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AUTOLOADING SHOTGUN

Not a single ounce of muzzle energy is lost. Part of the recoil, ordinarily absorbed by your shoulder, is utilized to operate its mechanism. You have five shots—three to get the cripples—each and all under absolute control—for rapid or deliberate fire as need may be. Solid Breech, Hammerless, Safe!

Remington-UMC
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Advertising Pays You

STEVENS

Repeating Shotgun No. 520

SIX LIGHTNING SHOTS
SOLID BREECH

HAMMERLESS

The fastest and easiest operating pump gun on the market. "The last word in Repeating Shotguns."

NON-BALKABLE.

Perfectly balanced.

List Price, \$25.

For sale by all progressive merchants. INSIST ON

STEVENS.

Latest Catalog and "How to Shoot Well" mailed for the asking.

J. STEVENS ARMS &

TOOL CO.

P. O. Box 50
CHICOPEE FALL, MASS.

POSTAL SAVINGS

Phillips Postal Savings Bank Opens
January 2.

A postoffice inspector was in Phillips this week at the Phillips postoffice to instruct Postmaster S. G. Haley and his clerks how to conduct the Postal Savings Bank. He went over this work in a very thorough manner. The office is fully equipped and ready to accept deposits on and after Jan. 2, 1912.

NEW BOOKS FOR PHILLIPS LIBRARY.

Splendid Selection of Currents Fiction for the Winter's Reading.

Fiction.

The Sick-A-Bed Lady, Eleanor Abbott
The Golden Road, F. W. Allen
Eden India, J. P. Armour
The Conqueror, Gertrude Atherton
Keeping Up With Lizzie, Irving Bacheller
While Caroline Was Growing, J. D. Bacon
Following The Star, Florence Barclay
The Third Miss Wenderby, Barnes—Grundy
The Lion's Whelp, Amelia Bari
A Maid of Old New York, Amelia Bari
Sheila Vedder, Amelia Bari
The Ne'er-Do-Well, Rex Beach
Looking Backward, E. Bellamy
Whom God Hath Joined, A. Bennett
Hearts and the Highway, C. T. Brady
The Secret Garden, F. H. Burnett
The Other Side of the Door, L. Chamberlain

Dr. David, M. B. Cooke
Sorrows of Satan, Marie Corelli
Vendetta, Marie Corelli
The Danger Trail, J. O. Kerwood
Rose of Old Harpeth, M. T. Davies
The Consul, R. H. Davis
The Man Who Could Not Lose, R. H. Davis
The Iron Woman, W. Deland
Miss Livingston's Companion, Mary Dillon
The Measure of a Man, N. Duncan
The Broad Highway, J. Farnol
Honest Hearts, A. F. Donnelly
Mothers to Men, Lona Gale
Romance Island, Lona Gale
The Patrician, J. Galsworthy
Victor Ollnee's Discipline, H. Garland
Initials Only, A. H. Green
Barbara of the Snows, H. Green
Down North on the Labrador, W. T. Grenfell

The Thief in the Night, E. W. Hornning
54-40 or Fight, E. Hough
Pam, B. Von Hutton
Pam Decides, B. Von Hutton
Odd-Craft, W. W. Jacobs
Her Little Young Ladyship, Myra Kelly

The Prodigal Judge, D. Kesler
Woman Hates, J. Lincoln
Cap'n Warren's Ward, J. Lincoln
The Glory of Clementia, W. J. Locke
Mc-Smith, O. Lockhart
The Carpet From Bagdad, H. Magrath

The Substitute Prisoner, Max Marcel
When Half Gods Go, H. R. Martin
Baby Mine, M. Mayo
Mary Midthorne, G. B. McOutcheon
Ike Glidden in Maine, M. C. McFaul
Saul of Tarsus, E. Miller
John Sherwood, Ironmaster, S. W. Mitchell

The Wonder Lady, E. L. Mosely
Uncle Terry, C. C. Munn
The Main Chance, M. Nicholson
Beth Norvell, Randall Parrish
The Little Rebel, E. Peple
The Conflict, D. G. Phillips
The Grain of Dust, D. G. Phillips
Demeter's Daughter, E. Phillpotts
The Harvester, G. Stratton Porter
A Weaver of Dreams, Myrtle Reed
On Board the Mary Sands, L. Richards

Strawberry Acres, G. S. Richmond
Mary Rinehart

(Continued to page 8.)

WINCHESTER

REPEATING RIFLES

There are many makes of hunting rifles, but only one that is reliable; that's the Winchester. Winchester rifles repeat. They don't jam, catch or fail to extract. From the eleven different models of Winchester Repeaters, you can easily select a rifle adapted for hunting your favorite game, be it squirrels or grizzly bears. Winchester rifles are made for low, medium or high power cartridges in all desirable calibers from .22 to .50, and in styles and weights to suit everybody. No matter what Winchester you select, you can count on its being well made, safe, accurate and reliable.

Winchester guns and Winchester ammunition—the Red W Brand—are made for each other and sold everywhere.

MORE THAN A MILLION WINCHESTERS ARE IN USE

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS SOLD.

The New Proprietors, Messrs. Clark & Toothaker Well Known Men.

"Billy" Will Greet Old Friends Next Season In the Cupsuptic Region.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, Me., Dec. 21, 1911.

"Billy Soule has sold out," was the first news that greeted me on my arrival at Rangeley Tavern, Wednesday evening. Soon I received the "glad hand" of Billy, who was as smiling as ever, even if he does still carry his left hand with care, for last fall as he was cranking the engine of his motor boat he met the fate of many, for it "back-fired" and his arm was broken below the elbow.

Yes, Billy has sold Pleasant Island camps to two of the best known men in this section, Sam'l E. Clark of Andover, who for 25 years has been about the lakes, sometimes engineer on the steamer, sometimes employed at the hotels and known by hundreds of sportsmen. Weston N. Toothaker has bought in with him and is also known by the tourists.

The "boys" have already commenced to cut ice, for Sam is on the spot, and when the word "the ice is out of the Cupsuptic" flashes over the wire all will be in readiness for the first angler to drop the first angle-worm, and everyone will be welcomed to Pleasant Island camps.

It was 28 years ago that Billy, after a number of seasons at "Home Camp" on Cupsuptic river, leased the island and went to work building attractive camps where all these years he has done a good business and entertained many of the best-known sportsmen and their families that come to Maine.

Billy is a true son of the forest, and sitting before the office fire smoking a cigar this morning I asked, "and what are you going to do now, my friend?" "We are to be at home in the winter camp on the main land until spring, then I think I'll guide some of the true sportsmen where the trout and salmon hide, and some day in the future I shall, spend weeks in the wilderness looking for a spot far from the railroad where when I find a waterway for long canoe trips, and the moose, deer, caribou and bear roam. I'll build my camp that will bring the sportsmen of childhood days, and in that way turn back the wheels of time 40 years."

Just then the team drove up to the door and Billy and Sam started for a sleigh ride up to the Island.

The sleighing to Indian Rock is good and from there Billy takes a walk across the lake on snow shoes and Sam follows the old tote road along the lake shore.

For the new proprietors of Pleasant Island camps, Clark & Toothaker, we predict great success and prosperity.

The host of Billy Soule's friends will be glad to know he is in good health and that they will find him in this region during the summer.

Fly Rod.

FRANKLIN GAME NOTES.

North Farmington, Dec. 20, 1911.

Messrs. Will Koch, James Bailey, Benj. Keniston and Perley Smith have been at the Ledge House for a few days' sojourn, deer hunting. A telephone message on Saturday morning stated they had four deer as the result of their trip.

Capt. Nickerson of Brunswick, and L. M. Mosher of Farmington, returned home on Friday, each with a good deer. Mr. Mosher's was a buck that weighed 135 and Capt. Nickerson's a doe somewhat heavier.

Messrs. Carlton Luce, George and Joseph Vehue got eleven rabbits, the result of one day's hunting last week.

"In The Maine Woods"

Sportsmen's Guide Book

11th Annual Edition

Published by the

BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

Mailed anywhere for 15 cents in stamps.

Address Geo. M. Houghton,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
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Illustrated Circulars Free. Large and Small Fur Trappers Guide. Free to those who wish.

Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,

Mountain View, Maine.

GRANT'S CAMPS

The Hunting Season is now on for 1911 and we are booking for Deer Hunting, which is of the best. Results Guaranteed.

ED GRANT & SONS, Hennebago, 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.

TIM POND CAMPS

Guaranteed shots at standing deer. Excellent Partridge shooting. Warm Camps. First class Guides.

Write for Booklet and Rates. JULIAN K. VILES & SON, Tim, Franklin County, Maine

SPRING FISHING

SEASON OF 1912

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 Regions of Maine, and contains an accurate Map of this Territory. Address with stamp,

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

BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS.

Before deciding where to go hunting this fall, send for illustrated book and map of the Blakeslee Lake Camps. There is no other resort in Maine where you can find so many large bucks with the best of chances for a moose or bear, along with the best of table and accommodations. 10,000 acres of new country to be opened up this fall. It has never been hunted since the Indians left 50 years ago. Come and get the cream of it.

JOE WHITE, Eustis, Maine,
For booklet and particulars.

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Marlin

REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trom-bone ("pump") ac-tion repeater in .25-20 and 32-20 calibers.

Shoots high ve-locity smoke-less cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, ex-cellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid, for and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and heavy bead sight. These are extra on other rifles of these calibers.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

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

MAINE GAME LAWS.

State Officials Have Several Changes in Mind, Including License Fees.

Augusta, Dec. 18—A local hunter's license is the proposition suggested by Chairman John S. P. H. Wilson of the Maine Fish and Game commission as the result of his observations of the big game season in Maine just closed. "I would impose it in such a way that it would not work an injury to the home sportsmen," he says. "I would make the license merely nominal, perhaps a dollar. This would tend to keep the children and many other irresponsible gunners out of the woods, and it would greatly aid in a systematic, easier and better enforcement of the game laws on the part of the wardens."

Frank E. Mace of Great Pond, also a member of the Fish and Game commission, thinks there should be a radical change in the non resident hunter's license. Instead of the \$15 figure, as now, he would reduce it to \$5, but make it \$5 additional for each deer shot, and \$25 additional for each bull moose shot.

"I think this plan would be satisfactory to the hunters," said Commissioner Mace, "for the reason that if they did not happen to get any game, as sometimes occurs, they would be less disappointed at the cost of the license. On the other hand, comparatively few get a moose, and when a sportsman lands one he ought to be willing to pay for the privilege."

"On the basis of two deer for each hunter," continued Commissioner Mace, "I believe that the supply in the forests of Maine will hold out for a long time."

"Just what I would do with auto hunting I hardly know," he added. "But I am inclined to think I should favor a law to prevent shooting from an automobile after sundown, in other words, prevent the owners of the machines from 'jacking' game with the headlights."

Warden W. T. Pollard of Dover, the oldest warden in the service, says the automobiles are reaping the biggest harvest in the game regions. He says that many of the hunters who come in from out of the State in their machines are also able to evade the license law, as it is an easy matter to speed across the line with game packed away in the tonneau.

Both Chairman Wilson and Capt. Pollard do not hesitate to say that there are all the deer in Maine today which the country can support. They explain the statement by saying that a greater increase in the deer population of Maine would mean starvation for hundreds of the animals, because there is not sufficient food for a greater number.

Hunters are much interested in the plan suggested by Hon. John F. Sprague of Dover for averting the loss of human life in the Maine woods during the game season. He believes that moose hunters have been made much more deliberate in firing because of the law which makes it illegal to kill a cow moose, and he believes that prohibiting the shooting of the doe deer might have a similar effect.

Old Truth Reaffirmed. A Massachusetts widow wrote a Kansas editor to find her a big-hearted, big-bodied, blue-souled sterner for a husband. He printed the letter, and replies are pouring in by the bushel. Soon there will be printed an account of a wedding concluding with the frank admission that it pays to advertise.—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

The Three Have Their Pictures Taken

A Letter From One of the Bunch Concerning Their Trip.

Danielson, Conn., Nov. 20, 1911. Maine Woods, Phillips, Me.

The guide, whom we will call Walter S., because of his being so well known, and whose camps are in use the full open season each year, very recently entertained in his territory a bunch of cranks—"damphools," he states, for the things each one thought himself capable of doing, but which he utterly failed to do, and those he should have easily done, but simply could not accomplish, was the predominating feature of this bunch of sports.

First Louis E., who finally succeeded in knocking down and disabling a 250 pound buck, insisted on confining Mr. Buck to the camp



When We Three Do Agree.

enclosures for several days, and when he finally became a nuisance to all of the party, Louis insisted on keeping the animal until his guide and himself could be photographed, one on each side of the animal.

Then Oscar S., piped in, that he could ride any beast with hair on, so that this 150 pound man was allowed to have his picture taken straddling the poor little deer. Then E. B. got lost, and kept the entire camp awake while his guide searched in the hills all night for him. This same E. B., was the only one who in-



Oscar S. Thinks He'll Take A Ride.

dulged in anything stronger than coffee. On one occasion he loaded up far too much and became foolish, insisting on shaking hands with each and every one in the camp several times, and when introduced and asked to shake hands with a Mr. Buck, he did so without detecting who and what kind of a hand he was grasping.

Finally this E. B. placed himself between two suspended deer and insisted he be photographed during which process E. B., kept repeating "When we three do agree," remarking that there would be readers of the Maine Woods who would know to what he referred.

Ed. S. required constant attention of his guide, not being allowed to venture into the woods alone, and when he was not on the hills, but in the camp, ate everything in sight.

Walter S., states that if he has another bunch of sports like this one he will quit the business.

One of the Bunch.

HOTEL MEN MEET.

New Hampshire Association Assembles at Portsmouth.

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Hotel Association was held on Friday afternoon at the Hotel Rockingham, at Portsmouth.

A special dinner was served at one o'clock by Manager Pattee and the business meeting followed.

The following resolution was passed: "That we give our hearty support to the officers of the New England Uniform School Law Association, and pledge our every effort to bring about the success of its object."

The following officers were re-elected:

President, George Q. Pattee, Portsmouth.

Vice president, H. H. Randall, North Conway.

Secretary, H. F. Dore, Holderness.

Treasurer, Oliver J. Pelren, Concord.

Executive committee, the officers and W. H. Hurd of Hooksett, S. T. Newton of Plymouth, L. V. Woodman of Laconia.

A big meeting of the Association is planned for Portsmouth in February.

BLACK BASS AS JUMPERS.

The Propensity Makes It Impossible to Net Them.

The leading habit of the black bass is well known to anglers, but there is a wide difference of opinion as to its capacity for leaping. There are anglers of long experience who declare that they never knew a black bass to leap above the water more than a foot and a half, while other fishermen say they have seen black bass jump to a height of five or six feet, says an exchange.

Dr. James A. Henschell, the Homer of black bass, records it as his experience that no black bass can leap from the water more than twice its length. According to that, a bass, to make a jump of six feet, would have to be three feet in length, and a black bass of that length has yet to be discovered.

"As a matter of fact," said an angler who has observed black bass on many waters, "it is not size so much as quality that governs the black bass's capacity in leaping. Some bass are able to jump higher than others, just the same as some athletes are capable of clearing more height than others, regardless of comparative size."

"A nine-inch black bass has been known to leap from the water and clear by a foot a boat three feet wide, the sides of which were a foot and a half high. I hooked a four-pound bass once that leaped in the air 18 times before I landed it, but it did not show more than a foot of daylight between it and the water."

"The bass do their leaping act unhooked as well as hooked. It is by no means rare for them to leap from the water as a boat is passing and to land in the boat, not only large bass but small ones. This is noted on some waters more than others Chautauqua Lake being one where it is said to be of common occurrence."

"J. Delavan Curtiss, a guest at one of the hotels on the lake, was passing along by the hotel dock in his launch when he felt a sudden slap on the back of his neck and heard something fall in the boat. It was a black bass. It had jumped out of the water, not only high enough to clear the sides of the launch, but to strike Mr. Curtiss in the neck. The bass proved to be one of the largest ever known on the lake, weighing over five pounds."

"It is well known to net fishermen that it is quite out of the question to capture a black bass in an ordinary seine. This was long ago discovered by net fishermen in Juniata river waters in Pennsylvania. Fishing for bass in these waters was forbidden at one time, but the law was neglected to prohibit the use of drag nets in the rivers, and when it was found that the black bass had increased greatly after two or three years the net fishermen essayed to haul them out. At first attempt they were surprised to find themselves

being slapped in the face by the bass leaping over the tops of the nets as the nets were being drawn, and their hauls were all water hauls so far as black bass were concerned.

"The bass frequently jumped clear over the fishermen's heads, and as at that time none of the fish were more than a foot or so long, they must have leaped several times more than twice their length to get out and away from the nets. For a long time the Juniata fishermen called the bass jumping-jacks."

