

5000 BOTTLES HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD AND NOT ONE TRAPPER HAS ASKED FOR HIS MONEY BACK.

ANIMAL ATTRACTOR

will lure all flesh eating animals such as the raccoon, mink, skunk, civet, ermine, wolf, fox, lynx, opossum, martin, etc. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

MUSKRAT ATTRACTOR

For luring muskrats only. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

BEAVER ATTRACTOR

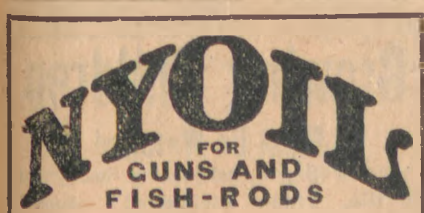
For luring beaver only. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

TRAIL-SCENT

For making trails to and from sets. Very powerful odor. Economical to use. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

3 Bottles \$2.50 6 Bottles \$5.00
DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY WITH BAITS THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE GOOD. USE ATTRACTORS AND BE SURE OF RESULTS—AN INCREASED CATCH.

**Animal Attractor Company,
Stanwood, Iowa, Box M.**



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

NYOIL HAS NO EQUAL.

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

**WM. F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass.**

ALL AROUND THE STATE

A murre, which is a species of a bird the size of a duck, was discovered in the shed of L. T. Campbell at Island Falls, the other day. It is a member of the hawk family and lives on the coast and rarely found so far inland. After a due rest it was liberated and took its only locomotion flying for its far-away home.

Chief Game Warden F. E. Jorgensen of Ashland has reported to the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game the payment of a fine of \$10 and costs by James Piper of Winterville for trapping muskrats in the month of October.

The biggest coon that has been seen in Parker lead this season was shot recently by Allston Oliver who with his small coon and mink dog, "Ted," had driven the coon beneath a flat rock from whose protection it was impossible to drive the animal out. Finding it out of the question to kill the coon with a club, Young Oliver shot him. The coon weighed 24½ pounds.

The Bar Harbor Times deprecates the inroads being made on the forest of Mt. Desert island by the portable saw mill. Three large tracts of land are to be stripped to feed the mill, an operation which will occupy a crew of thirty men three years, it is estimated. There is no romance about a saw mill; it is purely utilitarian. The Times' note of warning is timely.

The five foxes which have been held in captivity by Chalmers Tracy for some time, broke loose early one morning and it was necessary to shoot some of them as they could not be captured alive.

Friends will be interested to know that Mrs. F. E. Stanley of Newton, Mass., gave a delightful musical, New Years, in celebration of her forty-fifth wedding anniversary. This was the first of a series of three musicals in her home.

The Biddeford Journal suggested that it is high time somebody invented artificial bait with which to catch cod, the fishermen up and down the coast having complained bitterly of late because the fish are plenty while the natural bait is scarce.

After completing the stocking of Maine waters with salmon from the Pacific coast, government might try the experiment of planting a few thousand reindeer for the restocking of the Maine forests. While the reindeer has never achieved a reputation as a game bird, there ought to be as much sport in shooting one as there is in the killing of our semi-domesticated Maine deer.—Biddeford Journal.

Several months ago Clarence Morse of Bath had a hound which he kept at his portable mill at Westport. The dog disappeared and Mr. Morse had no clue to his whereabouts until a few days ago, when he was walking on the street in Boothbay and the dog suddenly appeared, delighted to see his master. Mr. Morse took the dog back to Westport, pleased to get the animal back again.

Several Augusta owners of automobiles have appeared with the 1915 registration tags attached to their machines, the figures being blue on a white field. In appearance the tags are very similar to the Massachusetts registration tags of 1914 with the exception of a little difference in the shape of the figures.

Chief Game Warden F. E. Jorgensen of Ashland has reported to the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game the payment of a fine of \$20 and costs by John H. Sweezy of Ashland for killing deer illegally in 1914—more than two deer. On account of extenuating circumstances the payment of half the fine was suspended.

REVERIE OF A NATURE LOVER

Outing Memories and Scenes In Maine Revived.

(Written for Maine Woods)

I was sitting by the Christmas fire-side at the Harvard Union, Cambridge, Mass. It was Christmas eve; and the logs burned cheerily in the large fire-place. I had a comfortable seat, near the corner, and was led by the warmth and cheer to nurse on by-gone days. Over the large mantle-piece was a fine bronze bust of John Harvard. The time and place was suited to Reverie, and thought of long ago. Few of the men were in the large living-room, where I was enjoying my semi-solitude; just a few of the college boys, who were left over for Christmas, and some Old Grads, living near, or visiting scenes of college-days. Many had gone to the South and West, to renew home and holiday associations. As I sat and mused, I fell into a Reverie, on the border-land of dreaming, and this work-a-day world. Thoughts came to me of some Outing-Memories, thoughts of Auld Lang Syne, enjoying New England's charms, and of one or two longer cuttings in our beautiful America.

First, I was transported in memory to the shores of Moosehead Lake, where three boys, with a boat and good sized house-tent, were trying the charms and trials of camping-out. We had planned to stay a week or ten days; but the mosquitoes and black flies were so annoying, we were glad to return in four days. It taught us a lesson, that you must choose the right time, as well as the right place, to enjoy camp-life. However, it was a good time, on the whole. We visited the Old Hermit on his island. I suppose he has gone, ere this, to the Great Unknown Country, from whence no traveller returns. One night, we had a mild adventure. It was a slight acquaintance with one of Maine's wild-cats. We had no gun, not even a toy-pistol; and with lights out at night to avoid attracting mosquitoes, a stray wild-cat was drawn toward our food supply. Scratching a match, on the tent-wall, caused the cat to jump three or four feet, his form outlined by the flash. We burned a light after that, and had no more trouble from wild animals. But never would I be persuaded to go into the woods again, without some kind of a gun. MORAL (a la George Ade)—A gun may be a dangerous plaything, but it is a necessary companion to life in the Maine woods.

Then, in reverie, my thoughts leaped several years, to my Senior year at Bowdoin College. One of the most popular professors and true gentlemen, as well as a foremost scholar in his line, was Prof. Leslie A. Lee, Biologist and Geologist. He had led several expeditions, among them, one to Labrador in the early nineties. This was just before Peary and MacMillan, Bowdoin men, had been to the "Farthest North." So you see Bowdoin College ought to appeal to every lover of Nature and adventure. Prof. Lee had the seniors in Geology; and once each year he took his class on an all-day excursion to Harpswell and Orr Island, to search for minerals and study Geological formations. It meant a fine fish dinner at Gurnet's and an outing long to be remembered. We found various specimens, and discovered shell-heaps, hundreds perhaps thousands of years old, where the Indians held their war-feasts, or, let us hope, sometimes more peaceful collations. I have intended to read Mrs. Stowe's "Pearl of Orr's Island," ever since that memorable trip. I will include it in my New Year's Resolutions for 1915.

