

# MAINE WOODS

OUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXV. NO. 37

PHILLIPS, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913

PRICE 4 CENTS

## TOO LATE WHEN HORSE IS STOLEN

Lives in State Where Residents and  
Non-Residents Pay License  
and Well Satisfied With  
Results.

New York, April 7, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

As a grandson of the state of Maine (my father, George Shepard Page, having been born in East Readfield, Me.) and a most loyal admirer of the greatest recreation state in the Union, I have naturally been very much interested in the bills before your legislatures effecting the hunting of moose and the licensing of resident hunters.

While I never hunted moose in Maine, I have watched for several years the results of those who have, as reported in your interesting paper. Personally, I was in favor of a close time for at least three years on all moose, and was naturally disappointed with the decision of your legislatures in this respect; but my feelings on their action with the

Resident Hunter bill are those of resentment, for it, taken with the Bull Moose bill outcome, proves, to my mind, that the constituents of the majority of the state legislatures are short-sighted and penurious when it comes to putting their hands into their own pockets to help protect and maintain the game interests of the state. From their arguments against the Bull Moose bill it's evident enough their good judgment was over-weighted by the glitter of the non-resident hunters' gold; but their action on the Resident Hunter License bill showed a still lower ebb of good judgment.

I am happy to say I live in a state (New Jersey) where both non-residents and residents pay a license to hunt, and while it has been in force for several years, I have yet to hear one complaint. My only regret is that this law was not passed ten years or more ago, as our native quail is now almost extinct, and the imported Southern quail and English pheasants are a mighty poor substitute. When Maine's "horse" is stolen there will be a mighty howl, and those who have defeated these two bills will make the most noise

Yours with regret.

Albion L. Page.

## THAT "HOTEL BILL"

Thinks Proposed Bill for Investigation of Hotels Unneeded---Not  
Very Good Advertising  
for Maine.

Summer, Me., April 7, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Are the hotels of the "Nation's playground," in grand old Maine to be quarantined against the mighty host that annually delight to enjoy their excellent tidy attractions? The proposed unneeded bill for an investigation of our hotels would indicate to an outsider something rotten. At least, from our standpoint it looks like a very unwise method to advertise and call attention to our most agreeable hotel conditions in Maine.

We imagine that this call did not emanate from that annually increasing delightful throng that are fascinated by our charms. For several years past and until failing health handicapped our efforts we have devoted annually some time in exploring for attractive features in Maine and border states and particularly in the "Pine Tree State."

We have visited every county in the state except Aroostook and every city and large town except Belfast and Oldtown, and have yet to find by personal experience a single place calling for any such foolish legislation as that proposed. My wife, who has a keen eye for the least dirt, usually accompanied me on these tours and she has nothing but praise for the hotels visited. We have been guests for several years at various times in the Rangeley lake regions and know that the dozen hotels and camps there are tidy and very homelike and comfortable. In all our experience we never found a place infested with vermin or suggesting needed housecleaning. The hotels there rank in clean, neat service with the Rickers' hotels at Poland Springs, Kineo and Rockland. The Marbles, Bowley, Barker, Burns and Coburn, whose neat service we have enjoyed, all "know how to keep a hotel"—an assurance of success. To send a person to find "bed bugs" or any unsanitary conditions there, is an insult to their skill and reputation. In hotel business, especially, everything depends on good reputation.

Grand old Maine, however, has such an enviable reputation as a charming pleasure resort, that no libel on her hospitable places of entertainment will shake the confidence of those who know their excellence. It may effect those who have never yet known her virtues. Every hotel man or camp owner well knows that to ensure good patronage his premises must be kept neat and tidy.

## INCORRECT STATEMENT

The following item appeared in a Rockland paper of recent date:

"Earle Marshall returned to Rangeley yesterday after a short vacation. He was an interested spectator at Saturday night's basketball game, having played against Fall River on a previous occasion. The football season at Rangeley is over, and resulted to the complete satisfaction of Captain Marshall's team, inasmuch as it eventually vanquished the Phillips team."

The next week the same paper has the following correction:

"A Hope subscriber asks us to deny the statement that the Rangeley basketball team defeated Phillips in their second game. According to his version Phillips won both games."

The Hope subscriber's version is O. K.

## WINCHESTER

**Rifle and Pistol Cartridges**

It is plain to understand why Winchester cartridges, generally speaking, shoot better than other makes. It has to do with the reputation of Winchester rifles. You see, Winchester cartridges adapted to Winchester rifles are made to get the best possible results out of them. As the same equipment, organization and system are employed in making all Winchester cartridges, it naturally follows that Winchester cartridges do the best shooting in all firearms. Winchester cartridges are made for all calibers and makes of rifles, revolvers and pistols and are sold everywhere. They cost no more than inferior kinds.

**ASK FOR THE RED W BRAND**

## LAKEWOOD CAMPS, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

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

For particulars write for free circular to  
**GAPT. E. F. GOBURN, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE**

## THE DEXTERS IN WELD

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Dexter, who have spent the winter in Boston, arrived in Weld last week to spend the summer at their fine cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Dexter came via Dixfield and were guests at Hotel Stanley for one night.

The Dexters are royal entertainers and their home is the scene of many social events throughout the summer.

## DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL

The absorbing interest in the doings of the Maine legislature for the past week has of course been in the impeachment cases of the sheriffs of the state and one county attorney.

The first to be tried was venerable John W. Ballou, 80 years of age and for 36 years sheriff of Sagadahoc county, and he was found guilty of malfeasance and will be removed by Governor Haines.

This decision was reached shortly before midnight, Friday, when the legislature voted to present an address to the Governor and request Ballou's removal. The Senate voted 18 to 11 for removal and the House voted 81 to 50.

The other sheriffs are coming along in turn and the end is not yet.

Some have been sanguine that the legislature would be able to adjourn this week, while others think they have at least another week before them.

The 76th Legislature, Wednesday afternoon, placed the fate of Sheriff Lewis W. Moulton of Cumberland county in the hands of Governor Haines.

The Senate, voting 17 to 12, and the House, voting 80 to 64, adopted the address asking his removal.

Every Democrat in the Senate registered himself against this action. Two Republicans, Bailey of Penobscot and Hagerthy of Hancock, voted with the Democrats. Five of the House Democrats voted for removal every Republican but one favoring this action. The five Democrats were Representatives Dunton of Belfast, Harman of Stonington, Lawry of Fairfield, Sargent of Portland and Winchenbaugh of Waldoboro. The Republican was Rep. Austin of Phillips.

Mr. Austin of Phillips moved that

the proceedings in this executive session be made a part of the proceedings of the House.

The motion was agreed to. Mr. Newbert of Augusta: Mr. Speaker, I move that the injunction as to secrecy in the proceedings taken in executive session in the matter of John W. Ballou, sheriff of the county of Sagadahoc, be removed so that the record of the year and may vote will go into the record.

The motion was agreed to.

On motion by Mr. Wing of Franklin, An Act relative to compensation to employes for personal injuries received in the course of their employment and to the prevention of such injuries, was taken from the table.

Mr. Wing: Mr. President, I understand that the House indefinitely postponed this bill. The senator from Oxford in an endeavor to make some changes that would make the bill more acceptable to the members of the House has ordered two amendments. There is still another amendment which I believe is a very important matter, and one that was offered in the House, before the bill was passed upon by that body. The member that offered the amendment was very much interested in it and other members of the House and I believe it would add a great deal of strength to the bill if it was adopted by the Senate and included with the other amendments.

(The amendment was read by the President.)

Mr. Stearns of Oxford: Mr. President, at the time the amendment which I think is similar to this one introduced in the House, it was considered somewhat by the committee and it was not thought by them at that time to be a desirable amendment. We believed it was a stronger bill with the exemption as it was arranged. There did develop that there was some desire on the part of House members for this change, but the committee insisted and the House rejected the amendment. Since the matter has been under discussion between the two bodies on the disagreeing action of the two branches it has felt a desire to make it as near possible a bill that would be acceptable to the House. If the senator from Franklin believes that the present attitude of the House is such that this will remove some objections, I will not oppose the amendment at this time.

On motion by Mr. Wing, Senate  
(Continued on Page Four.)

**OUANANICHE LODGE, NORWAY PINES AND SUNSET CAMPS**  
LAND OF FULFILLMENT, GRAND AND DOBSIS LAKES Washington County, Maine.  
"BROVEN" Best in Fishing Possibilities, "ACKNOWLEDGED" Best in Hunting Possibilities  
Best watered and wooded for the vacationist, Mecca for the sufferer from Hay Fever, Old fashioned cooking, Home made condiments, Running water, Open fire places, Sanitary drainage, Circulairs.  
W. G. ROSE, Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine

## Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

**L. E. BOWLEY,**  
Mountain View, . . . Maine.

**GRANT'S CAMPS, KENNEBAGO, MAINE.** One train a day up to June 23, 1913. After June 23, trains leave Portland 7.10 A. M., arrive Kennebago 12.10 P. M. Leave Boston 8.55 A. M. via Dover, or 10.00 A. M. via Portsmouth, Portland 1.10 P. M., arrive Kennebago 6.10 P. M. Returning, leave Kennebago 6.30 A. M. and 12.30 P. M., arrive Boston 3.15 P. M. and 9.00 P. M.

Write for rates and detailed information.  
**ED GRANT & SON CO., Kennebago, Maine**

## Brown's Camps, Lake Kezar.

For your Spring Fishing Trip why not come where the salmon are large enough to interest you. The average weight of salmon here for the past five seasons has been seven pounds. We also offer you private cabins with open fire, bath, twin beds, etc. Bass fishing is unsurpassed. Write us for booklet, rates and detailed information. Address  
**B. E. BROWN, Center Lovell, Maine.**

## 23,000 ACRES OF WILD LAND

Warm and comfortable home and outlying camps. Guaranteed standing shot at deer. All kinds of big game, duck and partridge shooting. Good guides furnished. Telephone connection. Write for particulars.

**JULIAN K. VILES & SON, Franklin Co., Tim, Maine.**

## BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS, Eustis, Me.

The place for your spring fishing. Trout and Salmon. More fish caught at this camp than any other place in the state. There is someone in your town, or near by, who has fished here and we will send you his name, on request, for reference. **JOSEPH H. WHITE, Prop.**  
Address until spring, **SKINNER, ME.**

## SPRING FISHING

SEASON OF 1913

THE SANDY RIVER AND RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

Publishes a beautiful little booklet in colors entitled "FISHING". It tells all about where to go in the Rangeley and Dead River Reigon of Maine, and contains an accurate Map of this Territory. Address with stamp,

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





**Marlin**  
**.22 Caliber Repeating Rifle**  
**Model No. 20**

The safety, comfort and convenience of the Marlin solid top, closed-breech and side ejection features are combined with the quick, easy manipulation of the popular sliding fore-end or "pump" action in the new Model 20 Marlin rifle.

In rapid firing—the real test of a repeater—the Marlin solid top is always a protection and prevents smoke and gases blowing back; the ejected shell is never thrown into your face or eyes, and never interferes with the aim; the fat forearm lifts your hand and helps quick operation.

It handles the short, long and long-rifle cartridges without change in adjustment, and the deep Ballard rifling guarantees the accuracy, making it the finest little rifle in the world for target shooting and for all small game up to 150 or 200 yards.

For full description of all Marlin Repeaters, just get our 135-page catalog. Mailed free for 3 stamps postage.

**The Marlin Firearms Co.,**  
33 Willow Street. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

#### DEPUTY FOREST COMMISSIONERS NAMED.

Blaine S. Viles, State land agent and forest commissioner, announced the appointment of Neil L. Violette of Van Buren as deputy forest commissioner to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charles W. Curtis of Brewer. Mr. Curtis held the office for several years under Forest Commissioners Ring and Mace. He will, on the first of April, enter the employ of the Great Northern Paper Co., in its Bangor office. The position pays a salary of \$1500 per annum.

Mr. Violette is at present a member of the Legislature from Van Buren, is 31 years of age, a graduate of St. Mary's college and the University of Maine school of law. While in college Mr. Violette was the catcher on the university baseball team. He is in every way competent to fill the duties of the position. He also was employed for a time in the office of the registry of deeds for the northern district of Aroostook county.

Mr. Violette will assume his new position at the close of the legislative session. The appointment gives universal satisfaction.

#### PREDICTS ICE WILL LEAVE POND EARLY.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Carry Pond, April 3, 1913.

Henry J. Lane, proprietor of Carry Pond Camps, left camp this week for his annual trip to Boston and New York, where he will meet many of his friends and former guests at Carry Pond.

