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CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

Obituary

DEATH OF MRS. J. B. RANGER, FORMERLY OF PHILLIPS.

Mrs. J. B. Ranger, formerly of Phillips, died at her home in Springvale, Feb. 9, after a lingering sickness of several years.

She was born in the town of Jay Jan. 9, 1870, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Webster, now of Livermore Falls, Maine. She was educated in the common schools and Wilton academy. She was married to Rev. J. B. Ranger of Wilton, May 6 1893. To Mr. and Mrs. Ranger was born one child, Alfred H., now a student in the Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Maine.

The funeral services were held at her home Sunday at 2.30, also in the Free Baptist church at Bean's Corner Tuesday at 12.30. There were many flowers as expressions of love from her many friends. Mrs. Ranger was a member of the Springvale Free Baptist church. She was placed in the receiving tomb at East Wilton cemetery.

Supreme Judicial Court.

The case of Frank H. Worthley vs. Harry A. Morrill, assigned for Wednesday was not tried owing to the fact that Morrill failed to appear and "defaulted" was written after the entry on the court's docket.

Frank B. Stewart, a merchant in the town of Rangeley and a native of England, appeared in court on Wednesday and was made an American citizen.

In the case of Town of Salem vs. George Goding, E. B. Stowell and George Goodspeed on tax account, J. B. Morrison appeared for the plaintiffs and E. E. Richards for the defendants.

This case was followed by the one, Sandy River Plantation vs. Maxey & Lewis of Gardiner. This was another action brought for the enforcement of the payment of taxes assessed on the defendants' property in 1911. The defendants claimed that some of the property taxed to them was not owned by them at the time and that part of the amount was the "forest and district tax," which was held to be unconstitutional. This case goes to the law court.

Thursday afternoon the case of Harry E. Bell vs. Fred M. Ross was taken up. This was an action to recover the sum of \$5.55, that the ptff. claimed was due him for lumber he sold and delivered to Ross on November 23, 1907, at his mill in the town of Phillips, and produced his account book in evidence of the debt.

Fred M. Ross the deft., claimed that he never bought nor had delivered to him the lumber, which was a certain quantity of pine boards and some joist; that he never bought any lumber of Bell in his life with the exception of 700 laths; that on the day Bell said he was at the mill he was at work on his back place cutting bushes with his hired man, Lewis F. Blanchard, and was able to fix the time from an entry made in Blanchard's diary at the time.

Lewis F. Blanchard testified to working for Ross cutting bushes on the day in question, an entry of which fact was made in his diary, and that Ross was with him during the time. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$6.67. This case was originally tried before Judge Holman in our Municipal court, who also found for the plaintiff.

J. B. Morrison appeared for ptff.; DeBerna Ross for deft.

WINCHESTER



REPEATING SHOTGUNS

If you want a serviceable shotgun, one that a scratch or bump won't ruin, that can be had at a price that won't ruin you, the Winchester Repeating Shotgun will surely suit you. They are made in 12 or 16 gauge with strong shooting, full choke barrels, suitable for trap work, duck shooting, etc., or with modified choke or cylinder bore barrels for field shooting. They list at \$27.00, but your dealer will sell you one for less. They are a bargain in a gun, but not a bargain counter gun. They are the only repeater that is

ENDORSED BY THE U. S. ORDNANCE BOARD

Among the divorces granted were the following:

Ruth E. Eisenhauer of Chester-ville from Stanley W. Eisenhauer, adultery.

Rachel C. Wilcox of Avon from James Wilcox, extreme cruelty and cruel and abusive treatment.

Frances R. Hinkley of Rangeley from Bernard Hinkley, extreme cruelty and cruel and abusive treatment.

Rose H. Huff of Phillips from George L. Huff cruel and abusive treatment.

Mothers Might Learn Antidotes.

A young mother, during the infancy of her first born, set herself the task of committing to memory antidotes for the commonest poisons known, especially those that it might be possible for children to come into contact with. In addition to this, she memorized methods of aiding drowning and injured persons. In fact, learned sort of a "first aid to the injured" set of rules. Would not this be an excellent plan for all mothers?—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

School Notes

The preliminary speaking contest was held in the High school room Wednesday afternoon. The parts were very well given, especially those of the boys. The judges were Mrs. J. W. Russell, Miss Georgine V. Wilbur and D. F. Field. Miss Gladys Dyer and Lew Noble were chosen to represent Phillips in the contest next Wednesday at Strong.

Program:
Music, High school chorus
The L. L. D.'s Story, Anna E. Beal
The Charge up Mission Ridge, Mason H. Dutton
The Soul of the Violin, Winnifred Savage
The Fireman's Prayer, Mildred Kinney
Music, Eleanore Hutchins
The Elevator, Gladys Dyer
How Ruby played, Gladys Dyer
The Defense of Hoffer, Howard D. True
Speech on the Irish Disturbance Bill, Ardine Kinney
Fallen Heroes, Lew M. Noble
Music.

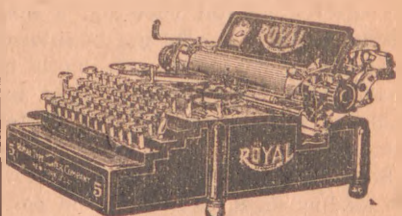
Lester F. Bean, principal of the Grammar department, was in Bethel, his home, over Sunday.

The P. H. S. basketball team will play Livermore Falls High in Lambert hall, Friday night, instead of Canton High as scheduled. Manager Holt was informed by the Canton management on Tuesday that the team would be unable to come to Phillips on Friday. Luckily he secured Livermore in their place. P. H. S. has already won two games from them, but the team has greatly improved since then, as they recently held the Kent's Hill team, which is one of the fastest in the state, down to a close score. The game will no doubt be faster and much more interesting than if Canton were to play. P. H. S. has one of the best teams in this part of the state, and the townspeople should realize the fact by this time and patronize the games better.

The North Franklin Inter-scholastic Prize Speaking Contest will be held at Strong, Wednesday evening, Feb. 21. A special train will leave Phillips immediately after the arrival of the 6.10 passenger train. The fare to Strong and return will be fifty cents. P. H. S. hopes to have a large crowd of supporters accompany the speakers. Those desiring tickets for the contest can obtain them by applying to Lew M. Noble before Feb. 17.

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11th Annual Edition
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Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,
Mountain View, Maine.

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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, Kennebago, Maine

Brown's Camps, Lake Kezar.

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

TIM POND CAMPS

Open when the ice leaves the lake. We guarantee both bait and fly-fishing and catch trout. Telephone, daily mail. Write for 1912 booklet.
JULIAN K. VILES & SON, Franklin Co., Tim, 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,

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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.



Reload Your Shells

The .32-40 High Power factory cartridges sell for \$34.20 net per thousand. By reloading the same shells with factory primers, factory bullets and the same powder charge, your expense is \$13.46.

You save \$20.74 on 1000 Cartridges.

The .32-40 low powder smokeless factory cartridges cost \$28.80 per thousand; when you reload, your expense is only \$11.31, making a saving of \$17.49. Factory .32-40 smokeless short range cartridges cost \$25.20 per thousand; by reloading your shells, they cost you only \$7.65 per thousand. Make your own bullets and you have 1000 short range cartridges for \$3.80.

You wouldn't throw away your pipe after smoking it once; you waste money if you throw away your expensive high-grade shells without reloading.

FREE—The Ideal Hand Book tells all about the tools and methods for reloading all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; 140 pages of practical information for shooters. Mailed free to any shooter interested enough to send three stamps postage to

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33 Willow Street, New Haven, Co. N.

ENFORCE CAREFUL SHOOTING

East Hampton, Conn.
February, 5, 1912.

To the Editor Maine Woods:

Maine Woods, our weekly welcome from the wilds, Maine Woods, our vacation state. There is tonic in that name, a delightful thrill that vacationists seldom attempt to explain. But Maine has a sister state that is fast approaching her annual deer kill, that borders on the western shore of a great lake, whose waters are a little larger than your Moosehead, but has none of those mighty antlers that look so attractive in our dens. I notice in the Maine Woods weekly that your annual deer kill for 1911 according to all official returns amounts to 15,000. Possibly if only bucks were killed it might reduce your official kill to 10,000, as bucks are not easily taken until after November 1. This would make good heads about as desirable as moose heads are now and leave the does about as numerous as the cow moose are today, with a few nice fat barren does for winter use, or produce one or two nice lambs for the following year. I think that many of our non-resident hunters would like the opportunity to kill their two deer, even if they were not allowed to take but one out. To enforce careful shooting, a non-resident hunter should not be allowed to carry a repeating rifle until he could show his license to hunt big game in any state in the United States.

Schooled we were in old muzzle loading days, to select good positions and a clear view of our game, for well we knew that dad was the referee, and had the tally and was ready to jolly us on our return.

I remember that old flintlock that stood in its dark corner, that grandfather made 67 shots with and killed 69 grey squirrels.

I do not remember but one fatal accident in my hunting experience. A brother killed a brother and never used a gun for 20 years afterwards. It appears to me cruel and legally unfair to make a criminal offense of accidental shooting of a dear friend, father or brother and enforce the law. A state in a majority of cases would be obliged to prove to the satisfaction of a court who that unhappy, ill-fated man was that is entitled to enter a star boarding house at state expense. Why not give us more open season on men? I might want to make one mistake. But if any state should make accidental shooting criminal remember there will be many parallel cases criminalized in other lines. But if you wish to save the does, require every hunter to use a fixed telescope sight on his rifle, to avoid breaking a law that allows no open season on men or does. I stop here hoping to visit you next season, up where your bonny breezes blow and cooling waters flow, beneath the balsams and the pines, while we from cares awhile depart to renew life in the woods.

Very kindly yours

Frank J. Watson.

Frank J. D. Barnjum of Lynnfield Center, Mass., has purchased the south half of Tomhegan Township, Maine comprising 12,000 acres, from Mrs. Minnie Bradley Mattson. This tract has a shore frontage on Moosehead lake of four miles.

THIS LOON'S HOME IS NOW IN A BATHTUB.

The red-throated loon, a stray waterfowl, which has made its home for a week or so in the water of the Erie Canal in the vicinity of the Seneca street bridge, attracting the attention of a great many Uticans, is now floating around in the water in a bathtub at the home of Game Protector W. R. Floyd at 246 Bandina street. A wire screen over the top of the tub keeps the bird from flopping out onto the bathroom floor, although this morning it showed but little disposition to do even that, as it acted dumpish and not in any way as lively as when it premeditated itself, dove for crabs and fish and otherwise deported itself in the canal. Close captivity may have something to do with its actions, but when the bird was taken from the canal early yesterday morning it was nearly frozen to death. It is now a question as to whether or not the bird will survive.

As soon as the loon was taken from the water yesterday the game protector telegraphed to Chief Game Protector Legge of the Conservation Commission at Albany as to the disposition of the bird. He wired again this morning and is now awaiting orders from his superior as to what to do with the loon.

Saturday Mr. Floyd was directed by the chief game protector to capture the loon if possible and send it as a specimen to the New York Zoological Park. In company with Humane Officer J. H. Benedict he started out to get the bird, but as dusk came on was obliged to give up the job for the night. Mr. Floyd worked all the afternoon with a landing net attached to a long pole, but the loon was too lively for him. When the game protector would get the net near to the loon it would dive and a few seconds later appear some distance away. Determined to capture the loon, Mr. Floyd kept at it, but to no avail.

Early yesterday morning the men employed in the Utica Gas & Electric Company's plant discovered the bird frozen in the ice near the exhaust pipe which empties into the canal in the rear of the plant. A ladder was secured and these employees of the electric light company chopped the ice from around the bird and rescued it. John Blenis, Amos Murtha, Alexander Profit, Tom Marion and Mr. McElwaine, Saturday afternoon there was no ice in the canal in that locality, due to the fact that a large amount of hot water and steam had been let into the canal through the exhaust pipes from manufacturing plants. It was extremely cold Saturday night and this caused the canal to freeze over.

When the loon was taken from the water it appeared numb from the cold. There was a solid piece of ice on one wing and on one of its flappers. The electricians melted the ice and then put the bird in a crate. Humane Officer Benedict was notified and he in turn notified the game protector. The latter took the loon to his home.

During the afternoon the loon acted quite lively, but this morning showed but little spirit. Mr. Floyd threw some canned salmon into the tub yesterday, but the loon would not touch it. He will try some fish today. —Utica, N. Y. Exchange.

BOUNTIES ON MAINE GAME.

The vicious wild animal which still remain within the borders of Maine are a source of considerable public expense. Those are the bear, wolves and bobcats, upon which the state pays a bounty. The reward from the commonwealth for killing a bear or wolf is \$5, and that for a wildcat is \$2. Last year the state paid out \$595 for bears that were slain and \$826 for wildcats, but for several years no bounty has been sought for wolves as those animals are rare now. Maine's bounties have been classified as constructive and destructive and their history is a long one. At one time the state tried to encourage the raising of corn and wheat in this way and paid out \$200,000 before it found the expense too great. It also tried to foster the silk worm and beet sugar industries, and for the latter expended \$7,000. The first destructive bounty was inaugurated in 1830, when the Legislature sought to rid the state of crows. The granting of \$15,000 within a short time, for bounties on crows, however, proved too much.

Wounds That Didn't Kill

Deer Are Known To Survive Frighful Shot Wounds.

"If all deer that are wounded in the course of the hunting season and succeed in getting out of the way of the hunter should wander away and die, the woods would contain many more dead deer than are taken away," said an old hunter. "But all of them do not wander off and die a loss to the hunter.

"Deer have great recuperative powers. It is no sign that a deer is doomed to go off and die because it is badly wounded. I have killed many a deer that gave evidence of having been so severely wounded that its having survived to take the range again seemed almost miraculous.

"I once shot and killed a buck that had a rifle bullet encysted near the skin of the left shoulder, but there was no wound on the outside of the skin to show that it had entered the deer there. Investigation showed a wound long healed, near the top of the right shoulder, unmistakably made by that rifle bullet, which must have passed clear through the deer to the left shoulder, where its speed was spent and it lodged just under the skin.

"Besides that severe wound that deer had been pretty well filled some time or other by buckshot, for I took out nine from one side of him, where they had broken several of his ribs. These two ugly wounds had been inflicted at different times, and in spite of them he was in splendid condition, and I had to give him two stopped him."

MAINE FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.

At the annual meeting of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association, held in Auburn recently, President John F. Sprague said that he had a strong leaning towards the proposed scheme of passing a law which shall prohibit the killing of doe deer, and others expressed themselves as being in favor of such a law, one of the members, W. E. Parsons of Foxcroft, advocating the plan of letting anybody shoot all the bucks he can or wants to, but saying he believed the shooting of doe deer should be absolutely prohibited.

Those in favor of such a law as this, reason that it would eliminate many of the annual shooting accidents, as where a man must discover whether or not the animal he is shooting at has antlers he must be more careful, and will not be so quick to blaze away at a moving bush.

President Sprague stated, however, that his impression was that Maine sportsmen, hunters and guides are not generally taking kindly to the idea.

There was also a very evident belief among many of the members present that all who go into the Maine woods to shoot during the big game season should be obliged by law to buy a license, residents as well as non-residents. In regard to this proposition President Sprague spoke as follows:

"Time is ever obscuring the old and evolving new conditions, which give birth to new problems; and to these we must give attention. For several years some of us have advocated the licensing of resident hunters, not wholly for revenue, but have an accurate record of every moose and deer killed, by whom killed, and in what section of the state. Statistics based upon such facts would be of substantial importance."

The president praised the two measures which the association had been active in securing—the registration of all the guides and the licensing of non-resident hunters. "The first has put the game department," he said, "in close touch with and given it control of all the forest and lake guiding, and the other has made that department self-sustaining, so far as the protection of big game is concerned."

IN THE STATE OF WASHINGTON.

The Olympic peninsula, north of Gray's Harbor, is naturally tributary to it, as mountain ranges cut the peninsula off from the straights on the north, and the sound on the east. The rivers flow to the ocean the sound and to the harbor, none of the rivers entering the ocean, however, being navigable.

Undoubtedly the largest standing body of timber in the United States, in one locality is that on the peninsula, much of it beyond the reach of drivable streams. A few years ago three transcontinental railroads were contending for right of way into the forest depths and it is possible that a joint user line will some day circumnavigate the entire peninsula. The Northern Pacific already goes up the coast as far as the Indian reservation and has secured the right from the government to pass through the agency lands.

At the present time the few hundred Indians entitled to lands are having allotments made and before many years the balance will be thrown open for entry.

The Indians of that section of the state are undoubtedly the lowest class of Indians in the Northwest, known as the Siwash tribe—small of stature, squat, waddling, because of being so much in canoes; dirty and prone to drunkenness, a common fault with Indians all over.

The Indians still carry many of their quaint and peculiar customs, burying their dead together with their favorite horse, a sewing machine, or other articles of household goods, as they may seem to need in the Happy Hunting Grounds. Some of them send for the city doctor when anyone is ill, while others employ the Indian doctor and his principal forte is to make as much noise and disturbance as possible for the benefit of the patient. After death there is generally a bevy of old crones who sit about the body and moan and howl, day and night, till burial takes place.

The language of the Siwash is guttural and sloppy—a sort of "Isht, gluck," and general licking of the chops. In common with the tribes and the whites there is in use since the Hudson Bay fur company operated in the northwest another common language, known as the Chinook. It comprises but about 250 words, and the manner or tone in which some of the words are used changes the meaning materially.

"Cla-ha-wia" is the general salutation and means "How do you do." Skookum means good, strong, big. Tillacum, friend. Hiya tillicum, great friend; Nah wit pa, yes; Haio, m, cumtex, understand; Cuitan, horse; cultus wawa, bad talk, or no good talk, cultus being a word used much in the west in the 'no good' sense. Muckamuck, food; Boston-man, white man; Klootchman, wife.

Old Indian Dan, a former slave of the Siwash tribe, lived by himself on a high promontory overlooking the sea. When asked what he wished for most, replied, "A California horse and Boston klootchman."

These Indians might most of them become quite wealthy if they knew how to care for their wealth. They earn much money in picking hops on the Sound, but generally spend it all before they get home, purchasing expensive musical instruments, sewing machines, horses and top buggies, etc., and even including the piano, leaving them out of doors, if it isn't convenient or if there is not room in the small house.

The Quinalt salmon is one of the finest fish that bears the name, and these are caught only in the river, which flows from the lake down through the reservation. At one time when camping at the lake the Indians with us set their nets at the mouth of a small stream and captured a boatload before morning.

The salmon are caught in the stream and in the breakers at the mouth of the river. One of the packers in the harbor told me he would pay the Indians of that agency alone for the past year the sum of \$60,000 for the fish they caught.