Then, memory took me to a summer spent on the coast of Maine in a charming old town, where boating was much enjoyed. One day, another fellow and I planned to sail to Petit Manan Point. We hired a good-sized sloop with mainsail and jib, and for-

tunately put in a pair of oars. The trip out was fine, and after a hearty lunch, we started on the homeward voyage. A slight breeze favored us till 8 o'clock, and then not a breath came to fill our sails. Nothing to do, for we were seven miles from home, but to try the oars. It was a large boat, and by spelling each other, we could make only one mile an hour. At 12 o'clock the moon went down, and with it our courage. Being still three miles from home, we decided to anchor.

Selecting the soft side of a pine board for our couch we had as our only covering the sails, which we had previously pulled down. Shall we ever forget that chilly night and chillier morn in August, off the Maine coast? Oh, No! Moral. An ash breeze is better than none, but it is very trying to the nerves.

Later, it was my good fortune to live a few years in the White Mountains, and the memory of a climb to the top of Mt. Washington, by the carriage-road, came to me on this Christmas-eve. A boy-friend furnished a team to drive to the Glen, at the foot of the mountain. Then we walked up, not a wonderful feat, but an experience to be remembered.

Many of my readers know the long winding road of eight miles. It took us four hours to ascend, but we came down in about an hour. What a view gradually unfolded itself to our gaze! Vast panorama of mountains, hills, valleys, villages, and lakes! Then the summit. The surrounding peaks seemed like islands, set in a sea of clouds. View never to be forgotten! Second only, or perhaps better, equalled only by a view from the top of Lookout Mountain, in Chattanooga, Tenn., which I enjoyed a few years later.

This last memory, which came to me, I will now try to recall again, for I can only allude to other outings, such as a trip to New Brunswick and the Land of Evangeline, a few summers ago. That deserves a story by itself. But let me now recall that vision, which ever comes to me, again and again, of the magnificent vista from Lookout Mountain, Tenn. My point of vantage was Sunset Ledge, where the view into seven states, tinged by the dying embers of departing day, was indeed a foretaste of heavenly bliss. Stanley, the explorer, said there was nothing finer in the Swiss Alps, or in the whole world. That was a memorable month in December, a few years ago, when I was entertained in royal, Southern fashion, in the beautiful city of Chattanooga. How I enjoyed climbing Old Lookout, famous in Civil War tragedies, and many works of fiction.

Then, what a pleasure for the lover of Nature to tramp over Missionary Ridge! Christmas festivities, and receptions in Southern colonial homes, with the Virginia Reel down the wide halls, and outing trips to Lookout Mt., Missionary Ridge, and Cusmauga Park, just over the Georgia line, made this one of the memories, which very naturally came to your writer, as he sat and mused by the Christmas fire. And the wisdom of the oft-repeated injunction came to me anew, in this time of the Great European War—"See America First."

A. C. Williams.

Your Pace.

Have you ever tried to pace off an eighth of a mile, or any other distance? If you pace an eighth of a mile you will probably find that it will take you considerably more than two hundred and twenty yards. The trained walker learns to gauge his pace accurately. Do you know how long your normal pace is? The way to find out how long it ought to be is to drop a string from your eyebrows to the floor. One-half of that distance is the normal pace. British soldiers are trained to step 31½ inches, the Germans one-half inch less, French and Austrian infantrymen step 30 inches, and Russians 27½.—The American Boy.

Beyond Him.

A party of New Yorkers were hunting in the "pinewoods" of Georgia and had as an attendant an old negro whose fondness of big words is characteristic of the race. One of the hunters, knowing the old African's bent, remarked to him: "Uncle Moses, the indentations in terra firma by his locality render traveling in a vehicular conveyance without springs decidedly objectionable and painful anatomically. Don't you think so?"

Uncle Moses scratched his left ear a moment and replied, with a slow shake of his woolly head: "Muttah Gawge, the exuberance eb yoh words am beyon' mah jurydiction."

Irish Prefixes of Honor.

The belief prevails in parts of Ireland and Europe that only five families rightly bear the O—the O'Neills, high monarchs of Ireland and kings of Ulster; the O'Donnells, princes of Tyrconnell; the O'Connors, kings of Connaught; the O'Briens, kings of Thomond, and the O'Flahertys, princes of far Connaught. Sir Henry Piers wrote in 1682: "Such as have O prefixed were of old, superior lords or princes, and such as have Mac were only great men, viz, lords, thanes, etc." "I would rather be the O'Neill of Ulster than king of Spain," declared the immortal Shane O'Neill to the British Elizabeth when requested to change his Irish title for an English dukedom, and as such, claiming Ireland's throne, he died.

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SKEDADDLERS' COVE, KENNEBAGO

How We Got There and What We Learned About It.

Skedaddlers Cove! The name was suggestive enough to arouse interest and when I commented upon the peculiarity of it, the meaning was explained by an old Rangeley guide who has been acquainted with the tales of the Rangeley Lake region for many years. The occasion was a summer visit to the lakes and my first. In Rangeley village, on the night before entering the big woods, my guide told the story. He was a tall, strongly-knit, rough-spoken man, who in his moccasins and mackinaw and big hat was exactly what had always been pictured as a guide in the Big Woods of Maine.

And this is the story he told. "Way back in the early '60s when the North and South were the most excited about the slave question, and when Abraham Lincoln had finally been forced to draft men for service in the war, it wasn't everybody that wanted to run the chances of being killed and a good many fellows went and hid and kept themselves out of the way. Praps 'twasn't very patriotic but 'twas safe and a good many folks think a good deal of their life.

"Well! 'Twas 'bout the same in Rangeley as everywhere else and quite a few of the men about town took care to keep out of the way of gittin' drafted. And most of 'em went and hid at Skedaddlers' Cove. Skedaddlers' Cove is about twenty miles from the village and was on Kennebagog, one of the Rangeley Lakes not much known then. There wasn't any trail out to Kennebagog in those days and it meant 20 miles straight into the solid woods. So 'twasn't likely anyone would follow them in there. They used to hide there and woodsmen from the village used to take them in something to eat occasionally and there was plenty of deer and game for them to feed on. They used to go in on about the same trail that the buckboard takes these days. And it wasn't night as easy as it is now neither, though some of the city sports seem to think that a 20-mile buckboard ride ain't no fun.