Mr. Lane thinks the ice will leave the pond earlier than last year and sets the time about May 1st.

## DEMAND FOR FIRST FISH

Season Opened April Fool's Day—  
Early Salmon Bring \$1.25  
Per Pound.

There have been years and many of them, when the legal opening of the salmon pool below Treat's falls, known to the modern generation as the Water Works dam, which is scheduled for April Fool's day, found the turbulent waters of the pool bounded by an immense field of unbroken ice that stretched from the lower edge of the opening below the dam to the upper limit of water navigation somewhere about Winterport. This year Dame Nature has stolen a march on the legislative efforts of mere man and she opened the pool days ago, so that what few salmon there might be lurked behind the big rocks in the bottom of this tumultuous retiring place for the denizens of the deep, might see to avoid rubbing the hide off their noses while searching for a way to the upper reaches of the long Penobscot.

It is possible that somebody may play an April Fool joke on a silversided king of fresh water fish and land it, all glistening and panting, a prize of superior skill and tackle against muscle and wariness, but the chances are mainly against any such luck falling to the average fisherman who is enthusiastic enough to brave the rigors of a day on the wind down waters of the pool.

The first fish is always spoken for, in fact certain of the local dealers have a standing order year in and year out, to ship the first salmon caught, to a certain address and send the bill to a friend of the consignee in Maine, whatever that bill may be—and it sometimes runs up close to \$1.50 a pound, although the average return to the fisherman himself is about \$1.25 a pound, which, if the first fish be a 25 pound dandy, as has been the case, his day's work is far from lost in a financial sense.

In these days the number of real simon pure sportsmen who fish for the love of it and never sell a pound of their catch, be it large or small, are comparatively few at the Bangor pool, although there are still some who, following the ledges and the ways of the fish, can navigate satisfactorily among the men who fish there for a business. There are several of these latter and they grow strong of arm and brown of face as, day after day, they put their way over the tossing surface of the pool, hoping that a salmon will rise to the gaudy bit of feathers and tinsel contrived, so artistically to stimulate the curiosity of the fish lurking so far below in the depths.

Sometimes the pool here has been well populated with these noble game fish and then, for no apparent reason, the opening of the season has developed an entire absence of the fish from these waters.

This is explained variously according to the ideas of different students of the fish's habits, some of whom have spent every season on the pool for years and from result, base their theories on the fish themselves.

Yet now and then all these pretty theories are smashed entirely to pieces and everything comes out exactly the opposite of the forecast by the oldest habitue so that nothing definite can be foretold from normal indications.

If, as some men have always insisted, high water means a generous run of salmon, then indeed this present season which opened at 12.01 a. m. Tuesday morning, ought to be fairly bubbling over with results all through the season. The fishing with the fly is permitted up to Sept. 15, but owing to the undesirability of fish caught after the early or middle part of July, the fishing here generally ends with the passing of the last June run, the weir fishermen being obliged to lift their traps for the season about the same time, that the late runs may still have a wide open course to the spawning grounds, 200 miles inland, more or less.

Although the heavy rain of Monday evening would render the water too turbid, under normal conditions, for the lurking fish to see the lure, four or five fishermen determined to make the venture and throughout the fishing portion of the day their boats were rowed steadily about in the hope that something unexpected might happen—and each of the fishermen hoped he might be the chosen recipient of the unexpected prize from Dame Nature.—Bangor Commercial.

#### NEW DECOY ANCHOR.

If you have ever cursed the duck that scooted by with a merry quack! quack! before you had set your decoys, you will appreciate the good features of the new decoy anchor shown here. This handy little article has just been brought out by the Marlin Firearms Co., through their department of Ideal reloading tools and specialties.

For the duck shooter there is no real enjoyment in setting out or collecting decoys—the fun is in the shooting—and it's your cue to take advantage of these time savers which minimize the work and eliminate



the waste of good duck shooting time.

There's no more need to fuss along with the usual hunk of lead or railroad spike or other makeshift decoy anchor, wasting duck shooting time in untangling lines and adjusting weights in setting out your decoys. There's no need to freeze your hands at the beginning of the day, chilling that good old trigger finger on which success in duck shooting largely depends. For you who have generously cursed the decoys, the ducks and the man who invented duck shooting—here's something you need and you want.

When your decoys are equipped with this new decoy anchor, as illustrated, you can turn over in bed a couple of times after the other fellow has started out or you can enjoy the good hearty breakfast which you need on a cold, brisk November morning. To set out your line of decoys you just lift the anchor from the decoy's neck and drop it overboard. It finds bottom itself, unwinding just the correct length of line whether water is deep or shallow. Shooting on tide water, where the other fellow's decoys lift their anchors and float away on the rising tide, and give much annoyance and bother, your decoys will automatically re-

hold the wooden fellows where they belong.

In picking up your decoys with the home-made anchors, you probably wind the line around the decoy, which does not improve its appearance or add to its life, and you have the bother of unwinding the line and straightening out the tangle of decoys, lines and anchors up at the house. In picking up decoys equipped with the Marlin anchor, you merely lift the decoy anchor, win the line at one side and slip the anchor over the decoy's head, as shown by illustration. Then set your decoys away until you are ready to go ducking again.

This convenient anchor is 5 inches long, made of lead, cannot rust or wear out, and is the finest little article ever devised for the convenience and comfort of the duck shooter. Full information about the anchor and also about a new decoy breast weight will be given on request by The Marlin Firearms Co., 33 Willow street, New Haven, Conn.

#### MAN NOT FROM APES.

If the theories on the descent of man, held by Dr. Alexis Carrel, who recently won the Nobel prize in medicine, and who is the discoverer of the fact that the entire viscera of the living body can be removed and made to perform their functions, are correct, mankind will at once be relieved of the burden Dr. Darwin once placed upon it, to the effect that the prehistoric ancestors skipped about from tree to tree with the aid of a tail and lived on bananas and coconuts. Dr. Carrel in an exhaustive interview on the subject of the Origin of Man, declares every later development in the science of medicine and surgery tends to disapprove Dr. Darwin's theory that the human race had its origin in the monkey.

Dr. Carrel substantiates his remarks, by declaring that the most salient proofs at hand are the mon-success of operations wherein the organs of the monkey have been transferred to the human body. Much greater success, he declares, has been achieved when the organs of the lower forms of animal life have been used, such as those from the sheep, the dog and the cow.

"Many men," asserted Dr. Carrel, "have for years contended that the similarity in the construction of the monkey and man was proof sufficient as to the origin of the latter. Physiological science, however, does not deduct that way. This standard regards the formation and similarity of the various tissues and glands, their natural length of life and their ability to thrive when transferred to the opposite being, as the fundamental basis for comparison. This being accepted as the true standard for reasoning, then most assuredly, man never had an ape or an orang-outang as a prehistoric ancestor."

Dr. Farrel further discredited the assertions which he is alleged to have made, to the effect that by transferring organs of animals, or even of other humans, the life of a man could be prolonged indefinitely.

He declared each organ is made to live just so long in the animal to which it originally belonged. Accordingly, even though transferred to the human body it would die when it had lived the time originally allotted to it.

In the case of a human organism being transferred, he said he believed it would make no difference in the life of the given person, for the reason that every organism is long. He believes that even though death was not caused from the transferred organ it would result from the wearing out of some other one in that body.

#### 1804 HEBRON ACADEMY 1912

Prepares thoroughly for all colleges and scientific schools.  
College, Classical and English Courses.

Location ideal for high mountain air pure water and quiet environment. A teacher for every 20 pupils.

Winter term opens Tuesday, December 31, 1912. Spring term opens Wednesday, April 1, 1913. Catalog on request. Write Principal W. E. SARGENT, Litt. D.

## SPRING WORK GOES ON AT HATCHERY

Proprietor Ellis Making Improvement at Bald Mountain Camps  
--Horse Racing on Quimby Pond.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Mountain View, Me., April 7, 1913.

The eggs at the hatchery are nearly all hatched and a large number feeding. In the drawer room the drawers are worth seeing. Each drawer, 1x10 ft. contains on an average of 40,000 fish, from the tiny fellow just hatched to one and a quarter inches long, while a few drawers still contain the egg trays and even in these the fish may be seen hatching which is just as fascinating as watching through the glass doors on an incubator, and seeing the tiny chick pick through. The big tanks outside still contain the large fish one, two and three years old or what would be called large brook trout. The winter coverings have been removed from all outside tanks and everything put in shape for the summer. The walls and ceilings have had a new coat of paint and as soon as the young fish now in the drawers are old enough to be placed in the tanks, the drawers are to be painted inside and out, so that next summer when one visits this interesting spot, everything will be bright and clean. Harlan Curtis, the new superintendent, is doing excellent work and the eggs have hatched exceedingly well under his care and he is reckoning on over a million fingerlings to plant next fall.

Bald Mountain Camps are undergoing a great improvement this spring. Bath rooms are being added, a new office built and a long felt want is being filled by the building of a garage. Amos Ellis and son, Bernard, have cut and hauled the timber off Ellisdale Farm the past winter but have had to take advantage of the last fall of snow to haul back the sawed timber from Rangeley.

The road between Oquossoc and Rangeley is strewn with stoves, bed springs, sleds and wagons, every mile or so, especially on the hills where teams coming out of the woods have had to lighten their loads on account of so much bare ground. Much of it was picked up Saturday and Sunday on the new snow but some has been left until better wheeling.

Wheels have again been replaced with runners as the six inches of snow which fell Saturday night made excellent sleighing for a few days and a number of people took advantage of it for their last sleigh ride for the winter also to haul lumber to and from the mill.

There was another horse trot on Quimby pond the last of the week. New ones were tried out and good showing made.

Arthur Briggs of Winthrop was in town a few days the last of the week inspecting work at the hatchery.

## TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKLE,  
TAXIDERMIST

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

EDMOND J. BOUCHER,  
Licensed Scientific Taxidermist

(Tanner) Will give you Standard and Mott work in all branches of Taxidermy and Tanning. Price list with useful instructions FREE. N. E. Tel. 672-62.  
186 Main St., Auburn, Me.

T. A. JAMES

Will continue to do business in Winthrop and make a specialty of Museum work and mounting and painting of fish in oil and water color.

Winthrop, - - - Maine.

"Monmouth Moccasins"

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

RODS AND SNOWSHOES

I make Rangeley wood and split bamboo rods for fly fishing and trolling. Rods to let. Snowshoes to order.

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.



**William Tell FLOUR**

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

Your grocer keeps William Tell. Insist on it next time

C. H. MCKENZIE TRADING CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE.





## Tobacco, Like Food, Must Be Fresh To Be Good

And tobacco cannot *keep* fresh after it is cut up, any better than bread or meat can. To get *fresh* tobacco, you must cut it off the plug yourself, just before it goes into your pipe. That's the way you use Sickle tobacco—that's the reason it burns slowly, and always affords you a *cool, sweet, satisfying* smoke.

Tobacco that comes already cut-up, in packages, gets dry and stale—burns fast and hot, and bites your tongue. The *original flavor and moisture* cannot escape from the Sickle plug—they are *pressed in and kept in* by the natural leaf wrapper.

More tobacco—*fresh* tobacco—*no package* to pay for—*no waste*—that's Sickle tobacco. Get a plug at your dealer's today.

3 Ounces  
10c

Slice it as  
you use  
it



sure enough, he had a dandy set of antlers. My companion soon decided to shoot and he took careful aim and then the rifle cracked and the deer fell all in a heap. We stood and never stirred, thinking we might start others to moving, and we stood there several minutes but not even the sound of a squirrel was to be heard; so we carefully walked toward the buck and sure enough there lay a dandy eight point buck. We got busy right away and dressed it out and making packs of it started for our little camp where we were to spend another night. We carefully put the liver on a stick and walked on to camp feeling fine, although we had heavy packs and the straps cut our shoulders we did not complain, as that was part of the game.

We got back to camp about 4 o'clock that night rather tired, wet and hungry. While he wrestled with the woodpile for a half hour, I cooked some bacon, deer liver, onions, pan cakes and coffee. We sat down to what we called the table and never "did a thing" to the food as we had not eaten anything since we ate our pan cakes and coffee for breakfast, as when one gets really interested in hunting he cannot stop to eat a cold sandwich or drink any cold water. We looked at the deer head several times and hung it up in a tree along with the quarters of meat. We were in our bough beds early and was soon in dreamland. We got up a few times in the night and fixed the fire and put on wood as it was a very cold night.