O. M. M.

SEA GULL WITH BROKEN LEG FREQUENTLY SEEN ALONG PORTLAND WATER FRONT.

An old friend among the sea gulls is frequently sighted by people along the Portland water front. The Portland Press says: "All the people

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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.
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Monmouth, - - - Maine.

RODS AND SNOWSHOES.

I make Rangeley wood and split bamboo rods for fly fishing and trolling. Rods to let. Snowshoes to order.
E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, 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. Niles, 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"

down along the water front are almost on speaking terms with the big fellow. There is no mistaking him, for he has a broken leg which hangs down in a very conspicuous manner when he is flying through the air. Just how old the bird is, nobody knows, but about five or six years ago, he was first noticed. The fact that the leg hung down then brought him to the attention of the people on the wharves. When the fish days came and there was much offal thrown overboard, the big gull always came in with the rest and feasted on the good things. After a while, those on the wharves began to look for him. Since first noticed, the broken-legged gull is always looked for when the gull's head into the harbor and he is always watched while he is flying about. During the past week, when there has been much ice drifting about the harbor, the gulls have been unusually numerous. They have perched on the ice and drifted down stream. The they have flown back to perch on some other piece of ice. These pleasures have been denied the broken-legged bird, but he has settled himself in the icy water, wholly unmindful of the frigidity of the elements.

Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad.

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

P.M.		A.M.		New York, (Gr. Cen. Sta.)		P.M.		A.M.	
lv 10 40		lv 19 00		Boston, (via Portsmouth)		ar 13 05		ar 7 35	
lv 13 00		lv 8 55		Boston, (via Dover)		ar 3 30		ar 9 05	
lv 8 30		lv 1 55		Portland		ar 10 10		ar 5 35	
				Farmington, Strong,		ar 6 57	ar 19 35	ar 2 15	ar 1 42
				Strong, Salem,				ar 1 30	ar 1 05
				Kingfield,				lv 12 45	ar 11 50
				Carrabasset, Bigelow,				11 23	lv 11 00
				Strong,		6 26	8 45	1 42	P.M.
				Phillips,		lv 16 05	lv 17 30	ar 12 25	ar 13 00
				Redington, Eustis Junction, Dead River, Rangeley,				11 26	12 00
								11 52	lv 11 00
								11 50	ar 11 00

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.

General Passenger Agent

GUEST AT TROUT BROOK CAMPS HAS WORDS OF PRAISE.

To the Editor Maine Woods:

Dear Sir:—In reading one of the December numbers of 1911 magazines of the Maine Woods I read an article that interested me some what. It appears to me that a whole lot of jealousy exists between some hunters or so-called sportsmen.

The article I have reference to is written by a Mr. W. M. Bayer of Emlenton, Pa., in which he writes for the benefit of Mr. C. B. Hutchison of Oil City, Pa., who claims an injustice had been done to Mr. Wm. Elliott of Penobscot camps through Mr. Robert Walker of Trout Brooks camps of Mackamp, Maine. I have never met any of the above named parties except Mr. Walker, and found him a gentleman in every respect. The article I have reference to appears very unsportsmanlike. I can't see that these people should feel so dissatisfied when some of their neighbors from their own and surrounding towns are still going to Mackamp and are satisfied. I don't think a true sportsman would end himself in such a miserable task.

In my opinion the world owes us a living, but we have got to hustle for it. There are different ways of getting it; some it comes to very easy, while others really expect it a great deal easier than they really ought to have it.

There are lots of remedies to heal sores in the market today without telling troubles that are really accumulated by themselves through the press columns of sporting magazines. Everyone has troubles of his own and doesn't care to hear about others, but every knock is a boost. The army of tack hammer carriers is the largest in the world. They have Coxey's army beaten a mile. Some are getting round-shouldered carrying their hammer, knocking, bawling and spitting forth their wonderful amount of jealousies, hypocrisy and gall after wearing off their welcome.

They have a thousand different stories of their own that would drive the most brainy lawyer in the world to drink trying to solve their different problems and reasons why. No scientist living could show them any other way but their own. The more some people try to learn the less they know. Speaking of deer hunting, when they have a good season and game is plentiful and easy coming too luck is with them.

Oh, then everything is sunshine and Bill Jones or John Doe has the finest deer hunting camp they ever struck; they almost take an oath the will never go to any other hunting camp as long as they live. It's a dream, a real diamond. If they only have a few hardtacks or cold biscuits; they don't want three meals a day; who cares as long as they get the game; faces on them as big as the moon trying to get that if they could, everybody happy, season ended. Homeward bound, fine luck, lots of game. Fireside stories of the ones that got away. Smiles and pleasant chats waiting for the next season to come.

Next season following the crisis comes. All forward to camp they go; everybody happily thinking and talking of what's doing when they get to camp, everything still in doubt, now they strike the doughnut compared with the diamond of last season. I don't think the blame should be put on the keeper of the camp if the party only got two deer. When I went to Mackamp Mr. Walker never guaranteed me any deer. I heard through some of my friends there were lots of deer there but you had to go after them. I had no trouble in getting my limit in the tir I was there—and I shot them myself—and not on the C. P. R. R. tracks at that. Many times since I have been hunting deer and have spent a whole season in the woods day after day without getting a shot or having a chance to score or bring in liver for breakfast. In my experience I never had any game come to me, and never expected it to. I always had to go after them if I wanted any. Lots of hunters if they don't get their limit you can bet your life the camp keeper, as a rule, will get it. They say hunters while hunting deer give a wide berth to railroad tracks and leave that locality to the inexperienced tenderfoot or parties whose age or physical stamina would not permit them to endure the roughing which is necessary while hunting deer. I don't think that it takes very much

"steel where steel belongs"

Peters
FACTORY LOADED SHOT SHELLS

Embody the latest and greatest improvement in shotgun ammunition—*steel* in the head and rim, where it *must* be in order to afford protection to the shooter. Absolutely the handsomest, best constructed and finest shooting goods ever produced. Peters "Target" and "High Gun"—*medium priced shells*—are superior to *high priced* brands of other makes. Try them for your fall field shooting.

Full descriptive booklet mailed on request.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO

NEW YORK: 38 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager
SAN FRANCISCO: 608-612 Howard St., J. S. French, Manager.
NEW ORLEANS: 321 Magazine St., E. F. Leckert, Manager

A DEER HUNT ON THE UPPER ENCHANTED.

This Season's Hunt Successful With Two Deer on the List.

Embden, Me., Feb. 10, 1912.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

We started the last of November, four of us, with a pair of horses and a big wagon to try and get some deer.

We started from Embden at 6 o'clock in the morning and drove to Caratunk

snug for the night.

We had shot some partridges going in and there was a stove in the camp and we had potatoes and butter and all the fixings with us and say, if you think those birds didn't taste good broiled for supper, just tramp all day some day with a light lunch for dinner, and then try some.

We hunted two days and got three deer and the third morning when we got up it was just beginning to snow and it snowed hard until 9 A. M., when



A NICE BUNCH OF BEAUTIES.

to dinner a distance of 23 miles and then after the team got rested a little we hitched up again and drove to the West Forks hotel where we stayed all night and the next morning started again bright and early, this time with a steel shod sled and not a flake of snow on the ground.

We had hay and grain enough to last the horses a week and also grub enough for ourselves, all but the meat, and that we expected to shoot.

We drove nearly straight west nine miles when we came to an old lumberman's camp and hovel where we put up the horses and made everything

it stopped with about four inches on the ground.

Well, we started out with good courage for we knew it we found a track it would be a fresh one and in an hour's time there were plenty of tracks and between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., we shot five deer, and all good ones. The next morning we started for home, well pleased with our trip. When we got home the eight deer weighed 1,050 pounds and they were all fat and nice. My game this last fall was 1 bear, deer, 1 mink and a few partridges.

S. P. Dunbar.

NEW IDEAL HAND BOOK JUST OUT.

The Marlin Firearms Co., have sent us a copy of the new Ideal Hand Book No. 22, just off the press. This is similar to the previous issues of the Hand Book, familiar to all expert shooters during the past 25 years, but the new edition is corrected to date and has been amplified by the addition of about 20 pages of very useful and interesting information for shooters, so that the new edition comprises 160 pages.

In this book the Marlin Co., does not leave it to the imagination or experiences of the shooter to decide that the saving in cost of ammunition by reloading the empty shells actually amounts to enough to make it worth while—they prove by actual cost figures that any man who shoots considerably can materially re-

duce his shooting expense in this way. They show, for example, that the .32-40 high power factory cartridges cost the shooter \$34.20 net per 1,000; the same cartridges loaded by hand, buying the new primed shells and other component parts, cost the shooter \$26.96 per 1,000; when the shells are reloaded with exactly the same powder charge, primers and factory bullets, the expense is only \$13.46 per 1,000—you make an actual saving of \$20.74 on 1,000 cartridges.

Its lists hand cast bullets tell's all about gas check bullets (which take the place of metal jacketed bullets, with less wear of barrel); gives tables of shotgun or smooth bore gages; round ball for shot guns; tables of velocity, penetration, etc.; twists of rifling in rifle barrels made by the various arms companies; tells how to find the twist in any rifle barrel; tables of powders, primers, etc. This book has 160 pages of information every shooter needs; sent free to any shooter for three stamps postage by The Marlin Firearms Co., 33 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

STEVENS' TRAP SCORE CARDS FOR GUN CLUBS.

The J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass., has issued a quantity of attractive and useful trap shooting score cards, printed on substantial stock, in two colors. To any gun club requesting same, they will be pleased to send a supply of the Stevens trap score cards, with their compliments.

Headaches and Their Treatment.

In treating a headache, there is one safe rule to follow:—Never use any medicine containing acetanilid or similar coal-tar derivatives without the advice of your physician. They may give temporary relief, but they almost never reach the cause of the trouble and are likely to weaken the heart. The most common form of headache, frequently called sick headache, arising from a disordered stomach, may be avoided by care in the choice of food. Shun pastry, candy and rich food, take time to eat, chew your food thoroughly and keep your bowels in good condition by using one-half to one teaspoonful of L. F. Atwood's Medicine after each meal. This old reliable remedy has been a perfect blessing to thousands for sixty years. Get a bottle today, and prove it for yourself. Any dealer has it for thirty-five cents, or we mail a free sample on request. L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

FURS

Albert Lea Hide & Fur Co.

Largest Fur House in Southern Minnesota

Highest cash price paid for all kinds of raw furs. Send in your shipments or write for our price list. We also handle hides, wool and pelts.

210-218 E. Clark St., Albert Lea, Minn.

this in your valuable paper I thank you.

Yours very sincerely,
Tenderfoot No. 1.

CARRABASSETT SPRING FARM.

A Delightful Spot for a Summer Vacation—Now Under New Management.

Carrabasset Spring Farm, situated in Jerusalem Township, in the heart of the forest and on the shore of Carrabasset river, is an ideal spot in Maine for rest and recreation, a place where one can enjoy home comforts, rest and pleasure. As one rises in the morning and steps out onto the piazza of either farm or cottage, the panorama is grand—the sun rising on Mount Bigelow six miles away with all the colors of the rainbow—in the east the Popple Hill with its light green carpet, and in the west Black Knob with a thick growth of spruce and pine.

After enjoying this splendid view one can step right down to the shore of the river and take a morning dip in the cool, brimming pool or take his rod and help himself to red speckled beauties for breakfast. Then if he wishes to take a walk, there are Hammond pond and brook, Redington pond and stream, Huston brook and Popple stream, from ten minutes' to one hour's walk from the farm—all teeming with brook trout. In season there are blackberries, red raspberries and blueberries in abundance on the farm. Elegant drives through forests to Bigelow, Stratton, Eustis, Flagstaff and Dead River, or Kingfield may be taken. Everything is raised on the farm for use on the table. It is one of the finest hunting grounds of the Dead River region. Deer, moose, bears, foxes and rabbits may all be found within one to two miles away. If you are contemplating a summer vacation, do not forget the Spring Farm, so named from the famous Carrabasset Mineral Spring water where you can enjoy rest and pleasure, home comforts and rare mountain air, pure sparkling mineral water, good fishing and hunting.

N. Champagne.

CRUEL DEATH FOR OUR AMERICAN EAGLE.

The other day, in Back River at Trevett, Boothbay, a large American bald headed eagle, the emblem of the United States, was found frozen in a trap that had been set for squirrels, minks and rabbits. The trap was baited with a crow that had been previously shot, which the keen sighted eagle soon discovered. When found one foot held this powerful bird; the trap being fastened prevented him from rising with it. The broad wings were fully spread ready for flight. It was a cruel death for our national bird, which is to be mounted and presented to some museum in Maine.

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

OUTING EDITION.

8 pages, \$1.00 per year

LOCAL EDITION.

12 and 16 pages \$1.50 per year

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 8,500 copies.

Thursday, February 15, 1912.

LOCAL NOTES

E. R. Wilder, a traveling salesman for the Oliver Typewriter company of Boston, was in town this week.

Harry Bates is passing an enforced vacation by illness. His place as brakeman on the passenger train is being taken by Ray Hinkley.

Roland Hinds and Harry Berry were callers in Strong Sunday.

Miss Mabel Hinkley of Madrid was in town this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dana Walker.

A valuable horse belonging to Leonard Pratt had to be killed last week. It got loose and ran out of doors and they found him with a broken leg.

Mrs. Edgar R. Toothaker, who has been suffering for some time with her eyes, is now in Portland, where she went last Friday for treatment by Dr. Holt, who calls it clogging of the cornea.

Mrs. Fremont Scamman visited her aunt, Miss Cordelia Butterfield, in North Auburn last week Friday, returning home Monday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. W. B. Hoyt Friday, Feb. 23, at 2 30 p. m.

Mrs. J. B. Warren of Woodfords spent Sunday with her brother, R. H. Preble.

The trade was closed this week by R. H. Preble and E. H. Whitney for the purchase of the drug business formerly owned by W. A. D. Cragin and Mr. Preble has taken possession. On account of the serious illness of Mr. Preble, he has employed Mrs. W. S. Holmes of Northeast Harbor, a registered druggist, who has been employed by him at various times, to attend to the prescriptions at his old place of business, while R. H. Trecartin will have charge of the Corner store for the present. We are pleased to report that Mr. Preble's condition is somewhat improved.

Read the ad. of the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad for low rates to Portland for the Automobile show, February 19-24. It gives you a week's time there as the tickets are limited to the 26th.

Mrs. C. E. Watts of Windber, Pa., came Wednesday night to visit her sister, Mrs. R. H. Preble.

DEATHS.

Stratton, Feb. 9, Robert Phillips, aged about 60 years.

Farmington, Feb. 7, Julia Bickford, aged 69 years, 7 mos.

Strong, Feb. 6, Miss Anna C. Hunter, aged 53 years, 2 mos.

Portland, Feb. 9, Mrs. Alice Swift wife of Frank E. True, aged 49 years

Very Similar.

Mrs. Ecu—Although I have been to school and college and am supposed to be educated, I always mix up those two countries—Rococo and Morocco. —Meggendorfer Blaetter.

PEAS

Gregory's Excelsior. Finest low-growing, second early pea. Hardy, large pods and peas, stout vines. Splendid cropper. Admiral Dewey. Largest podded pea grown. Best of the late varieties.

CUCUMBERS

Gregory's Honesty. Excellent outdoors or under glass. Wonderfully prolific. Our seed is pure stock. Twentieth Century. Ideal for slicing. Crisp and tender. Continuous producer. Few evils. Dependable catalog — honest as Gregory's seeds—sent free.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, 210 Elm St., Marshfield, Mass.

WITH THE SPORTSMEN OF OLD SEBOIS BRIDGE.

Where the Streams Are Full of Speckled Beauties and the Forests Full of Game.

It was a keen, brisk morning when I started with my guide from our camp at Sebois Bridge. Up Sebois stream we paddled with the clouds shadowing the slope and making just the ideal weather for the trip. Sautelle brook was our first objective, but as we slowly made our way there, my line was cast althwart Sebois stream to see what might be seen. I remember watching a squirrel leap from bough to bough, and was just wondering what was going on in the big city I had left, when—something hit my hook with such vim that I almost upset the canoe. It's exciting for us city dwellers, this first lunge and tug of a trout and as I saw that rainbow form leap through the swirl, every thought of business and the big city vanished; only one purpose thrilled through all my brain—to hang on to that trout till the net lifted him safe. Soon he was lying on a bed of cool moss and my line out in invitation for more. Three times more that surging dash was repeated and every time it was an equal surprise; three times my fish leaped clear and always my good guide was ready with the net. Who can ever tell the joy of the trout stream? Certainly I may not try, only this; as we neared our landing place on Sebois stream there were seven speckled beauties waiting for the pan.

At the foot of White Horse Rips we drew up the canoe and lit the midday fire; and there with the song of the white water in our ears, we banqueted on those luscious fish. Then lying outstretched on the fragrant spruce boughs we smoked and dreamed of the upper trail where still greater joys awaited us.

Knapsacks packed, we started off again for White Horse lake. After 15 miles of paddling, with the sky mirrored in the lake and the great quiet wilderness around us, no wonder I began to feel like a new man. Nothing like the Maine breezes and the songs of her trout streams to cure tired nerves. Even the half-mile carry from White Horse to Snow Shoe lake brought its compensations; a loon laughing far off in the distance, a hawk sailing far up in the sky, and everywhere the quiet voices of the wood's folk about us. Clear up to the heel of Snow Shoe mountain we gided and then girded ourselves for the trail to our camp at Sautelle brook.

Not soon shall I forget that trail. From time to time a porcupine shuffled away, or climbed a tree in a shower of dry bark. Eighteen deer we counted e'er the dusk fell and the campfire glowed in the distance. It was with a sigh of sojourn comfort that we ate our supper and then curled up in the warm blankets, to sleep the sleep of peace.

Early next morning we took the canoe up Sautelle brook clear to the Forks. If ever a man had good fishing, I was that lucky man. Not singly, but by twos and threes they rose to the fly, till my creel was full and every need was satisfied. Still the hungry fish rose gamely at the fly. That day was one long har-mony of the singing reel and the song of the stream. One hundred and six trout we hooked and landed, though of course almost all of them were returned, lest we find shame in killing these shining warriors of the pool, needlessly.

The sky was red and golden as we drifted back to camp. And at almost every bend we saw game. No a buck lifted superb antlers above the brush, now a doe raised the white flag and sailed away silently. Just as we passed the big boulder below the Forks two huge cow moose

raised their noses from the stream, looked a moment at us in curiosity and then disappeared in the forest. And as we came campward it seemed as if the great mountains beyond were towering up to the clouds to bid us solemn welcome.