"That's how the place got the name of Skedaddlers' Cove and why most of the summer folks go in there to see it. It's a mighty pretty place, too, all sandy shore with the pine trees making a natural roof overhead and the lake stretching out in front with the mountains way off in the distance. Nobody ever got found there either. Even if someone had taken trouble to hunt for 'em, they couldn't have traced 'em."

The story aroused my curiosity and as I was going into Kennebagog



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(2)

William Tell Flour

C. H. McKenzie Trading Co., Phillips, Maine.

the next day I decided to make an added excursion to Skedaddlers' Cove. In the big woods they always tell about "go'in' in" and "comin' out" and everyone knows what it means.

Well, the next day I "went in" and I was just about all in when I got there. When I got up in the morning and prepared to take the buckboard I was in a state of mind prepared for almost anything but not quite for the style of conveyance that met my eye. I had a fellow passenger on my journey and so, on the trip at the outset, it ceased to be "I" and became "we." As for the buckboard, familiar to all who know the Maine woods, it was a mystery. I wondered at the two monstrous horses fastened to the comparatively small load but I soon found that two were needed. The wagon had four wheels all right, according to regulation, but the rest was different. A broad seat fastened on a spring board was the impression it gave. It wasn't any wagon with nice, comfortable springs. And a load of almost everything was fastened on back of the one seat. Meat and trunks and vegetables and fishing apparatus and guns and—everything. This was tied on and wound round and round with large ropes at least an inch in diameter. It then seemed a useless precaution, but I was soon to learn better.

Our driver was similar in appearance to the guide of the night before and at least gave one confidence that he knew his business, though it pleased him to tell dire tales of bears and the terrible things to be found in the woods.

We got aboard. There were but three of us. The guide, my fellow victim and myself and off we started. Another buckboard was on behind carrying more provisions and the guides. By the way, all these provisions were not for us but were being taken in to the summer camps at Kennebagog where city sports with a taste for roughing it were spending the summer.

For about two miles the road was fine and I, sandwiched in between the other two, felt fine and was inclined to laugh at the guide's dire predictions. Then we struck the corduroy road and I got my first real taste of roughing it. Corduroy road is simply logs placed crossways of the road but heaven help the person who rides over it. It was pretty bad but the driver said there was worse to come and this time we rather believed him. After an hour's ride, at which the horses never went faster than a walk, we left the corduroy road, and came to something indescribably worse.

It was no road at all. To be sure the bushes had been cut down but the stones and humps and hollows had been left and the wheels were continually slipping off the stones down into a hollow perhaps a foot deep. I, being in the middle, didn't much care which side of the buckboard went down. I stood the torture for a quarter of an hour and then, when the horses stopped to drink at a spring, I got out and said I'd walk. The driver laughed and said I would be back in five minutes. My companion, being rather stoutly built, decided he would stick to the team if he could possibly hold himself in. Well, I walked on ahead for about three miles, then waited for the buckboard to catch up and got in once more. I was hailed enthusiastically by the driver and the fat man who showed much more respect upon finding I could walk.

After another mile or so I walked some more and walked within half a mile of camp. Here the horses began to trot and we arrived into camp on the run as if the whole trip had been done that way.

As we drove out of the woods I decided the bad ride was worth while, if only as an experience, but when the lake appeared, with the mountains at the foot, five miles of as beautiful water as one could picture and the forests thick and untouched surrounding it, I was glad I came. Immediately before us were perhaps a dozen little log cabins built and furnished from the woods around them, just such homes as our forefathers must have built, from which have come our Yankee race. But the scene was anything but

one of solitude. At least, a hundred people swarmed forth, guests, guides and all, in picturesque dress—the guides, real sports, and some of the guests in what they thought was sporting array. We were flattered by so much attention but soon discovered it wasn't for us at all. Our buckboard, besides bringing guides and guests and provisions, also brought the mail and its arrival each day into camp was the event of the day.

Pretty well worn out with the ride we were glad to rest at Kennebagog Camps for the remainder of the day and eat a genuine woods dinner and finally in the evening, under the glorious moon to drift about the lake in a real canoe paddled by a real guide twenty miles into the solid woods.

Next day a party from the camps made ready for the trip to Skedaddlers. And a queer looking party it was to our alien eyes. No dress affair, but clothes such as our ancestors might have worn for similar purposes. They were clothes built for service. First of the party was the ever necessary guide, quite as picturesque as ever with his gun and his woodcraft equipment. Then there was Tom, the boatman, who was to take us five miles down the lake and land us at the cove from which we were to take the blazed trail back through the woods. The rest of us were just plain, city folks, though I was the only one of the party to whom a trip through the big woods was a new experience.

The sail down the lake was beautiful. Past log cabins in the wilderness and the beauty of Kennebagog ever before us. When we got to Skedaddlers' Cove we all agreed it was a hiding place that would well defy detection. Shallow water extended far out into the lake so that we had to get into a smaller boat in order to get ashore. The landing place was a semi-circular floor of hard sand extending up into the forest. The trees grew upon a hollow and interlaced above. A few moss-grown logs formed seats and the half darkness caused by the close-knit pines overhead gave the place an air of secrecy. Indeed it was a good hiding place.

After lingering for a while at this somewhat historic place, we started on the novel experience of a trip along a blazed trail, where, to lose sight of the marked trees meant perhaps death in the great woods. Our guide went first. There was no path. Apparently no one had ever trod this part of the forest before, but by sharp lookout the marked trees were located. We did not leave one tree without being sure another was close by.

That walk to camp! It will not soon be forgotten. The way was long and we were not used to rough paths but every moment was filled with something of beauty or interest. The trees, moss-grown, might have been centuries old. Often we heard the sound of some wild animal as it went on its way through the woods. Once before us on the trail scuttled a huge porcupine with its quills all set and we were glad not to interfere. Deer were plenty and in our path we found the discarded antlers of some past season.

As we were nearing camp, the trail led along the shore of the lake for a space. Our guide, who was ahead, beckoned us to come quietly and as we crept up to him, we saw on the sandy shore, a large red fox lying quietly on her side, while around her rolled and tumbled at play four tiny red foxes for all the world like kittens. Another thing we found in the woods was spruce gum, which we picked right off a spruce tree and it wasn't much like the stuff we buy at such an outrageous price in the city. It was five o'clock when our party reached camp and ready we were for the Maine woods supper and the true Maine woods evening which followed it.—Lewiston Journal.