Morning soon came and we were soon up and had our coffee. Our pancakes were piled on our plates along with some broiled partridge and we enjoyed our breakfast. While eating we heard a rustling of the leaves and looking out the door, which was both door and window, we saw a nice pair of partridges. He said, "do you suppose I can shoot the head off that cock partridge?" Sure enough he fired and there his partridge was, fluttering its wings on the ground. The female bird trotted along for a short distance and commenced to sputter as much as to say you brute. It seemed cruel to shoot the female bird so we let her go. We soon packed up our packs of deer meat, hide, head and blankets and started for the homeland. After a walk of four miles over logs, brooks, corduroy road, beaver ponds, etc., we returned to the main camp, where a good dinner was waiting for us.

We sat up to the table like two hungry hunters and ate like hungry men.

Now I have told you what we do with you when you care to rough it a bit in the Maine woods. You won't find the Maine guides going at it as though they were being whistled into a factory to work, but they get at it with you as though they are interested in your getting all the pleasure there is to be had. They will get out in the morning as early as you wish, stay out as late as you wish, and as a rule you will find the Rangeley lakes and Dead River guides a bunch of jolly good fellows.

Now, hunters, don't think you can get to the Maine woods and shoot a deer from your cabin veranda or shoot deer before you are able to shoot at a mark for a good marksman doesn't always make a good deer hunter. A good rule to follow is to take plenty of practice on the target. Don't always go around a hill because you had rather than climb it.

Any person wanting more information about hunting may address me now as follows, Hemon S. Blackwell, proprietor Saddleback Lake Camps, Dallas, Maine.

## 5 out of 6 REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIPS

PRACTICALLY A CLEAN SWEEP, WON BY

# Peters

AMMUNITION

The results of the United States Revolver Association 1912 Outdoor Championships, just officially announced, show that users of Peters Cartridges won **FIRST** in every match but one, also Second place in one match, Third in three matches and fifth in two.

Match A. Revolver Championship  
1st—A. M. Poindexter, 467

Match D. Military Record  
1st—Dr. J. H. Snook, 212

Match E. Pocket Revolver Championship  
1st—Dr. O. A. Burgeson, 208

**TWO NEW RECORDS:**

Match C. Military Revolver Championship  
1st—Dr. J. H. Snook 621

Match F. Revolver Team Championship  
1st—Denver Revolver Club 774

PETERS REVOLVER AND RIFLE CARTRIDGES of 32 and larger calibers are just as surely superior to other makes as Peters 22 caliber. PETERS SMOKELESS Cartridges are as far ahead of competing brands as are PETERS SEMI-SMOKELESS.

Shoot the (P) brand, the only kind that will shoot perfectly in ANY good gun.

**THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO**  
NEW YORK: 93 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager

## PROP. BLACKWELL WRITES OF BEAVER

**Tells about Their Habits, Their Homes and Haunts.**

(Special to Maine Woods).  
Dallas, Me., April 1, 1913.

How many are there outside the people of the wild woods that know the intelligence of the little beaver? Some ask about their destroying many fish, others ask about how they live in the deep snows of winter, and lots of such questions. For those who have neither seen nor trapped these little creatures I take pleasure in writing in my back woods way what little I know about them.

Usually the first appearance the beaver seems to have to the stranger is a little reef of water going along. Sometimes their inquisitiveness brings them toward you whether you are fishing from a boat or canoe on a lake. Or you may be around one of their self-made ponds. I have been watching for a deer around an old beaver pond. A deer often hangs around an old beaver dam or pond as there is usually a lot of little fine grass which makes good feed for them.

The nature of the beaver is to cut down, or as we often say, gnaw down trees, their preference usually being poplar, although they cut down a great many white birch and alders. I have often seen where more than one acre has been cleared off clean, not a tree standing. They take this wood, eat the bark off and pile it up in a heap at the water's edge, along with mud and bark, to a heap up to 10 feet high. Then they stand under water and dig a hole beneath the water, through into this heap of rubbish, making little rooms for their family. Sometimes one will find as many as five rooms. The bottom of these little rooms they cover with little threads of the finest of bark which makes them a very soft bed, though after their house is built they being so active, they start adding to their dam until the early fall comes, then they begin laying in their supply for winter. They take all the little twigs along with some pretty large tree trunks, which you often see when traveling through the woods.

The largest tree stump which the beaver cut that I ever saw measured 84 inches in circumference. They take care in falling their trees as much as a man would. They plan to get it as near to the water as they can so as to make it easy to float their wood to their house. So anyone seeing a beaver house along about the first of October that is being occupied they will see just a mass of sticks, brush and some quite large junk of wood.

Oftentimes when fishing you will hear the slap of their tail on the water which sounds about ten times larger than a 4-pound trout. Their tails are long, wide, paddle shaped and quite thin. This tail is of great use to them. They use it in carrying mud onto their

dams and they bring their tail down onto the water to give them a start to swim under water. As to their destroying fish, they do not, as they are vegetarians.

There is a good deal more to be told about the little beaver and anyone being interested in them and wishing to study them will find plenty of dams and houses at Saddleback lake. Any one wishing to go there will find good, comfortable cabins, good table and a good time. For particulars address Saddleback Lake Camps, Hemon S. Blackwell, proprietor, Dallas, Maine.

## THE SOUTHWESTERN HANDICAP NEXT.

When the first shooters of the 200 or more expected entries at the Southwestern Handicap unlimber at San Antonio, Texas, on April 8, the big trap shooting events of the 1913 season will have started in real earnest. For this first big meet of the Interstate association's season \$1,000 added money is offered with a \$200 guarantee to the winner of the 100 target handicap event on April 10, the final day.

## WATCHING THE ICE IN LAKE AUBURN.

The Lewiston and Auburn fishermen are watching the ice in Lake Auburn with anxious eyes, hoping the lake will soon clear so that they may try their favorite sport. The earliest date that the ice ever went out of the lake was April 4, which happened in 1902 and 1903. The latest date recorded since 1836 was in 1844, when the lake did not clear until May 21.

## ARMY AUCTION BARGAINS

Saddles	\$3.00 up	New Uniforms	\$1.50 up
Bridles	.90 "	Army Revolvers	1.65 "
Team Harness	21.85 "	Rev. Rifles	1.48 "
Leggins Pair	.15 "	Swords	.35 "
Tents	2.20 "	7 Shot	
		Carbine	2.95 "

Colt Cal. 45 Revolvers \$7.50 up Cartridges .01c each Springfield-Mausier Sporting Rifle \$11.85 Cartridges .02c each Army Ereech Loading Rifle .95 cents Cartridges .02c each.  
MARCH 1913 CATALOGUE, 400 large pages, over 5,000 illustrations, 15 Acres of Government Auction Bargains described in cyclopedia catalogue, mailed 25c stamps.  
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**\$25 GUN CABINET FOR \$12.50**



Hard Wood—Mission Finish—Height 70 in. width 23 in., depth 12 in. If interested send for Special Gun Cabinet Catalogue.



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With or Without Collar

Three Grades:

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Guaranteed all wool, seamless, elastic, close fitting, comfortable and suitable for all outdoor purposes. Made only in three colors—Dead Grass, Oxford Gray and Scarlet.

Send us your address for one of our Gun Catalogues.

**THE H. H. KIFFE CO.**  
523X Broadway, New York

## BLACKWELL ON DEER HUNTING

**Gives Points on Best Way to Get Your Deer—Plenty of Them in the Maine Woods.**

(Special to Maine Woods).

Dallas, Me., April 7, 1913.

The sportsman whom I had guided in the fishing season before, came to Round Mt. Lake Camp to try the deer shooting and was very anxious to shoot a big buck deer. As I knew he was very ambitious and could cover as many miles per day as I would want to, I told him where the big bucks hung out so he was game in a minute and what did we do but to pack up our packs and start for Corn Ridge, a place where you can always find your bucks. The supplies for three days consisted of five pounds of bacon, six quarts of

pancake flour, salt, brown sugar, coffee and condensed milk, pepper and a few sardines, other luxuries we could do away with. Plenty of blankets were lashed to our pack and off we started. We said we would have to have a deer liver to make out enough supplies for our trip along with partridges.

We were soon off on the trail to a small camp four miles away on Corn Ridge. At last we got to the camp bringing in a nice bunch of partridges which added to our table for the next day. Well we found the camp left in good condition by the people who had been there before; dishes were clean and a good supply of wood for one night, which is customary among the guides of Maine. This camp was very small, only 8x10, and with a stove and two bunks, one had of much room to spare, but on a good cold night it was none too small to keep warm.

We enjoyed a good supper of bacon on partridge, pancakes with brown sugar and coffee. After talking it over and making up the beds of fir balsam and blankets, we enjoyed a good night's rest. About 5 o'clock the next morning I shouted in his ear, "your pancakes are ready." He out of bed in a minute, not having to dress, as we never undress in the outlying camps, as our time is too precious.

In a short time we picked up our rifles and were out among the big bucks. After walking about 20 minutes along an old tote road, we saw what seemed to be a large buck, but as we gave him a good sharp look we saw he had only six points. As our call was for nothing less than eight points we let him pass by but we had an idea that by going in the same direction as this buck was going we might get into the same lodging with several other bucks. So as we were stealing along quietly, in a few minutes the New York sportsman says in a language with his hands which we often use in hunting, "I see one." Then he whispered to me "he has got a dandy head." We watched him as he was working his way up a little ravine, thinking he was all alone;

## THE AMERICAN FIELD

**THE SPORTSMAN'S NEWSPAPER OF AMERICA**

(Published weekly, Established 1874.)

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

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

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WEAR **HUB** RUBBERS  
This Winter

## SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 2d, 1912.

### RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Rangeley or Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 8.45 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Rangeley from Boston, Portland, Farmington and Phillips at 8.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Phillips at 10.56 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Rangeley from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.

### PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.05 A. M. and 1.20 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6.15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

### STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.26 A. M. and 1.40 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.32 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; for Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.32 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; from Bigelow and way stations at 1.30 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.26 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.; for Bigelow at 3.00 P. M. and for Phillips at 1.45 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

### KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 9.05 A. M. and for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 12.45 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 6.35 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 11.59 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 9.05 A. M. and for Strong at 12.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Bigelow at 11.15 A. M. and from Strong at 4.00 P. M.

### BIGELOW

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Kingfield, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 11.00 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Strong at 10.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 9.10 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS between Phillips and Rangeley, subject to cancellation any day without notice.

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

WEAR **HUB** RUBBERS  
This Winter



MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,

Business Manager

ROUTING EDITION.

8 pages, ..... \$1.00 per year  
LOCAL EDITION.

12 and 16 pages, ..... \$1.50 per year

Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama  
subscription 50 cents extra. Foreign  
subscriptions, 75 cents extra.

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

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

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

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

The Editions of the Maine Woods  
this week are 6,500 copies.

Thursday, April 10, 1913.

GOOD MAPLE  
SYRUP YEAR

This season is considered unusual-  
ly good for the maple syrup industry.  
One man stated that there had  
been a few days better than any he  
had ever known.

G. L. Voter called at the office  
this week and informed us that he is  
doing quite a business this year.  
He has 560 trees tapped and up to  
that date had made 130 gallons. Mr.  
Voter has earned the reputation of  
making a fine quality of syrup and  
averages 12 1-4 pounds to the gal-  
lon, with the can, which weighs 3-4  
of a pound. His syrup all averages  
above the standard measure. He  
has shipped quite a quantity to var-  
ious cities to old customers and can  
sell all he can make at \$1.25 per  
gallon.

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGES LIBER-  
ATED.

County Commissioner Alfred Pol-  
son, County Auditor W. V. Alexan-  
der, W. A. McKenna and Hans Han-  
son released 194 Hungarian par-  
tridges in different parts of the  
county last week, says the Mt. Ver-  
non Argus. The birds arrived a  
few days previous from Yardley, Pa.,  
from which place they were sent to  
Mt. Vernon by express, pursuant to  
an order placed by the board several  
weeks ago.

The partridges were distributed  
over the flats, on Fidalgo island, in  
the delta country and in the vicini-  
ty of Edison. Only six of the  
wild creatures died in transit. They  
were well packed and evidently well  
cared for en route.

The Hungarian partridge is larg-  
er than a quail and not quite as large  
as a Chinese pheasant. It is a  
very beautiful bird, of rich plumage  
and an excellent game fowl. The  
board has made no order as to a  
closed season as yet, but it is  
probable they will be protected  
through at least two hunting seas-  
ons.