I always arrange my Maine trip for the first three weeks in November. There are several advantages in this. First, you get the prime of the hunting season; deer, moose, bear, fox, fisher, bobcats, wild geese, duck, snipe, and last but by no means to be despised, bunny rabbit; all these are waiting for you; to say nothing of a score of the feathered folk of the woods.

The whirr of the grouse, the trail of the bear, with every paw mark bringing its thrill, where even the most expert guide must keep his eye peeled for the furry coat of bruin stealing through the spruce. No cowboy hunter need hope to get a shot at him, for bruin is one of



AFTER THE HUNT.

the most keen-scented and restless tramps of the wilderness. It's a long hunt and a quick shot if you would bring home his overcoat. Not soon shall I forget our four days' hunt. It was a revelation to me. The bear was some six hours in advance when my guide and I took the trail at Snow Shoe mountain. All day long we followed him, and only when dusk fell did we camp on the trail creeping silently into our sleeping bags.

It seemed as if I had only just taken 20 winks and a snore when Andy, or as we write it, Andrew Parker, good guide and true, shook me to wakefulness. Grouchily I turned out, but turned to a smile as I smelled the luscious breakfast Andy had made for us.

"He's only two hours ahead of us now," said Andy, "and it's six now. Let's get on the trail," so away we sped. It was just about eight o'clock when we came to where bruin had denned for the night and I began to feel that he was surely our meat. On we went, stopping only for a bite at noon. A birch partridge offered a tempting target and a promise of bird on toast, but we put the temptation aside and forged ahead. One shot and bruin would travel on without any further hint.

We had now crossed Snow Shoe mountain and waded through Wad-dley bog. It was just about 4.30 when we caught a glimpse of the bear. Andy pointed him out and he surely looked big to me. But the best of hunters sometimes makes mistakes. After a heart breaking stalk, bruin turned out to be a huge grizzly porcupine, who grunted disgust at being disturbed.

By the time we had picked up the trail again it was too dark to follow. So we pitched camp for the night. I remember eating a meal big enough for two men, and then I remember a hoot owl trailing across the sky with his call, and then it was six o'clock and Andy was waking me for the new day's trail.

This time the bear was heading for Wad-dley Brook mountain. Continually we could see where he had scratched or stopped to look around. About 9 a. m. we came upon an ant hill which he had torn up, for bruin seems to like the tart taste of these little folk. Just beyond was an old stump he had torn up to get at the juicy grubs; and all around was the fresh spoor. We were getting close now, so that eating was out of the question. Up the side of Wad-dley Brook mountain we followed, to see him there at last.

This time there was no mistake, he was sitting up in the open, sheltered by a large rock. Quietly we worked nearer, but bruin was restless. Continually he worked up the mountain side. We were beginning to think he had gone on, when suddenly he appeared, sitting up on his haunches and looking calmly down at us. Andy and I fired together; bruin made one huge bound and disappeared over the crest, leaving us only a trail of blood.

Eagerly we followed, but the bear now knew what was after him, and dusk found us again far in the rear. So we camped for the night. Somewhere in the dark a fox was barking; once toward midnight deer came by and scenting the camp stood whistling and pounding. But at dawn we were on the trail again. This time for our last trip, for bruin had taken the hint and left. In spite of Andy's skill we could not pick up the trail, so reluctantly we turned back to the main camp. It's not always the trophy that brings the most pleasure; and even if I didn't get the fur overcoat, I had a good time and the chance of another. Besides, there was Luther Hall, the genial proprietor of Sebois Bridge camps, ready to give us the best of times and to tell us where we could get on the trail of a moose.

It happened this way: Andy and I started from camp on Monday morning. Some six miles from camp we came across a moose trail that looked good to us, so we started off on the hunt. Andy declared he was some six hours ahead of us, and soon we came to where he had yarded. But he hadn't stayed long. Something had sent him swiftly away. By noon he was still ahead, but evidently so near that we thought it best to go right on, eating a bite, as we traveled. Right over Sugar-loaf mountain we followed and camped that night in its shadows. Betimes we were up and out again. And soon we found the moose yarding. After some stalking we got an elegant chance for a shot, but found to my chagrin that he was a "crotch horn" moose, and so resolved to wait for a better one.

The very last week of my trip came, and with it regrets that the holiday was so soon to end. Yet there was time enough to get a buck or two. So off we started. This time it was Meyer, a veteran sportsman and the guide with whom I went. We had not been long out when we came across a trail and soon had the deer going. Meyer caught sight of him several times, and at last got a chance. "Bang" went his rifle and when I came up there lay a buck of about 185 pounds. His antlers made me envious, for they certainly did make a fine trophy. But there was a chance for me yet. It was not more than an hour later that my turn came and I bowled over a good looking buck of about the same size. I was still surveying my prize when I heard Meyer's gun again. Sure enough, he had bagged his second, a buck bigger than his first one.

So the days sped by and it was time to come away. Hall, the proprietor of the six camps had certainly given us a good time. Never would we have thought that we were out in the woods at night. For the beds were as comfortable and the food as fine as any man would want. With our trophies we made our way out again, but even as the bustle and noise of city greeted us we were longing to be back again at old Sebois Bridge camps. Anyway, there is many an other day, and next season will find us at the same old well-beloved spot.

What a "Twister" Is.

In life insurance parlance the "twister" is that smooth-tongued emissary who goes about trying to persuade you to surrender your policy in a company with which you are perfectly content, on the ground that the rival company which he represents will surely yield better results.

MT. VIEW

Hugh Pendexter and Son on a Snow Shoe-ing Trip Here.

Twenty-five registered this week. The ice in Rangeley lake has reached a thickness of from 25 to 30 inches.

Louis Young of Portland, employed by W. D. Hinds, has been here for about a week, looking after Mr. Hinds's camps at Haines Landing, and making arrangements for the wood and ice for the coming summer.

Edwin S. Cummings of Bemis, entertained Mr. Hugh Pendexter and son at Mt. View Thursday night. They are on a snowshoe trip around the lakes and report a splendid time, with the snow about right for snowshoeing and certainly the weather could not be more ideal.

Frank Plummer, the clerk at Mountain View, is spending the winter here and has made arrangements with Mr. Bowley for the coming season. Frank has been here 15 years and will greet both old guests and new in this, his sixteenth season of faithful service.

In reviewing the season of 1911 we find a total registration of 1,392 names representing 19 states and two Canadian provinces, namely: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Mississippi, Minnesota, Ohio, Kansas, Utah, California, Washington, D. C., and Quebec and New Brunswick, Canada. The house opened for the summer Saturday, May 13. Miss Cornelia T. Crosby better known as Fly Rod, made her first visit Monday, May 15. Wednesday, June 7, the Farmington State Normal school held a banquet. About 60 registered that noon. The class exercises were held in the big parlor and each student received her diploma at Mountain View. Seventeen days later we find still another banquet. The Masonic Order of Farmington entertained the Wilton and Skowhegan lodges with an attendance of 202 as shown by the register. After this the summer guests began to come straggling in a few at a time, till the hot wave, that affected the whole country, drove them out of the cities by the train load and from then until the middle of September the house and cottages were filled nearly all of the time, a few remaining until the first of October.

We moved into winter quarters Oct. 8 and so far have had a fair business, but are laying plans for a still greater business for the summer of 1912.

FOUNDER OF BRITISH BOY SCOUTS ARRIVES IN AMERICA.

Lieutenant General Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, K. C. B., K. C. V. O., hero of the Mafeking siege in the Boer war and founder of the British Boy Scouts, recently arrived in New York city on board the Steamship Arcadian.

Baden-Powell's visit to this country is under the auspices of the Boy Scouts of America. He will meet the boy scouts, talk with them, tell them stories of scouting in war and in peace and will see what the boys in this country are doing. He is the hero of the British Boy Scouts.

Because of his magnetism, his interest in the boys, his love of adventure and of big deeds, he always has appealed to the boys wherever he goes. It is likely that still greater enthusiasm in boy scout activities will be aroused by the presence of the man whose genius has worked out the movement in such a remarkable detail.

HILDEBRANDT SPINNERS.

Don't forget to lay in a supply for the coming season. We also show a high-class line of rods, reels, lines, etc., and our specialties, as well as our new No. 4 SLIM ELI spinner, will interest every fisherman.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE "C".

THE JOHN J. HILDEBRANDT CO., Drawer No. 28, LOGANSPOUT, IND., U.S.A.

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Shoats and small brood Sows. B. F. Beal.

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

FOR SALE—\$20.00 Edison phonograph 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—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.

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

If you are troubled with a cough, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, or throat and lung trouble. I will send you a simple receipt, Nature's remedy, that will relieve and in most instances cure the above mentioned complaints. Ingredients cheaply and easily obtained. Send one dollar and your address to S. E. Drew, L. B. 55, Onawa, Me.

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy camp or camp lot in the woods of Maine. E. A. Piton, Corinna, Me., R. No. 1.

WANTED—All round cook at Stoddard Huse. Good pay and steady work for right one. E. W. Milliken, Farmington, Me.

WANTED—Furnished camp on high land, for housekeeping (in woods preferred) by couple with three children for season. Rent must be very reasonable. State full particulars. Address, K. M., Arlington, Mass.

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

WANTED—A man and wife to do all the work in and around a private camp for about four months, beginning in May. The woman must be a good cook, and the man know something of farming or gardening. Write, stating age, experience, etc., or apply in person, Phillips Savings Bank, Phillips, Maine.

WANTED—A young man, single preferred, as partner. Take half interest in a store in the Maine woods. Store supplies, fancy groceries, supplies for cottagers and campers, fruit and confectionery, Indian novelties, mounted heads and souvenirs. Post-office and public telephone; only store in the place. Man must be strictly temperate and be able to invest not less than \$2,000. Address D. F. E., Maine Woods office, for further information.

TO LET.

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., P. O., telephone, two mails daily. For full particulars write, C. D. Litch, Wayne, Maine.

FOR RENT—At Rangeley lake, summer cottage of nine rooms, completely furnished. Spring and aqueduct water. Garage. For particulars apply to Mrs. Arthur B. Gilman Bradford, Mass.

Louvre's Honorable Descent.

The Paris Louvre, now the world's finest art gallery, was originally a royal residence in the reign of Dagobert, about the year 628 of our era.

Avon.

Avon, Feb. 12, 1912.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 7, the neighbors and friends of C. W. Cook met at his home to celebrate his birthday; the affair was a complete surprise to him. There were about 30 present, and the evening was very pleasantly spent in conversation, and the playing of crokinole and flinch. A generous treat of apples, peanuts and home-made candies was passed. At a late hour the guests departed, wishing Mr. Cook many more such birthday gatherings.

Mrs. Mary S. Hudson of Portland, is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Norton.

Mrs. Geo. M. Will is recovering very nicely from her recent surgical operation.

East Weld

East Weld, February 5, 1912.

Mrs. Chas. Sanborn went to Phillips recently to see her mother, Mrs. Nehemiah Haines who is very ill.

John Masterman and his sister, Mrs. Melvina Holden of Stillwater, Minn., visited at J. H. Buker's last week. Their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Norris Masterman, formerly of Phillips, went to Minnesota in the fifties, when they were too small to remember living here. This winter they came east to see their relatives, mostly cousins, among whom are B. Emery Pratt of Livermore Falls, Mrs. N. D. Wing of East Madrid, Mrs. J. H. Buker of Weld, Ed. Masterman and Mrs. Silas Nelson of Moosehead; also Mrs. Julia Thorne, an aunt and her daughter, a Mrs. Davenport at Sumner. They have an aunt and cousin at Rockland, Mass., and several more distant relatives in Boston and vicinity whom they will visit on their return. They are at Moosehead this week.

Mr. Ridonville, stopped at J. H. Buker's one night recently.

Several of the students from Weld attending Wilton Academy, came home Friday the third, as the school did not keep on account of the teachers' convention.

West Farmington

West Farmington, Feb. 12, 1912.

Mrs. Charles Ellsworth is better; also Mrs. Emily Fales.

Mrs. Wm. Wyman is sick with pneumonia; also the youngest boy.

Mrs. Bert Hardy is sick with a cold. Fred Page has sold his apples and is having them packed.

Mr. Gray from Boston has been in town looking for a farm.

Mrs. Augustin Mitchell of Temple has been spending a few days at Aaron Marden's.

Orrin Woodbury sold his place to Mrs. Marshall Stevens. Mr. Woodbury is in feeble health.

Marshall Stevens, Walter Holley, Fred Webster and Herbert Ellsworth have had the farmers' telephone placed in their residences.

Mile Square.

Mile Square Me., Feb. 6, 1912.

Mrs. Fred Ellsworth has been on the sick list, but is some better.

Messrs. M. G. Bubier and John Dunham have been hauling pressed hay for Warren Bates.

Mrs. Laura Libby of Phillips, visited her friend, Miss Mildred Kinney, the last of the week.

Ardene Kinney was in Wilton to play on the Phillips basketball team Thursday night.

George Dunham is working for S. G. Haley in No. 6. Henry Beal is also working for Mr. Haley.

L. B. Kinney has finished work on the hay press and has gone to Sander's mill in East Madrid.

Allan McCourt of Strong is working for M. G. Bubier.

Grange Marden visited at Percy Voker's in Madrid last week.

S. H. Beal is shipping his pressed hay.

George H. Beal has finished work for Haley & Byron.

Feb. 13, 1912.

Saturday was a day to be long remembered for its severity.

H. W. Wonthley was on road route 4, Monday.

Mrs. Eunice Brimington has been visiting Sarah Ellsworth.

John Dunham was in No. 6 Saturday. His son, George, returned with him.

Joe Sweetser and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellsworth one day last week.

Master Herbert Wonthley has been on the sick list the past week with the prevailing cold.

They are cutting the second cutting of ice on the pond.

J. E. Noble is on the night crew at the spool mill.

Miss Zelda Marden has finished work for Mrs. Sam Huff in Freeman.

Miss Mildred Kinney visited her friend, Miss Elinor Hutchins, in town over Sunday.

J. A. Norton was at G. F. Beal's Monday on town business.

Mrs. Lucinda Butterfield of Phillips is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Noble.

Madrid.

Madrid, Me., Feb. 13, 1912.

We have experienced some very cold weather, the thermometer going to 22 degrees below in places and 30 degrees below was noticed in a few localities.

James Bursley and family were at J. C. Wells' a few evenings ago.

A. J. Kinney and family and Wesley Stinchfield were at J. C. Wells' recently.

Mrs. A. J. Kinney and two children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stinchfield.

Mrs. Sylvia Wells at 97 is very well and active.

Elmon Berry visited his mother, Mrs. J. C. Wells, recently.

Han Smith and wife were guests of J. C. Wells a short time ago.

Taylor Hill.

Taylor Hill, Feb. 13, 1912.

Mrs. J. H. Ramsdell and son, Earle, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Howes, a few days last week.

Nell Vaughan took dinner with his aunt, Mrs. A. M. Howes, one day recently, when on his way to New Vineyard to visit his uncle, M. G. Greenleaf.

Roy Spaulding visited Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Howes one day last week.

Mrs. Nellie Voter has been away, caring for Mrs. Green Spaulding.

Miss Ruth Lishermers is at work for Mrs. W. K. Howes.

Many hearts will be saddened in Strong and New Vineyard to learn of the death of Mrs. Alice Swift True of Deering, as she had many warm friends about here.

Richard Weed has returned to his home in Stoughton after a few weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Weed.

Earle Weed is hauling lumber to New Vineyard.

West Phillips

West Phillips, Feb. 7, 1912.

James H. Jodrey, Charles E. Dill, Hayden B. Plummer and Charles H. McKenney are all hauling poplar from Branch hill on the old Rangeley road to Madrid. It is a long haul and they make but two trips per day. Jodrey boards with Will Davenport. The others carry dinners and board at home.

W. S. Hodges has started in hauling boards from Mr. Hutchins' mill to near Hodges crossing. Beside this Mr. Hutchins has a lot of some 200 cords of white birch at his mill which is to be hauled to same place for shipping; he has also four horses of his own hauling to same place.

The weather has been brutal, the traveling bad, but the mail has come every day.

East Madrid.

East Madrid, Feb. 12, 1912.

Miss Eona Harnden of Dryden, is spending two weeks visiting relatives. At present she is the guest of Mrs. Soan Meacham.

Frank Barnjum and Mr. Harvey of Boston were in town on Saturday and Sunday, guests at Soan Meacham's and F. H. Thorpe's. Mr. Barnjum has purchased Fred Tozier's farm and we understand his family will be here in the spring.

Will Mitchell of Tory Hill was at Mr. Tozier's on Sunday.

N. D. Wing is still very ill. Mrs. Gould, the trained nurse, is caring

MAPLEWOOD FARM FOR SALE

The Hunter-Blethen Farm,
AT
South Strong, Me.

Ideal for Summer Home,
A Gentleman's Place,
Or for Summer Boarders.

MODEL FARM WITH MODERN EQUIPMENT.

One of largest and best sets of Farm Buildings in North Franklin; Stable for six or seven Horses and Carriages; Barn separate, 50x90; Workshop; Running Water for all buildings; House has Hot Air Furnace; Large Kitchen.

Over 230 acres intervalle, upland, tillage, pasture and woodland; 100 acres hardwoods; White Birch in 5 years will pay for farm; R. R. Station each side of farm—down hill haul; saw-mill and school, half mile.

Rock Maple Orchard—3000 trees, idle for years; 600 trees last spring made 130 gals. syrup, selling at \$1.50; evaporator, tank, new buckets, etc.; galvanized pipe, etc.; Trees can be piped to Sap House.

Modern Farm Machinery and Tools; 7 h. p. Gasoline Engine, Dragsaw, Circulars, etc., Portable; 20 tons Hay, Driving Horse, 2 Cows, 2 Calves, Hens, Shout, etc. Only to be sold with Farm.

Get it before March 20, and make 500 gals. Maple Syrup this spring.

Address the owner—O. M. MOORE, Farmington, Me. Route 4; Farmers Phone, 18-31.

for him. Drs. Bell of Strong and Currier of Phillips met at Mr. Wing's recently in consultation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tozier, who have been in Haverhill, Mass., all winter, arrived in town last Saturday evening for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl McLaughlin and Master Richard of Phillips, were recent guests of Mrs. W. F. Sweetser and Mrs. Ralph McLaughlin.

Agrees With Mr. Davis on Protection of Does.

Skowhegan, Feb. 5, 1912.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I enjoy reading your paper very much and am interested in all of the sports, such as hunting and fishing.