THE SPORTSMAN'S SHOW EDITOR OFFERS THE BEST CHANCE EVER TO THE HOTEL AND CAMP PROPRIETORS OF THE STATE TO ADVERTISE FOR THEIR SUMMER GUESTS.

TROUT AND ROSES ON THE TRIP

One of the Best Canoe Trips In the State For Women and Children.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Many and varied are the pleasures to be derived from a two weeks' trip in the Maine woods but the writer believes that a canoe trip down the Passadumkeag river embodies nearly all of them.

To a person that really loves outdoor life a canoe trip is always interesting whether it is down some quick water stream where the water churns around rocks with a road that makes conversation impossible and a false "set" of the pole is oftentimes disastrous, or down some placid stream where every dip of the shining paddle causes a wireless wave ripple to each shore, and of such a trip I am about to tell you.

A few years ago one morning in early June if you had chanced to been on the Lee road from Lincoln, you would have met a double team loaded with "dunnage" on top of which were piled two 20-foot canoes and, last but not least, four fellows whose beaming faces rivaled even the rising sun, for they were on their way from Lincoln to Weir Pond and a two weeks' trip down the Passadumkeag. Glory be!

We arrive at Weir pond, after a pleasant ride through a prosperous farming country and the beautiful village of Lee, for an early dinner which we had on the shore close to the beautiful cottage of D. F. Hunt of Boston, who comes here every spring for some of the best fishing to be found in Maine.

After washing the dishes we loaded the canoes with provisions, a tent, blankets and other things necessary for a trip into the woods and, with a feeling of leaving cares and worries behind for a time at least, pushed out into the lake and after a paddle of a mile and a half entered the mouth of the Passadumkeag.

For the first mile or so after leaving the lake the current is quite swift and the stream is sinuous, but nothing but what can be dropped off a paddle. Then you come to the Forks or where the stream from No. 3 pond joins the Passadumkeag.

At this point a halt was called and two rods strung up and given to the bowmen and the trip resumed, the men with rods having indifferent luck for a time; then we came to Warbling brook which comes in on the left near a big rock making a deep pool. Both canoes were carefully "nosed" to the edge of this pool and 11 nice trout, weighing about 1/2 pound each were taken, and they were still biting when we wound up the lines and pushed on. Near this pool and for a quarter of a mile back, the shores were lined with wild rose bushes, the buds of which were just bursting into bloom and if anyone doubts trout tasting better after being caught in such surroundings, let them try it once and for ever be convinced.

Leaving this spot all took up paddles and we proceeded at a good easy gait helped by about a mile an hour current, down under the "Go-Devil" road bridge, down past the mouth of Upper Taylor brook, and the first landing was made at Poplar Tavern, a former lumber camp, so named from the growth of trees which surround it. This camp was occupied by two men and their wives from Grand Lake and they

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were having the time of their lives.

We tarried but a few moments, for the afternoon by this time was getting far spent, so we took up our paddles again and soon passed the mouth of Lower Taylor. Just as the sun was setting we made a landing at Maple Growth, which by the way is an ideal camping site and is only one of many along the shores. After hastily pitching tent we gathered our "bedding" for the nearby fire; ate our supper and "turned in," having paddled about 20 miles.

We were all awake at the break of day and were so pleased with the location of our tent that we decided to make this headquarters, so we put up a fly between some large pine trees, built a table, dug a bean hole, hid the "molasses jug" under a big pine top and were then ready to enjoy ourselves.

During our stay we made several trips both up and down stream and found fishing almost anywhere but the best spot was at the mouth of Lower Taylor. At this place under right conditions I believe one could load a canoe in half a day. We trolled the "short yanks" below our tent and many were the beauties that came to our nets.

We made a trip to Grand Falls in Burlington and one day a trip to Lost Pond but did not try the trout at the latter place, although there is good fishing to be found at almost any place on this sheet of water which is seldom visited.

On the trip we saw eight moose and succeeded in getting quite close to one old bull who was feeding before he either saw or scented us and was away over the bog land in his lumbering ungainly way, stopping at the edge of the wood for a moment to look back.

We took two days for the return trip, camping one night at the Ox-bow, a place in the river where one paddles a mile and returns to within five rods of where he started from. Since our trip this narrow nick has been cut through and is known as the thoroughfare and used for taking logs through in high water.

We brought home besides the memory of a two weeks' outing never to be forgotten, 38 square-tailed trout the largest of which was caught trolling in the "short yanks" on a Bucktail (we had practically all our luck with this fly) and weighed 3 1/2 pounds.

We kept all the fish we brought home in fish cars attached to the canoes and killed them the morning we started for home and they were landed nearly as fresh as when taken from the water.

This is one of the best canoe trips for women or children to take in the state as there are no hard carries or rough water and the camping spots are ideal.

If one is thinking of making this trip take the Maine Central from Bangor to Lincoln, then by auto or carriage to Weir lake and you are at the beginning of one of the pleasantest canoe trips you ever took in your life and one you will want to repeat, even to the last letter and not be like the man who had the tombstone erected over his departed wife's grave with the intended epitaph, "O God she is Thine." The cutter was pressed for room and left the letter "e" off the last word, and, upon reading, it, remarked, "Guess that is near enough."

One of the party.

Growing Children Must Be Watched

Children are subject to many minor ills, which unchecked speedily turn into serious sickness.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine gives promptly, checks these little ills. Used regularly as a Tonic, it is a splendid preventative of childhood ills.

For relief of stomach and bowel troubles, it is unsurpassed. Eastbrook, Me.:

"I and my family use 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine freely, keeping it in the house at all times.

It is beneficial in many ways, especially for children, who have so many little complaints with stomach and bowels."

(Signed) Mrs. A. B. Jellison.

Safeguard Your children with the big 35 cent bottle—at all dealers.

FREE Sample by mail from "L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

Target Tips and Hunting Helps

by Alfred P. Lane

Send questions to Mr. Lane
care of this paper.



A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

Dec. 30, 1914.

There is perhaps, no subject of popular interest about which the average man has more erroneous impressions and ideas than firearms in general, and revolvers and pistols, in particular.