"But while black bass cannot well be taken in the ordinary drag net, the fish pirates of Niagara river a few years ago devised a net by which they circumvented the leaps of black bass, and were doing a big and profitable business in netting those fish when Tom Carter, fish and game protector for Niagara river and Lake Erie, discovered the illegal device and succeeded in breaking up the net black bass fishing."

"Water, too, has an influence on the development of the leaping capacity of black bass. The clear cool waters of the mountain lakes and streams of the East are more conducive to vigor and activity in the bass than are the denser, warmer and more sluggish waters of the South and the Mississippi basin. In the Juniata river this capacity seems to be of particularly strong quality. John Lutz, the pioneer black bass fisherman of Pennsylvania hooked a 14-inch bass on that river which, at the end of 60 feet of slack line, rose six feet clear of the water at the first touch of the hook."

TROUT BROOK CAMPS.

An Envious Record for the Season Just Closed.

Trout Brook Camps, Dec. 12, 1911.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I notice that Mr. C. B. Hutchinson, of Oil City Pa., writes to Maine Woods that hunting camps near the railway do not suit him. I own a set of camps which is handy to the railway. I am not a might ashamed of them as there have been 48 deer taken from those camps this fall and some of them two hundred pound bucks. Hunters did not have to go over a mile from the camps to get them.

I am not using any hot air. I don't have to, as I can prove my talk by a number of true sportsmen. I also can furnish pictures of the game to any one that wishes for them.

C. B. Hutchinson says in his letter to Maine Woods that a man might get hurt sacking his deer to camp and cause him to swear. Well, I don't think it would put him out any when swearing was going on. I don't think he hurt himself very much sacking his deer in the fall of 1910, as I was told, the four of his party got two deer, one of them weighing 90 pounds, and the other one only 60.

Then again he says, "this fall we got our limit—8 deer and did not have much work in getting them."

I was told the other day that Hutchinson and his party of four got five deer—one pretty good buck and four small ones. The party that told me knows all about it.

Very truly yours,

R. Walker,

Mackamp, Me.

NOTICE

We wish to secure numerous photographs and articles relating to hunting, fishing, trapping, camping and outing, also short stories on the same lines. Send us in some.

The Editors.

DON'T FORGET.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name. Tell him, and thus do a good turn for all concerned.

Adhere to Lofty Ideal.

Never allow yourself to live habitually beneath your loftiest ideal, for, if you do, that ideal will fade from before you, as a painter's who might paint sunsets, but contents himself with painting signboards.—Henry Van Dyke.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL, TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs. Rangeley, Maine.

NASH OF MAINE.

Licensed Taxidermist, Norway, Me. Maine's Leading Fish Taxidermist.

EDMOND J. BOUCHER.

Licensed Scientific Taxidermist. (Tanner) Will give you Standard and Moth proof work in all branches of Taxidermy and Tanning. Price list with useful instructions FREE. N. E. Tel. 572-52. 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 paintings of fish in oil and water color.

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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, Maine.

MAPS OF MAINE

RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following Maine maps: Rangeley and Megantic districts .. 25c Rangeley and Megantic districts, Rangeley very large .. 25c Moosehead and Aroostook districts .. 50c Franklin County .. 50c Somerset County .. 50c Oxford County .. 50c Piscataquis County .. 50c Aroostook County .. 50c Washington County .. 50c Outline map of Maine, 30x35 in. .. \$1.00 Geological map of Maine .. 35c R. R. map of Maine .. 35c Androscoggin County .. 35c Cumberland County .. 35c Hancock County .. 50c Kennebec County .. 35c Knox County .. 35c Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties .. 35c Penobscot County .. 50c Waldo County .. 35c York County .. 35c

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.

James E. Durrell, Rangeley, Me.

Joseph J. Hill, The Forks, Maine.

James Briggs, Howe Brook, Maine.

N. B. Nile, Rangeley Maine.

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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, January 2, 1912. Spring term opens Wednesday, April 3, 1912.

Catalog on request. Write Principal, W. E. SARGENT, Litt. D.

Hebron, - - - Maine.

"Advertising Pays"

To Clean Alabaster.

To clean dust stained alabaster ornaments, make a paste of whiting, soap and milk. The paste must be left to dry on then then washed away, the surface being then dried with a cloth and then with a flannel. When the ornaments will be found clean and unharmed.

Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad.

Time-Table In Effect Dec. 3d, 1911.

| P.M. | | A.M. | | P.M. | | A.M. | |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| lv 10 50 | ar 10 50 | lv 10 50 | ar 10 50 | lv 10 50 | ar 10 50 | lv 10 50 | ar 10 50 |
| lv 13 00 | ar 13 00 | lv 13 00 | ar 13 00 | lv 13 00 | ar 13 00 | lv 13 00 | ar 13 00 |
| lv 8 30 | ar 8 30 | lv 8 30 | ar 8 30 | lv 8 30 | ar 8 30 | lv 8 30 | ar 8 30 |
| | | | | | | | |
| lv 12 01 | ar 12 01 | lv 12 01 | ar 12 01 | lv 12 01 | ar 12 01 | lv 12 01 | ar 12 01 |
| lv 12 22 | ar 12 22 | lv 12 22 | ar 12 22 | lv 12 22 | ar 12 22 | lv 12 22 | ar 12 22 |
| | | | | | | | |
| lv 18 00 | ar 18 00 | lv 18 00 | ar 18 00 | lv 18 00 | ar 18 00 | lv 18 00 | ar 18 00 |
| ar 8 55 | lv 8 55 | ar 8 55 | lv 8 55 | ar 8 55 | lv 8 55 | ar 8 55 | lv 8 55 |
| | | | | | | | |
| lv 7 40 | ar 7 40 | lv 7 40 | ar 7 40 | lv 7 40 | ar 7 40 | lv 7 40 | ar 7 40 |
| ar 9 15 | lv 9 15 | ar 9 15 | lv 9 15 | ar 9 15 | lv 9 15 | ar 9 15 | lv 9 15 |
| ar 10 15 | lv 10 15 | ar 10 15 | lv 10 15 | ar 10 15 | lv 10 15 | ar 10 15 | lv 10 15 |

f. Train stops on signal or notice to conductor.

g. Daily except Sunday.

h. Daily except Monday.

i. Change of cars at South Lawrence.

Note. Trains Nos. 7 and 12 are subject to cancellation any day without previous notice.

MORRIS McDONALD.

President & General Manager

F. N. BEAL.

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Megantic Preserve
and
Kennebago.

Buckboard leaves the Rangeley Lake House and Rangeley Tavern every morning at eight o'clock. The Kennebago road has been greatly improved. P. Richardson & Co.'s Livery furnishes any kind of teams desired for long or short drives with or without drivers.

P. RICHARDSON & CO.,
Rangeley, - - - - - Mair

Needle Books Given Away.

A most useful little present, indispensable to every housekeeper, a needle book, containing forty of the best needles made, will be sent free to any address. With your request for this needle book, enclose a yellow wrapper from a bottle of "L. F." Atwood's medicine, stating your experience or opinion of the remedy. Write today to the L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

A Shot At The Sea Serpent.

The story is a true one and was taken from a diary I keep on gunning, from year to year. Your invitation to submit another article in the near future will be kept in mind and perhaps an invitation I have just received from kind friends to try duck shooting on the Eastern River next fall will offer a subject more interesting to the readers of "Maine Woods" than a local one would.

In closing I wish to say that "Maine Woods" is a welcome weekly visitor to many homes in old Fish City.

Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 20, 1911.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Doubtless there are very few people who have ever chanced to discern the denizen of the mighty deep known as the sea serpent. True, one may see accounts of his presence on our coast, in the daily papers; or by weird tales told by our native fishermen. Very few people believe there is such a monster, while others that think there is, are supposed to be superstitious. I confess that my opinion on the matter had always sided with the former until the following experience occurred.

It was during the first week of October 1905 that this incident happened. I often used to consider myself lucky that I could get an afternoon off in which to enjoy my favorite sport,—coot-shooting. On this particular day I hurried home, devoured my dinner, and taking my gun and a few shells I was on my way toward a rocky promontory known as Folly Point where I knew my brother would be awaiting me. He was already there in the dory, and was accompanied by a friend of ours who was spending the month with us at fishing, and gunning.

I was very soon deposited in the stern of our staunch little dory, which my brother pulled sea-ward to the decoys.

After securing the moorings we prepared for shooting, our friend lighting up his pipe, which was supposed to possess the charm of bringing birds, my brother doing his best

to whistle up a breeze that was already discernible, while I with the eagle eye, was to announce the approach of the feathered tribe. Very plainly can I recall that glorious October afternoon as I write these lines.

The bay lay like a large mirror before us, covered here and there by a few cat-paws of wind, and intercrossed with snow white eddys. There stood out for the background the white sand dunes of Wingaersheek Beach, the dark green hills of Hog and Plum Island, while further eastward the Isles of Shoals and Mount Agamenticus reared their rocky crags above the distant horizon. Above us a few fleecy white clouds drifted eastward across a field of azure blue. A gentle westerly land-breeze that had been working its way down the bay had now reached us giving our decoys a very life like appearance as they rose and fell upon every little wave.

The birds that had been resting, feeding, and waiting for a favorable wind to assist them in their southern journey, were now becoming restless at the head of the bay. Small bunches of them were seen, swinging up and down the sand beaches from Annisquam to the white sand bluffs of Ipswich, gathering up the stragglers, or swinging gracefully to join some passing flock. We could see two large black squadrons, sitting peacefully in the silvery white water off Essex bar, evidently not much disturbed over the two cat boats crowding down upon them. Two tiny puffs of smoke from the nearest boat, followed by the dull hollow report of the guns, and what seemed like a solid acre of birds, hastily left the water and towering into the air headed down the shore line towards Squam light-house.

It was with an eager eye that we watched their distant flight. Evidently a goodly portion of the flock were not yet ready to leave the bay for every now and then a few of the laggards would go zigzagging down to some gunner's decoys to be greeted with a thunderous report, and a shower of leaden hail. The remainder of the large flock had now turned and were coming down the bay, followed closely by a second bunch. We all crouched in breathless expectation as they neared us, and the keen feeling of disappointment that we all had, as the vanguard of this mammoth flock swung quickly past; disdaining so much as to look upon their wooden friends close by. But look! the very last bird in that long extended line has caught sight of the decoys. He starts to come, hesitates, and is about to regain his place in the flock when the next three birds nearest him catch sight of the decoys and with deep set wings like a letter C come scaling at us with the rest of that entire flock following them.

I remember of hearing a roar like that of a tornado as that mass of birds dropped down into our decoys. Upon getting up to shoot I had a confusing vision before me, the air seemed full of ducks' heads, wings and web feet, and so selecting the largest bunch I could see I let fly at them, my brother doing the same. Did it rain ducks? Well, hardly, so far as we were concerned. We hadn't touched a feather. So dumbfounded were we at the results of our shooting that we had not noticed our friend's luck until he spoke of it in a most emphatic man-

ner. Pointing to the last of that receding flock he said:

"See that d— little teal I just missed; so d— small I couldn't draw a bead on him."

And as we looked, we saw him go scurrying away like a bumble bee, darting this way, and that, as if something were persuading him. The result of our first shot did not totally discourage us, as we continued to get good gunning with something to show for it.

It was not until after the sun had set behind our western hills, that we counted out our bag of thirty-five coot, and reluctantly prepared for our homeward departure.

We had just slipped the mooring and were about to proceed to the decoys, when my brother espied a bunch of coot coming down the bay. They proved to be seven little gray-coot which decoyed very prettily, and as the smoke from our six shots lifted we saw six of them with their silver bellies skyward already out of earthly existence. The seventh one, however, just reappeared after one of those long submarine dives, and was paddling away in great haste.

After picking up the dead birds, we gave chase to the crippled one. We were gaining on him rapidly, just as a mighty commotion in the water straight ahead caused us to look around.

"What was that noise?" asked our friend. My brother explained it as being one of a school of hump-back whales that were then frequenting the bay in search of herring. It soon came up again, and we were all horrified to behold the most terrible looking sea-demon that we had ever seen. What little of the monster that was visible above water was a tall some five feet long and which so closely resembled a snake in the coming darkness that we would all have taken an oath that we had seen a sea-serpent. Again that tail shot into the air and after a few wiggles vanished beneath the sea. Our friend thought we had better prepare to shoot it should it come very near us. We had no sooner made ready with this advice when; swish! the tail shot into the air not two oars length from us. "Fire!" cried my brother. A thunderous report followed this command. All eyes were strained to see the result, and you can imagine our surprise on seeing the tail still suspended in the air with the shot marks plainly visible.

Then after an instant's meditation down came that mighty tail with a crack like a thunder bolt, and with a terrible lurch, and upheaval of spray the serpent disappeared. And it is my candid opinion that the same fish hasn't recovered from the fright of that shot and is still traveling the sea at a rate of speed that would leave all others miles behind.

"Glad that you've gone," said our friend, "and I think we will be going too, we don't need that wounded bird bad enough to stay longer." He had voiced our sentiment exactly, and it was not long before three satisfied, and hungry gunners were on the way home with their forty-one coot.

Next day while relating the story of the serpent to a group of fishermen, one old and very truthful salt told me that what we had seen was probably a swivel tail, or thrasher shark. Many a laugh have I had over this adventure and I now believe that when people report seeing the sea serpent they really see one of these curious fish which are one of the largest of the shark family, and have a tail resembling a snake.

E. B. "Coot."

A BANGOR TELEGRAM OF THE
15TH INST., SAYS.

As the record stands, the number of deer shipped through Bangor is now about 400 behind the total of 1910, while last year's moose and bear figures have been considerably exceeded. Up to 8 o'clock tonight, receipts at Bangor were 2969 deer, 115 moose and 28 bears, compared with total receipts of 1910, of 3,410 deer, 101 moose and 22 bears. Deer will continue to arrive for some days yet and the prospect is that this year's total will not fall much short of 3100. On this basis, it is estimated, that between 10,000 and 12,000 deer have been killed in the state, about one-half the number being transported by rail. The number of moose killed is estimated at 250.

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In New Hampshire the deer kill is reported as below the normal, deer being scarce and vary, while in Vermont 2494 bucks were killed in the 10 days of shooting, an increase of 528 over the previous year.

It is estimated that hunters paid out over half a million of dollars for their season's outing in Maine alone, while New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts also profited considerably through the fees received for licenses.

The extreme warm weather probably had a tendency to lower the kill the absence of any considerable snow in the woods allowing the deer to seek the deepest recesses and making tracking more laborious and difficult.

Warden Morrill On
Deer Question.

Gray, Me., Dec. 22, 1911.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I desire to again write you on the subject of deer and lack of feed for deer in Maine. There is no lack of feed in Maine, for all the deer we have, or probably ever will have. Of course, occasionally a herd of them will get snowed in with deep snow and heavy crust and suffer for want of feed, and even some die. Is that any reason why there is no feed outside of the overstocked yards, any more than it would be if sheep were fenced so they could not get out of the enclosure and die for want of feed; or any reason why their owner should reduce the flock?

We hear lots of reports this season about how many fat deer have been shot in Maine. The Commissioners tell us the number is more than ever before. Is it short feed that does it? Let us have more deer in all of the south western and sea shore counties of Maine.

If the people of northern and eastern Maine have got more than they want I don't know how they are going to get rid of them if Chairman Wilson and Warden Pollard are right in saying the more you shoot the more there are left. The only way I see to even up in that is to let them all live until they starve to death. So as far as deer are concerned I don't see any need of spending any more money protecting deer in that section at present, at least. May as well turn it into the state treasury; reduce the membership of the Inland Fish and Game Department to the requirement of the fish department and go in for economy we have heard so much about. It seems as though the matter could be fixed in the special session and enough be saved on extra wardens and surplus commissioners to help pay for that extra session we hear about being called.

I am unable to see how Wilson and Pollard are going to agree with Hon. John F. Sprague of Dover, president of the Maine Sportsmen Fish and Game Association. In his effort to protect the female deer, why not protect the bucks and let the does starve to death; then they can put on the wardens and protect the bucks, if they are scarce enough to suit them, if not then let them die of old age or starve unless the feed starts up at the last moment, or in the nick of time.

M. C. Morrill.

Lack of Enterprise.

Generally the trouble with a man who doesn't get anywhere is that he has not enough confidence in his judgment to bet anything on it.

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MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, Maine

ROUTING EDITION.

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Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama subscriptions, 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 Hunting, 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, Dec. 28, 1911.

The next step should be to make Lewiston the exhibition center of the state. Let us have here permanent exhibitions of all that will be most helpful to the farmers of Maine.—Daily Sun.

A good idea, and likewise add an exhibit of Maine's resources, statistics, etc., for the edification of people who "want to know," you know. A big thing for the city and a big thing for the state. Lewiston is centrally located and the logical place.

Col. Fred Boothby of Portland has been announced as candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of this state. No man in Maine is better known than Col. Boothby.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF MAINE, G. A. R.