Commissioner Polson and others of  
the party watched the partridges for  
some time after giving them their  
freedom. They stayed together, at  
least for the time being and frisked  
about in the fields, appearing to  
enjoy to the utmost their release.—  
The Skagit-County Courier.

STATEMENT OF THE  
OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT,  
CIRCULATION, ETC.,

of Maine Woods, outing edition, published weekly  
at Phillips, Maine, required by the act of August  
24, 1912.

Editor, L. B. Brackett, Phillips, Maine; busi-  
ness manager, D. F. Field. Publishers, J. W.  
Brackett Company.

Stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total  
amount of stock, N. C. Brackett, Harper's Ferry,  
W. Va.; J. W. Brackett, Phillips; L. B. Brackett,  
M. E. Brackett, D. F. Field, Phillips.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other  
security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of  
the total amount of bonds, mortgages or other  
securities, none.

D. F. FIELD, Business Manager  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day  
of April, 1913.

Seal. CONY M. HOYT, Justice of the Peace.

MR. AND MRS. COBURN AT MID-  
DLEDAM.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Coburn left An-  
dover for Middledam last week. They  
were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs.  
F. E. Akers, who will remain for  
the summer. Miss Marguerite Board-  
man also of Andover, has gone  
there to act as clerk.

AUTOMOBILE REGISTRATIONS  
FOR MARCH.

Automobile receipts for the  
month of March, 1913, amounted to  
\$7934.50 net, a gain, over March,  
1912, of about \$2500. Following is  
a list of the registrations during  
the month:

Sixty-eight registrations at \$5.  
\$340; 448 registrations at \$10, \$4-  
480; 33 registrations at \$15, \$495; 749  
operator's licenses at \$2, \$1498; 32  
dealer's registrations, at \$25, \$800;  
26 motor cycles at \$3, \$78; 21 trucks  
at \$10, \$210; one log hauler, \$10;  
3 motor cycle dealers at \$6, \$18; 5  
specials, \$10; 10 duplicate plates,  
\$7.50. The total for the month is  
\$794.50, minus cancellations, making  
the net \$7934.50.

EXTRAVAGANT WAY OF ADVER-  
TISING.

Merchants in a number of Wash-  
ington cities and towns have mu-  
tually agreed that they will elimi-  
nate calendars as a feature of their  
advertising expenses. There can  
be little doubt that calendar adver-  
tising has been badly overdone and  
their value to dealers neutralized,  
from the fact that everybody em-  
ploys them, while the rivalry in-  
dulged in to put out a production  
sufficiently artistic to be prized as  
a souvenir has made it an expensive  
form of advertising. It is not  
surprising that dealers should get  
together on the proposition of plac-  
ing them under the ban.—Exchange.

TEN DONT'S FOR A RURAL MAIL  
ROUTE.

Kellogg.—Am enclosing "Ten  
Dont's for a Rural Mail Route" which  
I composed myself, and which were  
clipped from our local paper. I  
would be pleased to have you run  
them in one of your issues:—

1. Don't stamp your letters. Let  
the carrier do that.
2. Don't turn out for the carrier  
when the snow is deep. He is  
supposed to turn out for everybody.
3. Don't sort the stamped from  
the unstamped mail. Let the car-  
rier spend ten minutes doing that.  
His time is not limited.
4. Don't pile pennies in the box.  
Scatter them around. The carrier  
can pick them up. His hands never  
get cold.
5. Don't ask for your mail at the  
office. Wait until the carrier gets  
it packed. He don't mind sorting  
it over.
6. Don't wrap your letters on a  
rainy day. The carrier's hands  
are always clean, the weather is  
always ideal.
7. Don't shovel the snow from your  
mail box. The carrier can get out  
and carry your mail to the box. His  
feet never get cold.
8. Don't hesitate to ask the car-  
rier to purchase and carry packages  
from the stores for you without  
stamps. You don't care whether  
he loses his job or not.
9. Don't take your horses out of  
the barn to break the road after a  
severe snow storm. The carrier's  
horses never get tired and your's  
are better off in the barn.
10. Don't be silent when the car-  
rier waits an hour and a half for a  
train that's late to get your mail.  
Ask him if he has been asleep, or  
better still, tell him you thought it  
was a holiday.—Patrick W. Costello,  
in R. F. D. News.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAIN  
WOODS. LOW ADVERTISE  
ING RATES.

BACKWOODS SKETCHES

(By JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE)

Just off the press.

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

Send your orders to

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,

Phillips, Maine

ICE WEARING AWAY AT COBBOS-  
SECONTEE.

Some of the owners of cottages on  
the shore of Cobbosseecontee, who  
have kept an eye on the ice at  
the lake are of the opinion that the  
lake will open up in about ten days.  
While the cold nights and cool days  
are delaying the disappearance of  
the ice it is of course slowly wear-  
ing away, which is shown along the  
shores, but it has not worn away  
sufficiently to allow any movement.  
A few days of warm sunshine would  
make a big difference and hasten  
along the time for which the fish-  
ermen are all waiting.

THE RECORD SALMON.

Archibald Mitchell of Norwich,  
Conn., one of the most enthusiastic  
and expert salmon anglers on the  
Atlantic coast, who has whipped  
the Bangor pool many seasons, says  
an exchange, will be interested in  
the recent award to him of the Field  
and Stream Record cup. This cup  
was awarded him for the capture of  
the largest Atlantic salmon being  
taken on a fly during the season of  
1912. The fish weighed 40 1-2 pounds  
and was taken by Mr. Mitchell on  
the Restigouche river in New Brun-  
swick, June 28, and was mounted by  
the taxidermists of the S. L. Crosby  
Co. in this city. The cup is a  
beautiful silver loving cup and bears  
two inscriptions. On its face is  
recorded: "Record Atlantic Salmon,  
caught season 1912, weight 40 1-2  
lbs., won by Archibald Mitchell." Mr.  
Mitchell's many Bangor friends  
will unite in congratulations on his  
success as a salmon angler.

LAUGHING GOOSE NEW BIRD IN  
MAINE.

One of the very rare birds that  
have paid Maine a visit this spring,  
says the Portland Express-Adver-  
tiser, is the laughing goose. This  
particular bird is unlike the other  
varieties of goose as it utters a  
very peculiar cry which sounds much  
like a laugh. It is also called the  
American white fronted goose. One  
of the men who saw a flock of these  
geese between 10 and 15 in number  
at Great Pond, Saturday last was  
Fred Johnson. The birds swept  
over the pond but did not decide to  
alight or give the men at the club  
house a shot at them. Attention  
was attracted to the flock of birds  
by their hoarse laughing cry. They  
left the pond after circling about  
it for a short time. The laughing  
goose is common in the Mississipi  
valley and very abundant on the  
Pacific coast, but rare on Atlantic  
shores.

FOREST FIRE PROTECTION.

Land Agent Preparing for Adequate  
Fire Protection and Patrols  
Throughout Forests.

State Land Agent Blaine S. Viles  
and office force are busy mapping  
out a plan of attack, which will be  
followed through the dry season,  
and which tends to offer more ade-

When in Portland

Maine Stop at  
"The Homelike House For  
Everybody"

THE NEW CHASE HOUSE

Midway between New City Hall and Mon-  
ument Square

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

Every courtesy and attention shown ladies  
traveling alone

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

TRANSIENT RATES

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

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

Munjoy Hill Cars pass the door.

quate protection against fire in our  
forests. Meetings have been held  
in Skowhegan, Bangor, Calais, Mach-  
ias, for the fire work in Kennebec,  
Penobscot and Washington counties.  
Larger warden service will be in-  
stituted and more lookout stations  
will be added to the present number  
of lookouts.

YOUNG SALMON DOING WELL.

We are glad to learn that the  
young salmon placed in the fish  
hatchery at Dennysville are doing  
well and a large number of them  
will be saved to place in the  
river. A number of wealthy sport-  
ing men from Boston have engaged  
board at Allan's hotel during the  
fishing season and have been ne-  
gotiating to control a part of the  
river fishing. Dennysville is des-  
tined to become famous for its fine  
salmon fishing privileges, if the  
people continue to protect this val-  
uable source of revenue.—The East-  
port Sentinel.

DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL.

(Continued from Page One.)

Amendment Q was adopted.

On motion by the same senator,  
the Senate insisted upon its former  
action and the bill, as amended, was  
passed to be engrossed.

On motion by the same senator,  
the Senate insisted upon its action  
and asked for another committee of  
conference.

The Chair announced as the Sen-  
ate members of the committee of  
conference on the disagreeing ac-  
tion of the two branches on this  
bill: The Senator from Franklin,  
Senator Wing, the Senator from Pen-  
obscot, Senator Bailey and the Sen-  
ator from Waldo, Senator Conant.

Orders of the Day.

On motion of Mr. Austin of Philip-  
House Document No. 333, bill, An  
Act relating to the protection of  
moose, was taken from the table.

Mr. Austin then moved that the  
bill be indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Austin: I will say for the  
explanation of the members of this  
House that this is the bill which re-  
ceived so many amendments back  
and forth between the two bodies,  
and which as it stands allows the  
killing of cow moose. The moose  
bill is now included in the revision  
of the fish and game laws which  
has been passed by both branches to  
be enacted.

The question being on the motion  
that the bill be indefinitely post-  
poned.

The motion was agreed to.

Hon. Carl E. Milliken of Island  
Falls, president of the Senate was  
presented an elegant gold watch  
at the close of the Senate session  
Wednesday afternoon. The following  
inscription was on the timepiece,  
"Carl E. Milliken, President of the  
Senate of the 76th Legislature, Pre-  
sented by the Senate 1913."

The presentation speech was made  
by Senator Morey of Androscoggin  
county and President Milliken feel-  
ingly responded.

By a vote of 18 to 6 the Maine  
Senate, at its early morning session  
Wednesday, agreed to suspend the  
rules and admit the new 500-mile  
mileage book bill introduced in the  
house by Mr. Mitchell of Kittery and  
passed by that body. The measure  
was then passed to be engrossed  
under suspension of the rules.

This is practically the same as the

bill which has already been vetoed  
by the governor and which the house  
voted to pass over his veto and  
which the Senate balked at. It is  
believed here that this bill will  
meet the same fate as its prede-  
cessor. Whether or not it can se-  
cure the two-thirds vote in both  
branches is a question which can  
not now be determined.

Sen. Maxwell, who was absent dur-  
ing the discussion on the first meas-  
ure, took occasion Wednesday morn-  
ing to make a vigorous attack upon  
the Mellen management of the  
Maine Central railroad. He said the  
capital stock had been increased  
from \$5,000,000 to \$25,000,000 for the  
purpose of putting additional money  
into the bankrupt Boston & Maine.  
He felt that if the road could afford  
to do this, it could afford to issue  
500-mile mileage books at the same  
rate as for the 1,000-mile books. As  
a matter of fact, he said it would  
increase rather than decrease the  
receipts of the railroad.

Senator Hersey made a vigorous  
speech in opposition to the bill  
along the same lines as his previous  
argument, against the original meas-  
ure. The vote was then taken and  
the rules were suspended.

The workmen's compensation act  
came up in the Senate Tuesday af-  
ter 11 o'clock, when the upper branch  
had met at the adjournment of the  
joint convention.

Senator Mansfield moved its in-  
definite postponement but only five  
senators supported this motion.

Senator Stearns offered several  
amendments to the bill, one of  
which exempted lumbermen from its  
provisions and another crews of less  
than ten men. He explained that  
the committee on conference had  
been unable to agree, but he believ-  
ed the amendments he had offered  
would insure the passage of the  
bill in the house.

TOO EARLY  
TO SET DATE

Report from Mountain View this  
morning states that the ice is still  
firm on Rangeley lake, and it is too  
early as yet to make much of a  
prediction on the going of the ice.

We understand teams are being  
driven on the big lake.

C. H. Bryant, the proprietor of  
the hotel at Mattawamkeag, claims  
that he has on his register the long-  
est name ever placed on a hotel  
register in Maine. The name is  
Ethel Devine Bumbleburgenhofen-  
dofenstein, and the residence is  
given as Montreal.—Oxford County  
Citizen.

What's in a name?

Hotel North at Augusta, which  
for the past five years has been  
conducted by P. S. Dorsey, has  
changed hands. The new proprie-  
tors are Roland G. Lynn, the day  
clerk, and Edward S. T. Tweeddale,  
the night clerk.