I am a dear lover of the woods and have done some hunting in my lifetime in New Brunswick, Maine and Washington state, Montana and Idaho. I have not missed a fall for over 20 years until this one, and for some reason I could not get away.

I will have to agree with Mr. Davis in our state protected, but I think it would be a mistake to have the law that way—to allow the shooting of nothing but bucks. If it is passed our deer will soon be as our moose, all run out. Look at the moose of today and 15 years ago. I say, "Let the man pay for it that can't tell a man from a deer and let the law that we have now, take its course, and if there was an example made out of two or three of these cross-eyed fellows, we would not have so many men shot."

I for one, want to see the game in our state protected, but I hope that our legislative committee will not make a mistake like this—to pass a law to protect the does.

Yours truly,

John W. Cox.

Ex-governor Frederick Robie died at his home in Gorham, Feb. 2, after a lingering illness of six months. His funeral was held at Gorham, on Feb. 5, and was attended by many men of prominence, who came to honor the memory and pay their last tribute of respect and affection.

AUTOMOBILE SHOW AT PORTLAND, February 19-24, 1912.

The Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad will sell round trip tickets from their several stations to Portland and return good going 19th to 24th inclusive, limited for return the 26th, at the following low rates:

Rangeley,	\$5.00
Bigelow,	5.00
Carabasset,	4.75
Kingfield,	4.00
Phillips and Salem,	3.50
Strong,	3.25
F. N. Beal,	G. P. A.

John A. Decker, a prominent citizen of Dixfield, and formerly of Weld, who has been ill for the past two weeks in a hospital in Pittsfield, Mass., died Feb. 3. Mr. Decker was a large property holder, in the vicinity of Lake Webb, Weld, and also in the Rangeleys. A few years ago he was a member of the Maine legislature, but for several years has been retired from business, living principally at Weld in the summer time and at his Dixfield home during the winter months.

Completely Spoiled.
"What's the trouble with that prima donna?" asked the manager. "She used to be very pleasant and considerate." "Yes," replied the stage manager, "but she has gotten so she believes all the press agent writes about her."

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.



Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

STRUCTURE OF ANTLERS

Characterized by Both Animal and Vegetable Growth.

"The growth and development of the antlers of a deer is one of the marvels of the woods," said a naturalist. The deer's horn differs materially in its composition from that of all other horned animals. It is characterized by both animal and vegetable growth.

"It sprouts from the brain without any prolongation of the frontal bones. It rises and breaks through the sinews, takes root on the bone and grows the same as a vegetable. It is nourished by and secretes albumen upon the surface and disposes of the fibrin the same as an animal.

"The age of a buck is always indicated by the prongs on his horns. He is two years old before he has any horns at all. In the spring of his second year the skin on the top of his head over the frontal bone begins to swell. The horns of the deer are sprouting. The swellings are the footsatsks from which they will spring. As the horns grow the skin stretches over them, and continues to do so until they have come to the natural size of their annual growth.

"The skin at this first stage of the horn's growth, no matter whether the horns are the spikes of the two-year-old or the spreading antlers of the matured buck, is a soft, velvety covering, while all beneath it is as yet but a great tissue of blood vessels. The deer's horns in all the preliminary or cartilaginous stages are part of the animal's nervous and venous structure.

While the horns are in the soft condition the arteries which run up from the head through them make furrows in the yielding substances. It is these furrows that give the buck's horns the rough, corrugated appearance they present after they are hardened.

"This stage in the growth of a deer's horns is known in the woodsman's vernacular as 'in the velvet.' As long as the horns are in the velvet they are extremely tender and entirely useless to the deer. This soft skin must be removed, but not suddenly or harshly, and therefore its removal is not attempted by the deer until another remarkable function in the development is completed.

"If the soft skin on the horns were broken before the arteries were disconnected from their germinating point there would be an instantaneous turning back of the blood to the brain and the deer would die. This danger is prevented by the formation of a rough ring of bone around the base of each horn, the roughness of the formation being caused by the grooves designed for the passage of the arteries through them.

"These grooves are gradually contracted as the new bone forms until the arteries are compressed as by ligatures and the circulation of the blood above the rings of bone is effectually stopped. The velvety skin thus deprived of its vital source dries and peels off the horns, a process of separation which the buck hastens by rubbing the horns against the trunks of rough barked trees.

"This rubbing of the horns against the trees displaces more or less bark from the trees and leaves a favorite sign to the person passing through the woods and wise in the ways of their wild creatures that there are deer about. When the velvet is off of the horns they have reached the perfect stage, according to the age of the buck.

"The buck deer's first horns do not come to the dignity of antlers. They are simply a pair of graceful, sharp pointed, spike-like projections, hence the term 'spike buck' among hunters. Each succeeding year adds a prong to the buck's horns and when he is adorned with his proud headgear of five branching prongs all

woodsmen know that he cannot be less than seven years old. When the horns are thus five-pronged they are the perfect and complete antlers of the buck, any greater number of prongs or points having no significance excepting as freaks of nature.

"When spring approaches, a new set of horns begins to sprout beneath the old ones, rising from the animal's head like a growing plant from the soil until they gradually push the preceeding season's horns from their place. These fall from the buck's head, and the new ones in due course proudly crown the deer's head, another prong added to them if he has not come to adult years, and the entire set of five if he has.

"Nothing about a deer's horns is of greater mystery than the disappearance or absence from the woods of the buck's horns after shedding. Almost absolutely indestructible, what becomes of the sets of antlers that are cast off by buck deer every year? And not only by buck deer but by bull elk and moose and by the males of the entire deer family—for the great palmated spreading branches of the adult bull moose as well as the modest first spikes of the two-year old buck deer have but a season's span of life.

"This absence of cast-off deer horns is a mystery of the woods that has puzzled woodsmen for time out of mind. I have myself roamed the wilds in and out of season for many years and I have never found the cast-off horns of a buck, nor have I ever met a native of those woods who had.

"There is a theory that these horns are made away with by wood mice and porcupines, which find food in them greatly to their liking, and so scour the deer haunts for them and eat them, but as there are woods and woods where deer are abundant and not a porcupine anywhere to be found, and where, if there are wood mice, they have a way of disappearing quite as mysteriously as that of the deer horns they are alleged to devour, I have grave doubts of that theory and am pausing yet for a satisfactory reply to the long-time query. What becomes of the cast-off deer horns?

SLEEPING OUT OF DOORS IN ZERO WEATHER.

Bait Casting For Landlocked Salmon Early In The Season.

"It is easy for the experienced woodsman, who knows his business to sleep out of doors even in the coldest weather," says T. H. Carl, a Somerset county timber cruiser, who has had to camp in the snow most of the nights during the recent cold spell. When the mercury was 20 degrees below zero he rested warm and comfortable—more so, probably, than many people in their own homes.

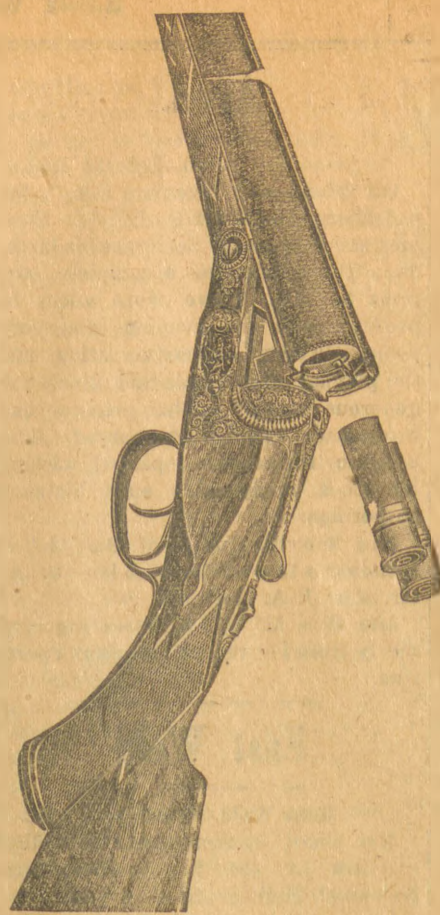
"I have frequently slept out all night when the mercury was much lower than last Saturday night," observed Carl, "although I admit that I prefer the warmth and shelter of a camp if one is available. I started to make ready for the night perhaps an hour and a half before darkness and my first task was the cutting of a sufficient amount of fire wood to last until morning. I had

nothing save a camp axe with me so it took a bit longer than it ordinarily would. I cut down several good sized white birches and the logs gave out intense heat. I piled them together in such a manner that they could not roll apart, even when they were partially burned, and filled the intervening space with smaller wood. As I finished the work of collecting fire wood earlier than I had expected, I decided to put up a little birch shelter. I cut two five-foot branches which were crotched at the top, and drove them as firmly as I could into the snow. Then I laid another stake across the top and still others from the cross piece to the ground so that I had a space of about six feet from the two uprights to where the improvised rafters rested on the snow. This made an excellent little frame work on which I piled spruce boughs, making the back and sides as nearly wind proof as possible. Then I piled spruce boughs over the snow for a mattress and unfolded my sleeping bag for comfort in sleeping out in cold weather. Most men move about more or less when they are asleep and blankets are easily kicked off, nothing of the sort is possible when a sleeping bag is used. Mine was made especially for me and the fur is on the outside. Most of those which are to be purchased at sporting goods establishments have the fur on the inside. It feels warm against the body, but the bare tanned leather is exposed to the cold and to the wind and they are not actually nearly as warm as when the hair side is put on the exterior. That is the way nature has clothed fur bearing animals. I cooked some bacon and made a pot of coffee and, after eating supper I smoked a couple of pipes of tobacco in front of the cheerful blaze before turning in. I got up a number of times in the night to pile on more wood but I slept until daylight around 7 o'clock without the slightest discomfort."

Bait casting for landlocked salmon early in the season is the theory that a Bangor sportsman has promulgated. "Landlocked salmon will not rise to a fly until the weather gets comparatively warm," he says. "Any sensible salmon knows that there are no flies about when the ice first goes out of the lakes and will absolutely refuse to take notice of artificial ones. All of the salmon which are taken early are captured with live bait and a large proportion of them are taken trolling.

"Now if a man understands casting with a bait rod and is proficient in the art, he has a big advantage over the fisherman who depends upon trolling alone. The man who trolls row along the shore, let us say, at a distance of perhaps 20 feet from the bank. Perhaps he covers a section of water 40 feet wide and what fish happens to be in that part of the lake see his bait and many feel interested enough to go after it.

The man who can cast a bait rod if he is proficient, can move along in his boat 100 feet from the shore and easily cover all the water between him and the bank. It strikes me that such a proceeding would result in a much larger catch, and I



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.

mean to test my ideas out thoroughly at Green Lake as soon as the ice goes out this year."

Although the art of bait casting differs somewhat from the trick of whipping the water with a fly, same principles are nevertheless employed and one who is expert in the one will not find it an extremely difficult task to obtain a mastery over the other. Bait casting rods are four or five feet in length and are quite stiff. They are used with all sorts of cleverly constructed artificial frog minnows and other bait, and live bait is also used with them. The reel is allowed to run free and a man who understands his business can throw the bait 150 feet or more. The record is now 255 feet and was made near Chicago. In the bait casting contests artificial weights an ounce and half an ounce in weight are generally used.

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL SPORTSMEN'S SHOW.

Trap Shooting by Electric Light A Coming Feature.

Trap shooting by electric light, indoors, will be for the second time, a feature in the coming Sportsmen's Show, the eighteenth annual, which will open March 1, for an eight-day run at Madison Square Garden. A score of mingling arc lights reinforcing the ordinary lighting arrangements of the Garden will assimilate day light conditions. General Manager "Steve" Van Allen, who has been taking in the Pinehurst tournament and other local shoots recently, reports that the clay pigeon breaking fraternity is holding strong for the Garden shoot and he predicts that there will be the greatest assemblage of shot gun sharps that the world has seen. Philadelphia, which has become the home of top-notch American trap shooters, will be strongly represented; the Quaker city contingent will be led by the

youthful Harry Kahler, who at Pinehurst scored 98 out of a possible 100 at 20 yards, an unequalled record and George McCarty, who averaged 98 per cent in the open sweeps. A suggestion made at Pinehurst for a Philadelphia-New York championship five-man match at the Sportsmen's Show is developing. From North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Maine and Illinois will come enthusiastic delegations.

DOES NOT AGREE THAT MAINE HUNTERS ARE CARELESS.

L. I. City, February 5, 1912.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I received both your sample copies and thank you for them; they are very good reading and help to pass idle hours. I was reading in the issue I received today, about Mr. G. Whalen never shooting anything but a deer, or rather game. That isn't anything so surprising. That's all any sportsman shoots at. He also states that in his state, Vermont, they have no accidents to speak of. That sounds good, but I think foolish. No hunter will shoot at anything he can't see. When Mr. G. Whalen speaks of hunters I believe he is wrong; but if he omitted hunter and supplemented fool, he would be nearer right. I have hunted up in Maine from Canaan, Somerset county, all the way up to Bald Mountain. In fact, I was a resident of that state, and to be honest I have never seen a nicer lot of sportsmen than I did in my travels through said country, not only nice but careful. All the accidents that were reported to me while living up there were caused by people who had taken out a license. That's why I say Maine doesn't raise many careless hunters. They are taught to be careful from childhood.

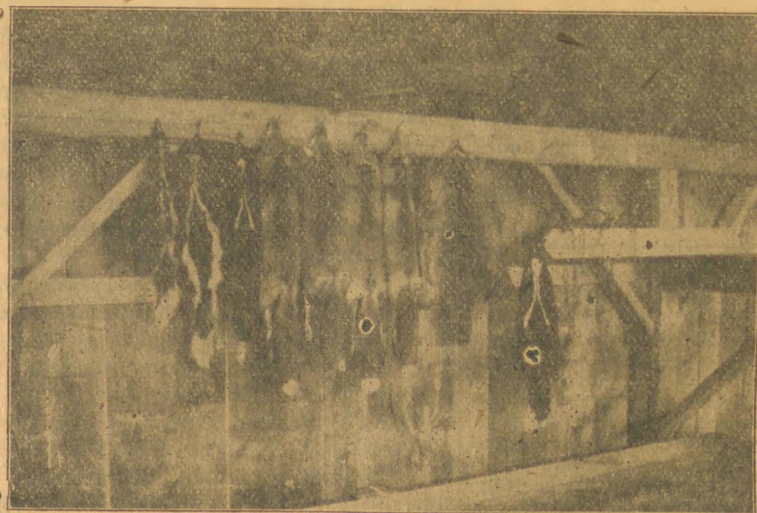
Not meaning offense to Mr. G. Whalen I remain,

A. Temple,
Long Island City.

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.



FURS WANTED

Also
HIDES, PELTS & WOOL

Top prices and Satisfactory Return guaranteed. We sell all kinds of Steel Traps at lowest prices, and Tanal kind of Hides and Furs for Robes and Coats. Write for our price list.

ALBERT LEA HIDE & FUR CO.,
232 Market Street, - Albert Lea, Minn.

LAND AND POWER DIRECTORS

Annual Meeting Held Jan. 24, 1912.

Arkansas City, Kan., Jan. 24, 1912.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

The following is a sketch of a few Maine boys out west who are the leaders in this section of the country consisting of A. A. Newman of this city, George and Fred Newman of Emporia, Kansas, and H. F. Farrer of this city, and the late A. D. Prescott, all from Franklin county, Maine.

The three Newmans and Harry Farrer are the only known members of the Land and Power company who own the canal which takes the water from the

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:

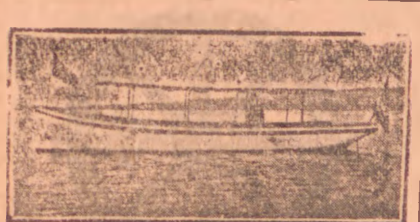
Rangeley and Megantic districts ..	25c
Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large ..	25c
Moosehead and Aroostook districts ..	50c
Franklin County ..	50c
Somerset County ..	50c
Oxford County ..	50c
Piscataquis County ..	50c
Aroostook County ..	50c
Washington County ..	50c
Outline map of Maine, 30x35 in. ..	\$1.00
Geological map of Maine ..	35c
R. R. map of Maine ..	35c
Androscoggin County ..	25c
Cumberland County ..	25c
Hancock County ..	25c
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J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
Phillips, - Maine.

Shaw's Pneumatic Smoker



SMOKE OUT. In cold weather trappers smoke out more mink, "coon", skunk, etc., in one day than they can take in traps in a month—beside they get prime furs worth the most money.
A DIME brings illustrated guide. It tells how. Giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trapper in this country. It's worth dollars to you.
TRAPPER'S SUPPLY CO.
BOX W., OAK PARK, ILL.



I am agent for the best engine for motorboats. Get my price and let me show you some of my engines and operations.
I take orders for the construction of all kinds of motorboats and have elegant new boats on Rangeley Lake to let, either with or without engineers.
E. L. HALEY, Rangeley, Maine.

Light Cake Is Good for Children

Sponge cake, cup cakes, angel cake—all cakes that are not overrich in butter and heavy icings are splendid foods for growing children. Make them from William Tell Flour and you double their food qualities.

Milled only from the finest Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own special process, making it richest in nutritive value.
Your grocer keeps it. Order today.

William Tell Flour

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

Arkansas river four miles or more above this city to the power plant which furnishes 2,500 horse power which furnishes electricity for lighting our whole city and many other things of which we cannot enumerate on account of its immensity. Maine should be proud of the above five men, especially Franklin county. Mr. Prescott's estate foots up to \$350,000, so we are told by one of the family and the income from it is claimed to be over \$500 a month, and the other four men spoken of are thought to be worth as much more or less as Mr. Prescott.

In going over this city will be found many valuable properties belonging to the Newmans or Mr. Farrar to say nothing of the many hundreds acres of land in and around Arkansas City. Since Mr. Prescott passed away the half interest in the Hill investment company left H. P. Farrar alone, who has taken his son, Foss Farrar, a fine young man just lately married, in company so now the Hill Investment Co., is known as H. P. Farrar & Son.

We are having fine weather now and no snow. But the last six weeks, to within six days, has been the roughest weather since we came to Kansas, so the lowest temperature a few times has been 10 degrees below zero. But in the extreme western Kansas, Texas, Tandhandle and Colorado they had severe blizzards with piles of snow, causing much damage with lots of stock and some people starved and frozen to death.

Mrs. Farmer is on the gain and now able to get around the house.

Samuel Farmer.

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS.

Take Tame Deer Into Camp To Keep From Freezing

Pleasant Island, Me., Feb. 5, 1912.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:
We did not quite freeze up here in the cold spell but the thermometer did and several faces.

Petress, the tame deer, we took into camp and she survived all right.

The ice we cut was 24 inches thick.

We are repairing the row boats now and Pleasant Island Camps will be put in first class shape for the season of 1912 and offer every inducement to fishermen, hunters and nature lovers. For further information write for booklet to

Clark & Toothaker.

MOUNTAIN VIEW.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mountain View, Me., Feb. 12, 1912.

Mr. Edwin C. Foss, one of the gentle men stopping at Pete Lufkin's camp on Kennebag stream, returned to his home in Boston last week but Mr. A. C. Holt still remains and intends to for sometime yet. His brother, Mr. C. L. Holt, of Brookline, Mass., visited him at the camp last week, returning home Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Fitts of Newton, Mass., were guests at Mountain View from Tuesday to Friday. They were here making arrangements for the building of a log cabin on the lot Mr. Fitts purchased recently from the Decker estate on the Mooselookmeguntic lake between the Hotel Barker and the Portland camps.

Mr. Amos Ellis will have charge of building the new cabin and will commence getting the logs out very soon.

Mr. A. H. Proctor of Salem, Mass., stopped here Friday night en route for his summer farm home near Rangeley. He was accompanied by Mr. H. P. Smith, who also has a summer cottage on the shore of the beautiful Rangeley lake.

Mr. Ruben Arsenaunt of Canton, was here the last of the week to see how the jobbers were progressing. Mr. Arsenaunt has a contract for 58,000 ties which are being cut in Kennebag valley and are to be used in the construction of the new railroad to Kennebag lake.

MARKET FOR SUCKERS.

Maine fishermen are finding that the once despised sucker, now known by the more aristocratic name of frost fish, is having a market value for something besides smelt bait. Tons of them are being caught in Maine waters and shipped to the New York market where they are bringing 13 and 14 cents a pound. Years ago the fishermen when finding these fish in smelt or bass nets used to throw them on the ice or overboard as they had no market value.

FOXES SCARCE IN SOME SECTIONS OF MAINE.

Wolf Cries Heard by Native and Said To Be True by One Who Knows.

East Sumner, Me., Feb. 5, 1912.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I was very sorry to hear that Harold Spaulding hurt his finger a short time ago and blood poisoning set in. He is at the Lewiston hospital having it treated. Harold is an old hunting companion of mine and has staying qualities in search of game in all kinds of weather or footing day or night. Harold made me a two weeks' visit last fall and we hunted several nights and took in quite a number of skunk and I should not dare to say how many hedgehogs. We used his two famous hunting dogs and made every possible effort to land some coons but all in vain. While at my place Harold took out a trapper's license for C Township and sent to Funsten Brothers, of St. Louis, for quite an outfit. But for some reason he did not take the trip.

If one should take a trip for a mile through the woods every day where he made the same route last winter, he would only see one fox track now where he would have seen 25 last winter. Coons were so thick a year ago around here that they were a real nuisance and with all my efforts I failed to find a single track this last fall.

It is reported for a fact that Alfred Thurlow, while walking in the main road in Woodstock, heard a fierce yell just over the stone wall and only about 100 feet distant he saw what he thought to be a wolf. Fred Keith, who has listened to their fierce cries for an hour at a time, with pleasure while in Montana, says, from the description that Mr. Thurlow gives him, he should say it was a wolf without any doubt.

There are about 20 inches of snow in the woods and how odd it seems not to hear any of the musical hounds on Reynard's trail where last winter it was so common. Many nights last winter I listened to them as late in the evening as 10 o'clock. The crust would get too sharp for them and the fox would run under Ragged Jack and bid the dogs good night. Emerson P. Bartlett.

WHERE BIRDS GO.

Some Species Fly Many Miles for Summer Vacation.

Everybody knows that most birds come north to their nesting grounds in the spring and go south in the fall. Many observers have kept records spring and fall for many years and in many parts of the country.

But these records, while interesting, do not yield their full value, unless they can all be studied together, as each one tells only what time the birds come to one region.

W. W. Cook at Washington has spent many years collecting such lists and encouraging observers to make them and in carefully studying out the facts of the migration of each North American bird—its route, its speed and a great many other things that have until now been only hazily understood.

Although most of his work is still unpublished, he has printed some of his most remarkable discoveries and brought to light some very unexpected things concerning the migration of birds, one of the truly difficult as well as delightful puzzles in nature and science for young folks and grownups alike.

Some of the longest journeys are made by the tiniest birds. The humming birds go from the middle states to Mexico and even South America and back every year. Blackburnian warblers were still common at the equator in Columbia on April 27, 1911, though they arrive in New York by May 10, and most of them breed still farther north.

Some birds, for reasons hard to learn, take a different course coming north from that going south. The Connecticut warbler, fairly common in September and October in the Atlantic states, is never seen there in the spring, invariably making its northward journey west of the Alleghany Mountains. Most small birds make long fights at night and feed and rest during the day, but the swallows reverse the rule.

Generally the northward flight is rapid, condensed and soon over, but the return movement begins for some birds as early as the Fourth of July and it is in progress until nearly Christmas. Some birds move over a wide area, spread nearly across the continent, while others have a narrow channel out of which they seldom go. The redpoll warblers wintering in Louisiana come

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The open box magazine makes loading or unloading the work of but an instant. No clip—no extra magazine used. You will be interested in our free booklet "Big Game Shooting" which fully describes both models. If your dealer can't show you these Rifles, write us—we will make you the same prices.

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northeast up the Atlantic seaboard to Labrador, while those from Florida start northwest for Alaska, their paths crossing in Georgia at right angles.

A few species leave the far North in August and September, making enormous flights over the ocean to winter homes in the southern hemisphere. Thus the golden plover leaves Nova Scotia and flies without a stop straight to South America, wintering on the pampas of Argentina, a journey of some 5,000 miles, 2,500 being over the ocean without a stop even for food.

On the Pacific side the golden plover leaves the Aleutian Islands and goes 2,500 miles to Hawaii without a rest and winters in the southern hemisphere from the society islands to Australia. With this bird it is the northward trip that is slow, and the eastern group crosses the continent of South America, Mexico, the Great Plains and across Canada to its Arctic nesting grounds, while the western birds go up the Malay peninsula and along the Chinese and Siberian seaboard.

Wonderful as is this enormous journey of 12,000 to 15,000 miles each year, there is at least one bird whose annual trip exceeds the plover's by several thousand miles. The arctic tern nests from Maine to within eight degrees of the north pole, spends its summer in the land of continuous day and in its migration goes to a region in the Antarctic equally near the south pole.

In its round trip it may cover as much as 22,000 miles—nearly equal to flying around the world at the equator. In all the year the only time it experiences full darkness is during the few nights passed in the neighborhood of the tropics, for its summer about the north pole is one long day as is its winter about the south pole.

But although this is much the longest journey made by any bird, it is not in some ways as remarkable as the plover's, for the tern is a sea-bird and can at any time dive into the water and feed on the abundant supply of fishes and other marine animals, while the plover is really a land bird, incapable of feeding at sea. So it has to fatten up before leaving its summer home and make half of its enormous autumn journey without food.—St. Nicholas.

HUNTERS WILL NOT STOP TO LOOK FOR HORNS.

Editor Maine Woods:

Dear Sir:—In your issue of Feb. 1, Mr. Davis of Monson, expresses my opinion exactly on the deer question. To change the game laws and allow nothing but buck deer to be lawfully shot, I think, would be a great mistake, and before I close this article I will tell you why.

The fools, like the poor, we shall have with us always. The hunters that shoot human beings belong to the class that rock the boat to hear the ladies scream, or point a gun at nervous persons to see them squirm. When hunting in woods or fields they shoot at anything they see or hear first, and think of law and gospel afterwards.

To illustrate I will relate a few incidents that happened in this immediate vicinity. Mr. Bishop had a white steer that girted six feet, shot for a deer. Mr. Finden had a seven-foot ox shot for a bull moose, and Mr. Parker had a big black hog that was running in the pasture shot for a bear. A horse and a Jersey cow were also shot here for wild game. In an adjoining town a young man shot a sheep that he mistook for a deer. That night his father paid the bill and warned him to look next time before he fired. A few days afterward, an old lady went out to shear the wool off the sheep and was shot and dangerously wounded by the same boy. Trembling and repentant he was later brought into court and said: "I saw suthin movin' in the raspberry

bushes an 'fore I stopped to think I fired at it." The jury acquitted him.

It doesn't look as though hunters of this stripe would stop to look for horns; if they shot a doe they would pass along all ready to shoot at the next moving object they saw. It has been said that men are never mistaken for moose because the hunter is watching for horns. This is not true; not long ago here in Aroostook, a man was walking along an old road with a gun on his shoulder, a hunter in the bushes saw the stock of the gun, thought it was the web of moose's horn and fired. Result, the man fell dead in his tracks.

Now let me express an opinion.

When the law was passed prohibiting the killing of cow moose I thought it was a wise law, but I have changed my mind. I used to think that saving the cow moose for brood moose, so to speak, the woods would soon be swarming with moose. But such is not the fact; moose are decreasing and the bulls that are left are most of them little stunted runts with undeveloped, ingrowing antlers. Inbreeding and puny sires cause this result. Two-thirds of the cow moose in northern Maine are dry or farrow and I believe many of them are leaving and going away to the great forest north of the St. Lawrence river.

Moose are not like domestic cattle and there is no mormon about the "femae of the species." When the leaves turn red on the maples she weans her calf, if she has one, and soon after she goes forth to seek a mate. If she is lucky enough to find one here in Maine she wants him all to herself; if she cannot find one I believe she goes far away and never comes back.

I believe now, that the better law would be to let each hunter shoot on moose let it be cow, calf or bull. As Mr. Davis says, many cow moose are shot every fall and left to rot in the woods.

The Aroostook deer are wintering well. Up to this writing the snow is soft and light in the woods and no very deep. The deer are not confined to their yards yet and go out on the ridges and feed on the ground hemlock.

The suggestion that the wardens be taken off and deer left to their fate in Aroostook because they are plenty is very silly talk. Should the snow come deep pot hunters would kill them by the hundreds for their hides, or for fun. Our dear little deer must be protected if we have got more than our share up this way.

W. T. Ashby.
Caribou, February 8, 1912.

SNOWSHOE RABBITS ARE RECEIVED HERE.

The Hunters' club of Onondaga, Syracuse, Onondaga county N. Y., yesterday received twenty-eight snowshoe rabbits from Maine. It is the first shipment of 300 rabbits purchased by the club for distribution throughout the county. The rest of the rabbits will be shipped twice a week in lots of twenty-five and thirty.

The shipment that arrived Thursday was taken into the surrounding country in automobiles by John Wahl, Edward Auer, William Daily, A. E. Perrier and George Heeney. A game protector has been engaged by the club to protect the rabbits during the closed season.

Rare Optimism.

"There are very few real optimists," remarked the contemplative citizen. "What is your idea of a real optimist?" "A man who can walk to work just as cheerfully as if he were chasing a golf ball."—Washington Star.

Where To Go In Maine

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

LEWISTON, MAINE.
DeWitt House. Leading Hotel. Unexcelled in Maine. Booklet free. George S. Pette, Proprietor, Lewiston, Me.

AROSTOOK COUNTY.

WINTERVILLE, MAINE.
Red River Camps. Beautiful place for vacations. Best of fishing. T. H. Tweedle.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

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Portland, Maine

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

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

RANGELEY LAKES.
Camp Bemis, The Birch, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis, Maine.

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

Hotel Blanchard will be closed for the winter Dec. 3 **E. H. GROSE, Stratton, Me.**

DEAD RIVER, MAINE.
West Carry Pond Camps offers every inducement to fishermen, hunters, and nature lovers. Five small ponds within 40 minutes walk of the home camps where trout may be taken on the fly every day in the season. First class table service, comfortable well kept camps and pleasant surroundings. Elevation 2000 feet. For further information and illustrated literature address:

RANGELEY, MAINE.
Scott's Camps, Quimby Pond, famous for fly fishing, five miles from Rangeley, two miles from Oquossoc, good road direct to camps. Transient parties accommodated, best of meals served. Telephone connection by which boats and accommodations can be secured. J. B. Scott, Box 288, Rangeley, Maine.

LOG CAMP TO LET.
On Long Pond, Near Rangeley. Five Booms, Brick fireplace, Cook camp, Ice, Spring water. Address: **GEO. H. SNOWMAN,** Rangeley, Maine.

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

ON RANGELEY LAKE.
Mingo Spring Hotel and Camps. The most attractive place at the Rangeleys. Advance booking advised. Address: A. S. Perham, Rangeley, Maine.

This place is famous for the Early Trout Fishing and Excellent Guides.

IN THE Woods of Maine

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled for trout fishing or an outing. Individual cabins, open wood fires, excellent cuisine, fine natural lithia spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort. Address:

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

DEAD RIVER REGION.
The Sargent. Up to date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section. Cuisine unsurpassed. A. B. Sargent, Prop'r, Rustis, Maine.

WEST CARRY POND CAMPS.
West Carry Pond Camps. Under new management, will be put in first class shape for the season of 1911 and offers every inducement to fishermen, hunters, and nature lovers. Five small ponds within 40 minutes walk of the home camps where trout may be taken on the fly every day in the season. First class table service, comfortable well kept camps and pleasant surroundings. Elevation 2000 feet. For further information and illustrated literature address:

R. B. TAYLOR, Prop.
DEAD RIVER, - - MAINE

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Lake Park. Beautifully situated on the shore of Lake Wood, Auting Motoring, Trout and Salmon fishing, 17 miles of lake and 60 miles of river boating. Twin Island Camps at Skinner. M. A. Boothman.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

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The Delridge. Best black bass fishing in the world. Best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. N. Hill & Son, Managers.

CARATUNK, ME.
I am opening two new ponds to fly fishing where fish weighing one-half to four pounds can be caught, situated near Pierce Pond Camps. Send for circular. **C. A. SPAULDING,** Caratunk, Maine.

OXFORD COUNTY.

UPTON, MAINE.
Durkee's Camp. On Lake Umbagog and Cambridge River. Best of Deer and Duck hunting. Excellent Fly Fishing and Trout. T. A. Durkee, Prop, Upton, Me

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

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Open for the fall hunting. These camps located between Kennebec Valley and Dead River Region, the best of deer shooting. A few moose, black bear, partridges and ducks, good hunting trail leading in all directions, team always ready to get out game. Rates \$10.50 per week after Oct. 1. No charge for boats. Write for booklet. Henry J. Lane, Carry Pond, Maine.

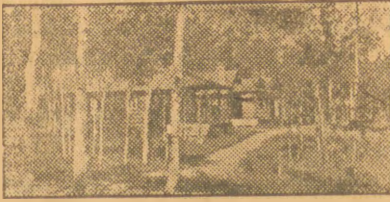
WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OUANANICHE LODGE
SUNSET CAMPS

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Grand Lake Stream Co., "Owners." Fishing unexcelled. Ouananiche Brook and Lake Trout. As a vacation proposition not beaten and only equalled by few places in the state. Good Hunting. Old-fashioned hospitality. Cooking with the Grandmother flavor. No territory can touch it as a canoeing center. Circulars. **W. G. ROSE, Manager.** Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine. 206 Milk St. Boston, Mass.

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

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Carrabasset Spring Farm and Cottages—Under New Management. Thoroughly renovated. Best of fishing and hunting. An ideal place to spend your summer vacation. Famous Carrabasset Spring Water served at all times. For further particulars address, **N. CHAMPAGNE,** Spring Farm, Carrabasset, Maine.



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

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

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.

Round Mountain, Maine

Round Mountain Lake Camps—Located on one of the most beautiful lakes in the world, with every comfort. Elevation 2300 feet. The highest and coolest resort in Maine. Fly fishing, three Ponds, fifteen miles Stream, Tennis, Croquet, Tramping and Loafing. Send for free booklet. **DION O. BLACKWELL,** Round Mountain, Maine.

HOWES' DEBSCONCONEAG CAMPS.

Are situated on First Debsconceag Lake, 1-4 mile from West Branch Penobscot; Reached from Norcross by steamer and canoe in 3 hours. Individual log cabins and tent roofed log camps; own garden, and henery; daily mail; best New York, Philadelphia and Boston references.

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.

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

DEER AND MOOSE hunting in season, in as good territory as there is in Maine. Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Open entire year. Snowshoeing, skiing, Tobogganing, visits to lumber camps during winter months. Booklet for the asking.

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A School for boys

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Tenth Year opened September 27

COLLEGE preparatory. Business courses. Gymnasium. Athletic field. Manual training. The only school in Maine inviting comparison in school, athletic and home equipment with high grade private schools. Snowshoeing, tobogganing, skiing, horseback riding, maple-sugar making, fishing, and hunting.

Autoists en route to Rangeley are invited to inspect our complete plant. Tuition \$700. Accommodations for two more boys."

ADDRESS
GEORGE D. CHURCH,
Headmaster

RANGELEY

Rangeley, February 13, 1912.
Miss Vera Dunsmoor of Chesterville, is visiting friends in town.

Howard Herrick returned from Boston last week.

Mrs. Grace McCully of Farmington, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. H. Whitney, several days last week.

A large crew of men are at work on the new school building, and it is expected that it will be completed by April 1.

Mrs. Minnie Spiller is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nettie Nash at Jackman.

Edgar Berry of Lewiston, was in town last week on business. Thursday he received a message to come home at once, as his little son Norman, who was recently operated on for appendicitis, was worse and had been taken back to the hospital. Mr. Berry left on the noon train, accompanied by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Anson M. Hoar. At last reports the little fellow was improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Ellis were recent guests of their daughter, Mrs. Olin Rowe.

About 45 attended the Grange meeting Saturday night. The third and fourth degrees were conferred, after

which supper was served by the brothers. The menu consisted of oyster stew, pickles, ham sandwiches, doughnuts, pies, cakes and coffee.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ross were in Farmington last week.

The preliminary speaking contest among the pupils of the High school will take place at the church Friday evening.

Rev. L. A. White's subject next Sunday will be "God Careth for Us."

POST CARD SHOWER TO AGED LADY OF STRONG.

Mrs. F. E. True, more familiarly known as "Grandma True" or "Aunt Lizzie," was very pleasantly surprised last Saturday by being the recipient of a shower of post cards, the occasion being her 87th birthday. She gratefully appreciated the kindness and thoughtfulness of her many friends in this and other towns and desires to express her sincere thanks through the columns of this paper. Mrs. True has made her home for several years with her daughter, Mrs. Henry W. Allen, where she is tenderly cared for by loving hands. About one year ago she suffered a slight shock and although she is unable to get around the house, owing to the condition of the lower limbs, her mental faculties are still unimpaired and she is remarkably well preserved for her years.

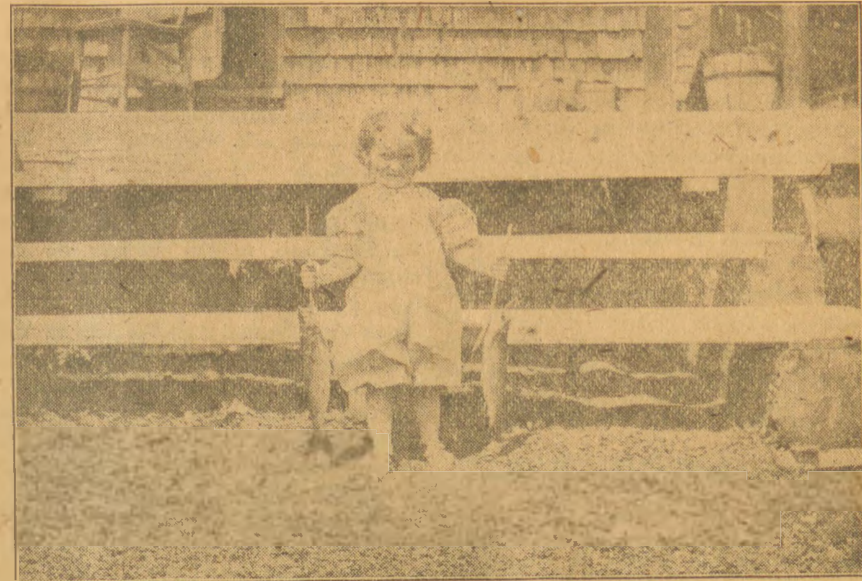
A Little Sport at Dead River Dam.

Sport, indeed it is, to spend a week in the woods at Camp Payson as did the little miss who appears in the picture.

The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Adams and two-year old daughter, Christine Euleta, Miss Jennie Adams and Mrs. Howard Fillebrown of

salmon pictured weighed two and three pounds respectively and were caught by Delmore Adams.

Great sport was enjoyed fishing, watching the many deer which were seen daily, and the meal hours were fully enjoyed by all. Much credit is due Mrs. Adams as cook. The camps are run by E. P. Viles of



CHRISTINE EULETA ADAMS.

Madison, who stood the trip of 24 miles by team and 12 miles by boat better than the fisher girl you see in the picture.

She was full of enthusiasm to catch fish, to see the deer, and last, but not least, Grandpa and Grandma Adams and Uncle Delmore, who by the way were in charge of the camps. The trout and

Skowhegan, and for the past two seasons have been under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Adams of New Portland.

The past season was a very successful one. The camps were closed the middle of November and will open again in May.

THE GRANGES

Saturday afternoon, Feb. 10, a regular meeting of North Franklin Grange was held with a good attendance. Quite a lot of business was transacted. The first and second degrees will be conferred at the next meeting which will come on the full moon and be called to order at 7.30 P. M. The meetings that come on the dark of the moon will be held at 1.30 P. M., the same as usual. The object of the change of time was so the master could be present as well as several others who are unable to attend an afternoon meeting.

Date of next meeting March 2d, at 7.30 P. M. The question for discussion, Resolved, That women work harder on the farm than the men. Affirmative, Calista Shepard; negative, James Morrison. After the meeting there will be an entertainment. The lecturer has several things to present—along that line.

At the close of the meeting Saturday a generous treat of hot buttered pop corn was served. Several committees were appointed, who are to have charge of entertainments which are to be held in the near future.

NO TRUTH IN REPORT.

Story of "Tootpick Combination" Made Out of Whole Cloth, Says O. H. Hersey.

Articles have appeared in the Lewiston Journal and Farmington Chronicle this week relative to a combination in the tootpick business, and Mr. Hersey sent the following letter to the Lewiston Journal which explains the situation:

To the Editors of the Lewiston Journal: In the issue of yesterday's Journal, February 12th, there appeared a letter dated from Phillips, telling of a proposed tootpick combination, and that I had visited Dixfield and had conferences with Butler, Forster and others, but most of which is pure fabrication, made up out of whole cloth.

I have not been in Dixfield for nearly six months. Have not seen Maurice Forster, John S. Harlow or the western people from Muncie, Ind., for a long, long time.

Yours truly,
O. H. Hersey.
Phillips, Me., Feb. 13, 1912.

Not Selfish.

"Mary," said the sick man to his wife, after the doctor had pronounced it a case of smallpox, "If any of my creditors call, tell them that I am at least in a condition to give them something."—Tit-Bits.

Commonwealth Hotel

Incorporated
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. NOTHING 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. European plan.

Absolutely Fireproof. Stone Floors. Nothing Wood but The Doors.

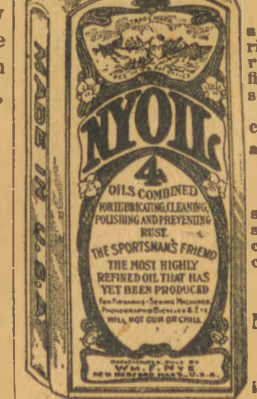
Equipped with its own sanitary vacuum cleaning plant. Strictly a temperance hotel. Send for booklet.

STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Mgr.

TAKE NYOIL WITH YOU INTO THE WOODS IN YOUR GRIP

No Sportsman's Kit is complete without it. No Guide will recommend any other oil after he has given

NYOIL



a thorough test on his rifle. It's the best lubricating oil ever refined; in a class by itself for use on firearms. It will not gum or chill. It contains no acid. It ABSOLUTELY PREVENTS RUST.

All hardware and sporting goods stores sell it. Large bottles cheaper to buy, 25 cents; trial size, 10c.
Wm. F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass.
Also Mfr' of
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in tubes. Try either or both.

The "Quality Store"

Why Have a Cold?

We have all kinds of
COUGH SYRUP
to cure them.

White Pine Cough Syrup.
White Pine Tar Cough Syrup.
Cough Cordial and many others.

R. H. PREBLE
DRUGGIST
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- WANTED -
More of those
OLD FASHIONED
YELLOW EYED
BEANS.

CASH GROCERY
STORE

Phillips, Maine,

J. R. DOYEN

Has bought out the entire
stock and trade of the Farm-
er's Co-Operative Trading Co.
Call and I will give you one
hundred and thirty crackers
for twenty five cents.

J. R. DOYEN

CLEARANCE SALE

Hats going for 98c that sold
for \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00.
Toques, Gloves and Mittens at
Cost

Am selling these goods
cheap as I wish to close the
store later for a vacation and
want to clean my winter goods
up early. Call at once and
get a good hat for 98c.

MRS. J. C. TIRRELL

Good eyesight is vital to the highest
type of efficiency. Almost
all poor eyesight can
be prevented by
proper means.
Thorough examination at your
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When you have a bilious attack give
Chamberlin's Tablets a trial. They are
excellent. For sale by all dealers.

At Your Peril.

An accident insurance company has
placed in the elevators of several of-
fice buildings the following notice:
"This elevator is limited to fourteen
persons. All over that number riding
on this car do so at their own risk."—
New York Sun.

Architecturally Speaking.

"I am the architect of my own for-
tune," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "Well,"
replied Mr. Holden Howes, "by being
your own architect you're liable to
get some curious effects, but you do
save a lot of money on plans and spe-
cifications."

HOW COLD AFFECTS THE KIDNEYS.
Avoid taking cold if your kidneys
are sensitive. Cold congests the kid-
neys, throws too much work upon them
and weakens their action. Serious kid-
ney trouble and even Bright's disease
may result. Strengthen your kidneys,
get rid of the pain and soreness, build
them up by the timely use of Foley
Kidney Pills. Tonic in action, quick
in results. E. H. Whitney, Phillips,
Maine.

Why Stop the Sale of Game-birds?

By Edward Howe Forbush.

How much longer will the people
of this country continue to offer
a price upon the heads of useful
wild birds and animals? The fur,
plume feather, and game markets,
are responsible for the destruction
and extinction of many valuable form
of bird and animal life. All that
is necessary to insure the extermi-
nation of a species is to put a liber-
al price upon it. It will be pursued
to the uttermost parts of the earth.
Laws will be broken, the officers of
the law will be evaded or intimidat-
ed, or in some cases overpowered
or murdered, and the demands of
the market will be supplied so long
as there is a marketable bird or an-
imal left alive. The mother bird on

ods will be used in procuring them.
The demands of the feather market
are exterminating the most rare and
beautiful birds of the world, while
those of the game market are extir-
pating game of all kinds. Mr. Beeb
of the New York Zoological society
who recently has returned from an
expedition to Asiatic countries, re-
ports that pheasants of many species
are rapidly approaching extinction.
The ruffed grouse or partridge of
New England and North America is
practically extinct now in several
states. The heath-hen has disap-
peared except on the island of Mar-
tha's Vineyard. The passenger
pigeon and the Eskimo curlew, which
in the early part of the last century
migrated in flocks which obscured

possession of a cold storage house
in New York City. Thirty-four
thousand, four hundred and thirteen
were game birds, eighteen thous-
and fifty-eight snowbirds, and two
hundred and eighty-eight were bob-
links.

The modern demand for game is
unlimited. Formerly the markets
sometimes were glutted and the de-
mand ceased. Now modern facili-
ties of cold storage make it possible
for the marketmen to preserve great
quantities of game indefinitely. If
game is to be sold in our markets
let us make laws restricting sale to
those species which can be raised on
game farms. Otherwise in a few
years our forests, fields, and wa-
ters will be depleted to their furred



KILLDEER-PLOVER.

her nest, the unfledged young, the
doe and her fawn all are sacrificed
to the greed of gain.

The market hunter is the bane of
animal life. Where the sportsman
hunts occasionally, the pot-hunter
shoots continually. It is his busi-
ness to kill while the game lasts,
and to spare none. He feels that
if he withholds his hand the next
pot-hunter will not. Market hunting
stimulates the use of devices for cap-
turing game by whole-sale. The
snare, the net, the trap, the
battery, the swivel-gun, and all in-
human devices for killing or captur-
ing large numbers of birds and an-
imals are used to supply the market
and so long as wild birds can be sold
legally, illegal and destructive meth-

the sky, are now believed to be ex-
tinct, and other North American
species of game-birds and shore-
birds are disappearing fast.

Thirty years ago Eskimo curlews
and passenger pigeons could be seen
in barrels in the Boston markets.
Millions of passenger pigeons were
shipped yearly within the last half
century to all the large cities. Dr.
D. G. Elliot states that a game deal-
er in New York received twenty tons
of prairie-chickens in one consign-
ment and that one of the larger
dealers sold about two hundred thou-
sand birds in six months. August
Silz, in New York says that he has
sold a million game birds in one
year. In 1903, more than forty
million were found illegally in the

and feathered inhabitants.

How much longer will the people
of America allow the exploitation of
wild game to line the pockets of the
few? The game belongs to the
whole people. The birds are of far
greater benefit to mankind when
allowed to live in the woods and
fields and protect our crops and trees
from insect pests, than they ever
can be when hanging mangled and
disfigured in the butcher's stall. The
greatest benefit that our people can
derive from birds is gained by their
living companionship. If we allow
their destruction the void thus made
can never be filled. Let us act
now and prohibit all sale of wild
game forever.—Our Dumb Animals.



THAT PHONOGRAPH BEAR.

Yes, D. F. H. is right about the
Kempton bear—DeFaltch always
right. So it was thirty years ago,
was it? Geo—but what an old bear
he might have been had he lived!
He was a big fellow, too, weigh-
ing 450 pounds, and his hide looked
it, every ounce. The "Old Man"
bought the skin and tried a piece of
the steak. He only tried it. But
the hide was mounted in good
shape by a Madrid man—name for-
gotten. He did a good job and the
bear mounted guard at the Phono-
graph door for months, and in the
winter was housed and blanketed—
to keep out the dust. While thus
stabled in the shed, some careless
chaps entered and dropped a match
in the inflammable stuff and the cry
of fire was raised, a blaze of flame
rising from the roof of the shed as
the editor skurried out from his room
in the "Block."

There happened to be a bunch of
loggers or river drivers stopping
across the street at the Barden
House, including several Frenchmen.
At the alarm these chaps clambered
over the burning roof, with their
corked boots and valiantly fought
the flames with snow, there being
no water at hand. While Dr. Das-
comb was spoiling a new suit of
clothes with the editor inside the
shed, trundling a barrel of kerosene
out of the shed, an excited voice
was heard from the roof, through the
large hole already burned—"Takey
out dat horse, here—takey out dat
horse," he cried, and the doctor and
editor laughed so loud that the
Frenchman possibly was offended or
at least mystified, for "de horse"
was left to his fate, as the covering
and hair had been completely burned
off.

The fire was confined to the shed,
Nathaniel Beal, Esq., guarding the
door to see that no one opened it to

admit of the fire. After the fire
was out and while several men were
discussing it in the office, smoke
was seen coming from beneath a
closet door in the northwest corner
of the office—beneath the stairs and
where clothing is now hung. Invest-
igation showed fire smouldering in
some old papers stored there, and
here was a mystery never solved.

Since returning from the west I
have been told that the remains of
Bruin were, after the sale of the pa-
per, placed in some pasture, where a
would-be Nimrod was guided one
day in pursuit of bear. Mose says
the chap discovered the bear and re-
turned to town for assistance; but
Moes can tell that story better
than "we."

O. M. M.

Their Vision Dimmed.

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

Roots Barks Herbs

That have great medicinal power, are
raised to their highest efficiency, for
purifying and enriching the blood, as
they are combined in Hood's Sarsa-
parilla.

40,366 testimonials received by actual
count in two years. Be sure to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today in usual liquid form or
chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

**DOESN'T SHOOT UNLESS HE
KNOWS WHAT HE IS SHOOT-
ING AT.**

Stamford, Vt., January, 1912.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

It seems to me that Maine has a lot
of foolish and careless hunters, by the
number of accidents that hap pen there.
In Vermont we have none to speak of.
We shoot only deer with horns, three
inches long or more, so that one must
stop to see that he is not shooting at a
doe, as this would cost \$100 and costs to
settle with the state.

I have been a deputy fish and game
warden three years and no accidents
have happened to me yet. Since a boy
I have used a rifle as my favorite gun.
My first rifles were the muzzle loaders
and they did fine work. The only fault
was that they were too slow. I never
shoot a rifle until I know what I am
shooting at. I have lost game and one
large buck by this, but if I had ever
shot and killed or crippled anyone, it
would worry me as long as I lived.

George Whalen.

**NOTHING THE MATTER WITH
TROUT BROOK CAMPS.**

Mackamp, Me., Jan. 24, 1912.

To the Editor Maine Woods:

In looking over Maine Woods yester-
day I was very much surprised to read
the untruthful statements by the cor-
respondent in regard to Trout Brook
Camps.

There are still seven of the original
party of which he speaks, still coming
to my camp; in 1909 there were 11 in
the party, and the writer I refer to was
one of the party whom I did not car
about having for various reasons.

The remainder of the party are first-
class fellows and come to my place
every fall and get their limit of game,
as some pictures of deer which will be
published in Maine Woods a little later
will testify.

I want the readers of Maine Woods
to understand that there is nothing the
matter with my camps, only with some
of the people who have been there, and
that you will find as good hunting there
as in any section of Maine.

Yours very truly,
Robert Walker.

**MAINE AUTOMOBILE ASS'N HAS
PLAN FOR IMPROVING
STATE'S HIGHWAYS.**

A plan submitted by Lyman H. Nel-
son of Portland at a good roads meet-
ing held under the auspices of the
Maine Automobile association, if
adopted may result in immediate and
state-wide improvements in Maine high-
ways. Mr. Nelson proposed that the
state capitalize the annual tax on au-
tomobiles in this state, which amounted
to about \$125,000 this year, and there-
by raise a large fund which could be
used for the immediate improvement of
the principal highways of the state.
The plan was approved by other speak-
ers and will probably be submitted to
the legislature.

About 300 automobile owners from
various parts of the state attended the
meeting and the other speakers beside
Mr. Nelson were John Clark Scates of
Westbrook, Maine, delegate to the
Good Roads Congress at Washington,
Prof. George T. Files of Bowdoin col-
lege and Millard W. Baldwin of the
Portland Department of Public Works

Nothing To It.

Patience—This paper says that the
French language is more sublime
use when telephoning than the Eng-
lish has been discovered since London
and Paris were linked by telephone.
Patrice—Why, that's ridiculous; I
had a Frenchman telephone one day,
and I couldn't understand a word he
said!—Yonkers Statesman.

THE SOUND SLEEP OF GOOD HEALTH

Is not for those suffering from kid-
ney ailments and irregularities. The
prompt use of Foley Kidney Pills will
dispel backache and rheumatism, heal
and strengthen sore, weak and ailing
kidneys, restore normal action, and
with it health and strength. Mrs. M.
R. Spaulding, Sterling, Ill., says: "I
suffered great pain in my back and
kidneys, could not sleep at night, and
could not raise my hands over my head.
But two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills
cured me." E. H. Whitney, Phillips,
Maine.

Churches

Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, pastor.

Calendar for week ending Feb. 24.
Sunday, Feb. 18: 10.45, morning Mountain Top, or Valley? 12 M., worship. Sermon, "Religion. For Sunday school. 7.30 P. M., People's service. Music by Choral club. Address, "The Queen of America."

Thursday, Feb. 22: 7.30 P. M., mid week prayer meeting.

Saturday, Feb. 24: 2.30 P. M., Free Baptist conference.

Sunday morning at the Union church Rev. Mr. Hutchins preached a sermon upon "Obedience to the Voice of God." The scripture text was Isa., 1, ii, "Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth; for the Lord hath spoken." In these words Isaiah adjured the people to listen, as God told of the sinfulness of Israel. We may well take the same words as a call to obey that which the Lord hath spoken.

Each one of us who thoughtfully considers the matter, knows that God does speak to man and speaks in many ways. Even Renan, the French infidel, who has written one of the best of the histories of the Jewish people exclaims, "Who will dare to say that the Supreme Creator had not spoken to the souls of men?"

By the voice of nature, by the revelation of Scripture, by the words of seers and prophets, by the highest revelation of Jesus, by history and experience are only a part of the ways in which God speaks to man.

Since we know that God speaks to us, it is well to think upon our obedience to that voice which comes clearest to us in communion with him.

There are many ways to disobey the voice of God. The first way, but one, to which none of us are perhaps tempted to yield, is that of open rebellion, declaring that we will have nothing to do with God or His commands, defying Him or as did one wild, reckless, crazed man, daring God to manifest His presence.

Another way of disobeying God comes through thinking that it does not much matter whether or not we regard His commands. In every community, upon every hillside may we find some who have this attitude toward the voice of God. For the last 75 years the love of God has been so emphasized that men have been led to practically say, I will do as I like and trust to God's great love, for He will care for me. What can be more utterly presuming and abhorrent, more mean and selfish than this? Would you say of an earthly father or friend, he loves me so well that he will overlook all my misdeeds and therefore I shall do nothing that he wishes me to do?

Even the leaders of that denomination, the Universalist, which in the past has put the most emphasis upon the love of God, are now putting emphasis upon the terrible consequences of sin, saying those consequences will be felt in the sin which will grow through eternal ages.

God would not so rebuke his own physical law as to utterly annul it in spiritual things. Many a ruined wasted life attests the fact that penalties naturally follow the breaking of physical law. In mental realm there is added awfulness following disregard of God's laws. God will forgive but the consequences of disobedience to him must follow the law-breaker.

There is a way of disobedience which perhaps comes nearer to most of us than these. We are willing in a general way to obey God. But his law in its entirety, we will not obey. We say it would narrow our lives to apply God's laws to all its interests. Is anything blinder than this? To cure this mistake we have only to ask what God's law is. Since our Creator, our Heavenly Father, has a goal which He has set before His children, since he is yearning for them to reach that goal and to become all that He wishes them to be, His law must be a pathway to its attainment. Can it do aught but add breadth and happiness to our lives?

We may set for ourselves other goals. We may say that we will have money at all hazards, that we will make everything minister to our pleasure, but obedience to the voice of God will lead us to a higher, happier life than will any other pathway.

But the great cause of disobedience is carelessness. Most of us are glad to say we have a vision of the heavenly way, but we do not follow the directions of the master. He said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." Did we try harder to do God's will, and to seek his approval, were we less indifferent, we would have more of heaven.

God speaks to us by experience, by opportunity, yes, even by our temptations. The most beautiful life comes by listening and following obediently. First of all we must heed the voice of God to our own souls. If it be not so there is no need of religion.

Experts in social advancement tell us that there is no progress for humanity apart from the message of Jesus Christ. In him is fullness of life, is the deep source of heavenly communion and of lasting service. Through him we make the world better. Give obedience to the voice of God, to the voice of Jesus, who reveals Him unto us, to the Spirit which communes with our spirit. God speaks as His law is revealed to us, and says, "This is the way, walk ye in it."

"I hear it often in the dark,
I hear it in the light,
Where is the voice that comes to me
With such a quiet might?
It seems but echo to my thought,
And yet beyond the stars!
It seems a heart beat in a hush,
And yet the place it jars.

Oh, may it be that far within
My inmost soul there lies
A spirit sky, that opens with
Those voices of surprise.
Thy heaven is mine—my very soul!
Thy words are sweet and strong,
They fill my inward silences
With music and with song.

They send me challenges to right,
And loud rebuke my ill;
They ring my bells of victory.
They breathe my Peace, be still!
They ever seem to say, 'My child,
Why seek me far away?
Now journey inward to thyself,
And listen by the way.'

The Traveling Fur Buyer

In 3, parts—Part 3.
By F. L. Butler.

Another incident in the life of one of our travelers, happened a number of years ago, up near Findlay's lake. A very smart trapper, I will not call his name for various reasons, had killed a neighbor's black tabby cat, and with the aid of a weasel's tail, and some extract of mink, poor tabby was turned into a very respectable black mink, or I should say a very clever imitation, as the fur trade would say.

Well, to return to my story. Along comes our friend, "the traveling fur buyer," and in looking over the trapper's collection he came to a very queer looking hide with a queer blend of colors. "Look here, you," he said to the trapper, "what do you call this kind of a skin?" "Black mink to be sure," quoth the trapper; black mink were bringing extremely high prices that winter, and it stood the trapper in hard to collect all of these animals that were available.

Our poor traveler was nonplussed. The skin in all respects save the tail was a mink skin, and there was the stickler, as the tail was a number of shades lighter than the body part of the skin.

After looking it over a good many times and smelling of it, he finally decided that taking all things into consideration and the risks he ran, that 25 cents for imitation black mink vs. cat skins was a very fair price, but he told me afterwards that he came very near buying that cat skin for \$9.50; and again the same buyer was known to pay \$1.50 for a large horse hide when other buyers were paying \$2.50.

That makes me think of the time when I paid 75 cents apiece for sheep pelts and sold them for 30 cents apiece. I shipped them away with a lot of other hides which brought about the same figure. Even the traveler would have given me much better prices, but then we all have our lessons to learn in one way or another.

There have been times when our home buyer offered \$1.25 for black skunk, and the traveler was paying \$1.50 and vice versa.

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.

Returning from one of my hunting trips one time, I forgot to say that I had a nice black skunk. I met a traveling fur buyer who offered me \$1.2, for the skin, and I took him up. Well he hunted around awhile in his pockets, and found he could not pay me even 1.20. He finally said he would call and get the skin later on, and am still waiting for him to come.

A good many years ago my uncle who still survives and follows the trail killed a coon; not one of the little measly coons like we see nowadays, but a genuine old black coon which had lived in a den tree in an old black ash swamp for years. This coon yielded up a common family cooking kettle heaping full of fat. This may sound fishy, but when I tell you that the pelt was almost as large as a sheep skin, perhaps you will sing a different tune. Everyone who saw the pelt said it was the largest coon hide he had ever seen in his life. A traveling fur buyer was the purchaser of this enormous skin, and paid 75 cents more than for common sized coons, which is going some for these gents, for generally all hides are small with them. Just the other day I asked a traveler what he was paying for skunk hides. "Well," says he, "Number ones are worth \$1.35 and number twos are" "Hold on," says I, "don't tell me any more." He seemed astonished because I demurred at his figures. A good living profit is any man's rights who is in business, but when it comes to three or four profits per skin, just count me on the kickers' list. I have been stung so many times that I am always expecting to get the like treatment again, even though I have every reason to believe in a man's honesty. The old saying about the child who gets burned in the fire, applies to things outside of just fire. Anyway if the buyers will pay me enough for my "hide" for I suppose that is what they want, to buy a few Toby cigars, then I must needs be quiet. No doubt even the animals themselves would weep and wail, if they knew how cheap their beautiful skins were sometimes sold. This seems to be the age of cheap Johns, bills, etc.

A few years ago I started out to buy up furs and hides, and I found the goods. I traveled some, but a good many furs were brought to me by trappers and hunters, and if I do say it I got about all of the fur that was caught in my vicinity. I bought on the basis of from 5 to 15 cents per skin, profit. If the market advanced after I had bought a lot of furs I was in luck, and if it declined I was where I was like Jens in the comic paper, "money bane gone" goods bane gone, likewise my profit. One has got to buy cautiously on a declining market, and especially so in late winter when furs of some kinds begin to run springy in the minds of the city buyer or large dealer; but in all my trapping and hunting experience I never have found any furs that were springy until the last of March or first of April, unless it was an extremely warm and early spring with a very open winter, but the dealers all send up their springy cry as soon as mid-winter is past.

Last spring and the spring before last a traveling buyer came along and asked me if I had any furs to sell. It happened that I had a few skunks' hides that I had caught in December and January. Well, Mr. Traveler called them springy shedders, etc., and offered me 75 cents apiece for them. I kept the furs and snipped them to a well known company in New York city I withhold the name of this company

HAIR HEALTH.

If You Have Scalp or Hair Trouble, Accept This Offer.

When we promise you money back for the mere asking if Rexall "93" Hair Tonic does not do as we claim it will, you certainly have no reason for even hesitating to try it. We do not ask you to obligate yourself in any way.

We could not afford to so strongly endorse Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and continue to sell it as we do, if it did not do all we claim. Should our enthusiasm carry us away, and Rexall "93" Hair Tonic not give entire satisfaction to the users, they would lose faith in us and our statements, and in consequence, our business prestige would suffer.

Therefore, when we assure you that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will promptly eradicate dandruff, stimulate hair growth and prevent premature baldness you may rest assured we know what we are talking about.

We honestly believe that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will do more than any other human agency toward restoring hair growth and hair health. It is not greasy and will not gum the scalp or hair or cause permanent stain. It is as pleasant to use as pure cold water. It comes in two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain it only at our store—The Rexall Store. E. H. Whitney, Phillips, Me.

ANSWERS THE CALL.

Phillips People Have Found That This Is True.

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench. A little cause may hurt the kidneys. Spells of backache often follow. Or some irregularity of the urine. A splendid remedy for such attacks. A medicine that has cured thousands is Doan's Kidney Pills, a true kidney remedy.

Many Phillips people rely on it. Here is Phillips proof.

Elbridge Dill, of Phillips, Me., says: "I have not known what kidney trouble is, since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me three years ago. I think just as highly of this remedy as when I previously endorsed it. I suffered from a dull ache across the small of my back, and the secretions were inactive, and I was feeling miserable in every way when I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Cragin's drug store, now Whitney's drug store. Soon after I began using them, my pains and aches left me and I felt better than I had for some time."

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

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

because they do not advertise in Maine Woods, and it is only fair to the publishers of this magazine that I do so, because it would give them free advertising, also a dealer's puff. I think the editor and publisher will agree with me. Anyway I received \$1.20 for one skin, \$2.35 for another, and \$1.50, and so on down.

Perhaps I have strung this story out most too long but when I get to writing, the things of the past will some way crowd upon me thick and fast. The good and bad both come forth to invite comparison, not that I set myself up a judge, except on what is, and is not a good skin, hide, pelt, skins of sheep, etc.

I hope you will excuse me if I have occupied too much of your valuable time in the pursuance of my hens tracks. If the editor will allow me space, I will give you some of my trapping and hunting experiences later on in the winter when I am more at liberty, for just now is my busy season. It might please the readers of Maine Woods to learn how my brother and I lost 50 or more steel traps one winter along our trap line.

FOOD VALUE OF CHESTNUTS

Are Rich In Starch and Fat, Better Than Potatoes and Almost as Good as Bread.

In France much attention is given to the propagating of the chestnut, and the fruit is spoken of with enthusiasm and respect. In French literature, especially in stories for children, the chestnut tree is quite as important a feature as the plum tree in the politics of this country, where we speak lightly of the chestnut and then pay at the rate of \$5 a bushel for them. The small French chestnut is called the "chataigne," but the large or giant chestnut is the "marron." The marron is cultivated extensively in France and Italy, where it is used in large quantities.

"Every soda fountain menu," says the New York Soda Fountain, a trade journal, "has some reference to marrons, and marrons glace are a favorite after-dinner morsel at all the larger hotels, yet few persons realize that while primarily a dessert delicacy, marrons are an exceedingly wholesome and valuable food. It is not generally known that the fruit of the chestnut tree is nearly as valuable as bread and more valuable than potatoes as a food, being rich in starch and fat."

In some districts of Pennsylvania much attention is now given to the planting of chestnut trees. There are several hill counties in Indiana, like Brown, Monroe and Morgan, where the marron and the smaller sized chestnuts could be made a source of profit.

How It Was In Rome.

In the golden age of 300 peaceful years under imperial Rome crime almost ceased, Gibbon says, because no man could escape the jurisdiction of Rome, for Rome then was the whole world.

FIRST LA GRIPPE, THEN BRONCHITIS.

That was the case with Mrs. W. S. Bailey, McCreary, Ky., "My wife was taken down with a severe attack of la grippe, which run into bronchitis. She coughed as tho' she had consumption and could not sleep at night. The first bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gave her so much relief that she continued using it until she was permanently cured." E. H. Whitney, Phillips, Me.

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 Kingfield.

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 Poplar wanted on line of Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad. Highest prices for 1909. Write, telephone or call on

A. W. McLEARY, Phillips

Draw Your Chair by the Fireside

And talk over the changes you will make on your house this spring, such as changing the small lighted windows for the large glass windows, the old door for a new glass door and the best improvement you can make is a nice wide porch, to enjoy life on in summer

Phillips Hardware Co.

Keeps everything you will need and would be very pleased to sell some to you.

STOP.

At the corner Grocery opposite Whitney's drug store and get a loaf of that famous Phillips Home Bakery Bread. Mixed with milk and the very best of flour. One slice from this bread will not dry up while you are eating another.

Remember we have this Bread fresh every day right from the oven—red hot—try one loaf and you will use no other.

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.

Humors Come to the Surface in the spring as in no other season. They don't run themselves all off that way, however, but mostly remain in the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes them, wards off danger, makes good health sure.

FARMINGTON

February 11, 1912.

Mrs. E. Sprague Swift of Rumford, was in town Wednesday last, and called on her aunt, Mrs. Sylvanus Norton, who is quite ill.

The first and second degrees were worked on a class of five at the Grange, Feb. 3. The degree team was dressed in white, and having committed their parts to memory the work was beautifully done. At the next meeting the third and fourth degrees will be worked and a harvest supper served. Very interesting programs have been arranged for each meeting for the coming year.

The first auto was seen out Wednesday of last week.

Earle Higgins, who has been a popular clerk in town several years, is now in Boston in a large grocery store.

There are many reports of frozen faces and ears this past week.

Mrs. Orrington Berry of Dryden, was in town on a shopping and calling expedition Wednesday of last week, between trains.

The current number of The Laurel is a very readable one, issued this month. It is dedicated to George L. Pratt, M. D., class of '96, and contains an excellent portrait of him. The Alumni is represented by an article on "Greece and the Greeks," by Charles J. Goodwin, Ph. D., of Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa. Undergraduates present short stories, which the class jokes are more interesting to those who personally know the victims. There is a nice group picture of the football squad of 1911 and a resume of the games played. The number was liberally patronized by the advertisers, both local and otherwise. There are also several original drawings.

H. I. Spinney, who was called home by the alarming sickness of his little son Curston, started on his return to Denver, Colo., Sunday, Feb. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bishop of Winthrop, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Sturtevant.

Mrs. J. Currier Tarbox has been quite ill and confined to her bed with the prevailing cold and cough, but is now gaining slowly.

Rev. R. H. Clapp of the Old South church, passed last week in Bangor attending the yearly convocation.

Rufus Alden, Esq., of Winthrop, was a visitor in town last week.

We sympathize with Prof. Lew M. Felch and Mrs. Augusta Holly Felch in the loss of the dormitory of Ricker Classical Institute of Houghton, by fire, of which he is president. The school is taking an enforced vacation while repairs are being made. The damage is about \$5,000.

Frank Benson & Son of the Falls village, are doing hay pressing through this vicinity.

Charles Yenton of Dexter, has been ill with a severe cold and cough for some time.

Mrs. Mary Butler Norton is still quite ill at her rooms with Mrs. Clifford Jones. She is attended by

Mrs. A. A. Stanley of Chesterville as nurse.

Master Perley Lee Berry of Dryden, passed two days with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Small at the jail cottage recently.

Mrs. Mary Sweet of Fairbanks is quite ill of the grip cold which is afflicting so many.

J. W. Pratt returned Wednesday from the National Cannery Association held in New York the past week.

Miss Katherine M. Titcomb led the Wednesday evening prayer meeting at the Old South last week during the absence of the pastor.

Carroll Jones, one of the popular clerks in W. M. Pratt's store, was a business caller in Livermore Falls one day recently.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Anna Lou Hobart is not as well.

Burdett Wright is at work in the office of Knowlton Sons hotel.

Miss Elverna Marwick, who has been very ill, is now better we are glad to hear.

Mrs. Clarence McCully and little daughter, Lydia, have been recent guests of her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Whitney at Rangeley.

Miss Julia Harris May, who is conducting an art class in Auburn, has recently suffered an ill turn.

Carroll Noyes has been in Stratton two weeks clerking in a store while the proprietor was down country. He returned Monday.

Miss Lila M. Kempton is employed in the office of Knowlton & McLeary.

Harold Watson was in town on a short business trip from his work in Skowhegan last week.

The Grammar school gives a play in Savings Bank hall Friday evening of this week.

There was a social dance given Saturday evening for the benefit of the Grange. A good time was enjoyed.

The Marwick house is quarantined for diphtheria.

Christian Endeavor Day was observed at the Old South at the regular meeting last Sunday afternoon. Reports of the boys who attended the recent meeting at Waterville were also given.

The Men's Club held its regular meeting at the Court House last Monday evening.

Miss Golda G. Gushee has been given the valedictory, one of the high school class parts for 1912.

Mrs. Frank Trask and Mrs. Fred P. Adams entertained the Ladies' Union last Tuesday afternoon and evening at the home of the latter. The gentlemen were invited to supper.

The Ladies' Union held its meeting this week, Wednesday afternoon, at the Old South vestry.

George Lowell of the West village has been packing apples in Kingfield, New Portland and vicinity the past week.

Miss Annie W. McLeary of Boston Conservatory and Prof. F. Burnham McLeary of Colby, Waterville, were called home this week by the death of their grandmother, Mrs. Georgia Burnham Woods.

The Wife's Part.

When a man decides to live on his wits, his wife should thoughtfully invest in a new washing machine.—Atchison Globe.

You will find that druggists everywhere 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 always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

STRONG

Strong, Me., Feb. 14, 1912.

The community was saddened Tuesday, February 6, to learn that

Miss Anna C. Hunter had passed away at her home after an illness of two weeks, from Bright's disease.

Miss Hunter, in company with her sister, the late Lizzie G. Hunter, was in Boston in the dry goods business for a great many years. Then they

came to this town and were in business here until the death of Miss Lizzie Hunter. About a year ago she

moved her goods to her home on Main street where she continued the business until her death. She was

for many years a faithful member of the Congregational church and will be missed by a large circle of relatives, friends and customers. She

leaves two brothers, Theron and Gustavus Hunter, one niece, Miss Carrie Hunter, and one nephew, Dr. Warren Sherman of Massachusetts. The funeral service was held in

the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. W. P. Holman. The flowers were many and beautiful. Her age was 53 years, 2 mos.

Miss Freda Parlin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Everett Gould.

G. D. Holmes will hold the fourth quarterly conference at the parsonage next Saturday night at 8 o'clock.

Rev. W. P. Holman was called to New Vineyard last Saturday to officiate at the funeral of W. S. Viles.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Goldsmith have gone to South Paris, where he has a fine position with Burnham & Morrill. Mr. Goldsmith has

had charge of a canning factory in Easton, Md., the past two years.

Charles Berry has moved his family to Farmington where he will work for Guy Smith.

Leon Gage of Farmington Falls, who has been working in town the past few weeks returned to his home Monday.

Miss Nellie Sample is in poor health, not able to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Leighton gave a party to about 50 of their friends last Friday evening. During the evening a fine collation of hot coffee, sandwiches and assorted cake was served. At a late hour the

guests departed, hoping at some future time to be invited again, as Mr. and Mrs. Leighton are fine entertainers.

Mrs. Lionel Allen and children visited relatives in Phillips a few days last week.

Wednesday evening, Jan. 31, Marathon lodge, No. 96, K. of P., held its installation of officers with the members of the Pythian Sisterhood as invited guests. The installing officers were: G. C. A. G. Eustis; G. M. et al., H. J. Bates; Prelate, J. H. Norton. The following officers were

installed: C. C. Manley Whiting; vic C. C. Merton Lambert; K. of R. and S. W. G. Durrell; Prelate, Lester Lewis; M. of P., W. R. Vining; M. of E., H. J. Bates; M. of W., Leon Smith; M. of A., L. Wood Foster; I. G. James Record; O. G., Ephraim Toothaker. trustee for three years, J. M. Lambert. Refreshments were served at the close of the installation.

Mrs. P. W. Mason visited friends in Portland the first of the week.

Edson Whitney of Florence, Mass.,

visited his sister, Mrs. Lionel T. Allen, a few days last week.

Michael Kershner of Farmington was a caller in town last week.

D. E. Leighton purchased a house lot of L. L. Partridge last week. It is between Mr. Partridge's house and the toothpick mill.

It is expected that several new houses will be built the coming season.

Frank Butler Esq., of Farmington, was in town Monday on business.

The friends of Mrs. George Will were pleased to see her at church Sunday. She is recovering from a serious surgical operation.

Mrs. Herman Luce has been suffering from sore eyes the past few days.

Misses Hattie Titcomb, Mina Stevens and Mr. Esca Maines walked to Worthley's camp Saturday, a distance of about four miles. After partaking of a nice dinner they walked back.

Marion, little daughter of Mrs. Howard Staples, who is visiting at Mrs. S. F. Toothaker's, has been quite ill the past few days.

Miss Faye Mitchell visited her sister, Mrs. Freda Mitchell, in Farmington Saturday.

Mrs. Eunice Allen is very low, not expected to live from one hour to another. She is cared for by Miss Sadie Bates.

CHEETAH HUNT IN INDIA

Sport Was Once Very Popular With English Residents—Is Not Rare Beast.

The cheetah hunt which the viceroy witnessed recently at Hyderabad reminds one that cheetah hunting was an extremely popular sport with Indian princes in former days, although the initiation of European forms of sport has done much in these times to rob it of ancient vogue.

It was practiced both by Hindu and Mohammedan chieftains over the greater part of India, for the cheetah even now is not a rare beast, and a century or so ago must have been common enough.

Another animal used in the same way by Indian nobles was a sort of lynx, spelled variously as "shoogoose," "syahgush." But this was used much more rarely than the cheetah. However, it was not only Indians who indulged in this form of sport.

It was enjoyed and practiced by Europeans as well in the days when they were content to abide in India for fifteen years at a stretch and when they lived a Hindienne in a way unknown to modern times. More than one of the Company's nabobs kept their own cheetahs, which were frequently presents from friendly chiefs.

It may easily be imagined that cheetah hunting was very good sport and welcomed by the servants of the Company as an excellent substitute for the coursing which was familiar to them in England and which, like the cheetah hunt, has vanished before the spread of games such as tennis and golf.—Madras Mail.

Longevity of the Earth.

That the age of primitive man in France runs back at least two hundred thousand years has been satisfactorily proved by Lyell and other geologists, who showed that it has taken at least this long for the rivers to wear away their beds below the caves where they once flowed.

AN EPIDEMIC OF COUGHING

Is sweeping over the town. Old and young alike are affected and the strain is particularly hard on little children and on elderly people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a quick, safe and reliable cure for all coughs and colds. Contains no opiates. E. H. Whitney, Phillips, Me.

WHY HESITATE?

An Offer That Involves No Money Risk if You Accept It.

We are so positive our remedy will completely relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish it free of all cost if it fails.

Constipation is commonly caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are eaten like candy, and are particularly good for children. They seem to act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on the other organs. They do not urge or cause other inconvenience. We will refund your money if they do not overcome chronic or habitual constipation and thus aid to relieve the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Three sizes, 10c, 25c, and 50c. Sold only at our store.—The Rexall Store. E. H. Whitney, Phillips, Me.

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

The Family Laxative and Worm Medicine

—Just what mothers need to keep the children well. A purely vegetable remedy that children take without objection. Keeps little ills from growing into big ones. Expels worms, makes rich, red blood, rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes, good digestion and good temper. For 60 years the standard family remedy. Try it, mothers; it keeps you and your children well. Of all dealers, 35c, 50c, \$1.00.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO. Auburn, Me.

The KITCHEN CABINET



THE sweetest lives are those to duty wed, Whose deeds, both great and small, Are close-knit strands of unbroken thread, Where love ennobles all. The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells; The book of life the shining record tells. —M. S. Browning.

EASY DESSERTS.

Custards, when eggs are reasonable, are one of the easiest and most wholesome of desserts and an ideal one for children who have to carry their lunches to school. They may be either baked or steamed in cups.

Rice Custard.—Take two cups of good rich milk, add a half cup of cold cooked rice. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add six tablespoonfuls of sugar and a pinch of salt, add this to the rice mixture and cook like a soft custard. Take from the fire and add the beaten whites of the eggs and vanilla to flavor, serve cold in cups, with or without cream.

Floating Island.—Scald a pint of rich milk, add a half cup of granulated sugar and the beaten yolks of two eggs, cook until smooth, and when cool add a teaspoonful of vanilla. Cook the whites beaten stiff and sweetened with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, by dropping in spoonfuls on to boiling water. Arrange the islands on the custard and put a cube of jelly on each.

Prune Pie.—This is an exceptionally good pie. Wash one and a half pounds of prunes and soak over night in water to cover. Cook in the same water and remove the stones, cut prunes in quarters and add a half cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Reduce the juice to one and a half tablespoonfuls. Line a pie plate with crust and dredge with flour, cover with the prunes, dot with butter, put on the upper crust and bake in a hot oven. Baked or boiled custard may be made more elaborate by the addition of coconut for flavor or chocolate, grated, may be added, if one cares for that combination.

Nellie Macmillan

A WARNING AGAINST WET FEET.

Wet and chilled feet usually affect the mucous membrane of the nose, throat and lungs, and la grippe, bronchitis or pneumonia may result. Watch carefully, particularly the children, for the racking stubborn coughs give Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It soothes the inflamed membranes, and heals the cough quickly. Take no substitute. E. H. Whitney, Phillips, Me.

Hess Stock Food

The best line we ever carried.

Worth calling to see if you don't buy.

Our low prices are a great inducement to buy.

C. E. DYER.

STRONG, MAINE.



The Name Lester on your Piano assures you of a Piano that will last a lifetime.

Write for catalogue.

CHAS. W. NORTON

Church Street Farmington, Maine

D. F. HOYT

NO. 5 BEAL BLOCK, PHILLIPS, ME.

THIS IS THE

"New York"
GARTER

So protected that no metal touches your leg. So light and comfortable you will not be conscious of wearing it and yet it holds your Sox so trim and neat you will be more comfortable as well as being better dressed.

Everything in Men's Furnishings

We want you to come in and see the new patterns in shirts and the new color and shapes in neckwear. Make this store your headquarters for good dress.



Try sending your washing of all kinds to the Universal Steam Laundry.

KINGFIELD

Kingfield, Me., Feb. 13, 1912.

Mrs. O. C. Dolbier has just purchased a new Merrill piano of J. N. & I. J. Smith of Skowhegan. It is sold for a first-class instrument in every respect and warranted for a life time.

Walter Pennell is at home from Bates for a few days.

Misses Ola and Kathleen Landers of New Portland have been visiting relatives in town for a week.

E. E. Jenkins was given a surprise birthday party Feb. 8 by Mrs. Jenkins. About 16 were present, to celebrate his 63d anniversary.

Mrs. Nutting, of Highland, is caring for her daughter, Mrs. Frank Tufts who is ill.

O. L. Bourn returned from Bingham Saturday. He will be employed by W. P. Watson for the next three weeks as assistant in the printing of town reports.

Another cold wave Saturday and Sunday. The thermometer reached 28 degrees below Sunday morning.

H. H. Landers of Stratton announces his candidacy for county commissioner on the Republican ticket to be voted on at the June Primaries.

There was no service at the F. B. church, Sunday, Feb. 11, on account of the absence of the pastor, Rev. A. H. Carvill, who was called to Stratton to conduct the funeral service of Robert Phillips. F. B. Hutchins, a brother-in-law of Mr. Phillips, had charge as undertaker.

Following is the program of the Kingfield High school preliminary speaking contest held in French's hall, Feb. 9:

Music
Prayer
One Niche the Highest, Elihu Burritt
Donald W. Norton
The Painter of Seville, Susan Wilson

BLAMED A GOOD WORKER.
"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me. Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c at E. H. Whitney's, Phillips; Riddle's Pharmacy, Rangeley; Charles E. Dyer's, Strong; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield."

Lena B. Page
Asleep at the Switch, George Hoyt
Hazen S. Alward
The Polish Boy, Ann S. Stephens
Hazel E. Cushman

Tortures of Lygia,
Selection from Quo Vadis
Currier Weymouth
Selections from "Joe," L. Rodgers
Miriam L. Schafer
Lasca, F. Desprez

Cloyd E. Small
The Miner's Death,
Selection from Black Rock—Connor
Daisy Williamson

All spoke finely and received much praise from all sides. The audience was large and enthusiastic. It was very difficult to determine the speakers for the final contest between the four schools, but the selection finally fell upon Miss Miriam Schafer and Cloyd Small, with special honorable mention of Currier Weymouth. The judges were Miss Virginia Potter, of Farmington Normal school, Miss Jane Cutts, Farmington High school, and Fred Hutchins of Stratton.

F. E. Boynton went to Farmington Monday in the interests of the Farmers' telephone extension.

Picturesque Manchuria.
Wheat comes into the mills and to the rivers and railways of Manchuria from almost incredible distances. In the winter, when the rough, ungraded roads are frozen hard and smooth, the natives haul wheat, for 200 miles, in some cases by means of a heavy, two wheeled cart drawn by four to eight mules. Long trains of these carts, traveling together for protection and companionship at night, can be seen on the main highways all winter and are the most picturesque feature of Manchurian life.

ALMOST LOST HIS LIFE.

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so that it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by E. H. Whitney, Phillips; Riddle's Pharmacy, Rangeley; Charles E. Dyer, of Strong; L. L. Mitchell, Kingfield.

WE SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE OF THAT CLASS OF DEPOSITORS WHO CONSIDER ABSOLUTE SAFETY FIRST. OUR CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OF \$110,000.00 GUARANTEES THAT SAFETY, AND OUR INTEREST RATE IS THE HIGHEST RATE CONSISTENT WITH SUCH SAFETY.

**Phillips National
Bank**
PHILLIPS, - MAINE

LOCAL NOTES

Miss Gladys Dutton spent the week end in town.

On Friday evening, Feb. 9, Miss Mollie Hescock was the hostess of a delightful party at which the following guests were present: Misses Gladys Dutton, Fern Voter, Estelle Barker, Mildred Mahoney, Miriam Brackett, Messrs. Reno Atwood, Malcolm Barker, Lew Noble, A. B. Page, Frank Horeysock and B. Sherman El Mott. Whist was enjoyed and delicious refreshments of sandwiches, olives, coffee, ice cream, cake and bonbons were served in the dining room.

Mr. Lester Bean spent the week end with his mother in Bethel.

The Junior Christmas Present club met Saturday afternoon, Feb. 10, with Mrs. Carl Hennings, with nine members present. Mrs. Hennings served dainty refreshments in the dining room. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. F. N. Beal and Miss Elva Beal, Feb. 24.

At the 2d annual Food Fair held in Bangor last week Mrs. A. D. Saus bury received a barrel of flour for baking the best loaf of bread, made from Town Talk flour.

Miss Eliza Gray, of Temple, who has been working in the family of Theodore Wing, was called home by the sickness of her grandfather, Mr. Henry Jenkins.

Miss Bertha Reede, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rockwell of Leland street the past ten days, has returned to her home in Phillips. During her stay in town several party affairs were given in her honor.—Portland Sunday Telegram.

All ye King's Daughters will please meet at ye home of Madame Addie Parker on ye evening of the sixteenth of February and come ye dressed in ye costume of Colonial style. It is expected many rare articles of finery will be exhibited at this meeting.

Mrs. Mary Butts has been suffering this week from a severe case of nose bleed.

Harry F. Berry of Cambridge, Mass was a visitor in town over Sunday.

F. N. Beal, was in Portland this week.

Mrs. H. W. Goldsmith has been quite ill this week but is more comfortable at this writing.

Leon T. Allen of Strong was in town Tuesday night and attended the Odd Fellows meeting.

Harry Davidson and Henry Jensen were in Strong Monday.

Mrs. F. N. Beal was in Farmington Monday afternoon.

Robert Wallace spent a few days in Boston last week. Mrs. Wallace and little daughter, who have been visiting there for a time, returned home with him.

F. J. D. Barnjum of Lynnfield Center, Mass., was in town over Sunday.

Dr. C. W. Bell of Strong was in town Saturday.

Miss Helen Doyle of Lubec, a trained nurse, arrived in town Tuesday noon, where she will assist in carrying on the nursing home.

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 quicker 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.

SEDGELEY, HOYT & CO. ANOTHER CUT IN PRICES

50 cent Dress Goods cut to	25 cents
Dress Skirts,	\$2.00
Suits,	\$2.50
Outing Flannel cut to	7 cents
\$1.00 Corsets cut to	39 cents
Storm Coats for	\$2.00
Winter Coats, bargains, for	\$5, \$7, and \$10.
\$1.00 Tams cut to	15 cents
Kimona Cloth cut to	10 cents
Men's \$3.00 Sweaters cut to	\$1.50
Ladies' Sweaters, at cost	
Men's one buckle cloth top rubbers	\$1.00
New colored waists for	50 cents and \$1.00
New Black Waists for	\$1.00
New Dress Goods for	25 and 50 cents
Dress Goods cut to	10, 15, 25 and 50 cents
One lot of old Cambric linings,	2 cents a yard

ing for R. H. Preble, who still remains quite ill.

E. H. Kenniston returned this week from a visit in Lewiston.

Mrs. David J. Shepard was quite ill this week.

The remains of Mrs. J. B. Ranger, who died from diphtheria at her home in Springvale, Maine, were brought to Bean's Corner Monday for burial. Mrs. Ranger will be pleasantly remembered by friends in town, as her husband, Rev. J. B. Ranger, was formerly a pastor in the Free Baptist church here and while here they both won many friends. Mrs. Ranger had been in very poor health since her departure from here and even while here, but never complained of the lot that fell to her. Her death resulted from black diphtheria. Mrs. Ranger leaves beside her husband, a son, Alfred to mourn the loss of a true and loving mother.

MAINE GUIDES THE BEST ON EARTH.

Shelburne Falls, Mass.,
Feb. 5, 1912.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I have noticed in recent numbers of your excellent paper, a controversy between Messrs. Hutchinson and Bayer on the one hand and my old friend and guide, Robert Walker, proprietor of Trout Brook camps, Mackamp, Maine, on the other hand. If there is anything I dislike to see it's for one man, or any number of men, to get out their hammers and begin to knock. I have known Mr. Walker for the past six years, have spent three vacations at his camps during the hunting season and have always taken out my quota of deer. These have been gotten with very little trouble and I have always felt sure of connecting with venison whenever I made Trout Brook camps the Mecca for my annual fall hunt.

Mr. Walker is an ideal guide—tireless in his efforts for the success of the hunters who occupy his camps, whether they employ him for their guide—bring in a guide with them or go it alone. Mrs. Walker is one of the best cooks in Maine—barring none—and we always had venison on the table in season.

We never had to eat canned goods because there were plenty of good vegetables, etc., raised right in their own garden.

The state of Maine is a grand old state and I take off my hat to the Maine guides. I have never yet run across a poor one. They are fine, manly, fellows that it's a pleasure to touch elbows with, and I can truthfully say—because I know from experience—that Robert Walker is the best one I have ever hunted with. I have always found deer plentiful at his camps, even if they are near the railroad.

I expect, if all goes well, to take my annual fall trip into Maine next

F. E. B.
We heard a man say the other morning that the abbreviation for February—Feb.—means freeze every body, and that man looked frozen in his utterance. It was apparent that he needed the kind of warmth that stays, the warmth that reaches from head to foot, all over the body. We could have told him from personal knowledge that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives permanent warmth, it invigorates the blood and speeds it along through artery and vein, and really fits men and women, boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather and resist the attacks of disease. It gives the right kind of warmth, stimulates and strengthens at the same time and all its benefits are lasting. There may be a suggestion in this for you.

If you can not spare the time to call, send in your work. Prompt Service and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. G. CRONKHITE
WATCH MAKER
- and
JEWELER
Successor to Emery S. Bubier
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Linoleum,
Congoleum,
Woodoleum
and Oilcloths
for floors.

C. F. CHANDLER & SON
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

October, and MacKamp will be my destination and I hope Robert Walker will be my guide.

Now, brothers, don't knock one another. It doesn't pay. Maine is too good a state to throw mud at and deer are plenty at any of the guides' camps within its borders. You do your part, and any Maine guide will do his.

Here's health and success to dear old Trout Brook Camps and their jovial proprietor, Robert Walker, the best guide up on Moose River.

F. H. Chandler, the Deacon.

Divorced by Candle.
If the marriage yoke rests uncomfortably upon a Business couple, a divorce may be quickly and inexpensively obtained, with a bit of excitement thrown in gratis. Husband and wife agreeing that life apart would present greater charms, the wife goes out and purchases two small candles, made especially for such occasions. These candles are exactly the same size, but each has some distinguishing mark, one being intended to represent the man, the other the woman. At exactly the same moment the candles are lighted, and the unhappy couple anxiously watches them burn. When one candle goes out the divorce is complete, but with one condition—the owner of the candle which has gone out must at once leave the house with nothing but the clothes worn at the moment. The other party remains in possession of the house and all therein.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the Rangeley Trust company of Rangeley, Maine, has been notified in writing that book of deposit number 490 issued by said bank has been lost and that the owner of said book desires to obtain duplicate thereof.
Rangeley Trust Company,
By H. A. Furbish, Treas.
Rangeley, Maine, Jan. 29, 1912.

HOMES
Completely Furnished. Our Twelve-Store Output means Money-Saving for you. Get our terms and prices Circulars Free.
ATHERTON FURNITURE CO.
LEWISTON, MAINE.