The following Christmas Greeting, has been sent out:
Livermore Falls, Me., Dec. 12, 1911.
Dear Comrades:

As Christmas and the New Year approaches, our heart goes out to our comrades in love and greeting. We realize that some have answered the last roll call since a year ago, but let us close up and touch elbows. Let every comrade pledge himself anew to fraternity, charity and loyalty.

Don't forget to shake the hand and give the kindly greeting to every comrade. Encourage the comrade who is growing weak in flesh. Keep up the same courage and cheer for the future, that has made us for fifty years the honored men of this "land of the free and the home of the brave." Let us pledge ourselves that we will stand by our comrades, our Post, and do all we can to increase the membership of the Grand Army of the Republic.

"Remember Boys, the Badge we wear.
Its honors, you alone can share
To God, to Home, and Country stand blue,
That glories may reflect on you"

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.
Yours in F. C. and L.,
EDWIN RILEY, Department Commander.
JOHN F. LAMB, Ass't Adj't General

Death of Elmer McKeen.

Elmer McKeen died at the home of Mrs. Imogene Bachelder, Phillips, on Tuesday of this week. The immediate cause of his death being hemorrhage of the brain. His age was about 44 years. He was the son of the late William McKeen, and had been a helpless invalid since a small child, when he was stricken with spinal meningitis.

His immediate living relatives are Mrs. Ed. Whorff, now critically ill in this village; a brother, Archie McKeen of Haverhill, Mass., and Mrs. Rand Harden of Phillips. The funeral will occur this afternoon at the Union church.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Graffam, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. French, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellsworth, Mrs. H. L. Goodwin and George Grover, had charge of the evening's entertainment at Hope Rebekah lodge last Friday evening. A potato race, pinning the tail on the donkey and other games filled the evening. Miss Edith Morton took the prize in the potato race and George Grover knew where the donkey's tail should be. Refreshments of homemade candy, pop corn and apples were served.

Obituary

Mrs. Nellie Blanche Wing, whose death occurred Tuesday, Dec. 12, 1911, at her home on Main street, Phillips, was the daughter of George Henry and Ellen P. (Welch) Jenkins of Temple, Maine.

Mrs. Wing's death was very unexpected and a terrible shock to her family and friends and an awful surprise to the vicinity about town.

Although she had not been in real good health the past fall, yet she was about her home and duties as usual until Monday, when she was taken ill, yet not critically till very early Tuesday morning. The cause of her sickness was confinement, although directly the end came through a weak and failing heart.

She was born in Temple, May 19, 1883, of a family of 10 children, four having passed on before her. She belonged to a family of honest, industrious and patriotic people. Her great great grandfather served in the war of the Revolution. Her great grandfathers in the war of 1812 and the Civil war and her father was in the cavalry in the Civil war. On her maternal side her grandfather was also in the Civil war. She therefore became heir courage and fortitude exhibited in a long line of ancestry.

In her childhood days she was an apt and energetic girl of a cheerful and loving disposition and as a woman a very kind wife, a thoughtful and indulgent mother, loved and respected by her friends and associates everywhere.

She seemed to be ever thoughtful of her family and home, caring more to assist and brighten the comforts and pleasures of her household than to gain notoriety in society and was always found denying herself, when she could please and make happy her beloved family.

About 10 years ago Mr. Wing, while out deer hunting, accidentally shot himself, the bullet going lengthwise his arm, causing a severe wound and untold agony and suffering and here his wife exhibited her many marvelous characteristics by standing by him day and night until relief came in a measure, carefully watching the case and doing for his comfort all that anyone could, not being persuaded to leave him for even a moment.

She was married to Theodore R. Wing Nov. 19, 1898, at the home of her parents in Temple, which occasion was particularly marked by a double wedding, when her next older sister, Mattie Ella, was married to Andrew J. Chandler of Temple. But how sad has been the untimely end of both, as her sister passed over to the other side nearly three years before her, March 23, 1909.

During Mrs. Wing's married life she had lost three infant children and is survived by a husband and four small children, namely: Richard Henry, Samuel Brackett, Philip Theodore and Maud Christine, a father and mother, two sisters, Mrs. Hortense V. Stevens, of Farmington and Mrs. Eliza E. Gray, of Temple and three brothers, Pearl E. and Wallace W. Jenkins of Temple and George C. Jenkins of Winthrop, all being present at the funeral.

Much sympathy is felt and extended to Mr. Wing and family for their irreparable loss.

Burial services were held at her late home Thursday, Dec. 14, Rev. M. S. Hutchins officiating. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers brought in by friends and neighbors, showing the esteem by which she was held by all. Two solos were rendered by Miss Estelle Barker, accompanied by Miss Mildred Mahoney on the organ. The pall bearers were Messrs. R. H. Preble, C. M. Hoyt, Harry Chandler, Willis Hardy, Fred Toothaker and Undertaker C. F. Chandler, who directed the ceremonies. The interment was in the Wing lot in Evergreen cemetery.

STINCHFIELD—SARGENT.

There was a Christmas wedding Monday afternoon at the parsonage in Phillips. Miss Anna B. Sargent of Madrid was married to Mr. G. Linwood Stinchfield, also of Madrid, by Rev. M. S. Hutchins.

Winship District

On Monday evening an entertainment with Christmas tree was held at the schoolhouse, with a large attendance. The room was beautifully decorated, the handsome tree adding not a little to the beauty of the room. The blackboards were each decorated with an appropriate scene, one being little girls in night-dresses with candles in their hands; another, Santa Claus and his reindeer; a third showing single reindeer; while the fourth board had a red brick border with stockings hanging on it. The work was done by the teacher, Mrs. Belle Phillips Adams, who also made clever hand-painted invitation folders before the event.

The decorations for the room were red, white and green crepe paper, bells, crosses, etc., and those on the tree were loaned by Miss Georgine Wilbur and Mrs. J. I. Harnden.

The program follows:

Prayer, Mrs. Belle Adams
Greeting, Three Girls
Recitations:

A Note to Santa Claus, Hector Wood
Cause for Worry, Evalyn Parker
Exercise, Three Girls

Recitations:

A Boy's Lament, Dana Noyes
A Christmas Poem, Three Girls
A Little Girl's Speech, Mabel Wood
Reading—The First Christmas Tree, Mrs. Weston Parker

Recitations:

Christmas Bells, Florence Heath
How I Know, Lucille Noyes
An Old Man's Story, Lizzie Sabine
What I Learned, Ivous Heath
Poor Santa Claus, Irene Wing
The Plan that Failed, Two Boys

Santa Claus and the Mouse, Lucille Noyes

Mistress Santa Claus, Evalyn Parker
Christmas Pudding, Florence Heath
George's Sad State, Three Girls
Reading—Joe's Search for Santa Claus, Clarence Noyes
Mrs. C. A. Wing

Tableaux:

Christmas Eve, Three Girls
A Word with Santa Claus, Boy and Girl

Christmas Morning, Three Girls
Dialogue—Vote of Thanks, Two Boys
Recitations:

A Story of Christmas, Florence Heath

What the Tucker Said, Edward Wood

Exercise—National Holidays, Six Pupils

Tableau—Bringing Home the Christmas Tree, School
Singing—Santa Claus Has Come to Town, School

At the close of the program Santa Claus appeared and gave each child a bag of popcorn and candy, but he was in such a hurry that he could not stay to take the presents from the tree.

The program was in charge of Mrs. Adams, who put in a vast amount of hard work drilling the children.

After the presents were distributed from the tree it was voted by all to be the best social event we have had in this neighborhood for many a long day.

BIRTHS.

Wilton, Dec. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wheelwright, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Phillips, Dec. 20, by Rev. M. S. Hutchins, Dana S. Walker of Phillips and Miss Edith Hinkley of Madrid.

Topsham, Dec. 25, by Rev. Maurice Dunbar, Benjamin Otis Littlefield and Miss Ethel Belle Wade, both of Farmington.

Farmington, Dec. 24, by N. R. Knowlton, Esq., Clarence A. Hinkley and Miss Ellen G. Applebee, both of Farmington.

Farmington, Dec. 20, by Rev. H. E. Latham, J. Wesley Pratt of Industry and Mrs. Katherine N. Chapman of Farmington.

Stratton, Dec. 24, by J. P. Dudley, Esq., Fred L. Gordon and Mrs. Elizabeth Malloch, both of Eustis, Me.

DEATHS.

Augusta, Dec. 20, Abel D. Russell, formerly of Weld, aged 74 years.

Kingfield, Dec. 18, Edith Arleen, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. William D. French, aged 1 yr. 6 mos.

Farmington Falls, Dec. 21, Arnold G. Ireland, aged 85 years, 11 mos. 29 days.

Hard Colds—People whose blood is pure are not nearly so likely to take hard colds as are others. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure; and this great medicine recovers the system after a cold as no other medicine does. Take Hood's.

Ben Billings Shoots Big Bear at Wild River.

The accompanying photo shows one of the biggest bears ever shot in this state, if not in New England. Ben Billings, of Bryant's Pond, is the proud holder of this record. The bear, an old male, jet black and without a single white spot on him, tipped the scales at over 400. From the end of his nose to the hind claws, he measured more than

mer, with Harry Crockett of Bryant's Pond, "busted" the fishin' record by landing the monster salmon-trout, of which a cut appeared in these columns October 21, and which we are reproducing in this issue of Maine Woods.

As a hunter and a fisher, he seems to be "going some." It is understood that a general exodus of



Ben Billings of Bryant's Pond With His 400 Pound Bruin.

seven feet, and the distance from the tip of one ear to that of the other was some 17 inches.

This husky old bruin met his fate about four miles from the hunting camp of Billings, Edward Mann, Walter Arkett and Frank and Adams Griffin, at Wild River, near Hastings, Me., though the others assisted, yet it was

deer, moose, bear, and all other game is now under way, from this part of the state. If Ben keeps up this sort of thing, we shall have to fall back on rabbits for excitement. He is known widely as one of the best shots in New England, and is rapidly building up a reputation as a crack hunter. He has



BEN BILLINGS SOME ANGLER.

Billings' good aim and steady trigger-finger that laid the "critter" low. One shot did the business. Billings wants to know if any reader of the Maine Woods has ever shot a bigger bear, or knows of one being shot in this locality. If so, please send in the facts to the paper.

Billings is the Nimrod who, last sum-

recently returned from the James Bay region of Canada, where he laid waste the whole territory between Montreal and Hudson Bay. Next thing we know, he will be going out to Africa to try his hand on elephants and "sich."

Good work, Ben.

George Allan England.

GAME PROPAGATION AND PROTECTION.

The American Game Protective and Propagation association has issued a pamphlet outlining its general policy. The association, it is explained, stands for federal legislation to protect migratory wild fowl, modern forestry methods and the establishment of game refuges, stocking the waters with game and food fish and the enforcement of laws designed to protect them, protective laws and

laws encouraging game propagation along lines which shall be for the benefit of all sportsmen, hunter's license and bag limit laws, absolute protection for insectivorous birds, prohibition of the sale of native wild game, and all measures calculated to preserve, protect or increase the game supply. It will be seen that this association's interests cover a wide range of activity, and its work should have the support of all genuine sportsmen.

CLASSIFIED

One cent a word in advance. No head-line or other display. Subjects in a. b. c. order.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—38 caliber Winchester repeating rifle, as good as new. Inquire of R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—\$20.00 Edison phono graph for sale cheap. Inquire at Maine Woods office.

BOILER, TEN HORSE POWER with smoke stack—\$50. Need the room. J. W. Brackett Co., Phillips Maine.

FOR SALE—Apples, 75¢ a barrel, without barrel at my house. Georgine V. Wilbur.

FOR SALE—90 acres land with set of buildings situated in Phillips. Will sell buildings and what land anyone wants. 30 acres timberland; fine view; excellent water; good orchard; situated between two rivers which come together in this place, excellent summer home. Apply to George G. Batchelder, Phillips, Me.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Georgine V. Wilbur, Phillips, Maine.

WANTED—A dog that will tree partidges. Must be first class. Address with particulars and price. C. W. Whitney, Troy, N. H.

AGENTS—"Mendets" and "Marvel Vaporizers" are sweeping the country with sales. Quick sales, enormous profits. Exclusive territory. Write today. Philip Marsh, General Sales Manager for Franklin county. Box 706, Farmington, Me.

TAX PAYERS NOTICE—Taxes in Phillips must be paid on or before Jan. 1, 1912. Cony M. Hoyt, Col.

TO LET.

TO LET—Up stairs rent in the Macomber house. Mrs. Chas. Berry, Phillips, Me.

SEVERAL COTTAGES east shore of Androscoggin Lake, nicely furnished, everything clean and first class. Springs, mattresses, feather pillows, bedding, dishes complete. Fireplaces, piazzas, shady groves, pure spring water, vegetable garden, ice and boats furnished. (Milk, butter, eggs nearby). Excellent fishing. Bass, pickerel, perch. Convenient to R. R. O. telephone, two mail's daily. For full particulars write, C. D. Lincoln, Wayne, Maine.

FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES



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

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

As the Days Lengthen, the Cold Will Strengthen.

After a season of exceptionally fine weather for the Christmas season, the present week, giving an exhibition of a struggle between snow and rain, there is evidence of a change to real winter weather within the next few days.

After noting the fact, early in the week, that Alaska points were suffering with 46 and 52 degrees below zero, the weather report concludes:

"Another disturbance will appear in the far West, about the middle of the week, and cross the eastern states at the close of the week; it will be attended by general precipitation. A pronounced change to colder weather will advance over the eastern states during the latter half of the week, terminating the prolonged period of unseasonable high temperatures in these districts.

Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

St. Anthony's Cottage, Phillips, Me., Dec. 17, 1911.

How I wish many of the readers of this could with me take a look from my window this morning. I can not even give a pen picture of the beauty of the trees, covered as is each little branch with snow and the telephone wires are like big white ropes. Everything is pure white, and like charity, the snow has made beautiful many a homely spot.

This is real Christmas weather, plenty of snow. May everyone from this heart be able to truthfully say, "Glory to God in the highest and peace on earth, to men of good will."

How I pity those who have not good will toward others, those who by their dislikes make life hard and hearts sad at this Christmas season.

To the thousands of readers of the Maine Woods, amid the snow covered hills, in the sunny south, the far west and over the sea, and to you, dear friends, I wish "A merry, merry, Christmas." God bless you all!

The deer are now safe in their forest homes, for the shooting season has ended.

The rifles are cleaned and hanging on the deer antlers on the wall.

The fishing rods are safely put away in the rod case, the tackle box is close by for the real, true sportsman has not, with the closing of the fishing and hunting season, ended his pleasures with them.

Oh, no, for like old friends, you will find close by are the things so much enjoyed.

As you enter a home you do not have to ask if they love books, flowers, the woods, fishing and hunting, for is not one known by the company he keeps?

For me a vase of pine tree branches on my desk, amid books, letters and papers, often whispers in the silence of an evening, beautiful stories that comfort and give courage and I fancy a cluster of the green branches from the Maine wilderness would be as welcome to many a city home as is a bouquet of American beauties.

How often we hear these words, "a gentle angler," and did you ever meet a true angler, be he of angling for fish, or for men, who was not gentle and kind?

When angling for money, or for fame, this saying does not apply, but for the speckled and silver beauties it does.

"I have had such a happy day!" exclaimed a fisherman of many summers, as he seated himself near the open fire at the Rangeley Lake House one evening last September. Turn-

ing to him, I said, "Oh I am so glad, tell me of your luck. How much did your big fish weigh?" I am just writing the Maine Woods you are here again."

His hearty laugh was contagious as he said, "Why, I never had a strike, but just to be out on this lake, slowly trolling from place to place, with the sky above so blue, the woods so beautiful and then Ed, my guide, is a philosopher and such a dinner as he did cook down in the cove. Why I had a wonderfully happy day and think I have added 10 years to my life."

"Truly it is not all of fishing to fish," I answered, and then we talked of the changes that 25 years has brought to the Rangeleys.

When my writing was finished he passed me a paper with a quotation written on it, and today I found it in my note book where I put it that September evening.

If, as the day closes, we can say it, how happy and powerful will our slumbers be,

"If we sit down at set of sun, and count the things that we have done, and counting find one self denying act, one word that cheered the heart of him, who heard, one smile that fell like sunshine where it went, then we may count that day well spent." Fly Rod.

I remember one rainy day last summer, while one of a happy party of anglers around the office fire at Mountain View, as the fishermen were looking over their lines, leaders, hooks, etc., a Boston gentleman, Frederick M. Dean, recited to me this original poem that I copied and love to read these snowy days.

OLD FISHING KIT.

I.
Old fishing kit, you're dear to me,
There's many an hour of ecstasy
We've spent together, you and I.
On mountain stream, with rod and fly.
We've watched the speckled beauties' pranks
In shady brooks, "neath mossy banks
Content were we for hours to sit,
Old fishing kit.