I receive daily letters from shooters who state that their rifles or revolvers do not hit the same spot every time, even when they shoot from a rest. There is only one answer to such a question, and that is, no one has ever succeeded in producing any kind of a rifle or pistol which would hit the same spot for shot after shot.

The accuracy of a rifle barrel is determined by the sizes of the groups produced by it.

It "gets my goat," as the saying goes, to see story after story printed in the current magazines containing episodes involving the use of firearms which are utterly absurd—not because a man could not become skillful enough—I am not questioning that part of it—but because in a number of cases the tales involve mechanical impossibilities. Still, we can hardly help forgiving the authors when actual shooters are so frequently coming forward with tales which stretch the imagination. I remember an instance which is a good sample; in a newspaper write-up of the Mexican leader, General Villa, a photograph showed him arrayed in a couple of dozen cartridge belts and holding a rifle. The article stated that Gen. Villa was a wonderful rifle shot who could hit a silver ten cent piece every time at two hundred yards, off hand! Now, aside from any question as to the General's shooting ability, his rifle, even if in perfect condition would be quite incapable of such accuracy.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

J. A. P., Laplace, La.

1. Which of the two mechanical principles of movements that trip the hammer of a revolver, that gives a smoother action, between a Smith & Wesson and an Iver Johnson, and why?

2. Would a target model—such as the Colt Officer's improve my shooting under the same conditions?

3. I am accustomed to shooting a light revolver. Would a heavy model be better for target?

1. The Smith and Wesson revolver costs approximately three times as much as an Iver Johnson and consequently such fine details as smooth action and trigger pull are better in the Smith & Wesson. This has nothing to do with the strength or reliability of the various parts. It is a matter of hand finishing and careful adjustment of the parts in relation to each other.

2. The Colt Officer's Model is a finely finished and accurate weapon. A choice between it and the S. & W. Target Model is a matter of personal preference, as to what grip, weight, and balance you desire.

3. In general, a fairly heavy revolver will give best results but it is an error to have too much weight as it is liable to cause wobbling.

B. D. C., Oyster Bay, N. Y.

1. As the Ross .280 has a velocity of 3,100 ft. per second, and a striking force of about 3,500 lbs., should it not have more penetration than the U. S. A. Springfield which has a velocity of 2,700 ft. per second with the 150 gr. bullet and a striking force of about 3,500 lbs.

2. Kindly let me know which rifle would be the better for big game at long range and at short range and also which rifle has the most penetration with any bullet it is possible to shoot in it.

1. Your figures are a bit off. The muzzle energy of the Ross .280 with 146 grain copper tube game cartridge is just a little over 3,000 ft. lbs. The U. S. Government Springfield cartridge with the 150 gr. bullet is in the neighborhood of 2,450 ft. lbs. The Ross with full metal cased bullet has the greater penetration.

2. Penetration does not necessarily indicate killing power. Muzzle energy does to a certain extent, but so many factors enter into the question. I had a talk a few days ago with a hunter who had just returned from an extended hunting trip in British East Africa. He had had a regular arsenal with him, and he stated that the Ross .280 while a wonderful weapon was sometimes very erratic in its action. I rather imagine that that statement could be made about almost any rifle however. For big game at long ranges, the Ross is the better of the two.

Alfred P. Lane

Readers are reminded that this column is open to questions which should be sent to me in care of the Sporting Editor, and to discussions by the readers of anything connected with hunting or target shooting.

ANNUAL REPORT OF DEPARTMENT.

(Continued from page six).

Salary of Chairman and One Associate Commissioner.

Appropriation for 1914.	\$3000.00
Expenditures.	2832.34

Unexpended balance,	166.66
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Salary of Clerk

Appropriation for 1914,	\$1000.00
Expenditures,	1000.00

Unexpended balance,	none
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DEPARTMENT OF INLAND FISH-ERIES AND GAME.

Cash Receipts for the Year 1914 and Paid to the State Treasurer.

Bel permits,	\$460.50
Resident guides' licenses, (1,730 at \$1),	1,730.00
Non-resident guides' licenses, (14 at \$20),	280.00
Hunters' and trappers' licenses (298 at \$5),	1,490.00
Camp proprietors' licenses, (63 at \$5),	315.10
Fur-bearing animal licenses, (162 at \$2),	324.00
Dealers in deer skin licenses, (72 at \$10),	720.00
Marketmen licenses,	174.00
Comms. to take birds, nests and eggs,	
Taxidermists' licenses,	62.00
Bird hunting licenses (789 at \$5 less com.),	3,883.46
Hunting licenses after Oct. 1st, (964 at \$25 less com.),	23,644.87
Hunting licenses exchanged, (101 at \$20 less com.),	1,958.45
U. F. B. Hunting licenses, (17 at \$15 less com.),	254.00
Transportation license tags,	991.84
Miscellaneous,	3,610.19
Fines received by F. & G.,	5,589.81
	\$45,488.22

FOLLOW EXAMPLE OF MAINE CITY

Portland's Fraternal Rifle League Model For Entire Country

Portland, Me., was the pioneer in Fraternal Rifle League shooting in this country. Like many other great movements this development of the shooting sport had its beginning in a small way and has spread to all sections of the country.

To-day in thirty States there are Fraternal Rifle Leagues, all, so far as I can learn, copied after the Portland Fraternal League.



RODNEY E. MARSHALL

In the early part of the fall of 1910, Forest City Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, Portland, having tried in many ways to interest its members socially, hit upon the novel scheme of rifle shooting. At first the members shot upon an improvised range and an old iron target was used, while a small .22 calibre rifle pinged the shots that were usually far wide of the bull's eyes. A match was arranged with the rival Castle, Windsor, also of Portland, and both teams went into a game that neither knew much about. For a time desultory shooting occupied the attention of both Castles, but before many months had passed, the rifle shooting spirit had developed to such an extent that the organization of a League was begun. At first this League was composed only of Golden Eagles, four being in the organization, the two Castles, Windsor and Forest City of Portland, York of Saco and Royal of Yarmouth. These four teams shot a Knights of the Golden Eagle tournament, and so interesting and exciting did the contest become that at the close of several weeks' shooting plans were laid for another League tournament the next year.

For three years these four Golden Eagle teams shot in tournaments and the interest got to such a pitch that in the early fall of 1913 six other fraternities asked to be taken into the major League. A meeting of captains resulted in the formation of the Fraternal Rifle League, with eight teams, representing the different orders entered. These were: Forest City and Windsor Castles, Knights of the Golden Eagle, Beacon Lodge, Knights of Malta; Rockameecook, Samset, Cogawesco and Machigonne tribes of Red Men; Longfellow Lodge, Knights of Pythias.