Read Maine Woods. The only  
newspaper of its kind in the world.

Bungay's English Felt  
Most comfortable, serviceable and  
stylish hat for dress or business.  
Genuine English Felt, flexible  
leather sweat, with 1 1/2 inch out-  
side silk band, can be rolled into  
several shapes. Weight 4 oz.  
Sizes, 6 1/2 to 7 1/2 in black, tan, blue,  
brown and gray. Hosiery repre-  
sented 1 will refund your dollar  
AND YOU MAY KEEP THE HAT. Sent postpaid \$1.00. Free Catalogue.  
GEO. M. BUNGAY, 28 S. William St., New York.

Poland Water Leads All

It has no equal, and chemists  
have been unable to determine  
what its beneficial properties  
are—that is Nature's secret.

Its sales reach to nearly  
every part of the world.

Poland Water never  
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Philadelphia, Pa.



## Glassified Advertising

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Each initial and group of figures count as a word. This advertising appears in all editions of Maine Woods, giving both a local and national circulation

### FOR SALE

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

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

**FOR SALE**—Village stand, on the easterly side of Sandy river in Phillips lower village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

**FOR SALE**—Farm for sale. Address C. N. Plaisted, Phillips, Maine, R. F. D. 4.

**FOR SALE**—Thoroughbred Belgian Hares. Address Samuel Quint, Anson, Maine.

**FOR SALE**—Fancy Timothy Seed. Guaranteed 99 per cent pure. \$2.50 bushel. Seed oats, \$1 bushel. All bags 25c extra. E. L. Thompson, wholesale seed dealer, 81 Quebec St., Portland, Me.

**FOR SALE**—Black Spanish Jack, perfectly kind. Apply to D. E. Lamb, Rangeley Maine.

**FOR SALE OR TO RENT**—A six room cottage on the shore of Rangeley Lake near the Inlet. Apply to D. E. Lamb, Rangeley, Maine.

**FOR SALE**—Two double seated carriages, one phaeton, sewing machine, horse rake. Joel Wilbur.

**FOR SALE**—A fine Steven's Pope target rifle, same as new, for \$30. Listed at \$72.—No finer rifle ever made. Weight 12 lbs., 32-40 cal. Write for full description if you want it. H. K. Cooley, 22 Belmont Place, Springfield, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Ten cows and heifers. Seven fresh this spring. To be sold right away. A. E. Dolbier, Salem, Maine.

**QUALITY White Wyandottes.** Winners at Farmington, Lewiston, Portland, Brockton and Holyoke, Mass. Eggs for hatching. Mating list free. M. B. Hammond & Son, Wilton, Me.

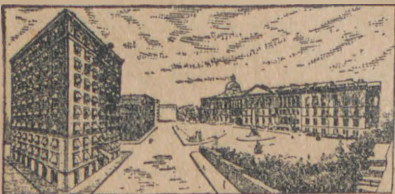
### POTATOES SELLING IN AROOSTOOK CHEAP.

Potatoes are selling at 90 to 95 cents per barrel. Now, if anyone is laboring under the impression that the Aroostook farmer is making any money selling his crop at that low figure, he ought to pay some of his help and phosphate bills, and he would soon change his mind. Selling potatoes at anything less than \$1 per barrel is losing money, especially at this season of the year, after allowing for extra handling, care through the winter months, insurance, shrinkage, etc. Perhaps if he sells right from the field in the digging time at that price, he will come

### COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

(Incorporated)

Opp. State House, BOSTON, MASS.



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

Nothing to Equal This in New England.

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

Dining Room and Cafe First-Class, European Plan.

Absolutely Fireproof

Stone floors, nothing wood but the doors. Strictly a Temperance Hotel.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

STORER F. CRAFTS, General Manager

**SEED POTATOES**—Early White Albino, Norcross, Gold Coin. Yield well, keep well. Selected seed \$1 per bushel. Bag free for shipment. A. M. Weymouth, Madrid, Maine.

### WANTED.

**WANTED**—White birch lumber sawed 3-4 thick 4 ft., long, or 3-4 square, 1 ft., long. Malden Parcel Handle Co., Malden, Mass.

### WANTED.

Guides to trap partridges alive for breeding purposes. Permission has been granted by the Fish and Game Commission for having this done. Want 12 partridges captured alive. Willing to pay good prices. Address, Box 213, Portland, Me.

**WANTED**—Dressmaking to do at my home. Mrs. N. E. Wells, Phillips.

**WANTED**—Fertilizer bags in any quantity. Will pay 2 1-2 cents each for all you have in good condition. Ship by freight to the Malden Parcel Handle Co., Edgeworth, Mass.

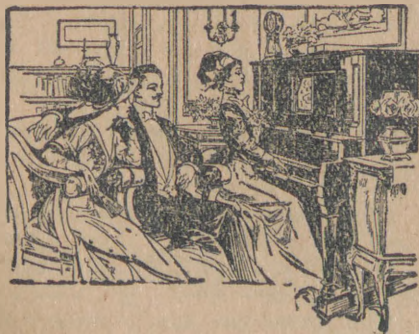
**WANTED**—Experienced woman for housekeeper. Apply to Maine Woods office.

**WANTED**—Experienced man on hand le boring machine. Must be capable of keeping machine in repair. Malden Parcel Handle Co., Malden, Mass.

out just about even. But not after housing his crop through the cold winter months. And why should the price be so low at this end when the retailer in Boston is selling at 40 cents per peck, or \$4.40 per barrel? As a matter of fact, potatoes in the cities are about as high now as when they were sold last year at \$3.50 to \$4 per barrel here and the huge profit, for big profit there must be for some one at the figures quoted, is not made by the dealers at this end. True, they make a profit, or at least we hope they do, but only a fair margin over what they pay and many times they are obliged to sell at a loss. If an investigation were to be made into this question, we opine that the greater volume of profit could be charged up against the jobber, wholesaler, and retail merchant.—Aroostook Republican.

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

## ANGELUS PLAYER-PIANO



The ANGELUS, introduced in 1895, is the mother of all Player Pianos—and is indorsed by the United States Government as the Pioneer of all similar instruments. (U. S. Census Report of July 24, 1902) and is conceded to be the greatest and most human of all playing devices. It comes in combination with the world's greatest Pianos in the

KNABE-ANGELUS,  
CHICKERING-ANGELUS,  
EMERSON-ANGELUS.

Justly the ANGELUS has been classified as the "HUMAN PLAYER PIANO."

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.,

Makers

Established in 1877

MERIDEN, - - - CONN.

## THE COUNTY TAX FOR 1913

The County Commissioners have made public the county tax for 1913. The rate this year is 1.72 mills as against 2 mills for each of the last two years. The total valuation of the county is \$11,201,169 and the total tax levy is \$19,265.88. The towns that will pay more than \$500 are: Chesterville, \$514.31; Eustis, \$632.95; Farmington, \$3481.36; Jay, \$3555.23; Kingfield, \$724.70; New Sharon, \$691.76; Phillips, \$1252.11; Rangeley, \$1953.26; Strong, \$566.34; Wilton, \$1907.35; Rangeley Plantation, \$659.19.

### NESTS FOR WOODPECKERS.

The manufacture of woodpecker nests may strike the readers of the Journal as a kind of off season joke, but at the Furber Pump and Ornamental Column factory in Saco there are being made by special tools 1,000 woodpecker nests, ordered by Professor Philip E. Perry of Lexington, Mass., who is an ornithologist and student of natural history.

The birdhouses are constructed of pine blocks 15 inches long and from five to six in diameter. The back of the block is squared to allow of the patent adjustment being properly attached to the tree or place where the house is to be located, a canopy or top piece to keep out the weather being made in the form of a roof. A perfect nest is drilled by a reamer. Within three inches of the bottom of the nest a corkscrew indentation is made from the bottom of the nest to the bird entrance, as the toes of the woodpecker are in pairs, two before and two behind, with sharp, strong claws, the whole structure of the foot making it adaptable for climbing.

The houses are being shipped to Massachusetts and sold in numbers to orchard owners, as the claim is made by the ornithologist that this bird's feed consists chiefly by insects and their larvae which they secure by digging into the bark and wood of trees with their bill.

The woodpecker's tongue is an important instrument in obtaining this feed, as it can be extended far beyond the bill, its tip being horn, and furnished with a barbed filament, thus assisting in the procurement of his rations.

While at first thought it might appeal to the reader as a peculiar industry, the patentee sees a great prospect for the invention and is enthusiastic over both from a standpoint of value to the owners of orchards and a commercial venture for the maker.

With all due respect to the ingenuity of the professor as being in the field in advance, Frank Gross, a young German, has lately arrived in Biddeford from New Hampshire's granite hills and has a woodpecker nest made from a decayed apple tree with a canopy or cover, purloined from Frank Cole's cigar store. This nest is simply a cigar box cover ingeniously fastened to the butt of the apple tree, the whole making a nest, which, while not as symmetrical as those turned from the Furber lathe, answers the purpose of a bird's nest.

And not only is the manufacture and sale of these nests of commercial value, but of economic value will such nests be placed in the orchards of the New England states where ravages are made by the very insects upon which the woodpeckers feed.

### FISH BITING AT SEBAGO.

With the ice out in upper Sebago lake, the salmon are biting in great shape, and several have been caught. At East Sebago Tuesday morning, April 1, there was some contest to see who should land the first of the big fish and Miss Dorothy Holt of Boston won this honor. G. A. Blanchard and Walter Gledhill of Portland pulled out a couple of good sized ones Tuesday, one of the fish weighing six pounds and the other seven pounds. These gentlemen are at West Shore camp. Harold Libby of Portland pulled out three, each weighing five pounds, and Dr. L. S. Lombard of South Portland got a booster on his hook, but the fish escaped in the tussle. Allen Martin of Portland caught a six-pounder and Judge Thomas H. Thompson of Boston pulled out a salmon tipping the scales at four and a half pounds.

## MARRIAGE OF RANGELEY MAN

**Pythian Sisters to Hold Suffragette Town Meeting Early in May-- Rangeley Milliners Return from the City.**

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, April 9—Schools closed Friday for a week's vacation. Miss Graves, principal of the Grammar school, left Saturday for her home in Sidney. Miss Hilda Geran and Miss Ina Badger are spending the week in Phillips and Mrs. Eugene Soule is entertaining the Misses Hannah and Mabel Pease.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Abbott are at W. S. Lovejoy's, after spending the winter in the woods.

E. C. Hinkley is having changes made in his grocery store, which will add much to its appearance and convenience. Allan McCain is doing the work.

Mrs. Joe Wilber is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

It is told on good authority that a man recently encountered a group of 15 or more suffragettes out on parade on one of Rangeley's principal streets.

Little Kenwood Rowe has been suffering another severe attack of indigestion.

Mrs. Betsy Tibbetts and Mrs. Tryphena Neal have both been on the sick list.

Ermon Hatch of Auburn is at work for W. S. Lovejoy in his blacksmith shop. Mr. Hatch has moved his family into the rent over the pool room.

Mrs. Etta Dill has been to city for new spring goods. She visited her daughter, Mrs. Mora Dill Drew in Auburn and Mrs. Lydia Jacobs in Lisbon Falls before returning to Rangeley.

Mrs. Mabel Burns lost a valuable cow this week.

Mrs. George McGraves of Brunswick, who was called here by the illness of her mother, Mrs. George Esty, has returned home, leaving Mrs. Esty improved in health.

The Pythian Sisters are making arrangements for holding a suffragette town meeting. There are about 20 characters and the entertainment will probably be given early in May.

Mrs. Geneva Dunham, who has been caring for Mrs. Claud Lowell, has finished work here and is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Ray Ellis.

Floyd Huntoon suffered much agony Sunday from gravel, which had made an unsuccessful attempt to pass from the bladder. The stone—an inch or more in length—was removed by Dr. Colby. The patient is recovering rapidly.

Mrs. George Snowman has been at work in the store of Mrs. Etta Dill.

Mrs. Emma McCard returned from Boston Saturday night. She was accompanied by Miss Alice Sweetser, who will again have charge of the millinery work at Mrs. McCard's. Miss Sweetser was met at the station by a party of friends.

It has been decided to continue the dancing classes several weeks.

Reed Ellis, who has been visiting in Boston and New York has returned home.

Margaret and Howard Whitney are spending their vacation in Phillips.

Many enjoyed the moving pictures Saturday night. The burning of the Rumford Falls railroad station was one of the attractions.