II.
And then along the brooks we'd wade,
First in the sunshine, then the shade,
I'll near a quiet pool we'd kneel.
A cast, a splash! and then the reel
Would click as though to say, "Look out!"
Oh! Money could not buy that trout!
You will remember how he bit,
Old fishing kit!

III.
Don't think because I'm working hard,
That you're forgotten, dear old pard.
Now spring is here and soon we'll meet
Far from the city's dust and heat
And whip the brook to heart's content;
Each happy hour shall thus be spent
Until he calls we'll never quit,
Old fishing kit!

Madrid.

If the Christmas days rule the coming year, what a delightful January we will have.

A serious accident befell Lucian Osborne last Thursday night, when he and Howard Brown were cutting birch. A tree was lodged and Howard, while freeing it, shouted to Mr. Osborne to look out, but the tree swung around, striking him on the head and inflicting an ugly gash and breaking two teeth. Mr. Brown released him from beneath the tree, placed him on the horse's back, and reached the house at 5.30 o'clock, p. m. Dr. Currier was summoned and with the good care rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Brown he was able to enjoy the Christmas dinner.

Mrs. A. L. Huntington has a severe cold.

Mrs. Rachel Huntington spent Christmas with her son, A. L. Huntington.

The mumps have been in the family of James Bursiel.

A. J. Kinney and family visited at A. L. Huntington's recently.

South Strong.

The new wire foot-bridge across the river here received a severe shaking up by the heavy wind of last week. During the wind the bridge was tipped up side wise, and since has been reported as sagging two or three feet below the common level.

O. M. Moore of Maplewood, has been assisting in editorial work on the Maine Woods during the past two or three weeks.

Stratton.

December 25, 1911.

A merry Christmas and happy New Year to all.

The village schools are closed for a two weeks' vacation.

The Misses Olive Taylor, Inez Grose, Hilda Fuller and Inza Welch arrived home last week from Sherbrook, Can., for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Riley Durrell of Kingfield, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brad Gordon.

Mrs. Merritt Gould underwent a surgical operation at her brother's, E. L. Hinds, recently. The operation was performed by Drs. Bell of Strong, and Brown of Stratton. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

There was a baptism in the church Dec. 24, when Miss Inez Groose and Olive Taylor were baptized by Rev. Howard Gillpatric.

There was a Christmas tree and entertainment at the church Christmas evening.

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Rand, Dec. 21. Mrs. J. C. Danico is caring for mother and child.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Jones visited their son, Scott and family, in New Portland over Sunday.

The Misses Myrtle and Verna Danico started Dec. 21, for a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

L. T. Hinds is shipping his hay to Boston.

Dr. F. R. Colby of Rangeley, was a professional visitor in town last week.

Mile Square.

The following persons spent Christmas at H. W. Worthley's: Mrs. J. M. Worthley, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Spaulding, Mrs. Mary Gleason and J. Blaine Morrison, all of Phillips.

Mrs. Fred Ellsworth was on tee sick list the first of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Burdett and two children of Rumford, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Dunham.

U. S. Jacobs and family of Phillips, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Jacobs.

There will be a New Year's ball at the Grange hall, Monday, Jan. 1.

East Madrid.

December 25, 1911.

The Oberton League met with Mrs.

Ralph McLaughlin, on Wednesday last. It will meet in two weeks with the president, Mrs. F. H. Thorpe.

Ralph Virgin of Phillips, was the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Solon Mecham, a few days last week.

Allen Voter of Reading, Mass., was a recent visitor at N. D. Wing's, and made calls on his old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin McLaughlin of Madrid, were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sweetser's on Sunday.

Miss Stella Hutchins was in town on Friday, taking lessons in oil painting of Mrs. Edgar Welts.

Miss Jennie Wheeler spent her Christmas vacation at home.

Scholar's Debt to the World.
Knowledge is only useful when it can be applied; and if the idle rich are an offense, the idle scholar is a still greater offense.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

State of Maine.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Rangeley, in the County of Franklin, for the year 1911. (N. B.—The name of said Town was formerly Rangeley.)

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Rangeley Village Corp., aforesaid, for the year 1911, committed to me for collection for said Rangeley Village Corp. on the 26th day of May, 1911, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Town House in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1912, at nine o'clock A. M.

| Name of Owner | Description of Property | Amount of Tax Due, Including Interest and Charges |
|---|--|---|
| Dennison, George B. | Lot of land South of F. H. Philbrick farm on South line of Elias Haley farm. | \$.20 |
| Munyon, James M. | Lot of land on East side of Main street, Rogers house lot on Main street, Tufts P. Neal buildings on Main street, homestead on East side of Haley Pond stream. | 43.29 |
| E. L. Toothaker, Collector of Taxes of the Rangeley Village Corp. | | |

Dec. 25, 1911,

Collector's Advertisement of Sale of Lands of Non-Resident Owners.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Pltn of Sandy River, in the County of Franklin, for the year 1911. (N. B.—The name of said Pltn. was formerly Greenville.)

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Pltn. of Sandy River aforesaid, for the year 1911, committed to me for collection for said Pltn. on the eight day of July 1911, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at the School-house in said Pltn. on the first Monday in February, 1912, at nine o'clock A. M.

| Name of Owner | Description of Property | Amount of Tax Due, Including Interest and Charges |
|-------------------------------------|--|---|
| Arthur Shepard and Everdene Austin. | Cottage and Lot on shore of Long Pond, Lot 7. South of Beech Hill Road. 121 acres. | \$ 8.75 |
| F. A. Wilbur and D. F. Field. | Cottage on shore of Sandy River Pond, Lot L. | 25.05 |
| S. G. Haley, N. S. Stowell. | 1. North of Beech Hill Road. 31 acres. | 8.75 |
| " 2. " " " " " " | " 2. " " " " " " | 22 |
| " 4. " " " " " " | " 4. " " " " " " | 50 |
| " 1. South " " " " " " | " 1. South " " " " " " | 100 |
| " 4. " " " " " " | " 4. " " " " " " | 110 |
| S. G. Haley and Harry Beedy. | " 1. " " " " " " | 13.91 |
| " 4. " " " " " " | " 4. " " " " " " | 18.85 |

List of Sections and Lots in Sandy River Plantation, Township 2, Range 1, W. B. K. P., Franklin County, State of Maine. Wild Land now owned by Maxcy and Lewis.

| Section 1. Containing 575.28 acres | 2,045.75 |
|---|------------|
| 2. | 639.63 |
| 3. | 640.88 |
| 4. | 642.94 |
| 5. | 642.94 |
| 6. | 742.52 |
| 7. | 641.12 |
| 8. | 611.64 |
| 9. | 648.92 |
| 10. | 740 |
| 11. | 276.40 |
| 12. | 462.56 |
| 13. | 680.38 |
| 14. | 201.63 |
| 15. | 201.63 |
| 16. | 3.8 |
| 17. | 440.40 |
| 18. | 501.61 |
| 19. | 612.38 |
| 20. | 495.44 |
| 21. | 495.36 |
| 22. | 494 |
| 23. | 351.78 |
| 24. | 94.7 |
| Lot 5. Range 1. Containing 242 acres | 94.7 |
| 1. | 66 |
| 2. | 68 |
| 3. | 214.55 |
| 4. | 125.80 |
| 5. | 154.08 |
| 6. | 260.44 |
| 7. | 122 |
| 8. | 159.52 |
| 9. | 159.56 |
| 10. | 160.20 |
| 11. | 160.96 |
| 12. | 93.76 |
| 13. | 101 |
| 14. | 78 |
| 15. | 238.90 |
| 16. | 76.75 |
| 17. | 90 |
| 18. | 110 |
| 19. | 117 |
| 20. | 165 |
| 21. West part of containing 12.20 | |
| Total Wild Land, 16,340.75 | \$2,667.91 |
| H. A. HASKELL, Collector of Taxes of the Plantation of Sandy River. | |

Dec. 18, 1911.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

State of Maine.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Rangeley, in the County of Franklin, for the year 1911.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Rangeley aforesaid, for the year 1911, committed to me for collection for said Town on the tenth day of July, 1911, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at the town house in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1912 at nine o'clock A. M.

| Name of Owner | Description of Property | Amount of Tax Due |
|--|---|-------------------|
| W. R. Burt. | One-half of lot No. 23, with camp on Rangeley lake. | \$ 7.85 |
| William Moore, | House and lot on Main street. | 27.30 |
| James M. Munyon, | Munyon Spring property so-called on North shore of Rangeley Lake. Mill lot on East side of Main street. Tufts or Neal buildings, West of Main street. Homestead on East side of Haley Pond stream, Rogers House and Lot on Main St. | 396.6 |
| Eugene E. Packard. | Cottage and lots Nos. 109, 110, 111, 71 on west shore of Rangeley lake. | 42.00 |
| William B. Thomas, | House, Barber shop and lot at Oquossoc. | 6.83 |
| E. O. Welch, | Driving camp at foot of Dodge pond. | 2.10 |
| Temple E. Spaulding. | House and lot at Oquossoc. | 29.40 |
| GEO. M. ESTY, Collector of Taxes of the town of Rangeley | | |

Dec. 18, 1911

TRAPPING

By GEORGE J. THIESSEN

ARTICLE 5.

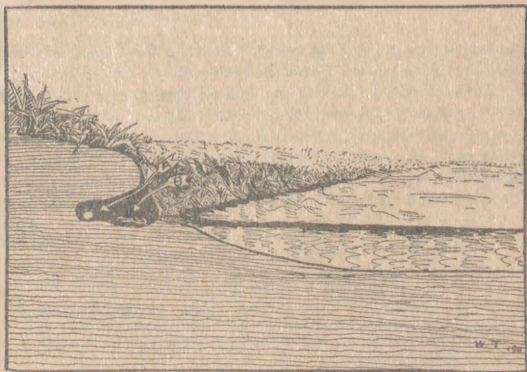
The Mink

The Mink
We have now to consider methods of trapping one of the most cunning of all fur bearers; one whose sense of smell is so keen that it can detect the slightest odor of the human hands upon a trap. It is hard to take; professionals frequently fail. Therefore the amateur need not be surprised if he gets very few mink pelts during the year.

Whenever possible make all sets for the mink in water. Use gloves when they are placed on land. Be very careful to leave no signs about after plac-

ARTICLE 6.

Opossum, Badger and Weasel
will appear in our issue
of January 11.



Water Set for Mink.

ing a trap, such as footprints, stakes, etc.

If one searches about old bridges, especially those made of stones, he will see slides which the animals use in going into the water. At the foot of these are excellent places for traps. No bait of any kind is needed.

Search for a tile emptying into a small stream. A trap placed in a few

over. A mink coming up or down the creek will investigate, and if a trap is properly placed, will be caught.

Funsten's Trail Scent should be used in trapping this cunning little fur bearer. It always helps increase the catch.

Secure a dead chicken and anchor it in shallow water. Sprinkle the fowl with bait, and set several traps around it. This method is always successful.

Take a tile and wedge into it a stick, upon which some mink bait has been placed. Put the tile in very shallow



Pocket Set for Mink.

inches of water at these places always gives good results in this kind of set.

Dig pockets along the banks of a stream, and conceal traps at the entrances. In these, above water, place pieces of fish, over which Funsten's Mink Bait has been sprinkled. Of course the traps should be covered by water.

After making sets for the mink, dash water over them if possible. This will destroy all scent. The bait should be placed after this is done, care being taken that the water will not touch it at all.

Along banks in early fall the trapper should make several artificial dens. Many of these will be inhabited by the mink before the season is over.

Always set traps at each entrance to a hollow log lying in the water. Every mink passing by will attempt to go through the log.

In the winter time chop a small hole in the ice where the water is shallow and has not much of a current. Directly beneath this hole, if the weather is not too cold, place four or five pounds of coarse salt tied up in a cloth. The salt will keep the hole from freezing

Prefers Maine Woods to Any Other Paper.

Elmore, Me., Dec. 20, 1911.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Please find enclosed one dollar to renew my subscription for 1912. I am taking four papers and had rather give up all others than the Maine Woods, for it is very interesting to me.

Yours truly,

Mrs. John C. Tuttle,
Elmore,
Maine.

Knox County.

IN AND AROUND RANGELEY

Interesting Notes From An Old Register.

Rangeley, Me., Dec. 22, 1911.
"Summer heat and zero weather," remarked a guest as he entered this hotel and seemed surprised to find plants in all their beauty, growing in the hall, parlor and dining room.

It is "almost too good to be true" that Rangeley, that is so proud of its fine summer hotel, now has as good a winter house as can be found in New England. There are many who come in summer time that have never seen the country in the winter, and who would find a week of the quiet and comfort of this hotel a far better prescription than any celebrated doctor could prescribe. Mr. Wm. S. Marble, who is the proprietor, has "kept smiling" and every one knows that happiness and contentment are catching. Every day he takes a walk or a sleigh ride over to the Rangeley Lake House, where all will be in readiness when summer comes.

As the lake is not yet frozen over only in some of the coves, the hotel men have not commenced to fill their ice houses. On Haley pond the clear ice is now 10 inches thick and several parties are cutting there.

The register of this hotel tells of the hunters who lingered until near the close of the season. Chas. E. Bean, and H. H. Chandler of Boston were among the last to come from the woods and their deer told of their success.

Messrs. E. Savage, F. T. Johnson of Boston and C. F. Cotter of Lynn, Mass., a jolly trio of hunters, who at Grant's last month each shot their two deer, were so much pleased with this section, that they returned and spent part of last week here, and declared they never had such sport, and they did not do any hunting either. Will Grant knew just how to give them "the time of their lives." One day the party drove down to Long Pond and had dinner cooked at Sid Harden's camp. Another day they went into a lumber camp. They even went sliding down hill, and their first experience on snow shoes will not soon be forgotten. "We are coming back when the snow is deeper and stay longer," was their verdict of Rangeley in winter time.

The traveling men, who daily register here coming and going, the lumber contractors, and the stranger, all enjoy their stay, and often quite a company gather around the office fire for their evening smoke.

Rev. and Mrs. T. C. McClellan of New York, remained here until some time in November.

Abel H. Proctor of Salem, Mass., has a number of times spent a few days at "Ross Acres," his fine farm on the lake shore since the season closed and will come later.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dunn of Auburn spent part of last week here.

J. Carrol Marble, who is attending



Twenty Bore PARKER GUNS

Having made a specialty for many years in building 20 gauge guns, we are in position to confidently recommend their use to such sportsmen as desire to diminish the weight of their guns and ammunition, and thereby increase their comfort and pleasure in any kind of upland shooting.

We make these highly serviceable little guns in all grades with or without ejectors.

For further particulars, write to

PARKER BROS.,

Meriden, Conn.

N. Y. Salesrooms,
32 Warren St.

A BEAR STORY.

Did Local Nimrods Turn
Over the Job to a Real
Bear Hunter?

Says the Lewiston Daily Sun:

"The fame of Joe Dignard, the Sabattus hunter, has spread to such an extent that he has recently received an emergency call from Phillips. Joe responded and left for that place Monday with four of his best dogs.

"Phillips hunters have been on the trail of a huge black bear for some time, but so far have failed to land him. It is estimated that the brute weighs fully 500 pounds, and the Phillips hunters decided that Joe Dignard was just the man to trail him."

Will some of our Phillips people please get on the track of Joe Dignard and his bear-dogs, and those local hunters who felt compelled to send to Sabattus for an "expert bear-hunter?" Our people will hardly stay in o' nights for fear of meeting Bruin in dark places. 500 pounds! Oh, what a whopper!—both story and bear.

Enjoys the Paper.

December 15, 1911.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Dear Sir:—I am enclosing one dollar to renew my subscription to the Maine Woods. I have not parted with a dollar for a long time which has given me more pleasure, as I certainly do enjoy your paper.

Yours very truly,

Jerome F. Hale.

Beyond Power to Injure.

The tyrant will bind—what? The leg. He will take away—what? The head. What, then, can he not bind and not take away? The will. And hence that precept of the ancients, "Know Thyself."—Epictetus.

Fly Rod.

Mr. Fur Dealer:-

Do you realize that thousands of dollars' worth of furs are captured in the State of Maine every year? Do you want to buy a part of these furs? Then advertise in the MAINE WOODS. It reaches every hunter, guide and trapper in Maine.

J. W. Brackett Co., Phillips, Me.



This Photograph Shows One Of Many Fur Catches
Sold To Fur Dealers Who Advertised
In The MAINE WOODS
Last Season.

Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

Rangeley, Me., Dec. 23, 1911.

Did you ever come to Rangeley in the good old winter time? If not you ought to, for with the fields and lakes covered with snow and the trees standing so gray and still and the dark green of the evergreen, pine and spruce, the bright blue sky above, it is a picture one will not soon forget. Even the stillness of the woods is not broken by the song of the birds and there is such a peace that comes over one. The air so pure, clear and cool, it is like a glass of sparkling wine to give health as you take many a long breath and thank God for life and friends.