In the meantime this major League had been the impetus for minor league organizations and half a dozen church societies and several other fraternities formed minor leagues. It should be understood that during all this time there were other rifle

teams. There were the high schools one of which won the world's championship in high school rifle shooting; the Myles Standish and several others, but the first real Fraternal Rifle League had its organization in Portland, with Forest City Castle as its founder.

The League proved so successful that in 1914 twelve fraternities entered the major Fraternal Rifle League and those composing the League shooting to-day are Forest City and Windsor Castles, Knights of the Golden Eagles; Machigonne, Samset, Rockameecook, Cogawesco, Red Men; Longfellow and Bayard, Knights of Pythias; Beacon Commandery Knights of Malta; United Order American Mechanics, Modern Woodmen of America, and Ligonilla Lodge of Odd Fellows.

The interest in fraternal league rifle shooting has in no wise diminished since the first league was formed; if anything it is becoming more interesting each year. Next fall it is believed that at least twenty of the leading secret orders in Portland will make up the 1915 league.

To give a story of the shoots would take more space than I am granted, but I will say that never has any one particular sport become such a rage in Portland as indoor rifle range shooting in the Fraternal Rifle League.

Cups are put up by the local newspapers to be contested for in the League, and other fine prizes are always offered. The keen rivalry existing between the teams has caused the League to grow to its present proportions and the advertising alone that the various orders get is well worth the small expenditure required to keep a team in the field.

I could write hundreds of columns about the fraternal rifle shooting in Portland, but space does not permit. It is safe to say, however, that before another year shall have passed, there will be double the present number of Fraternal Rifle Leagues in the United States. Only recently a fraternity in the West wrote me about the Portland Fraternal Rifle League.

Without being boastful, Portland can claim, according to its population, the greatest number of rifle shooters in the States. More than 500 men and boys are at this moment engaged in rifle shooting in our city, while 400 more are engaged at the traps.

The men who make up the Portland Fraternal Rifle League are exceptionally clean-cut men, of excellent habits. They find much joy in the shooting sport and at the same time acquire the clear eye and steady nerves that go with it.

In conclusion, I might say that with interest among members never ceasing and with business houses, newspapers and individuals donating costly prizes year after year, there must be something really worth while in this Fraternal Rifle League work. I am satisfied that no cleaner sport exists, with the possible exception of trapshooting, and I well know that the various secret organizations consider it not only good sport and good publicity, but that when their teams "lug home the bacon" in the form of handsome silver trophies they take pride in placing them on exhibition in their lodge rooms and in pointing them out to visitors as "the trophy won by our team in the Fraternal Rifle League." Rodney E. Marshall, Gun Editor, Portland (Me) Argus.

DEAD RIVER HATCHERY

50,000 Landlocked Salmon Eggs Placed In Hatchery This Fall

Augusta, Dec. 31.—The annual report of George L. Ricker, superintendent of the Dead River Hatchery at Eustis, which was filed at the office of the commission on inland fisheries and game to-day shows that 50,000 landlocked salmon eggs were placed in this hatchery this fall. Seven thousand were lost up to the time of hatching and 3,000 from time of hatching to the time of planting, leaving 40,000 for planting. These fish were planted as fry, soon after

hatching in the following waters: Jim Pond, Franklin county, 10,000; Chain of Ponds, Franklin county, 10,000; T. Pond, Franklin county, 10,000; North branch Dead River, 10,000.

Two hundred thousand trout eggs were placed in this hatchery and 50,000 were lost from the time of receipt to the time of hatching. Owing to unanticipated conditions, mud having washed into the pools where the fish were hatching, most of these eggs were lost. We succeeded in keeping 4,000 fry until July 27th, when they were planted in the north branch of the Dead River.

This was formerly a private hatchery which, however, had never been operated. The state acquired possession of it last fall with the idea of raising therein fish for stocking waters in the Dead River region, which heretofore had been supplied from the Oquossoc hatchery, thus doing away with transporting the fish a long distance overland from the hatchery to the waters to be stocked.

FULL WEEK AT PINEHURST

Details of Arrangements In The Hands Of Competent Committee

(Special Correspondence.)

PINEHURST, N. C., January 9.—Fast winning a place among the leading national tournaments, is the fifth annual Country Club midwinter Tennis Championship scheduled for the full week of January 25—30.

The program is all-comprehensive including men's singles and doubles, women's singles and doubles, and mixed doubles, with challenge cup events for both men and women. J. D. E. Jones, the Rhode Island champion, the present title holder, will defend against a fast field which will have international character through liberal Canadian representation.

Details of arrangement are in the hands of a committee including H. A. McKinney and J. D. E. Jones of Providence, R. I., and Irving Wright and Edwin Sheafe of Boston, Mass.

Herbert L. Jilison, Correspondent.

PINEHURST, N. C.—"Looks like a two hundred crowd for your eighth annual midwinter trap shooting handicap, January 19—23," writes an inter-state association official. "Hear it talked about everywhere and a new feature is going to be club squad attendance." The statement is but in line with advance entries and injuries received by the local Gun Club secretary. They cover all sections and the list of fast ones is classy enough to make even the premier Grand American sit up and take notice. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, January 19, 20 and 21, will be devoted to sweepstakes leading up to the Preliminary on Friday and the Handicap on Saturday, the 22nd and 23rd. The big attraction continues to be the lavish added money, exceeding \$2,500.00.

Of this amount, the Handicap winners are guaranteed six moneys—\$350, \$300, \$250, \$200, \$150 and \$100 and the Preliminary winners five moneys—\$150.00, \$125.00, additional value of the trophies offered is \$600.00 and in addition to those in Preliminary and Handicap there are cups for the four highest scores in as many classes made by those who shoot the first five hundred targets of the program; Preliminary and Handicap winners being barred.

There is also a gold medal for the average of the entire program. The sweepstakes with regular and additional optional entrance offer attractive opportunities for winning and there are also optional sweeps on all hundred-target events exclusive of Preliminary and Handicap.

Lutler J. Squier will again manage the shoot, interstate rules will govern and the Squier money-back-system will be in effect.

WATCH FOR THE BIG SPORTSMAN'S SHOW EDITION OF MAINE WOODS.