John E. Peakes left Wednesday for Lewiston, where he will pass part of the vacation.

Lero E. Toothaker of this place and Miss Hazel Dill Bennett of Limestone, Me., were united in marriage at the home of the bride April 1, by Rev. C. S. Hilyard of Fort Fairfield. Mr. and Mrs. Toothaker arrived here Saturday night and were met by a party of friends and relatives. They are at home at Mr. Toothaker's residence here.

Mills, the Watkins man, will visit Rangeley the week of the 14th. He carries good goods as people who have patronized him have found out to be the case. Give him a trial.

Mrs. Sylvader Hinkley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Larrabee, in Phillips this week.

Mrs. Guy Brooks returned from Portland Monday night.

## GIRL SUFFERED TERRIBLY

**At Regular Intervals—Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured her.**



Adrian, Texas.—"I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to the great list and hope that it will be of interest to suffering women. For four years I suffered untold agonies at regular intervals. Such pains and cramps, severe chills and sickness at stomach, then finally hemorrhages until I would be nearly blind. I had five doctors and none of them could do more than relieve me for a time.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took seven boxes of it and used two bottles of the Sanative Wash, and I am completely cured of my trouble. When I began taking the Compound I only weighed ninety-six pounds and now I weigh one hundred and twenty-six pounds. If anyone wishes to address me in person I will cheerfully answer all letters, as I cannot speak too highly of the Pinkham remedies."—Miss JESSIE MARSH, Adrian, Texas.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Marchetti receiving congratulations on the birth of a little daughter.

Mrs. Josephine Burns, who has been at the Rangeley Tavern some weeks, has gone to Boston.

### STOP KILLING BIRDS.

An attempt is being made by the New York Zoological society to have incorporated in the new tariff law a provision forbidding the importation of feathers or parts of wild birds, except for scientific or educational purposes.

This would stop the use of plumes, feathers and skins of many of the most beautiful and curious birds of the world as hat adornments, and, consequently, the slaughter of the birds, which threatens the extinction of many species, and often causes suffering, as in the case of the starvation of egret nestlings through the slaughter of parent birds.

Women, of course, are the wearers of bird plumage, and to their humane instincts the society makes a strong appeal. If the desired law is enacted there will still be possible the use of ostrich plumes and the feathers of domestic fowls.

### HOME FROM BERMUDA.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hinds of Portland are at home from their Bermuda trip. Miss Ethel Hinds came home Saturday from Boston where she is attending school, for a week's vacation with her people.



**NYOLENE SMOTHERS RUST SOOTHES PAIN**

Anglers, Hunters, "Hikers," Motorists, Yachtsmen, Cyclists, All Outdoor Men.

YOU want NYOLENE

It adds years to the life of guns and tackle, is clean and of great value as a healing, cooling salve for bruises, strains, sunburns and insect bites.

A BIG TUBE 25c

EVERYWHERE

Wm F. NYE,

New Bedford, Mass

Mfr., of NYOIL

Ask your watch repairer whose oil he is using on your watch.



## UMBAGOC CAMPS

among the Rangeley Lakes. A beautiful spot for the whole family. A few days or a few weeks among the lakes, rivers and woods. Does not the idea attract you?  
We offer you superb fishing—boating—shooting of game birds, deer and other animals.  
Good food and comfortable camp quarters.  
Guides, food supplies and camping outfits furnished. Write for particulars.

A. H. SMITH

UMBAGOG CAMPS

ERROL, N. H.

## FIRST EXPERIENCE IN LUMBER CAMP

By Lumber Jack.

(Continued from last week.)

But the man Mr. Green brought in was the biggest man I ever saw. It was also his first time in the woods, he having been a shipbuilder at Bath, Me., and while on a "spree" had lost his job. He had written Mr. Green stating his condition exactly. He knew nothing of the woods but was willing to do anything. While we were setting the table for supper he did something which did not suit cook, who opened up on him. But he soon stopped for Mr. Cooke took him by the collar and shaking his big fist in cook's face told him never to use that language to him again and furthermore to say please, when he told him to do anything. We heard no more growling and cursing in the cook room and were amused to hear the cook's mollified voice saying, "Please John" always after.

From my arrival until I had got into the cook room I had been with the "swampers" swamping out a two-sled road. By this I mean cutting and clearing a road through the forest to haul the logs to the landing. As in the fall the trees are cut and yarded, or piled to await the coming of winter's snow. When they are loaded on two sleds and taken to the lakes or rivers to await the spring drive.

It was now Thanksgiving time and I went home for a week. On my return I was put to swamping for a crew of choppers. That is, the boss "spots out" a road where he wants the men to chop. The swamper clears a space wide enough for the yarding team and the choppers cut all the trees that will reach the road when they are down. There are usually five men to a crew: First and second choppers, swamper, teamster and sled tender whose work it is to cut the knots off the logs and help load the team which consists of a heavy pair of horses hitched to a set of front runners of a sled; the top end of the logs being tied with chains to the "bunk" of the sled while the butts are left to drag and help to hold the load back in steep places.

In one place I had just finished the road I was swamping and had come back to help the crew what I could as it was an unusually steep and rocky place. The team had scarcely gone out of sight when we heard the driver's cry for help. All four of us rushed down the hill and on coming to a little rise we saw a sight that made our blood run cold. There just over the crest was what is known as a "jack knife" or in other words the sled had turned under the load and had thrown the logs onto the horses in such a way as to pin them both to the ground. While their driver was thrown about 30 feet in front and enough to one side to dive head first into a pile of brush.

We rushed to him but on getting him out found that aside from being bruised and scratched on the face, neck and arms he was not badly hurt and like the good teamster that he was his first question was about his horses. One was badly hurt, in fact he had to be hauled to the barn or hovel, as it is called in woods terms and was not able to work again for nearly

two months.

The cause of the accident was the slipping off of both bridle and tail chains, thus letting the team get such a headway that the driver could not stop them in time.

There being plenty of snow now, our crew was broken up and we were put to rolling yard and loading two sleds. The yard I was on had four teams hauling to it and it kept me busy rolling the logs away to keep the "skidway" clear for the teams.

The morning before Christmas Mr. Green sent me to the village with a man who had broken his leg and put another man in my place on the yard, who instead of rolling the logs over the bank, as he should have done, left them piled up on the "skidway," leaving only room enough for the teams to come on with their last loads at night.

This was the sight that met my eyes on Christmas morning when I reached the yard: A pile of about nine thousand feet of lumber to handle and the teams doing six turns a day. I struggled through until noon then asked for another man to help me, but as some of the men had left and all the crews were short handed, I got no one.

About two o'clock it began to snow, a wet, sticky snow; of course the "skidways" got slippery and just as I was rolling the logs away from the last team and had a log about one third up, the whole pile started, about 5,000 feet of long lumber, in fact all that I had not dropped over the bank. Not having time to run to either side and knowing it was useless to run before it I dropped down by a big skid and let the whole pile roll over me, expecting every minute to have the life crushed out of me and I am not ashamed to say that I was frightened.

The teamster who had just left the yard, hearing the noise of the rolling logs came running back to see what had happened; not seeing me, and supposing I had been killed, he flew past his waiting team on a run for camp.

After making sure that there were no more logs to come my way I, too, started for camp and seeing the team standing in the road and feeling rather shaky I took a seat on the bunk and guided the horses toward camp not far behind the teamster, whose cries brought out all who had gotten into camp and they were just starting on a run for the yard as I rounded a turn in sight of camp. They all stood still and stared. Mr. Green, being first to speak said, "What kind of a joke do you call this?" I told him I could see no joke in having a yard haul on a fellow. "Then it's so that all that timber went over you and you are alive yet. Well I'll be damned. No one but a greenhorn could do that! Guess you didn't come out with a whole head, for I see the blood is running pretty freely behind your right ear," he added.

And sure enough it was. I had been so frightened I had not noticed it but there was quite a gash in my head that must have been cut by a knot on one of the logs as it went over me. It was not a deep cut however and I was at work the next day though not on the yard.

Mr. Green and the clerk had had some words that day and the latter had taken his departure. I was given "that lead pencil job," Mr. Green had mentioned in the store for when I started to the yard that morning he called me back and handing me the scale rule said, "See what you can do with this Jack, I will be up pretty quick and give you a lesson or two. And here," he added, drawing the wangan keys from his pocket, "take these and see if you can carry them as long as that skunk did."

This was my introduction to my new duties. But in a little while Mr. Green came up to the hot yard where I was scaling. After watching me measure a few logs and asking how much was in them said, "I thought I'd seen the company's man showing you things, that's why I took you on. But that yard you left over there is certainly a hell of a jack-pot." With this he jumped

on a load of logs and went to the landing while I started over the hills to scale on another yard.

Now lest I put myself in a false position let me state I was only keeping teamster's scale which is done so that each crew will know just what they are doing and will vie with each other to see which will be ahead for each day, week and month.

The remainder of my duties consisted in keeping the men's time and selling and charging from the wangan box, as the place where the clothing, tobacco, pipes, etc. were kept is called.

Everything went well until about the middle of February when it came on warm and rained heavily. We had been laid in camp for two days when on the third day the rain ceased though it was still warm and cloudy, yet we worked in the afternoon. The last two-sled teams had just left the hot yard on its first trip down when all at once there came a noise like a terrible explosion, followed by a loud numbing that was coming nearer and nearer. And looking up the river where it made through a gorge we saw a wall of ice, water and tops of trees about 15 or 20 feet high, coming at a fearful rate and knew that a small dam a half mile or so above and used for a head water for the spring drive had given way. We were not more than 50 rods from the mouth of the gorge where we knew the flood would spread out over the hot yard which was built over a high bank the yarding teams coming in on the upper deck, the logs being rolled over the bank to the lower deck as they were needed to load on the two-sled teams. There were six of us on the yard at the time and we all ran to the upper deck gaining it just before the torrent burst through the gorge, all but one fellow who went back for his sweater and was caught in the rush of water, swept from his feet, and hit by a log that had been taken up from the lower deck of the hot yard swirling around and hitting him with such force as to drive him high and dry, but unconscious at our very feet.

We worked over him for nearly an hour, finally getting life enough into him to find that he was not seriously injured otherwise than having been nearly drowned and a bad cut on his hip where the scarf of the log had hit him.

We made a stretcher by cutting two poles and tying two oil coats around them and carried him to camp where he was laid up some time on account of lameness.

A sorry sight met our eyes the next morning. One of the horse hovels had been washed away, the crew had worked far into the night building a brush lean-to for the horses. The blacksmith shop which was built on the river bank had toppled over, and it required a large crew some over a week to repair camps, two-sled roads and yards.

All went well for the remainder of the winter as far as the work was concerned. But I was destined for one more exciting episode.

One morning the first of March Mr. Green said, "I've got to go home and I intended to have had you settle with Archie Marsh and let him go. I'm sick and tired of his kick-in'. It's about all he's done except to trade stuff since he's been here and there ain't a heap coming to him. Just give him a bill of his time tonight and tell him I'll cash it at the village."

So when Archie came in from work that night I told him I wished to see him in the evening. I had his time and order all ready for him when he came in after supper, which he did, following me right out, as I was the first one through eating. I thought I was going to be lucky in getting settled with him and have the rest of my evening to myself.

He caught up with me just as I reached the office door and we went in together. He did not ask what I wanted but when I passed him the order he asked why it was. I told him it was the boss' orders just before he went out, that was all I could tell him.

Then without a minute's warning he snatched a quart bottle of horse medicine that set on the window sill and threw it, just missing my head and crashing through a window behind me. Seeing he had missed he sprang across the room to the counter, reached over it and grabbed me

by the shoulder aiming a blow at me with his fist which I avoided and breaking away from him I stepped around the counter, picking up an axe handle as I did so telling him to take his little piece of paper and get out. But instead he turned and came at me again. I hit him with the axe handle which he wrenched from my hand, then we came to a real battle. At last he got in a telling blow on one of my eyes and as I staggered back he brought his foot up kicking me in the face. He had on a heavy pair of spiked or calked boots which cut my jaw up terribly. This must have given me my second strength for I rallied and went at him like a tiger and must have got a terrific blow on the head from something, also given one of the same kind for the next I knew I was out of doors lying on my back in the snow with a number of the boys working over me. When I began to come to my senses they carried me in and laid me on my bunk in the office. It was then I asked after Archie and was told they found him beside Mr. Green's tool chest where I must have knocked him before my own "light went out" and on his downward journey his head had come in contact with the chest so that when one of the men came in he found us both "down and out" on opposite sides of the room and had taken us both out of doors to bring us to.