It was one of my unexpected joys at this glad Christmas time to exchange greetings and good wishes with old friends here.

Wednesday I closed St. Anthony's cottage for a few weeks and took the evening train for Rangeley.

First I met a party of four young ladies, Misses Inez Grose, Hilda Fuller, Inez Welch and Olive Taylor of Stratton and Eustis, who are attending Mont Notre Dame in Sherbrooke, P. Q. one of the best known and finest convent schools in Canada. The girls left Sherbrooke at midnight the night before and had several hours in Lewiston. At Dead River station Ed Grose, with a fine turnout, met the party, who had a jolly sleigh ride across country and will pass the two weeks' vacation at home.

The day was perfect and it was a delight to shake hands with old friends and to receive the hearty "Merry Christmas and many Happy New Years to you Fly Rod" from the guides I met. All like to know where the Rangeley guides are passing the winter days and

will be glad to hear from those I met and of those I heard from.

The first one I met was G. W. Fanjoy, who was down from Cupsuptic, where he said, "I am slacking it for a few weeks." Web Boulton has charge of the pool room in the village. Game warden, Ed Lowell, is for a 10 days' trip on the Canadian border and Jim Wilcox is with him. Eben Harnden is up at his camp on Kennebago stream, but returns home this week. Eugene Soule, accompanied by his wife, started for Digby, N. B., this morning, where they remain until spring. Nate Albee is working in the woods and so is Al Sprague. Boardman McCard and Frank Porter are at home. Bert Herrick, and Frank Stewart are working on the new schoolhouse; Frank has just returned from a two weeks' trip to the city. Freeman Tibbetts is about home and looks after Mr. Smith's camp, gets ice, wood, etc. Jim Stewart is "mixing dough" at the lumber camp of Deck Huntoon and son on Cupsuptic. Pete Lufkin is still "nosing after bear" and has shot one big fellow. Robert Hayford has just finished work on the Dr. Hazen camp on Cupsuptic. Charles Harnden is buying furs and making snow shoes. John Philbrook is on his farm cutting and hauling cord wood to the village. David Haines is chopping wood at Bald Mountain Camps. Frank Philbrook and Rube are hunting for Wilbur Bros. Charles Haley is finishing his new house. Elmer Snowman, Aaron Soule, Will, Ed and Joe Lamb are at home. Wm. Haines is cutting ice for Bliss Camps on Kennebago road. Ben Gile is trapping. Hall Grant and Ed Morrison are working in the woods at Richardson pond. Bernard Hinkley is working at Greenville. Calvin Nile is cutting wood at Indian Rock. Dennis Nile is lumbering on Spotted Mountain. Ed Hoar, the philosopher and guide, has a cozy little shop next to the postoffice, where he spends part of his time making the "Rangeley rods" that have proved they are as good as any on the market.

In the afternoon I called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Grant, who for the winter, are at home in Rangeley village. They remained in camp at Kennebago until Thanksgiving, having had the most successful season since the camps were built.

Ed Grant will remain there for the winter and keep the hearth stone warm. His old friends will be glad to know that he is well and contented in the forest.

There have been more hunters at Grant's than usual, for until the season closed the middle of December, there were always parties there and each one got his deer.

Wallace R. Pierson of Cromwell, Ct., with Ed Morrison for guide, "bagged" the best bunch of game, for he had at the end of two weeks a collection not often seen at one time, shot by one person. There was a big black bear, a big buck deer with 10 points and a smaller one, a string of partridges and a fox.

Was it any wonder the hunter was proud of his luck?

A crew of workmen, Bert Haley contractor, are rushing work on the new camp at the west end of the row, which will the coming season be occupied by Theodore De Witt of New York.

Kennebago lake is frozen over so that the teams come and go.

It is now quite the thing for parties to take a trip up to Grant's in the winter time, just to see the woods when the snow is deep.

Will Grant will have many improvements and be all ready for a big business next summer.

At G. W. Pickle's it was such a busy place we had to take notes while the workmen kept packing goods to send for the Christmas orders. One did not have to ask if business was good, for the front store was piled full of all kinds of game and skins that had come in from surrounding camps.

"I must get this deer head finished Fly Rod, but you are a good shot, so just fire the questions," and I did and here are some of the facts that I learned: Mr. Pickle has 152 orders for deer heads and all that he could buy which he will mount and sell, four moose heads, and one on the road. I took notes while sitting under the big moose head that E. S. Crocker of Fitchburg, Mass., shot at Toppsfield the last of October. Mr. and Mrs. Crocker spend their summers at the Rangeley Lake House.

H. A. Smith of Boston, who has a camp near Mingo Springs, has a 22-point moose head, 54-inch spread, waiting to be mounted.

Bexley Hocombe of New York Yacht Club, has a large black bear that Pickle will "stuff," and Frank Porter, the guide, will answer all questions.

There are four wild cats that look so much alive one does not want to call "puss, come here." The largest was killed less than two miles from Rangeley, and weighed 22 pounds. Sid Harden caught one at Long Pond, and all four of them put their foot into a trap. Six fox skins are being made into rugs, and there are a hundred deer skins to be tanned for rugs, and so many deer feet we had not time even to guess the number.

One of the greatest curiosities in the shop is six calves born at one time on a farm at Weld. They are to be mounted for a group and average in weight 30 pounds each. Will Parlin of Weld owns them.

There is the usual, but not unusual number of rabbits, hawks, owls, crows, partridges and ducks to be mounted, and the winter will not be half long enough for the work waiting.

Mrs. Pickle is a lady who can handle the hammer with quickness and skill, for she strikes the nail on the head every time, and makes most of the crates which the game is shipped in. Yes, it is a busy shop and those who think there is no game around Rangeley should call there.

Over the wire we exchanged greetings from Ellisdale farm, Oquossoc and Haines Landing, where everyone is well and happy. From Haines Landing we learned of the recent death of Mr. Frank Ridlon of Brookline, who has for several years spent the summer at their fine log camp there. Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Page and Mrs. J. B. Burns are in Boston for the winter.

At Mountain View we met Geo. Church, and regretted we had not time to accept the invitation to return with him and visit our good friends Mr. and Mrs. Bowley.

We met Willis Berry and congratulated him, as he was married a short time ago, and with Supt. Mathieson, is for the winter at Indian Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Perham of Mingo Springs, took a sleighing trip to town and called on me Thursday evening. They celebrate their tenth wedding day tomorrow, and pass their "honeymoon" alone at the Springs.

They have had work enough to do since the close of the season to get ready for spring. They are anxious for the lake to freeze, as it is still open water as far as they can see, and a foot of blue ice is wanted before they begin to cut.

Mrs. L. F. Brackett and daughter, Miss Elsa, of Boston, Mr. Perham's aunt, who came in October, returned home Friday, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Norton Perham, who will remain with them until spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Perham plan to spend most of the winter at Mingo, but will later take a trip to the city.

Look & Tibbetts of Kennebago house and camps by telephone exchanged best wishes for the season. Their winter is a busy one and will have no idle days before spring time. They have a crew

of sixteen men at work on the elegant new set of camps they are building on the lake shore for Mr. Eugene Atwood of Stonington, Conn. I learned that the foundations were almost completed and many of the logs are already peeled and they will begin to lay them up in a few days.

The workmen are [most of them guides, and Mrs. David Quimby and Mrs. Leon Wright are taking good care they do not get hungry. The following are the crew who handle the ax with the same skill they do the paddle, the fishing rod and the rifle: Axel Tibbetts, Tom Porter, Harry Tibbetts, Emery Haley, Leon Hoar, Alton Wilbur, Leon Wright, Harry Quimby, Hugh Mathieson, Sam Raymonds, Jack McKinnon, David Quimby, Fern Philbrook, Ansel Lamb.

As soon as possible work will commence on two fine log camps for the company, and each camp is to have the addition of a bathroom, fourteen in all.

"You ought to have been here just before dark, for a big deer came up the tote road and followed the horses almost into the barn," said Mr. Look, who also told me they are seen by the workmen daily, and act as if they knew the law was taking care of them.

The sportsmen will be surprised next season to find the extensive improvements at Kennebago, and the letters asking for camps are already coming.

It was a pleasure to spend an hour calling on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kimball Thursday afternoon at their cozy home. "Uncle Henry" was 80 years of age, and "dear Aunt Sarah," whose 77th birthday is this week, do not forget their friends of long ago.

Their granddaughter, Miss Florence E. Barker, is spending her Christmas vacation with them.

Capt. Fred C. Barker accompanied his daughter home. Everyone will be glad to know that Capt. Barker is in the best of health, and next month plans for his usual winter trip of a few weeks in the south. He said that the skating from Bemis to Upper Dam was never better than before this last snow, and just for a little exercise the Captain skated over to the Dam and took the mail a number of times. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Eastwood are looking after The Barker for the winter. A big crew has been cutting wood this fall, and when the season opens at the Birches and Barker the many guests already planning to come will find many improvements, and the genial Captain with a cordial greeting to welcome them. Bemis is the Captain's headquarters during the winter.

A happy new year to everybody, and may old acquaintances not be forgotten before the ice goes out in 1912.

Fly Rod.

RANGELEY

Rangeley, Me., Dec. 25, 1911.

Miss Kathleen J. Dyer, who is teaching in New Jersey, arrived in town Saturday to spend the holidays at Lake View Farm.

Joseph Brackett was very pleasantly surprised one evening recently, when about fifty of his neighbors met at his home to help celebrate his 61st birthday. Mr. Brackett has lived alone since the death of his brother Nat, which occurred six years ago. He received a number of useful gifts, such as stockings, mittens, etc. One pair of mittens was given him by Charlotte Lamb, eleven years old, who knit them herself. The guests also brought birthday cakes, and a treat consisting of candy, nuts and popcorn.

Miss Florence Barker is home for three weeks.

Max Waybrant of Brunswick is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. William Tomlinson.

Linwood Ellis, who is attending Hebron Academy, spent Christmas at home. Those who attended State Grange from here report a very pleasant time.

Walter F. Oakes returned from Portland Saturday night. He was accompanied by his daughter Marion, who came to spend Christmas.

Howard Herrick arrived home from Boston last week.

The Pythian Sisters report a very pleasant time at their last meeting at the close of which a fine banquet was served.

The K. of P.'s won the chairs given by Olin Rowe to the society having the most tickets. A ticket was given to each person buying 25 cents' worth of goods.

Miss Hildred Robertson has been visiting in Portland.

There were quite a number of family gatherings and Christmas trees in town

which will be spoken of next week.

Miss Sabra Ross has just closed a successful term of school of 15 weeks in the Quimby district and is now teaching in Sandy River Plantation.

The sermon Sunday by Rev. L. A. White was much enjoyed. The subject was, "The Joy of Christmas." In the evening a large audience listened to a talk about "Joseph, the Faithful Carpenter." There was singing by the chorus, also a duet by Susie Tibbetts and Muriel Hoar.

GEMS IN VERSE

ADOWN FUTURE PATHWAYS.

Written for Maine Woods.

The year is spent;
Declining hours of bleak December
Gray and serene—
Are welded to the days now past,
Death to the year.

Yet new born hopes arise,
Dominant and free—
To grasp the fuller life
Of years to be.

Edward Havens Goodnough.

PETE LORAIN'S LUCIVEE HUNT.

Written for Maine Woods.

One day last fall I's tink, tink's me,
I shoot one great beeg Lucivee.
I's get my gun, I's get my knife,
I's call my dog and kees my wife;
An' den I's walk out on de snow.
Walk long, long way; how far don't know.
By an by I's sit down by a tree,
De dog run way out 'head o' me,
I's get my pipe out for a smoke,
I's tired; huntin' Lucivee no joke.
De white woods silent all aroun',
I's strain my ear; I's hear no soun'
I's sit lak dis up dat tree,
I's feelin' good all over me,
When sudden—pist—! I's hear a crack,
It roun's if right behind my back.
I's jump up quick an' grab my gun,
I's tink now sure dere be some fun.
I's shakin' lak a little chile,
My hair stan' up, I's awful wild.
Somehow it be mi'y hard to see,
Whet make dat noise behin' dat tree.
Sacre blue! I's see hem right before,
I's raise my gun an' BANG she roar.
He's lay dere still out on de snow,
I's crawl up on hem crouchin' low.
Yes, dere he lay out on de groun',
Not Lucivee but my ole houn',
Gas Sacre! but I's feel me bad,
My tears come fast I's sad, I's sad.
I's say "You's fool, you Pete Loraine,
You's sell your gun, no hunt again."
I's bury hem dere in the snow.
An' wit sad heart toward home I's go.

Hey Parblue! what was dat I's feel?
Sume lick my han' an' sompin' squeal,
Great Gawd—I my dog no dead at all.
He whinin' crazy, wants to maul.
I's rub my eyes an' look aroun'
Yes, dere he is, my good old houn'.
My gun she lay dere by dat tree,
I's been asleep; I's 'shamed o' me,
I's hug dat dog till he's mos' die.
We's sit dere an' we's cry an' cry.
Dat night go home wife say to me,
"You's no get great beeg Lucivee",
"I's tell her no go, sometime 'gain",
She's say, "Bum hunter Pete Loraine."

H. V. Schieren.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 23, 1911.

Merely Moral Effect.

"Some o' dese reformers," said Uncle Rasberry, "makes me think of 'Rastus Pinkley's dog. I says to 'im, 'Rastus,' I says, 'is dat dog good foh rats?' An' he says, 'No; he's mighty bad foh rats.' 'Does he ketch 'em an' kill 'em?' 'No,' says 'Rastus; 'he don't ketch 'em, ner he don't kill 'em. But if they comes foolin' around him he'll mighty near skeer 'em to death.'"—Washington Star.

When, whereas one Theodore G. Dexter of Farmington, Me., by his mortgage deed dated April 19, 1847, and recorded in the Franklin County Registry of Deeds, in Book 9, Page 249, conveyed to one Isaac M. Fellows, then in full life but since deceased, a certain parcel of land situated in Avon, in the County of Franklin and State of Maine, and being lots numbered 8 and 9 in the 3d range of lots in said Avon, according to the plan of said town, to contain 350 acres, be the same more or less; and whereas, the said Isaac M. Fellows, deceased, leaving a last will and testament, which was duly proved, approved and allowed in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and an authenticated copy of which has been filed and allowed in the Probate Court within and for the County of Franklin, and a copy thereof recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County of Franklin, and one Abbie D. Fellows has been appointed and qualified as executrix of said will; and whereas, the said Abbie D. Fellows, executrix, as aforesaid, by her deed of assignment dated July 19, 1911, and recorded in Book 137, Page 360, in the Registry of Deeds office in said county, conveyed to the undersigned the said mortgage deed and the property therein described; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken. Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Harry H. Field.

Daniel F. Field.

Phillips, Me., December 2, 1911.



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BIG MONEY IN FURS**

Over an million dollars will be paid to trappers of fur bearing animals during the coming winter. Any man or boy living in the country can add a goodly sum to his earnings by trapping during spare moments. We furnish ABSOLUTE FLY FIRE COMPLETE Trapper's guide which tells you the size of trap and kind of bait to use for the different animals, how to remove the skins and prepare them for market. We also furnish the best traps and bait at lowest prices. We receive more furs direct from trapping grounds than any other house in the world, therefore can pay the highest prices for them. Our prices lists, shipping tags, etc., are also FREE for the asking. If you are a trapper or want to become one, write to us today. We will help you.

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Top prices and Satisfactory Returns guaranteed. We sell all kinds of Steel Traps at lowest prices, and Tanned kinds of Hides and Furs for Robes and Coats. Write for our price lists.

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


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

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Rangeley, - Maine.



Please Him With Pie

He will say you have a good dinner if you serve a piece of flaky-crust pie for dessert.

With William Tell Flour your pastry will be a marvel of delicacy—your muffins, rolls and bread light, tender and wholesome.

It is also an economy—William Tell Flour goes farthest.

Order today. (12)

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PHILLIPS, ME.

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AROOSTOOK COUNTY.
WINTERVILLE, MAINE.
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American plan. Send for circular.

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VIA RANGELEY.
York's Camps, Loon Lake. Address J. Lewis York, Rangeley, Maine. Booklet.

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HARRY M. PIERCE,
King and Bartlett Camps, Address, Farmington, Me until the season opens.

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Trout and salmon fishing all through the season. First class ser- vice; special attention paid to par- ties taking canoe trips into the back country. Tame deer to amuse the children. Free illustrated booklet.
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DEAD RIVER REGION.
The Sargent. Up to date in every par- ticular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting sec- tion. Cuisine unsurpassed. A. B. Sar- gent, Prop'r, Eustis, Maine.