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

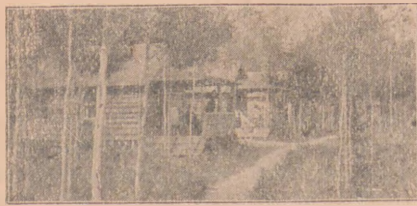
Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF Strictly a Temperance Hotel Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS' Gen. Manager

Where To Go In Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor.

Jackman, Maine

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



Are You Going Hunting?

If so, write me the number of persons in your party, how long you wish to stay in camp, and let me tell you

THE EXACT COST

of your trip at Chase Pond Camps as I shall make out rates to all during October and November. I will also send you names of parties who have hunted here that you may refer to in regard to hunting, camps, etc.

Guy Chadbourne, Prop., Bingham, 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 Ellsboro and Bangor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

Blakeslee Lake Camps

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor

A famous resort for anglers and hunters. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

WEST END HOTEL

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

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

ELGRADE 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.

OUANANICHE LODGE.

Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country. Norway Pine 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.

The Garry Pond Camps

Furnished camps and furnished cook places will be opened for the hunters October first. Most all heavy supplies will be for sale at the Camps. Fine hunting country for deer and birds, some moose and bears. Write for information to

HENRY J. LANE,

Carry Pond, Maine, Via Bingham, Me.

OTTER POND CAMPS

Are open to accommodate sportsmen for fishing and hunting. Send for circular.
GEORGE H. McKENNEY, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

TRAPPING SEASON SOON BE HERE

If you want to know what is what in the Hunting and Trapping line subscribe for the Trapper. It is a \$1.00 publication but if you act quick only 60 cents. Every issue is crammed full of valuable information on Hunting, Trapping, Fishing, Taxidermy, etc., that could not be obtained elsewhere at any price. Subscribe Now and Keep Posted. S. C. Wellman, publisher, Dept. M., Huntington, W. Va.

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.

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS

On Cuscutta Lake—Fishing unexcelled—Best of hunting—Special rates for June, September, October and November—Write for Booklet.

Weston U. Toothaker, Proprietor, Pleasant Island, Maine.

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.

DEAD RIVER REGION

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

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS.

Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet.
MRS. F. B. BURNS.

MOTOR TRUCK DEFECTS

It is Recognized That Perfection Has Not Been Reached, But Undoubtedly It Will Be Attained.

Notwithstanding the remarkable growth of the motor truck industry in the past few years, it has not yet brought a satisfactory solution of the heavy hauling problem, says Samuel M. Crim.

The rapid introduction of all kinds of commercial motor vehicles has more or less distorted the vision of the public to the actual results attained.

The costly experiments which have already been made with the motor truck of large capacity have proved that it has two defects in its design—one of the necessity of using expensive rubber tires under the entire vehicle with a load, and the other the inability of cushioning the vital parts against the severe starting shocks.

Either one of these drawbacks is sufficient in itself to make heavy hauling by motor trucks a doubtful economic experiment.

It was on this account that the most successful tractor became a fact, after exhaustive tests. It not only fully overcame these two difficulties, but also offered a great many secondary advantages.

In the first place, the motor truck carries its load, as well as machinery, on its back, so to speak, whereas the tractor draws its load on a body either entirely separated from the tractor itself or only partially supported on it.

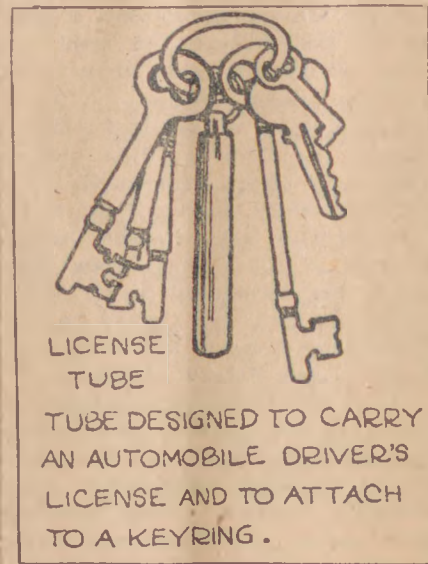
In order to protect the vital parts from excessive road vibrations, as well as to secure good traction, it is necessary to use rubber tires on all the wheels of a motor truck. The same condition, of course, holds true in the case of a tractor, but in the latter the load on the rubber tires is very much less, and the rear portion of the load being entirely separate from the vital parts, can be carried on steel tires.

CARRY LICENSE ON KEY RING

Simple Articles Calculated to Save Owner of Auto Some Moments of Embarrassment.

In some states the automobile regulations provide that the owner or operator of a car, as the case may be, shall at all times be able to produce his driving license. Usually this important bit of paper is tucked away in a pocket in a hurry and sooner or later it cannot be found, with the result that an embarrassing moment may come to the owner when taken before a magistrate on some minor infraction of the state law or police traffic regulations.

A neat little device has been brought out to save this possible embarrassment and to make it impossible for the owner to be apt to forget



LICENSE
TUBE

TUBE DESIGNED TO CARRY
AN AUTOMOBILE DRIVER'S
LICENSE AND TO ATTACH
TO A KEYRING.

he has such a thing as a license. This device is a small tube, to the end of which is attached a ring for the purpose of carrying it on the key ring, and thus avoid any chance of leaving it at home. The tube itself is so small that it takes up about as much room as a key, although a little greater in diameter. It is light and the license is rolled up tightly, placed in the tube, and at least is always with the keys.

Commends the Judge.

As the judge of one of our western courts was leaving the bench, after making a decision in a case, the losing attorney remarked with some heat that he was hopeless of getting a "square deal" in that court. And what did the judge do—reconvene the court and mulct the attorney in a heavy fine for the flagrant contempt? He did not. He came back at the attorney in good, strong Anglo-Saxon and prepared to thrash him if the insult was repeated. Involuntarily we are impelled to say, Good for the judge, who thus waives an easy advantage of judicial power and as man to man submits his honor to the chivalric wager of battle!—
Law Notes.

THE STUARTS GIVEN SURPRISE

Men's League Extend Special Invitation—Mrs. Sprague Given Party

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, January 5.—A jolly party of neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Stuart to welcome them. The gentlemen, after disposing of refreshments listened to a short speech by R. H. Ellis, who cheerfully consigned the Doctor to the married men. F. B. Colby then presented Mr. and Mrs. Stuart in behalf of the company with a solid silver salad set. To say the Stuarts were surprised expressed it mildly. However, the Doctor quickly "rallied" and responded with a fine speech.