This laid me up for about a week but Marsh cleared out in the night without stopping to get the order he had thrown down in his anger when he came at me.

On asking Mr. Green in the spring what I should do about Marsh's time he said, "we'll 'low you earned it add it to your own." So I was \$22.50 cents richer out of it.

This was the end of all trouble for that winter and we got about three and a half millions of timber on the banks of "Old Sunday."

Each man was settled up with satisfactorily and Mr. Green, despite all the drawbacks of the winter's freshet cleared about \$4000.

Thus we were a happy lot that started out that third day of April with three six horse teams, two of them loaded with camp utensils and tools, the third with a crowd of happy, noisy men.

### WHAT AILS THE CAR.

#### Hints From an Owner Who Has Had His Own Troubles.

It is easy to find out "what ails the car" when one is at home, but when touring through the Black Forest miles from known aid and advice—and things begin to happen—it is well to have a knowledge of the wheels that buzz or won't budge of spanks that are yet unborn and how to produce them.

"How to put on a tire was shown to me by a stranger whom I met at the curb one hot day," says a writer in Country Life in America. "He used no tools except a medium size screwdriver. 'Never strike a wheel with a hammer,' he said. 'The steps are: First, let out all the air possible to remove pressure from the rings. Then to remove the rings is easy, and the taking off of the shoe and its tube is but little harder if one keeps cool and at work. A little prying all around, turning the wheel often, brings about the completed task.'

"Spark plug annoyances are among the most frequent, and the first thing to investigate when trouble occurs or threatens. A peculiar hissing sound one day began in my motor. It resembled a long succession of little kisses. It might be called oscillating osculation. I could not place it and it baffled every one to whom I applied.

"At last the trained, musical ear of my wife, who accompanied me, made her assert that the hissing was a part of the sparking process (a natural situation in many cases, they do say) and so I found it to be. Each explosion back of the plugs was hissing out that syllable through the plug next the porcelain.

"I had cleared those plugs the day before and had not set the lock nut firmly enough on that one. I learned another way to locate this difficulty later; it is by noting whether the porcelain is clean. If it shows a smoky streak put on the wrench again. By the way, these plugs as well as their brass centers, need firm setting.

"The planetary transmission of a small touring car I once owned was

a mystery at times, refusing to run in 'high' and making much trouble and delay. Finally an observing stranger called my attention to the smoke the motor was making. 'You have too much oil,' he remarked, and removing one of the spark plugs I found that he was correct, for it was aficat and foul, although cleaned only the previous day.

After putting in my reserve plugs I found the trouble eliminated and shall not forget that lesson. I took occasion that night to wash down the interior of the explosion chambers with kerosene, while the car was still hot, letting it drain with the plugs out until morning. This took out much of the carbon.

"A severe pounding in the motor began one day while I was still innocent of the ways of motor cars. I could not decide what it was and no man I met could tell me. With a garage but three miles away I went there. The proprietor heard the machine coming and stopped me before I could drive in.

"Don't give your engine another turnover!" was his command. 'You have cut out a bearing on your crankshaft and it may cost you a week's pay if you keep on.' So it proved, and I learned then that if any really dangerous knocking begins in a motor it would better not be run far.

"An important part of a car that is never thought of is the packing placed between the upper and lower halves of the crank case. If it has been put in hurriedly and carelessly the chances are that it will leak oil and if your lubrication is partly by the splash system it will be well to have the leak located and calked, a not difficult piece of work. If the leak continues it is likely to increase and some day find you off guard with a motor improperly oiled. Also it wastes oil day by day, causing one more item of expense.

"If your brake drums leak oil, throwing it over the drive wheels, do not let some garage shark induce you to have the wheels removed and new packing put in the brakes, when perhaps they are still as good as new, but clean out the troublesome oil and pack up with the hardest bre grease. This will incorporate with the residue of old oil left and prove plenty soft enough to lubricate the brakes.

"If the tail lamp is covered with oil and dust, do not accuse it of leaking kerosene and send it to the mender until you have thought whether the accumulation was blown upon it by the exhaust tube. In this case it is an indication that you are using rather too much cylinder oil in the motor.

"If oil runs out on the hood give the fan a little less.

"Tighten up your spring bolts after every trip over rough roads. It is the loosening of these bolts holding the spring to axle and body which generally causes broken springs.

"If the pan makes trouble by unhooking, lower it to the ground and with a hammer or some other tool hook across its opposite side, drawing it toward you while one foot is pressed against it. This will narrow its top so that when it is again placed on its hooks it will act like a spring and remain in place.

"Should the motor seem to get on a queer streak, notice among other things if the pan belt is loose, and if so make it tight by removing half an inch of it. When touring over common roads it pays to stop every eight or ten miles to look at the tires and motor even if everything appears to be running naturally. The man with few troubles is usually he who has learned to anticipate difficulties and nip them in the bud."—Exchange.

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# HORSES OF NORTHERN FRANKLIN COUNTY, MAINE

No. 2.

By S. W. Parlin.

Flying Eaton was a handsome smoothly turned, stylish horse, a bright cherry bay in color with black legs, mane and tail, both hind feet white, coat short, fine and glossy. He was a little larger than Young Hogarth and of more elegant conformation and poise. In shape and appearance in harness he resembled the descendants of the Vermont Black Hawk branch of the Morgan family. He was a pure gaited trotter with elastic action and his natural knee action was more beautiful than that of any Hackney that the writer has ever seen in a show ring. He not only raised his knees unusually high but also threw his feet forward farther than do the Hackneys, with a bold round motion, describing the arc of a circle in the air, instead of an acute angle as described by the choppy gaited Hackneys.

Flying Eaton may not have been able to show quite as much speed at the trot as did Young Hogarth, but he was fully as prompt and spirited a roadster as the latter and he imparted this quality to his offspring with unusual uniformity. Flying Eaton was foaled in 1850, the property of Joseph Whittemore of Phillips, Maine. The writer first saw him when he was two years old. He was then owned by Joshua Parker, then of Phillips, who bought him as a weanling and exhibited him as a 2-years old at the first cattle show and fair of the North Franklin Agricultural society held in Phillips lower village, below the old cemetery. Mr. Parker sold him the next year to James Towle, then of Phillips, who kept him a few years and then sold him, if we remember correctly, to George Collins, a blacksmith, whose shop was on what was known as the "Lime

farm," formerly owned by Dr. Prescott and is now owned by M. H. Davenport, the R. F. D. mail carrier.

Mr. Collins moved to Kingfield, Me., taking the horse with him and Flying Eaton was kept there some time for stock purposes, after which he was bought by Dan Goff the first passenger conductor on the Maine Central railroad, after its extension to Farmington. When Flying Eaton was so old as to be of little value, he became the property of the late Samuel Farmer, who then was proprietor of the hotel known as the Barden House in this village. No better roadsters have ever been raised in Franklin county than were many of the get of Flying Eaton. Good judges of horse stock in Massachusetts have assured the writer that the best roadster they ever owned was by Flying Eaton. One of his daughters, a very handsome bay mare, was owned by David Snow of Andover, Mass., at the time he owned the noted stallion Daniel Lambert, 102. Mr. Snow named her Bessie Snow. She produced the trotter Ethel Lambert 2.29 3-4.

Some of the best of Flying Eaton's get were faster trotters than were any of the sons or daughters of Young Hogarth. His fastest by the records was John Franklin, bred by Joseph Bangs of Salem, sold when three years old to Charles Carville of Farmington, from whom he was soon afterwards bought by the late Samuel Farmer. When four years old in 1869 John Franklin, then owned by Samuel Farmer and driven by Dr. Rollins now of Portland, Maine, won the race for 4-years old trotters at the Maine State Fair, Portland, in 2.52, 2.49.

Mr. Farmer sold two-thirds interest in John Franklin to Bradford and Sawyer of Massachusetts, but for some cause, perhaps lack of inheritance from his dam, he failed to improve in speed as much as was expected. After leaving Maine John Franklin was started in 14 races and won first money in three of them. His best race was at Lancaster, N. H., July 3, 1875, where he won in straight heats, time, 2:34 1-2, 2:39 1-2, 2:39. Another promising son of Flying Eaton was known as Tom Parker. He was bred by a Mr. Davis of Salem, Me., who sold him when young to Thomas Parker, then of Kingfield, but late of Phillips. Mr. Parker sold him when four years old to Samuel Farmer, and he in turn sold him when seven years old to Edward Maynard of Boston, who then was proprietor of a fine stable in Bowdoin Square, which later was converted into what is now known as the Bowdoin Square theatre. Tom Parker was never raced.

Shooting Star, a bay stallion, bred by Henry Carville, then of Freeman, seemed to be one of the most promising of the get of Flying Eaton when young. He was a slashing

gaited trotter as a 3-years old, but though his stride was long enough it may not have been rapid enough for race winning speed. Great speed requires both length of stride and rapidity of action. A very long striding horse tires more quickly, both on the track and on the road than a shorter striding one that gathers quickly. None of the get of Shooting Star ever made a record in standard time, according to the Year Book but one of his daughters produced the trotter, Imogene 2.23 1-4, bred by the late John Oliver of Freeman, Maine.

The paternity of Flying Eaton has been a subject of considerable discussion but there is indisputable evidence that his sire was old Eaton that is registered as Eaton Horse 122. The Eaton Horse 122 was described as a 16 1-2 hand, 1450 pound animal whose color was dappled sorrel, with a narrow white stripe in his face; got by the Avery horse; dam by Winthrop Messenger, a son of imported Messenger. The Avery horse, sire of the Eaton horse 122, was a dark dappled chestnut in color; 15-3 hands high, and weight 1200 pounds; sired by Bucephales, dam, a white mare brought from Vermont and claimed to be by Sherman Morgan, the best son of the famous Justin Morgan founder of the valuable Morgan family of roadsters and trotters.

Bucephales, the paternal grandsire of the Eaton horse was a 1400 pound bay animal foaled about 1826, bought in a livery stable in Boston, Mass., when seven years old for \$400. The parties from whom he was bought said that he came from Vermont and was from Messenger stock. If so it is not improbable that he may have been by Bishop's Hambletonian, a son by imported Messenger, that stood for stock purposes in Vermont at one time.

The dam of Flying Eaton was brought to Phillips with Flying Eaton in utero, by Hiram Church, a son of Charles Church, Esq. The latter was then proprietor of a general assortment store at Phillips upper village and his merchandise was brought from Hallowell or Gardiner by a team of horses driven by his son Hiram. On one of his trips for goods Hiram Church bought or traded for a small sized, Morgan patterned mare that was claimed to be a Morgan, and as she possessed the true Morgan characteristics the claim was undoubtedly correct. An old resident of Phillips who was a good judge of horse stock informed the writer more than 50 years ago that a few days after this mare was brought to Phillips he saw Hiram Church driving her up and down the village street. He said that she was a very smart traveller and showed excessive knee action, as much, according to his description, as did her son, Flying Eaton, that was foaled the following season.

(Continued next week.)

## COMM'R VILES VISITS MACHIAS

The new Forest Commissioner Blaine S. Viles visited Machias on Tuesday of last week, where a most cordial reception was tendered to him by the prominent lumbermen of the county.

The timberland owners talked over the situation of fire wardens and protection to timberland with the new commissioner. Speeches were made by Commissioner Viles and President Wing of the Machias Lumber company. Mr. Wing stated that while the work done by Chief Fire Warden John Sullivan was most satisfactory, nevertheless, if according to the old adage that to the victor belongs the spoils, should demand a change in the fire wardens, he sincerely hoped that Mr. A. K. Ames might have the position.

Commissioner Viles gave a talk on fire protection, and President Wing related many anecdotes of his trip around South America last year.

Among the prominent timberland owners who attended the meeting were: Wilson D. Wing, president of the Machias Lumber company; M. Dyer Higgins, Dennyville Lumber company; James R. Talbot, East Machias; Judson Hall, Whiting; C. Sullivan, P. J. Sullivan and Harry McReavy, Whitneyville and Edward Chase, Baring.

## HANDLING AND CARE OF FURS

Berwick, Me., April 1, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I will try and give a few hints on the proper care of furs. I have seen hundreds of dollars worth of furs spoiled by improper care while in the trappers' hands. Now as six muskrat skins that are well handled are worth as much as seven poorly handled ones, why, by taking good care of your muskrat skins you are gaining an extra skin so to speak.

I always skin and stretch a muskrat almost, if not quite, as carefully as I would a mink. I most always use a skinning knife, made from a common paring knife only I grind the blade so that it has a round point. I like a round point skinning knife for it works better for me than any other style. I carry this with me in a leather case. I also carry a skinning gamble made of stiff heavy wire, such as is used by telephone men for guy wire. This I bend up in the shape of inverted V making a hook on each end to hook under the gamble cord of each hind leg of the game the ("apex" of the angle) gamble is hooked on, or over a limb the animal is hooked on and the skin is easy to remove. I cut through the skin at the back or gamble joint, split on the inside of each hind leg across, passing 1 1-2 inches forward of the base of the tail. Skin down the leg far enough to get the animal on the gamble, then cut the skin up to and around the tail. Peel the skin down and off over the head, skinning the fore legs to the feet, cut these off, pull the skin off over these; skin down over the head, cutting it close to the head at the eyes, ears and cut the nose off with the skin cut around the mouth close so as not to leave any fur on the carcass. Be careful in skinning not to cut the skin and don't have any fat on the skin if you can prevent it. The fat on the skin burns it and causes the fur to slip i. e. pull out. If there is any fat on the skin it is best to remove it with the edge of the knife and thumb.

Now if the fur is muddy or roughed up just smooth it out with your hand or a brush, clean the flesh side in good shape and stretch. This is the outline of skinning most all animals but the tails and feet of such animals as mink, fox, etc., should be left on the skin. The one main thing is to be careful and see how nice you can make your furs look and you will be well repaid if you sell to the right dealer.

Now is the stretching. In the big woods trappers use split cedar, hoops bows and many other means of stretching a skin. First let me say not to over stretch. Just hold the skin out as large as it was while on the animal. Don't try to make a small skin grade as large. You perhaps may be able to do this but you will make the fur thin and the skin will not be graded as good as a rule as it would if you had used a small stretching board. In stretching the board stretcher is used more than any other and I will say that it is just a common thin board about three-eighths of an inch thick rounded and cut to the proper shape. Lots of boys cut to shape a shingle and use it for a stretching board, but I don't like this slipshod method. I will give what I think is the proper sized stretcher for muskrats.

Small: Width at tail 4 1-2 inches; width at shoulders, 3 1-2 inches; distance from nose to shoulders, 3 1-2 inches; nose of these should be well rounded off and not too pointed; edges of the board should be smooth and thinned down to round edge. Medium size: Width at tail 5 1-2 inches; width at shoulders, 4 1-2 inches; distance nose to shoulders, 4 1-2 inches; length, 20 inches. The small size need be only 16 inches long. Large size: Width at tail, 6 1-2 inches; width at shoulders, 5 1-2 inches; distance from nose to shoulders, 5 1-2 inches; length 22 inches.

The above may not be just the size that some fur buyers prefer but I have never had a buyer find any fault with my furs not being taken care of right. Put the back of the skin on one side of the board and the belly on the other; draw down the tail of the skin and

tack with carpet tacks, also close up the lips at the nose of the skin and fasten with a tack or two. Always hang in a cool, shady place where it is dry and where the sun don't hit. I always hang furs with the head of the skin up for several reasons. As I am pressed for time and have a lame right hand I will not write any more, nor will I write an article in reply to some writers that think it is a cruel thing to catch fur bearing animals.

Anyhow I don't know as these articles are worth the bother to comment on, but anyhow I hope the trappers will take better care of their furs. Next time I write I'll try and give a few hints about shipping, packing and selling furs.

H. E. Ford.

## NEW WORLD'S RECORD FOR INDOOR RIFLE SHOOTING.

By placing 98 shots within a circle the size of a dime, at 75 feet, a five man team representing the Park Rifle club of Bridgeport, Ct., established a new world's record for indoor shooting with .22 calibre rifles, last week, and bested the club's previous high mark, 996 out of 1,000—an unbeaten world's record since early in 1912—by two points. The record score was made with Remington U. M. C. metallic cartridges, against the New Orleans team in a National Rifle association indoor league match.

There had been strenuous competition for the high score throughout the league season and many other clubs had made excellent strings but it remained for the Park team to set the new standard for the world's indoor shooters.

The marksmen who figured in the record making shoot are: M. J. Lyons, W. W. Narramore and C. B. Narramore who made perfect scores of 200 straight and C. W. Van Stone and C. R. Disbrow who each scored 199 out of a possible 200.

Speaking of conditions under which the match was shot Secretary C. R. Disbrow of the Park club made this interesting statement—note the prophecy:

"Our club is an old, four-story building situated near the railroad track on one side and the trolley on the other, on made ground. The ground floor is given over to stores, on the second are the club parlors and reading room, the fourth the billiard and pool room, and the third the shooting range. By using two rooms and by building tubes from the rear of the building, supporting them on props 35 feet high, we secured 25 yards. As the range was built for off hand shooting it was necessary to provide benches for prone shooting. We did this by using two saw horses 3 feet 6 inches high with a platform on top. It doesn't sound bad, but a light breath of air will sway the butts and tubes; the two rooms catch and hold the smoke; even train and trolley vibrates the building; the slamming of a door means a nine; every man must keep still; even walking can be felt when shooting. We believe our conditions are the worst of any club in the league, and as the league season is over we dream of a concrete building with the ranges on the ground with room for prone, off hand, revolver and pistol ranges. Then we will get the possible score."

## FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES



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

## GUIDES' ADDRESSES

This column is for sale to guides who want their addresses to appear in Maine Woods each week in alphabetical order. For price address Maine Woods, Phillips, Maine.

Leander A. Dole, Sebago Lake, Me.  
Earl G. Johnston, Masardis, Me.  
R. B. Lowrie, R. F. D. 1, Eastbrook, Maine.  
C. S. McGowan, Portage Lake, Me.  
George H. Potts, Bridgton, Me.  
H. H. Tibbetts, 16 Manly St., Auburn, Maine.  
E. G. Webber, Jay, Maine.  
Alman Watters, Fort Kent, Maine.

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WEAR HUB RUBBERS  
This Winter

## MAJOR PRESSON TO DELIVER ADDRESS

Maj. George McL. Presson of Farmington has been engaged to deliver the Memorial day address before John F. Appleton Post and the citizens of Farmington, the 30th of May next. Maj. Presson has always taken a great interest in military and national affairs and will no doubt present a very interesting and instructive address.

## SNOW GEESE SIGHTED OFF MAINE COAST.

The first flock of snow geese ever reported on the coast of Maine was seen at Pine Point Friday by R. W. Pillsbury, proprietor of the Pillsbury House.

The Snow Goose, the scientific name of which is Chen Nivalis, always makes its northward migration along the Mississippi valley and through the Middle West to the breeding grounds in the far north. A. H. Norton, curator of the Portland society of Natural History says that so far as he knows there is but one recorded instance of the Snow Goose appearing in this locality. This was when a single bird or straggler was shot some years ago. A flock had never been reported until Friday.

Mr. Pillsbury, who is one of the best posted authorities on game bird in western Maine and who has shot ducks and geese for over 40 years, says that he never saw a snow goose before Friday.

It was just about noon time when Mr. Pillsbury was walking from his house to the barn which is but a few rods from the beach, that he saw a flock of 18 or 20 of the beautiful snow white geese wheel in from south'ard and light on the sand pit which runs out like peninsular where the little Dunstan river empties into the ocean. He immediately hurried into the house and got out his powerful marine glasses. With these he was able to bring the birds within close range. He immediately recognized the distinguished mark of the snow goose, the black wing tips, the rest of the plumage being snow white.

The birds fed along the sand spit for about 15 minutes, and then a boy who had spied them ran down and scared them off. The geese did not fly far, but lit just across the river on the Prouts Neck side. Someone saw them and opened fire on the flock with a repeating rifle but Mr. Pillsbury was unable to see whether any birds were killed. The flock got up and flew off to the east'ard.

There are various theories for the appearance of the Snow Geese so far away from their usual northward route. Some gunners say that the leader of the flock may have been shot. This would have a tendency to disconcert the birds. A flock of common Canada geese will wander way out of their course, if deprived of their leader. Mr. Pillsbury says he has known flocks of Canada geese to hang around this vicinity until June, when their leader had been killed.

One man suggests that the recent severe wind storms and high waters in the middle west may have made the birds deviate from their usual course.—Portland Sunday Telegram.

## THE FIRST SALMON WEIGHS SIXTEEN POUNDS.

The first salmon to be caught in the Penobscot river during the season of 1913 was landed about 7 a. m. Friday morning, the fourth day of open season and three days later than the first fish taken a year ago, says the Bangor Commercial, when Karl Anderson was the fortunate angler to put the gaff into two silversides on the opening day.

Come to PIERCE POND CAMPS  
If you are looking for a place to catch large trout and salmon; also fine fly fishing in new ponds. Write for information on actual facts. Camps open May 1 to Dec. 15.  
C. A. SPAULDING Caratunk, Maine.

### TROUT BROOK CAMPS.

Located in the heart of the hunting and fishing region. Square tail trout and salmon weighing up to 10 pounds. Comfortable log camps and good table. For further information, address R. R. WALKER, Mackamp, Maine

## WASHINGTON COUNTY.

### CATANCE LAKE.

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

nate angler to put the gaff into two silversides on the opening day.

This fish weighed 16 pounds and brought the highest figure ever paid for a Penobscot salmon, at least in recent years, the whole fish netting the fortunate fisherman a total of \$32. This marks the high water mark in salmon prices, the average figure in past seasons ranging from \$1.25 to \$1.50 and seldom reaching the latter figure.

But this year witnessed the hottest race for the initial fish that has ever taken place, for as a fact, Oscar A. Fickett has usually secured the first fish without any difficulty. He had told Charles Bissell that he must get that first fish to fill his order, anyhow, and if Bissell proved not to be the lucky angler, then it would be up to him to see that the fish was bought at the pool for Mr. Fickett.

There were others, however, who had their eye on the first salmon, as Mr. Fickett's customers didn't have all the friends and certain other residents of the city were watching events with intentness and determination. Bissell caught the fish, alone and without the slightest help from anybody and his standing order with Mr. Fickett was promptly filled, the handsome fish occupying the place of honor in front of the Fickett market all day, with a big label to call attention to the fact that this was the initial catch and likewise that it cost more than any one salmon ever sold by a pool fisherman.

For a long term of years, the first fish was bought by John McGregor of South Lincoln and sent to W. Campbell Clark of New Jersey. Although both these men are dead, Mrs. McGregor keeps a standing order for the first salmon at Fickett's and sends it to Mrs. Clark, so that this privilege continues to be enjoyed by her in spite of the changes of the years.

The first fish in 1912 was caught by Karl Anderson, and, as in the present instance, was landed (commercially) by Fickett. It is not infrequently the case that the first fish is not caught on the opening day. Muddy water, due to melting snow and heavy rains, have kept the river in a condition where the fish could hardly be expected to see the fly, even if there were hundreds of fish swimming about in the pool. Mr. Bissell was fishing all alone, having been one of the three or four ambitious anglers who have been waiting on the pool ever since Tuesday morning for a strike. When the fish struck he was some distance from anybody and called for assistance, but managed finally, before aid arrived to lead the fish ashore on the Brewer side and safely drive the gaff home. It was a happy fisherman who walked to the city and turned his prize over to the waiting marketman.

Now that the fishing has started, there are likely to be a good many caught at the pool, unless heavy rains should again flood the river with mud from the shores and tributary streams. The condition of the water promises a fairly good season, perhaps one of the best and all sportsmen who can steal away from business and other cares, will hope to have a try at the gamy fish which are so highly prized both for fighting and eating qualities.

## DOG CAPTURES MINK.

The Bath Independent has a good story about a dog which belongs to Walter Hill, who lives on the Morse farm at Phippsburg near the Reach. According to the story of the dog, which is a little fellow, is a great hunter and will go along the river bank for hours, looking for these little fur bearing animals. It is said that one day, not long ago, the dog sighted a mink close by the shore and gave chase. The mink finally took to the water but this made no difference to the pup, which promptly jumped in after him and in a few minutes had Mr. Mink captured and back on shore. It is also said that once this summer a big eagle which is to be seen in the neighborhood of the Reach, most of the time, attacked the little dog with the evident intention of carrying him off and making a meal of him, but the eagle found he had tackled too stiff a proposition and the dog gave him such a battle that he was very glad to speed away in search of an easier victim.