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R. B. TAYLOR, Prop.
DEAD RIVER, - - MAINE
ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE CAMPS.
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For MOOSE and DEER
MT. KATAHDIN at our doorway offers best mountain climbing in New England; side trips from these camps to Sourdunahunk, Rainbow, Nahmakanta Lakes. A specialty made of outfitting and planning trips down the West Branch from N. E. Carry.
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COLLEGE preparatory. Business courses. Gymnasium. Athletic field. Manual training. The only school in Maine inviting comparison in school, athletic and home equip- ment with high grade private schools. Snowshoeing, tobogganing, skiing, horse- back riding, maple-sugar making, fishing, and hunting.

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To a counsel arguing before him at Clerkenwell (Eng.) county court, Judge Edge remarked: "Let me tell you a story of a case in which as counsel I appeared before Mr. Justice Mellor. I had used my strongest argu- ments, and thinking I was not con- vincing him I used some weak argu- ments afterward. Mr. Justice Mellor said to me: 'Now Mr. Edge, don't put too much water in your brandy.'"

Test for Diamond.
To test diamonds the following is given: "Make a hole in a card with a needle and look at the card through the diamond or imitation. If it is a genuine stone you will see but one hole; if it is an imitation you will see two holes. Or, place the object to be examined on your finger and with a magnifying glass look through it. If genuine you can not see the grain of the finger; if imitation you can see the grain perfectly."

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(Continued from page 1.)

The Man in Lower Ten, Mary Rinehart
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Ethan Frome, Edith Wharton
A Women With a Purpose, Anna C. Ray
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Mother Cary's Chickens, Kate D. Wiggin

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For Yardley, R. H. Barbour
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Janet, a Poor Heiress, Sophie May
The Doctor's Daughters, Sophie May
Dotty Dimple at Her Grandmother's, Sophie May
Dotty Dimple at Home, Sophie May
Dotty Dimple Out West, Sophie May
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The Cruise of the Snark, Jack London
The New Nationalism, T. Roosevelt
Methods of Attracting Birds, Trafton
Favorites from Fairyland,

THE GRANGES

NORTH FRANKLIN POMONA.

North Franklin Pomona Grange held a special meeting at Madrid with Sandy River grange, Thursday, Dec. 14. There was a good num- ber present, considering the condi- tion of the traveling and it was an interesting session. The usual routine of business was attended to in the forenoon. At 12 o'clock din- ner was announced and Worthy Master, A. D. Graffam declared a recess of one hour and a half.

After doing justice to the feast in the hall below and spending a short time in a social way, order was again restored and a class of four was instructed in the fifth degree.

The lecturer then produced a short program as follows: Address of welcome by Mary Reed, which was responded to by Charles Berry; song, Pearl Smith; select readings by Eva Davenport; music by orches- tra; reading, Charles Berry, decla- mation, Bion Wing, who responded to an encore; reading, Nellie Wing; music. The question, "What are we to understand by 'for the good of the order'?" was ably discussed by several members, bringing forth many different views of the subject. At a late hour the pleasant meet- ing was closed and every one seemed well paid for attending.

SANDY RIVER GRANGE.

Sandy River grange, P. of H., held an all day meeting Saturday, Dec. 9, with more than an average number of patrons in attendance.

Considerable business was transac- ted and after dinner was served, or- der was restored and the grange pro- ceeded to elect officers for the year 1912 as follows: Master, Bion Wing; overseer, Ellen Smith; lec- turer, Sarah Clark; steward, Willard Lufkin; assistant steward, Lee Daven- port; chaplain, Eva Davenport; treasurer, Elsie Moore; secretary, Mary Reed; gate keeper, Walter Pery; Cees, Nellie Wing; Flora, Violetta Huff; Pomona, Bell Perry; lady assistant steward, Carrie Smith; chorister, Fred H. Hathaway; organ- ist, Gertrude Davenport; trustees, Charles Moore, William Douglass and Abbie Moores.

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Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 a day and up; which includes free use of public shower baths. NO- THING TO EQUAL THIS IN NEW ENGLAND. Rooms with private bath for \$1.50 per day and up; suits of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up Dining room and cafe first class. Eu- ropean plan.
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All hardware and sporting goods stores sell it. Large bottles cheaper to buy. 25 cents; trial size, 10c.

Wm. F. NYE,
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Also Mfr. of **NYOLENE** in tubes. Try either or both

The "Quality Store"

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WHO'S YOUR AUTO AND CARRIAGE PAINTER?

We would appreciate it enough to give you the kind of service that will keep you a customer. Although young, our business is growing and we take pride in believing that our customers could depend on us. If you will give us an opportunity to serve you we promise your business our best attention.

Very truly yours,

Carroll Thompson

Upper Village
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Switches in all shades from \$2.25 up. Cluster Puffs \$1.25 up. Now is the time to get a pretty New Hat at a low price. I have a few Beavers left at \$1.50 each. One lot of 25c Ribbon at 15c per yard, all shades. Veiling, Handkerchiefs, Feathers going at half price.

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In the building known as the old Toothaker store next to the M. E. Church. An up to date line of Groceries and Provisions, including a full line of Christmas and New Years Post Cards at 1c each, also Scripture Wall Texts.

SALE ON HATS

Trimmed and Untrimmed
Feathers, Wings and Ornaments
AT COST.

RIBBONS Reduced from 25c to 19c; 35c to 25c; 50c to 35c; 65 and 75c to 50c.

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Good eyesight is vital to the highest type of efficiency. Almost all poor eyesight can be prevented by proper means. Thorough examination at your residence if desired.

FRANK F. GRAVES
Graduate Optometrist.

New Sharon, - - - Maine.
Farmers Phone 334.

KINGFIELD

December 26, 1911.

The ice left the Carrabasset here Saturday.

Miss Percy Hackett of Strong, visited her cousin, Miss Hazel Cushman, for several days last week.

Ray Huse was in Portland Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Ames entertained Mr. Ames's mother, Mrs. D. L. Ames, and his brother Ed. of Livermore Falls, Christmas.

Ailene Edith, aged 17 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William D. French, died Monday, Dec. 18, of pneumonia. The funeral was Friday, Rev. Mr. Carvill attending.

Mrs. Herbert Taylor and brother Jesse Suydan of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been guests of their sister, Mrs. W. D. French. Mr. Suydan returned Tuesday.

W. D. French returned to Hebron Monday, where he expects to remain for two months longer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boynton are occupying rooms at the home of J. N. Parker.

Ben J. Williamson and family of New Portland, have moved to town for the winter.

Floyd, son of Edwin Ellis, swallowed a whistle and was taken to the Portland hospital last week for treatment. At last accounts the whistle had not been removed, and it is feared an operation may be necessary.

Carl Cole and wife have returned to Kingfield, and will make their home in town for the present, with Mrs. Jas. Gates.

Mrs. Stella Tufts went to Portland Wednesday for her little niece, Erma, who has been under treatment in a private hospital for curvatures of the spine, with every assurance of an effectual and permanent cure.

Doris Wilkins entertained Miss Alice Hinds of Flagstaff, last week.

Cecil French was expected home Monday for Christmas. Mrs. Cecil French has been with her parents in New Vineyard for a couple of weeks.

Guy Frost is visiting his sister, Mrs. Joe Witham.

Wm. McMullen of Brockton, Mass., has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary McMullen, remaining through Christmas week.

Carl Lander and O. W. Gilbert were home over Christmas from Phillips.

Connection with Phillips by Farmers' telephone is being talked up and the matter will be brought before the annual meeting at Farmington, Jan. 1.

"The Deacon's Second Wife," a comedy in three acts, was presented by the senior class of Anson Academy at French's hall, Monday, Dec. 18.

Lucien Dudley was reported quite sick Monday.

Oscar Moores has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Bert Kempton, of Phillips.

Lynn Strickland and wife spent Christmas with Mr. Strickland's parents in New Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wing spent Christmas day with relatives in Phillips.

Clyde Knapp of Phillips has been visiting his brother, R. D. Knapp.

R. D. Knapp was in Farmington last week and purchased three sleighs for his livery business; one a beautiful red with gilt lettering, advertising his stable.

One Henry Dodge hired a team of Ray Knapp Wednesday to go to New Vineyard. Not returning as agreed, Mr. Knapp learned that he was driving about the country offering the team for sale and letting it. Sheriff Small, assisted by three deputies, finally captured Dodge in Madison, and after a hearing lodged him in the Farmington jail for trial at the February term of court.

Dr. and Mrs. P. O. Hopkins partook of Christmas dinner with Dr. and Mrs. Pennell. Dr. Hopkins, late of Phillips, was on his way to N. New Portland, where he will open practice, having secured a rent with C. H. Bartlett. The Doctor was seven years in practice in Phillips, where he and Mrs. Hopkins were prominent socially and much esteemed. Mrs. Hopkins is recent past matron of the Eastern Star of that place.

Fairbanks

December 24, 1911.

Mrs. W. A. Hoyt was called to Gorham last week by the sudden death of her cousin, D. S. Hibbard. Mrs. Jennie Paul, a daughter of Mr. Hibbard, is also critically ill.

Friends here were saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. Phoebe Weymouth of Freeman.

Santa Claus was busy here distributing packages and cards. Each family had its own St. Nicholas, as there was no Christmas tree at the chapel this year.

Rev. Walter Canham preached at the chapel last Sunday.

Friends are glad to know that Miss Goldie Barker is doing nicely since a recent surgical operation.

Frank Cutler is gaining since an attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardy have a baby son.

Dryden

Mrs. Etta Parsons has been substituting for Miss Eunice Carter, teacher at No. Jay, while Miss Carter has been at Berwick, where she was called by the death of her brother, Carroll Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrington Berry have moved from the C. R. Ranger house into the south end of the double house owned by N. E. Adams in Dryden.

Among those on the committee for getting the Christmas tree at the Congregational church was Perley Berry of Dryden. Master Berry has not missed attending church for the past year.

Mrs. W. C. Day of Dryden, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents in Springvale, Me.

E. N. Carter and family went to No. Berwick Monday to attend the funeral of his son, Carroll Carter of that place.

Perley Fish and wife have moved into the lower rent of the C. R. Ranger house on Depot street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodnough and son, Donald, spent Christmas with their sister, Mrs. J. B. Look at Mattapan, Mass.

District No. 2.

District No. 2, Dec. 25, 1911.

Master Lee Harris is stopping with his aunt, Mrs. Emma Smith, and attending school in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Dill were guests of their son, C. E. Dill and family, Wednesday, last week.

Dr. Blanchard was called last Thursday to attend Mrs. Eunice Prescott. We are glad to report her much better at this writing.

The Ladies' Circle held a very pleasant meeting last Wednesday with Mrs. C. E. Dill. There were eleven present, and sewing was the order of the day. The hostess served as refreshments apples, dates, cornballs and candy, which were much enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. C. Mitchell, Wednesday, Jan. 3.

Silas Wing, who was in Rangeley last week selling cranberries, returned home Saturday. Mr. Wing celebrated his 84th birthday, Dec. 8.

Mrs. L. B. Field picked a bouquet of pansies from her flower garden, Dec. 14.

Daniel Brown is visiting friends in Rangeley this week.

Miss Sarah Calden, who is boarding at Simon Bookers, celebrated her 91st birthday, Dec. 11. She received many postcards. With the exception of failing eyesight she is exceedingly smart for one of her years.

Mr. and Mrs. Bion Wing were in Lewiston last week, going as delegates from Sandy River Grange. They returned home Friday night. Mr. and Mrs. Carroll True took care of the farm in their absence.

Roy Hinkley has been cutting wood for Linwood Haley the past week.

C. L. Field, who has been confined to the house for two weeks, is gaining slowly.

Food for the World.

It is said that the nut trees of the world could furnish nourishment for the entire population of the globe. Brazil nuts grow in such profusion that great quantities are wasted every year.

Napoleon's Capricious Appetite.

Napoleon had a penchant for roast fowls, cutlets and smoking coffee. He ate at odd times, and only when he felt hungry, driving his cooks to distraction because when he called for food it had to be ready for him almost on the instant, or at least as soon as the table could be laid.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by all dealers.

GAME SHIPMENTS

Season of 1911.

An Average Increase Is Shown by Shipments Made During Past Eight Years.

F. N. Beal, General Passenger Agent of the S. R. & R. L. R. R., who has kept the record of game killed in this region for many years, gives Maine Woods interesting data for the season just closed, as well as comparison for the seven proceeding year.

For the season of 1911, the total shipments of deer from this region included 624 deer, eleven bears, three bobcats and 58 bundles of partridges, from stations as follows:

| | Deer. | Bears. |
|---------------|-------|--------|
| Bigelow, | 273 | 8 |
| Carrabasset, | 179 | 3 |
| Kingfield, | 26 | |
| Salem, | 6 | |
| Strong, | 2 | |
| Rangeley, | 71 | |
| Phillips, | 39 | |
| Flag Station, | 23 | |
| Total | 624 | 11 |

| Year. | | |
|--------------|------|----|
| 1910 | 641 | 4 |
| 1909 | 519 | 6 |
| 1908 | 612 | 4 |
| 1907 | 472 | 10 |
| 1906 | 415 | 13 |
| 1905 | 396 | 3 |
| 1904 | 369 | 7 |
| Grand total, | 4048 | 58 |

Partridges shipped were, 16 bundle from Bigelow, 8 from Carrabasset and 34 from Rangeley. There were 53 bundles of partridges recorded last year, and 106 bundles for 1909 from all points.

As far as the Rangeley and Dead River regions are concerned the oft mooted suggestion that deer are growing more scarce, year by year, does not seem to apply, judging by the above figures.

From 1904 to date there has been almost a steady increase of the number of deer killed, with the exception of a falling off for 1909 of more than 100 and a lesser slump for the season just closed.

Sure there are 624 less deer in this region than there were two months ago; but if the propagation of the species was not increasing, then the annual killing could hardly make a showing as above.

SAVING THE BEST FOR VISITORS

With all the deer in Maine and the number killed here each year it is evident that the natives care little for venison. In the 500 odd cities and towns of the state but 34 market handled venison, which shows the demand to be slight. These 34 markets are distributed among 21 cities and towns. But two places have more than two markets dealing in game, Bangor with six and Houlton with three. It requires but two licensed dealers in venison to supply the annual demand of the city of Portland, while a single one takes care of the wants of Auburn and Lewiston in this line. There are six places, Portland, Skowhegan, Machias, Bingham, Old Town and Belfast, which have two licensed dealers in venison, the remainder of the 21 other than Bangor and Houlton, have one each. These places are: Columbia Falls, Island Falls, East Machias, Presque Isle, West Enfield, Waterfield, Fort Fairfield, Pittsfield, Gardiner, Ellsworth Falls, Lewiston and Augusta.—Exchange.

Very Likely.

Cousin Silas (reading)—"It says in this here paper that a flea kin jump 2,000 times its own length." Uncle Heck—"That's probably why we never hear of a flea getting run over by a motor car.—Puck.

Nature's Blunders.

Parrots live a long time, and it is believed nature made one or two other mistakes.—Atchison Globe

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

Could Not Use Arms
Even to Dress.

One and a Half Bottles of
Medicine Cured.

It was Hood's Sarsaparilla—
The People's Medicine.

DIXON, Ill.—"When I was all crippled up with rheumatism, could not use my arms to dress or even do up my hair, one and a half bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. Yes, cured me!

"I had been suffering most intensely from pains and aches in my arms, shoulders and knees. I knew my blood was out of order, but none of several medicines that I took relieved my great misery until I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was soon convinced that this medicine was all right. In a little while I could throw my arms around any way, do up my hair and do all my housework with no aches or pains whatever.

"I am sure Hood's Sarsaparilla cleansed my blood and that it renovated my whole system, in fact, made a new woman of me. I advise any one suffering from rheumatism or bad blood to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I repeat, it cured me, and I believe it will cure others. I have tested several of the Hood medicines and find it to be true in every sense that 'If Made by Hood It's Good.'" Emily J. Blaine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of those proprietary medicines that are indispensable to thousands of families—the millions of intelligent, prudent and economical men and women, who are really the bone and sinew of the country, but who have so little to go and come on that professional services, in case of sickness, are out of the question except where absolutely necessary.

There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today in liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs.

SALE OF REMNANTS

Of Worsteds, Woolen, Poplin, Silk and Gingham at my house at one-third factory prices.

MRS. ALVIN BERRY,
Rangeley, - - Maine.

Rangeley.

Miss L. E. Berry of Newark, N. J., has for a week been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Berry.

Notice the ad. of Mrs. Alvin Berry in this column.

Miss Hildred Robinson has returned from a week's visit with friends in Portland.

SHOT RECORD BUCK.

Portland Man Landed a 13-Pointer at Tag End of Search.

Just because there had been many other hunters into the Maine woods was no sign that Elton H. Thompson could not get a good deer if he went after one.

He proved that he could last week, for he came home Saturday, just after the season had closed, with the finest specimen shot by a Portland man this season. The law went out at midnight of Dec. 15, but Mr. Thompson was in the woods and had his game before that time. He left here on Thursday and went to W. C. Holt's Indian Rock camps at Hanover, Me. Here he found the best of hunting, for on his first trip he landed his prize.

The deer proved to be a handsome buck of 225 pounds. Best of all, the deer had 13 pointers and the head will be one of the best adornments to his den that Mr. Thompson has secured in a long time. He is a great shot at the Myles Standish club, but now he has proved that he is just as good in the open with a rifle.—Portland Press.

Then Visited Him.

How many learned men are working at the forge of science—laborious, ardent, tireless Cyclops, but one-eyed!—Joubert.

Churches

Union Church.

Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, pastor.

Calendar for week ending Jan. 6, 1912.

Sunday, Dec. 31, 1911: Old Year Day. 10.45 Morning Worship. Sermon, "Redeeming the Time." 11.45 Sunday School. 7.30 People's service. Music by the Choral club. Address, "Three Certain Deaths."

Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1912: 7.30 P. M., Congregational monthly meeting.

Thursday, Jan. 4 1912: 7.30 P. M., mid-week prayer meeting.

At the Union church Sunday morning Rev. M. S. Hutchins preached upon the subject "The Hope of the Jews."

In all the history of the strange nations no other is found whose record is so full of interest, so full of that which is strange and remarkable as is that of the Jews. It is a history full of meaning for all nations.

Other nations have appeared in a sun-burst of splendor, have seen their waning glory eclipsed, and have lost their individuality, but although the Jews have been scattered everywhere upon the earth they have still held together a separate people though now they have no national life; and the hope which they have is the bond that holds them. Long ago the founder of their nation left the far east and journeyed at the call of God till he reached the country that we know as Palestine. After a time impelled by famine he and his tribe went to Egypt. Coming into bondage in that land, they were at last led forth by a great leader was after many years again came to Palestine. Then came generations of warfare. The tribes of the land were subdued. They had great leaders called judges. At last a kingdom was established. Almost the first was their greatest warrior, David. His son, Solomon, brought the nation to great splendor and power. Then, as afterward Rome, it was split asunder by its own magnificence. One of the kingdoms formed by the division after a few generations was conquered by the Assyrians and the people dispersed. The other kingdom continued much longer but was finally overcome by Nebuchadnezzar and its people taken to Babylon. There they had homes and rich farms, but always they were yearning for the homes about Jerusalem, and a portion of them at last took the long journey back. The city was rebuilt. Their prophets were prophets of hope. They reorganized under the Maccabees. They were conquered by the Romans, yet still they had the hope of a king who should come and under the power of his leadership should restore them to former glory and power.

Their king came, but they did not recognize him. He lived a quiet life for thirty years, and then for three years worked and taught among them. But they did not realize that their king had come, and they crucified him. The story of the Jews is comparable to the story of each life. We are seeking happiness, seeking that which shall be the real and highest good. When our opportunities come we pass them by. The hope of the Jew is the hope of the world. That hope will find its realization in him who was the rejected king, and the hope of every soul can be realized only in the Christ.

Long long ago, about an oak one day were gathered many people. It was a sacred tree, and they gave it each year human sacrifice that the blood spilled might reach its roots, and give to the tree its life and strength. They were ready for the sacrifice when St. Boniface strode among them and fearlessly felled the oak. Then he bade them look not at the hungry oak greedy for blood, but at fir tree bearing balm and healing. Since that time the fir tree has been the symbol of Christmas.

"Who can deliver us?" cried those whose dear ones were claimed for sacrifice to the oak. "Who can deliver us?" cry those whose lives are bitter with disappointment and sor-

row. Turn toward Him whose life and whose teaching were full of tenderness and love. In Him is the realization of the longings of the human heart. Follow on to find him ever as did the Wise men of old and offer Him the gift of obedience and love.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES AT METHODIST CHURCH.

A large number attended the exercises at the Methodist church last Monday evening where a good program was carried out and a well filled tree was unloaded, to the delight of the children. Candy boxes were distributed to every child in both the Union and Methodist Sunday schools. Mrs. W. A. Millett who had the entertainment in charge was called away on account of sickness and Mrs. W. S. Toothaker and Agnes Ross very creditably filled her place. Mrs. Willis Hardy and Mrs. Abel Bunnell had charge of the Christmas tree and gifts. Following is the program:

Singing—Joy to the World, Congregation
Scripture reading, Rev. W. A. Millett
Prayer, Rev. W. A. Millett
Recitation, Helena Bunnell
Greeting Song, 17 Girls
Recitation, Gladys Toothaker
Recitation, Helen Ross
Song, Pearl Fraser and Olive Ross
Recitation, Clara Virgin
Recitation, Homer Goodwin
Recitation, Mary Haine
Song, Florence Hinkley
Dialogue, "Christmas Stars,"
Six Girls
Recitation, Emma Bunnell
Recitation, Lella Ross
Song, "Make Somebody Happy,"
Recitation, Pearl Fraser
Recitation, Beatrice Wells
Dialogue, Three Girls
Recitation, Isabel Salisbury
Song, Pearl Fraser and Clara Virgin
Recitation, Hazel Wells
Recitation, Nina Haines
Good night song.
Distribution of presents.

Industry.

Dec. 11, 1911.

About 100 relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Watson met at their pretty home Friday evening, Dec. 8, to celebrate the twelfth anniversary of their marriage. Among the presents we noticed a pretty dinner set, a nice hanging lamp, parlor lamp, water set, silver knives and forks and other presents too numerous to mention.

Refreshments consisting of sandwiches, assorted cakes, oranges and coffee were served. A delightful evening was passed and all returned to their homes wishing Mr. and Mrs. Watson many returns of the day.

Miss Grace Smith is at Wilton with her sister, Mrs. Edna Thompson.

The village schools are progressing finely with Howard Wright in the grammar and Miss Murray in the primary.

C. E. Oliver and Guy French are working on a mill which is being built near Stratton.

Henry Oliver has purchased the old saw mill at Wests Mills and is clearing away preparatory to rebuilding.

Seneca and Warren Luce and George Collins are packing apples in the vicinity of Bangor. George Lake is at work for Mr. Luce during his absence.

Industry Grange held its annual election of officers Tuesday evening, Dec. 5, with the following result: M., C. F. Oliver; O., Morrill Luce; Lect., Lora Robbins; S., Benj. P. Look; Assistant S., Marvin Luce; Chap., Ward Burns; Sec'y., Clara Badger; Treas., R. A. Robbins; G. K., D. L. Badger; Ceres, Eva Oliver; Pomona, Amy Ceres; Flora, Annie Look; L. A. S., Edna Luce.

Value in Giving.

In giving, a man receives more than he gives, and the more is in proportion to the worth of the thing given. —George MacDonald.

SAVED HIS WIFE'S LIFE.

"My wife would have been in her grave to-day," writes O. H. Brown, of Muscadine, Ala., "if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery. She was down in her bed, not able to get up without help. She had a severe bronchial trouble and a dreadful cough. I got her a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and she soon began to mend, and was well in a short time." Infalible for coughs and colds, it's the most reliable remedy on earth for desperate lung trouble, hemorrhages, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup and whooping cough. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by W. A. D. Cragin, Chas. E. Dyer of Strong, L. L. Mitchell of Kingsfield, Middle's Phar. of Rangeley.

STRONG

December 26, 1911.

The Christmas exercises were held at the Methodist church Monday evening. They were much enjoyed by all. The tree was very pretty, and heavily loaded.

Mrs. Edgar McPhail is spending a few weeks with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Ella Grover Dow has returned to Phillips, after visiting her friend, Mrs. Ellen Kilkenney.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Look and son, Burchard, spent Christmas with relatives in New Vineyard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Dyer had a family Christmas at their home Monday evening. Among their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Burns and daughters, Charlotte and Bessie, and Mrs. Olive Dodge. A delightful time was enjoyed by all present.

There was a large and appreciative audience at church last Sunday. The pastor gave a good Christmas sermon from the text, St. Luke, 2:7—"There was no room for them in the inn."

Next Sabbath Rev. W. P. Holman will give a New Year's souvenir greeting card to all who attend church.

Cards are received announcing the marriage of Ralph H. Starbird and Edith Willis, at Topsham, Me., Dec. 23. Mr. Starbird is one of Strong's most popular young men, and Miss Willis has been for many years assistant in the Topsham postoffice. Both Mr. and Mrs. Starbird have the best wishes of a host of friends. They will be at home to their friends after February first.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lewis of Union, are visiting his mother, Mrs. May Lewis.

T. R. Luce gave a dedication ball in his new hall last Friday evening. About 40 couples were present. Mr. Luce has a fine new hall, which is much appreciated by the public.

Frank Goldsmith of Easton, Md., is visiting relatives and friends in town. Mrs. Goldsmith came several weeks ago.

Misses Leola and Lida Worthley started for North Carolina Saturday, where they will do table work.

Harry Chandler and Miss Ella Beal were callers in town Sunday.

Charles W. Norton of Farmington, does a big business in the piano line throughout Franklin county. He has recently sold T. R. Luce a fine Brewster piano, also a Brewster player piano to W. A. Bradford. This is an instrument anyone can play.

There was a union Christmas tree and entertainment at the Methodist church Christmas night, which was largely attended. During the distribution of the presents there were some surprises, among them two large bags of popcorn—one for Rev. W. P. Holman, the other for C. V. Starbird. Along with these popcorn bags was a slip of paper containing poetry which we think the general public should have. The composer of these beautiful lines signs his name F. C. W. Here are the lines written by Strong's poet:

These bags for our leaders—one surely tall,
The other not lengthy, but still not small,
One six feet five, from head to foot,
The other, that round him, and something to boot;
One is a whole man (Holman) as none can deny,
One a star and a bird—he shines but can't fly;
They have to be large, as their friends all know,
To make room for their hearts, which each day seem to grow,
Long may they flourish! Long may they rule!
And guide both our church and Sunday school.

POEM IN MEMORY OF MRS. FRED E. ABBOTT.

Farewell wife, mother, daughter, sister, friend,
Why must thy dear life thus early end?
Our hearts keep asking, asking still,
Trying to be submissive to God's will.

Our home seems empty, our hearts so sad,
Without thy presence to make us glad.
The work of thy loving hand is in every place,
But we miss thy loving word and smiling face.

Would we forget if we could? No, oh no,
May thy sweet memory with us go.
Memories that now bring the scalding tears
Will comfort our hearts in after years.

Memory of thy beautiful life so full of love
Will lead us toward the better home above.
Where thou hast gone, to be at rest,
And dwell forever with the blest.

R. A. W.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Estate of Charles H. Neal.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1911.

Edward H. Whitney, administrator of Charles H. Neal, late of Rangeley in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, that said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.

Attest, A. L. Fenderson, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

Franklin, ss. Probate Court, December Term, 1911.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and testament of

Hannah M. Mosher, late of Avon, in said County, deceased, having been presented for Probate, and a petition having been duly filed praying that administration of the estate of said deceased, with the will annexed, may be granted to Adella V. Bean of Avon.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, a newspaper printed at Phillips in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same. Such notice to be given before said Court.

J. H. THOMPSON, Judge.
A true copy.
Attest: A. L. Fenderson Register.

THE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

In spite of the fact that the word dyspepsia means literally bad cook, it will not be fair for many to lay the blame on the cook if they begin the Christmas Dinner with little appetite and end it with distress or nausea. It may not be fair for any to do that—let us hope so for the sake of the cook! The disease dyspepsia indicates a bad stomach, that is a weak stomach, rather than a bad cook, and for a weak stomach there is nothing else equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives the stomach vigor and tone, cures dyspepsia, creates appetite, and makes eating the pleasure it should be.

WATCHES and HIGH GRADE MOVEMENTS

Everything in JEWELRY,

GLASSWARE, etc.

Emery S. Bubier
Phillips, Maine.

KEROSENE OIL 11 cents per gallon.

All other Groceries in Proportion.

CALL AND SEE US.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE
TRADING CO.
Phillips Upper Village

COAL

Wholesale and Retail.

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

BEAL & McLEARY,
Office at Phillips Station
AGENTS:

C. B. Richardson, Strong.
L. L. Mitchell, Kingsfield.

R. M. BROWN'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY

80 ACRE FARM on main road; 2½ miles to village; R. F. D. past the house; 25 acres tillage, cuts about 30 tons of hay; remainder pasture and wood lot, hard wood and pine. Well and aqueduct water; story and a half, 9 room house and ell; two barns, one 44x52, the other 28x28. Included are 5 good cows, farming tools, one acre good sweet corn, grain and about 30 tons of hay; for quick sale we make the price \$2,200.

R. M. BROWN'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY Wilton, - Maine.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

3,000 cords, Fir, Spruce and Ponderosa wanted on line of Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad. Highest prices for 1909. Write, telephone or call on

A. W. McLEARY, Phillips

NEW CHILDREN'S SLEDS and SLEIGHS. C. F. CHANDLER PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Let us tell you what to buy for Christmas Presents

Coffee Percolator, Carving Set, Meat Roaster, Set Sadirons, Clothes Wringer, Nickel Teakettle, Lamps, Pair Skates, Meat Chopper, Enamel Kettle, Pocket Knives, Set Fancy Scissors, Wash Tub, Wash Boiler, Cooking Ranges, Heating Stoves and lots of other useful things to be found in a Hardware Store.

Phillips Hardware Co.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

CROCKERY Fine line for Holiday Gifts.

FOR CHRISTMAS DINNERS

Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks, Green Stuff.

Honey, Fruit, Confectionery.

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes.

CHRISTMAS CAKES
Highly Ornamental.

LEAVITT & JACOBS.

NOTICE WILLOWS HOTEL STABLE WITH HOUSE.

Large comfortable rooms. Just the place to spend a few weeks in the summer for happiness and pleasure. Good fishing near by. Rates reasonable. Both telephones. Bath room.

GEO. L. LAKIN,
Proprietor

Phillips, - Maine

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

J. BLAINE MORRISON
Attorney - at - Law
Beal Block, Phillips Fire and Life Insurance

Dr. B. S. Elliott, DENTIST, Successor to Dr. Holt. Hours 8 to 12; 1 to 5. Evenings by appointment.

FARMINGTON

Farmington, Dec. 24, 1911.

Mrs. Della Tarr and little daughter have been visiting friends in Canton the past week.

Samuel H. Stackpole, who was struck here in the Maine Central yard and died in the hospital afterwards, was buried here last Saturday with full Masonic honors. The bearers were Sir Knights E. A. Hardy, E. T. Adams, W. M. Pratt, H. C. Russell, E. R. Hackett, F. G. Paine. Taps were sounded by Musician Erland Hardy of Co. K.

We are sorry to hear that George H. Winter of Kingfield, (class of '85, F. S. N. S.) has been suffering with a broken rib.

Miss Hattie D. Perkins, who has been with friends in the Falls village for the past month, is passing the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pease, Route 5, Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Small are moving into their new house on High street extension, recently built by Augustus B. Stewart on his lot.

Deacon J. P. Thwing is receiving congratulations on the birth of a granddaughter, the past week. The parents are Mr. and Mrs. George Thwing, whose home is in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Wescott of Pleasant street, visited friends in Augusta Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

We are sorry to hear that Arthur T.

Moore is quite ill at his home on Anson street. Mrs. Bachellor is the trained nurse in attendance.

Mrs. Joseph Lord is entertaining Mrs. Josephine Allen of Vienna through the holidays.

Mrs. George B. Cragin had an ill turn Saturday and Sunday of the past week.

True Makepeace passed Christmas at home with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Makepeace, Pleasant street.

A Christmas tree with a short program was held at the Old South church on Christmas night, to which all were invited.

The Associated Charities met at the parsonage with Mr. Clapp Tuesday of this week.

Little Fannie and Dorothy Tucker, two little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tucker of Anson street, have been quite ill with the croup.

The Opportunity Circle met Wednesday of this week with Mrs. Whiting L. Butler, at her home on Court street at three o'clock p. m., at which meeting the officers for the coming year were elected.

Six new members have been admitted to the Old South church by letter from the Madison church, recently.

Mrs. L. J. Carville of Pleasant street, had an ill turn Saturday evening. Dr. Makepeace was called.

Master Carleton Spinney of Main street has had two attacks of croup the past week.

Many Christmas trees were trimmed in the homes of the town this year.

The Grange held its annual election of officers Saturday evening last, and several names were voted on who will take the first and second degrees the first of the new year.

Mrs. O. M. Vose of Kingfield, has

been a recent visitor with friends in town.

Miss Marion Spinney was the recipient of a large Isabella fox fur muff from her parents at Christmas.

Miss Hazel Grace Whitcomb of St. Paul, Minn., died at her home there Dec. 21, after an operation for appendicitis. Her father, John H. Whitcomb, has lived in this town for some time caring for his widowed mother at her home on North street. Miss Whitcomb was 27 years of age, and will be buried beside her mother in the West. She leaves one sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kidder are passing Christmas in Dixfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Perrault of Rumford, passed the Christmas holidays in town with friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Warren B. Sanborn of Pleasant street, entertained C. H. Gale of Winthrop, through Christmas.

Veo Small passed the Christmas vacation with his parents, Sheriff and Mrs. W. W. Small, Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Benson and son, Shirley, of Fryeburg, passed Christmas with the former's son, J. W. Barker, on Pleasant street.

Miss Marguerite Holman was home from college at Christmas.

The Forests, Streams and the Fishing Down In Maine.

Skinner, Me. Sept. 25, 1911.

The woods are now aflame with the scarlet of the maples. Near at hand you see the individual trees with their bright leaves, and afar off on the mountain sides, across the valley, you see scarlet patches among the blue spruces. When the sun shines the very air looks rich and golden, taking its reflection from the bright forest trees. In the low land, along the lakes and streams the soft maples are even a brighter scarlet, and a never ending source of delight as we paddle up and down, or view the hill sides from our canoes. There is no place like this mountain region to see autumn colors as the trees are almost all maples, which turn scarlet, and birches which turn golden. And then, if the tops of the forests look bright so does the ground under them, for there is a great quantity of both the flowing maple and the moose maple. One turns a deep golden yellow, a very penetrating color, and the other a deep carmine, equally penetrating. Together they make the dark forests alive with color in September. The colors were about at their best here just after the middle of the month, or 10 days earlier than last year. Several hard frosts hastened the work of the drouth earlier in the season. We had one frost on the night that you did, when the tobacco was killed, but it was two degrees warmer here than with you. Out in the open, on the lands which have been burnt over, and there is a great deal of such land here, the colors are also brilliant, for the prevailing herbage is blueberry bushes, which turn a very bright red. Then there are a vast collection of yellow ferns, and great cranberry swamps which are now a mixture of russet moss and red leaved cranberry bushes.

The astonishing thing about the autumn landscapes in this mountain region is the coloring of the distant ranges by the maple leaves. Ordinarily they look blue or purple, according as they are near or far, but they are now red when the sun shines on them, and only purple in the twilight.

One night as we were paddling down the river from a trip to a distant pond we saw two small beavers swimming in one of their ponds. We paddled faster towards them, and as we approached they climbed on a rock in mid-stream and set up cries like human babies. It was a strange thing, as the beaver is usually very shy and dives and swims away from you at the first sight. At another time, just at night, we met two large beavers at about the same point, which gave us quite an exhibition of their abilities as swimmers. We paddled very fast and came so close that we actually ran the boat direct-

ly over the place where one of the beavers was swimming, his course being marked by the rising of the air bubbles as he swam. These two beavers stayed about us for five or six minutes, swimming and diving. After we passed below them one of the beavers swam down stream behind us, and kept raising his head and sniffing the air, apparently to get our scent. When they dove they made a very loud splash, which the books say is made by their flat tails striking the water. It may be, but it is certainly interesting to see the beaver dive, and we all made exclamations of delight each time they went under. We have to haul our boats over two beaver dams each time we go up stream to fish in a certain pond, and sometimes we throw off a few sticks to make the boat drag over easier. The next time you come along, if a night has intervened, the same sticks will have been put back, and they will have been stuck far down between the other sticks which form the dam. At two other places on the stream, and not far from these two dams we have to push over a line of sticks and brush which are placed there by the beaver in case of emergency. These sticks do not raise the water above them, nor check the flow of water, but they are the groundwork for dams in case the real dams break away. Every time we go up or down we have to throw out a few of these sticks to get over, but they are put back again the next night. If you push an oar down into these sticks you will find that they extend to the bottom of the stream, and they are of course braced in place so that they cannot rise to the surface. Almost every time we go over the real dams we find mud and on their upper side, placed there to make them water tight. There are not as many beavers about here as there were last year. They moved to new quarters when they have eaten the poplars near the shore, and they have done that here now. There is a region about two miles down stream where there is still plenty of poplars, and there the beavers are thick. Our guide trapped nine beavers last winter and sold the skins for about \$45. One man further down stream caught 50 beavers last winter, and got about \$400. By proper protection, the beaver will continue a large source of revenue to Maine trappers, which might be greatly increased. The beavers are a great help to canoe navigation of streams, as their dams set back the water to cover many rocks which would otherwise impede progress.

The fishing was poor here until the water had fallen considerably after the rains, but it has been good since the streams got down. On of the ponds, which we set great store by, had hardly yielded a trout up to Sept. 21, though we supposed there were plenty of them in it. We

LIGHTNING KILLS FEW.

In 1906 lightning killed only 169 people in this whole country. One's chances of death by lightning are less than two in a million. The chances of death from liver, kidney or stomach trouble are vastly greater, but not if Electric Bitters be used, as Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Ia., proved. Four doctors gave him up after eight months of suffering from virulent liver trouble and yellow jaundice. He was then completely cured by Electric Bitters. They're the best stomach, liver, nerve and kidney remedy and blood purifier on earth. Only 50c at W. A. D. Cragin, Chas. E. Dyer of Strong, L. L. Mitchell of Kingfield, Riddle's Phar. of Rangeley.

suggested all sorts of reasons for their not rising to the fly, but it was probably because the mud in the bottom was "working." Ponds have a way of doing this, but it is generally in the hottest weather. On the 21st we came past this pond on returning from a trip and tried it, "just for fun." We paddled all about, trying the usual places, without a strike, until we got off near the opposite shore, in about five feet of water. Suddenly a two pounder came, clear out of water close to the canoe. There was something doing there right off. We let out the anchor and began to cast our flies, with great results. We took 16 trout in a short time, from two pounds to a half pound, and they are very fat trout in that pond, and leapers. One trout in Barrett pond is worth a dozen caught anywhere else. Their flesh is deep red, and they are good to eat. No man who has ever caught trout in Barrett pond ever forgets it, and even if he catches nothing, the sight of the great forest-covered mountains round about makes it worth while. It is not all of fishing to fish. We saved only three of those fish, and one of these because we found him floating on the water after we had taken him off the hook and let him go.

The fishing holds its own around this camp, in spite of years of use, and that is because the men who come here catch only what they want to eat. You can go up the stream two miles and by fishing in rapid water, among the rocks, catch three ounce trout by the hundreds, just as fast as you can take them off the hook, but the visitors seldom go there, because they prefer the large trout in the big pools and in the lakes. Yet it is handy to have a place where they will always bite, because you want trout to eat every day you are in the woods, and there are times when you absolutely cannot get them anywhere else. We have had to go there several times this year, taking only a dozen or fifteen each time. Where the swift water ends there is a fall of about a dozen feet and you can always find small trout in the foaming water, at the foot of the falls.

We have seen many more partridge this year, and the flocks are large. The young birds are full grown. They seldom fly as you approach, but if they do, it is to a low tree. It is no sport to shoot them, but they are mighty good eating, and we have had what we wanted to eat. As they generally stand perfectly still when they see you coming it is easy to discover them. Only considerable practice in observing them enables you to see them readily, and even then I imagine that we go past a great many on the trails without seeing them.

We have not seen anywhere near as many signs of deer this year as last, and there must be many less about here. Still they are numerous, and all hunters who come here in the deer season get their two deer, and go home satisfied. This is a great region to come to for sport and scenery and the flavor of the woods and all things in their natural state, unspoiled by man.

C. H. G.

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by all dealers.



Essential to Comfort

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Warmth is essential to comfort. As you grow older, it is hardly less essential to health.

Get a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, and you keep warm and comfortable in your home, no matter what the weather without.


The Perfection gives a strong, widespread heat, and gives it quickly. It is always ready for use and burns nine hours on a single filling—no more trouble than a lamp. It can be carried anywhere; no pipes, no wires, no flues; no smoke, odor or dirt.

The heater that gives complete satisfaction.

This year's Perfection is finished in either blue enamel or plain steel; nickel trimmings; light and ornamental, yet strong and durable as can be made. All parts easily cleaned. Automatic-locking flame spreader prevents smoking.

Dealers everywhere; or write to any agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)



The Modern Home has a

Player Piano

Has Yours?

Sold on terms to suit, and your old instrument taken as part payment.

CHAS W. NORTON
Church Street - Farmington, Maine

CHRISTMAS TREES

that are **WANTED** to be filled

can be easily **LOADED** from our immense and varied stock of useful and ornamental gifts that have just arrived by **TRAIN** and are now displayed at our store.

C. E. DYER.

STRONG, - - MAINE.

A TERRIBLE BLUNDER

to neglect liver trouble. Never do it. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills on the first sign of constipation, biliousness or inactive bowels and prevent virulent indigestion, jaundice or gall stones. They regulate liver, stomach and bowels and build up your health. Only 25c at W. A. D. Cragin, Chas. E. Dyer of Strong, L. L. Mitchell of Kingfield, Riddle's Phar. of Rangeley.

D. F. HOYT,

No. 5 Beal Block

Phillips. Maine.

Agency for the Universal
Steam Laundry.

SEE

What's

Here!

Hats, Caps, Boots,
Shoes and Rubbers.

Loggers' Supplies.

Leggings, Gloves
and Mittens.

Dress Suit Cases,
fine assortment.

Always the best
of everything in

CLOTHING

and

Gents, Furnishing
Goods.

I desire to thank my many
patrons for the splendid
Xmas trade given.

D. F. Hoyt,

SEDGELEY, HOYT & CO.

NOTICE

January 13 will be our opening day
for a big marked down sale of dress goods,
also many other kinds of goods.

Watch this space for the next two
or three weeks for a description, and price
list of these goods.

LOCAL NOTES

A Phillips man said Monday, he
thought it would rain soon because
there were so many ladies out shop-
ping! But it rained Wednesday.

O. M. Moore of South Strong has
an order from the M. C. R. R. for
20,000 feet of red oak lumber for
use on the Sandy River branch.

Mr. Oscar H. Hersey of the Inter-
national Manufacturing company was
presented with an English briar pipe
with amber stem, by the employees
of the mill Christmas.

Mrs. Benjamin Dodge has just re-
turned from a two weeks' visit with
relatives and friends in Boston and
vicinity.

Mrs. Vesta Sargent will give a re-
ception to Mr. and Mrs. Linwood
Stinchfield, Saturday evening, Dec.
30, at her home. An invitation is
extended to all.

The Ladies' Social Union will meet
at Everett hall, Tuesday afternoon,
Jan. 2.

All students, teachers and alumni
of Phillips High school, who are in-
terested in the athletics of the school
are requested to meet in Lambert
hall on Tuesday evening, Jan. 2, at
7.30, for the purpose of organizing
the proposed Athletic association.

Free Baptist Conference will be
in the vestry Saturday afternoon,
Dec. 30, at 2.30.

Miss Winnifred Hunter was visit-
ing her sister in Strong last week.

Miss Stella Bangs of Strong was
in Phillips one day last week.

Mr. G. S. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs.
Fred Masterman and little son, Ken-
neth, and Miss Celia Whitney were
in Strong over Christmas with Mr.
and Mrs. Lionel Allen.

W. H. Caswell was in Portland
Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor of
Strong were in town one day last
week.

Miss Carolyn Kenniston of Rum-
ford passed Christmas with her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ken-
niston.

Ralph Bangs and Will Fraser were
in Portland a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Howard and
little son, Paul, were in Strong Sun-
day with Mr. Howard's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. F. E. Howard.

Mr. W. I. White of Rumford was
in town Saturday on his way home
from Rangeley, where he has the
contract for building the new school-
house.

Mrs. Fannie Record, who has
been visiting in Boston for several
weeks, has returned home.

Miss Albertine Butterfield was
the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fre-
mont Scamman, and family over
Christmas.

Mr. George Harnden of Madrid was
in town one day last week.

Mr. Albert Atwood of Orono, Me.,
has been visiting his parents, Mr.
and Mrs. F. W. Atwood.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S EXPERIENCE

How you may profit by it. Take Foley
Kidney Pills. D. A. Parks, 65 Chaple
St., Augusta, Me., says: "For some
years I had kidney trouble and a ter-
rible pain across my back just below
the kidneys. I saw an advertisement
of Foley Kidney Pills and bought some
of them. After taking them a few days
I commenced getting better. The pain
left my back and the difficulty ceased
and now the action of my kidneys is
free and normal. Foley Kidney Pills
have cured me of kidney trouble and
I can gladly recommend them to all my
friends." W. A. D. Cragin.

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

Phillips National

Bank

PHILLIPS, - MAINE

Quite a number attended the dance
at Wilbur hall last Tuesday evening,
Dec. 26.

Mrs. Louise Butterfield is visiting
her daughter, Mrs. Fremont Scam-
man, and family for a few days.

Mrs. W. A. Millett was called to
Glen Falls, N. Y., last Thursday by
the serious illness of her sister.

Mrs. Emma Shepard went to Bath
last week for a visit with her
daughter, Mrs. Sumner E. Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Field and
Master Richard, dined with his
brother, H. H. Field, and family on
Christmas day.

Miss Augusta Hunter, compositor
in the Maine Woods office, went
to her home in Farmington, Saturday
to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Matthews and
daughter, Pauline, dined with Mr.
and Mrs. Weston Parker, in the
Winship District, on Christmas day.

Miss Ruth Austin from Wheaton
academy, arrived home last Thurs-
day for the two weeks' vacation.

D. F. Hoyt went to Portland last
Tuesday.

Mrs. O. M. Moore has been visit-
ing in town this week.

Few local people remember a De-
cember just like this one. Refer-
ence to the column of old-time news
will disclose that the December of
1878 was much like the present, re-
markably warm month. There was
not snow enough for good sleigh-
ing and the lakes and rivers were
scarcely frozen over. There was a
freshet in the river that December,
the water coming well up into the
road between the two villages.

Hon. and Mrs. H. B. Austin and
Miss Ruth are visiting Miss Mabel
Austin and Mr. and Mrs. George L.
Stevens in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lawton spent
Christmas with their son in Gard-
iner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Reed of By-
ron visited their son, Wallace Reed,
and daughter, Mrs. G. A. Bean, sev-
eral days recently.

Artemas Wing, who teaches in
Massachusetts is spending his va-
cation with his family in Phillips.

Miss Bertha Beede assisted as
clerk in the store of Sedgeley &
Hoyt through the Christmas rush.
Everett Beede has returned from

A Des Moines man had an attack of
muscular rheumatism in his shoulder.
A friend advised him to go to Hot
Springs. That meant an expense of
\$150.00 or more. He sought for a quick-
er and cheaper way to cure it and
found it in Chamberlain's Liniment.
Three days after the first application
of this liniment he was well. For sale
by all dealers.

LAST SPECIAL SALE

AT

CRAGIN'S

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Dec. 29 and 30.

Get your Stationery and
School Supplies.

Get your Hot Water Bottles and
other Rubber Goods.

Get everything you need in
Drugs and Medicines, Toilet
Articles and Confectionery and
Get it Now.

W. A. D. CRAGIN,

Corner Store, No 1 Beal Block,
Main Street, Phillips, Me

Pretty Boxes of Chocolates, Nuts, Everything good
for Xmas. Call and see us

W Henry True,

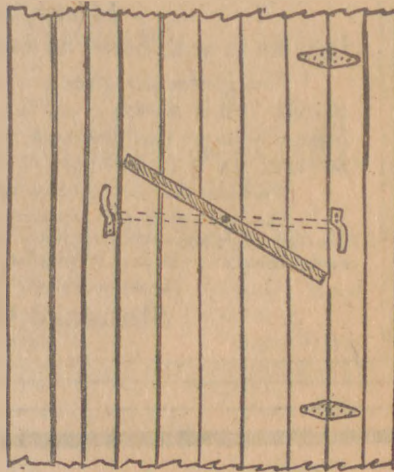
NO. 2 BEAL BLOCK,

PHILLIPS, MAINE

HANDY BARN DOOR FASTENER

Cross Piece Should Be as Long as the
Door Is Wide and Bolt Tight
to Keep in Position.

A piece 1x6 inches just as long as
the door is wide, is bolted to the door
exactly in the center. Two pieces
are bolted to the sides of the door,
one hook up and one hook down.
When the door is closed and you wish



A Handy Door Fastener.

to fasten it, pull down on the left and
raise up on the right and the cross
piece will fit in place. The bolt should
fit tight so as to keep the cross piece
in position.

You will find that druggists every-
where speak well of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. They know from long
experience in the sale of it that in
cases of coughs and colds it can al-
ways be depended upon, and that it is
pleasant and safe to take. For sale
by all dealers.

HOMES

Completely Furnished. Our
Twelve-Store Output means
Money-Saving for you. Get our
terms and prices. Circulars Free.

ATHERTON FURNITURE CO.

LEWISTON, MAINE

AN ALARM AT NIGHT

That strikes terror to the entire house-
hold is the loud, hoarse and metallic
cough of croup. No mistaking it,
and fortunate then the lucky parents who
keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound
on hand. H. W. Casselman, Canton, N.
Y., says: "It is worth its weight in
gold. Our little children are troubled
with croup and hoarseness, and all we
give them is Foley's Honey and Tar
Compound. I always have a bottle of
it in the house." W. A. D. Cragin,