Among our young people returning to their respective schools are the following: Howard Herrick, Marion Quimby, Bryant and Stratton; Faye Worthley, Conservatory of Music; Mason Russell, U. of M.; Marjorie Cakes, Bates; Eula Philbrick, Farmington; Harwood Childs, Milton Academy; Fay Ellis, Passaic, N. J., High school.

John E. Peakes was a week end guest of Mrs. Addie Richardson. Mr. Peakes is attending Harvard Law School. His many friends were glad to greet him at this time.

William Kempton returned to his school duties at Brewer. Miss Kathleen Dyer to the Passaic, N. J., schools. Miss Emma Russell to her school in Phillips.

Mrs. Anson Oakes is working for Mrs. Angus LaPoint.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Haley and family of Farmington have moved to Rangeley, where they will make their future home.

The following officers were elected at Lake View Temple No. 14, Pythian Sisters last Thursday evening: M. E. C., Minnie Pillsbury; E. S., Mabel Hoar; E. J., Clara Rector; M., Guida Nile; M. of R. & C., Bernice Wright; M. of F., Lena Hoar; P. of T., Ira Huntoon; G. of O. T., Violette Harnden; P. C., Emma McCard; Degree Mistress, Ada Sprague; Pianist, Mrs. Childs. The Sisters are planning to have installation of officers, January 21. The installation will be semi-public, each Sister having the privilege of inviting two friends. The work will be done by D. D. Mrs. Daisy McLain or Stratton.

Mrs. Frank Badger was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Russell of Phillips, Saturday.

Rev. H. A. Childs preached a fine sermon Sunday to a good sized congregation. The sermon entitled, "Whither Goest Thou" was the last of a series entitled "You." The Rangeley church contributed about \$15 to the Belgian Fund and if there are others who desire to contribute they may notify Pastor Childs.

The Men's League issue a special invitation to all men to be present at their supper next Saturday night. Mr. Albert Zachariah, who is spending the winter among us will give a lecture with lantern slides on New Zealand. This organization is non sectarian, and cordially invite all men to meet with them feeling that they will be benefitted and entertained.

The local Pythian Sisters have contributed \$5 for the purchase of flour for the Belgians.

Mrs. H. A. Furbish entertained two tables at whist in honor of Mrs. Ada Sprague, who left Monday morning for Augusta. Mrs. Sprague planned to go some few days ago but was detained. At the close of the evening Mrs. Sprague was presented with a "beautiful" travelling bag, well equipped with accessories "useful" to her during her sojourn in the city. Welsh rarebit was served by the hostess which went far to help the feelings of the lady of the party who met with such a downfall when she first started out. The best wishes of her many friends follow Mrs. Sprague.

Miss Winifred Hinkley has resumed her duties at the bank after a two months' vacation. Miss Hinkley is hoarding at H. B. McCard's.

H. A. Furbish was in Farmington Saturday on business.

E. I. Herrick left Monday morn-

ing for Augusta.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Quimby, Miss Marion, Lois and Master George and Howard Herrick enjoyed a sleigh ride to Spotted Mountain New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Huntoon have gone in the woods where they have employment.

Mrs. C. H. Neal entertained Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Childs and family New Year's day. Miss Aletha, whose birthday is New Year's was the recipient of a beautiful birthday cake.

A family gathering worthy of mention was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Brackett at Dallas, Christmas day. The dinner guests numbered 33. The principal dinner dish was a whole roast pig. The immediate family of Mr. and Mrs. Brackett were nearly all able to be present. After the dinner hour the time was pleasantly spent in listening to recitations by the younger members of the company and in conversation.

Mrs. Chas. Cushman and sons, Gordon and Malcolm, Faye Worthley and Sallie Pickens were at Grant's Camps a few days last week.

Miss Florence Fletcher returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Eustis.

Mrs. Addie Wilbur is working for Mrs. F. B. Colby.

Mrs. Earle Marshall is employed at the New England Central office during the absence of Miss Mona Loomis.

DIVIDE ALL GOOD FORTUNE

Eskimo Tribe Seems Never to Have Learned the Meaning of Selfishness.

Probably no more clannish—and unselfish—people exist than the natives of the arctic coast of Siberia, the lowest type of semi-savage Eskimos, a writer in the Youth's Companion remarks. They are ever thinking of one another's welfare, and if one comes into possession of anything of value, he never thinks of keeping it for himself, but calls the other members of the tribe to share with him. If a whale is taken, or a polar bear, caribou, or walrus is killed, the meat is divided among all the igloos. Even during the hard winter, when there is a shortage of food, if a seal is brought in by some fortunate hunter, the meat and blubber are equally distributed.

Four men from East Cape, the Siberian side of Behring strait, were taken aboard the whale ship Narwhal to make up the boat crews for whaling in the Arctic. All through the summer season they remained aboard the vessel, doing their share of the perilous and wearisome work. When the vessel returned to East Cape, on its way south, the captain made a pile of flour, sugar, hard bread, calico, tobacco, cartridges, needles and thread, tea, matches—everything desirable to the Eskimo heart. It was their wages, and the Eskimo were proud of their wealth.

The walrus hide canoes came along side and the four men were taken ashore with their riches. At the water's edge every article was delivered to waiting hands, and when the men who had worked all summer for these necessities and luxuries started for their igloos they carried all they kept for themselves in their hands. They were almost as poor as they were when they started on the cruise, but the village was temporarily happy—and so were they.

Not Unlike People.

A noted naturalist states that one of the strongest of animal instincts is that of blind anger, the venting of spite on inanimate things. For example, animals caught in traps will punish the sticks and stones that lie conveniently near. It is the same impulse which occasionally causes a grown person to kick a door against which he has rammed his head.

But there are notable instances of forbearance and patience. The wind may blow away a robin's nest time after time, yet the bird apparently never loses its temper, but patiently builds another one.

A western naturalist says that black bears "act as some boys do on rainy Sundays—just as if they had nothing but time, and the problem was how to kill it." They will attempt 40 things, finish none, and then sit down as if saying, "Well, what shall we do next?"

First Field Artillery.

The first field artillery was devised by Gustavus Adolphus. His beaten copper guns, wrapped in leather, could be fired faster than a man could fire a musket. It was due to the proficiency of his artillery, more than any other reason, that he was able to carry on the thirty years war.

BIG RESULTS

FROM SMALL ADS.

What have you for Sale or Exchange?

Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms, Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Hammock or something else you don't want.

Someone else is sure to want it

We have sold things for others, and we can do the same for you. Rates one cent a word in advance.

Address, Classified Department,

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine