

# MAINE WOODS

LOCAL EDITION

VOL. XXXIV. NO. 29

PHILLIPS, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1912

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## School Notes

P. H. S. will play Rumford Falls High school in Lambert hall, Friday evening. This will be the best game of the season, as both teams are very anxious to win it. The Rumford team is one of the four mentioned for the state high school championship. If Phillips wins it will show that we have one of the best teams in the state. Rumford has beaten P. H. S. once on the Rumford floor, but only by a very small score, as P. H. S. has improved greatly since then, the boys hope to come off victorious. The sale of reserved seats for the game has been unusually large.

Miss Sands, teacher of the Intermediate department was called home last week by the death of a relative. Miss Shirley Holt had charge of the school in her absence.

P. H. S. won another game from Livermore Falls last Friday night by a large score. Livermore had hopes of getting revenge for the other two defeats at the hands of Phillips, but they didn't last after the first half. This half was exciting and very close. The Phillips team took things easy and consequently at the end of the half they were only two points ahead. Then they saw that they must play their best game in order to win, and they went in and did it. Livermore scored just one basket during this half while P. H. S. pilled up 33 points. The team played the fastest game of the season and showed what they can do when they are hard pressed. All the Phillips team played well, while Garrett and Marston were the best men for Livermore.

P. H. S. L. F. H. S.  
Holt, Morton, rf lb French  
Noble, lf rb Garrett  
Huntton, c c Fogg  
Kinney, rb lf Marston  
Barker, lb rf Wentzel

Score: P. H. S., 53; L. F. H. S., 26. Goals from floor, Huntton, 8; Noble, 3; Marston, 5; French, 4; Morton, 3; Barker, 3; Holt, 2; Fogg. Goals from fouls, Marston, 6; Noble, 3; Kinney, 2. Referee, Brackett. Timer, Toothaker. Time, 20 minute periods. Scorer, Morton.

Phillips won from its old rival, Abbott School, of Farmington, two weeks ago, in the fastest and hardest fought game of basketball played here this season. The game was very close throughout; first one team being ahead and then the other. The teams were evenly matched in weight and ability to throw baskets, but the classy team work of Phillips again howed itself and added another game to the long list already won this year.

The first half began with a goal from foul for Phillips, and then Abbott School shot several baskets before Phillips woke up and scored again. For a time it looked as if Phillips was going to be badly beaten, but they soon rallied and shot basket after basket until they obtained a lead of 25 to 17 at the end of the half.

The last half was somewhat slower. Several of the Phillips were in poor condition and consequently they didn't play their usual game during this half. Abbott School fought hard for the game, and several times threatened to overcome the lead which Phillips had obtained, but it was too great and the game ended with Phillips five points ahead.

P. H. S. Abbott School  
Noble, rf lb Sisson  
Holt, Morton, lf rb Fisher  
Huntton, c c Roza  
Barker, rf H. Roscow, McDowell  
Kinney, lb rf Bird

Score: P. H. S., 39; Abbott School, 34. Goals from floor, Huntton, 7; Barker, 6; Bird, 6; Noble, 5; Roscow, 5; Fisher, 2; Roza, 2; Holt, McDowell. Goals from fouls, McDowell, 2; Noble, Referee, Southard. Umpire, Harnlen. Timer, Atwood. Time, 20 and 15 minute periods. Scorer, Toothaker.

## Basket Ball At Wilton.

Special correspondence.  
Wilton, Feb. 16, 1912.

In a fast and well played game Rumford High school won from Wilton Academy by a score of 47 to 33. The game was much more interesting than the score would indicate, the large score being due to the fast, open game that both teams resorted to.

Rumford has a fast, trappy team and will make any of the other preparatory school teams travel some to win.

Wilton has been greatly handicapped this year through injuries and the inability of some of their best men to get into the game, but put up a fast game and at times showed flashes of form and speed, working their signals well. It is safe to say had Newman, Wilkins and Sawyer been able to get into the game there would have been a different story to tell.

For Wilton, Lovejoy and Pratt put up a strong game, while Poolin, Scott

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The Red Shell with the Patented Corrugated Head

and Dunton played a fast, strong game for Rumford.

Wilton A. Rumford H. S.  
Sanborn, lf lf Poolin,  
Fletcher, rf rf, Scott  
Pratt, c, c, Thomas  
Lovejoy, r, b, r, b, Dunton  
Melendy, lb, lb, Andrews  
Referee and umpire, Sawyer and Damon. Time, 20 minute halves, alternating.

DELIGHTFUL EVENING AT THE RANGELEY TAVERN.

Rangeley, Feb. 19, 1912.

Special Correspondence

On Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Marble, landlord and landlady of Rangeley Tavern, entertained a party of friends with progressive whist.

The beautifully kept house is an ideal place for a gathering of this kind, and the genial proprietor and his wife succeeded in making everybody have a delightful evening.

Nine tables of whist were filled; those present being Messrs. and Mmes. J. A. Russell, W. D. Quimby, Harry Riddle, Loring Haley, E. I. Herrick, E. B. Herrick, Eben Harnden, F. B. Colby, W. E. Tibbetts, H. A. Look, W. D. Grant, Eben Hinkley, Prudence Richardson, John Peaks, Dr. C. H. Stewart, Freeman Tibbetts, Jas. Mathieson, Mrs. C. M. Cushman, E. H. Lowell.

At 11 o'clock the prizes were awarded, first to Mrs. Jas. Mathieson, who was presented with a beautiful sterling picture frame, and Dr. Stewart with a carved leather pocketbook. The consolation prizes fell to Mrs. W. D. Grant, a silver magazine opener, and to E. H. Lowell, an ash tray of hammered brass.

Delicious refreshments of ices, assorted cake and coffee were served, and during the evening punch was dipped by Mr. J. A. Russell and Mr. Marble. After renewing acquaintance with each other, the party broke up at a late hour, everyone unanimous in assuring Mr. and Mrs. Marble that it had been the pleasantest social affair of the season.

Noble Adds Another Prize Cup to P. H. S. Collection.

The result of the Interscholastic speaking at Strong, Wednesday evening, resulted in Miss Miriam Schafer of Kingfield winning the cup for young ladies and Lew Noble of Phillips for the young men.

Miss Gladys Dyer of Phillips also had the honor to be considered by the judges as well as by many in the audience.

Prof. Mallett, F. W. Butler, Esq., and Miss Hortense M. Merrill of Farmington acted as judges.

Incomplete.

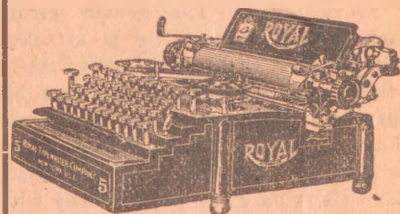
A German statistician has calculated that, roughly, there are 1,200,000,000 bees in the world. It is, of course, impossible to give the exact figures, as so many persons hide their bees in their bonnets.—Punch.

Monarch's Odd Menu.

Peter the Great loved, and most frequently ordered for his own special enjoyment, a soup with four cabbages in it, gruel, pig with sour cream for sauce; cold roast meat, with pickled cucumbers for salad; lemons and lampreys, salt meat, ham and limburger cheese. He began dinner with cabbage water, and closed the banquetting with goblets of burgundy.

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## SPRING FISHING SEASON OF 1912

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## Echos of the Early Days

### In Penna. and New York State.

By F. L. Butler.

"There was woods here, And woods there There was woods everywhere."

Fifty years ago on an autumn day a noble buck went bounding through the never ending forest.

"Why run so fast noble deer?"

The reason was soon evident, for away back on the York hills came the silvery notes of old Casper's hounds. As it happened, old Casper was my grandfather and something of a noted deer hunter in these days.

Another run away over the hills, across French creek and Mr. Deer is in Penn.; he lopes gently along, for he no longer hears the hounds on his trail. Finally he stops in a pretty little glade and lies himself down and contentedly chews his cud. Right here is where Mr. Deer has underrated both man and dogs. Grandpap knows the ways of the wily deer, also he knows of a much shorter route to this, then famous deer runway and feeding ground, so while the deer is nipping here and there such vegetation as is within easy reach, grandpa and the dogs are carefully coming up to the windward side. The dogs had been called off when the trail broke at the creek bank. Presently the deer grow restless as a faint rustling of twigs is wafted to his ears. Slowly a thin curl of smoke rose above a clump of dogwood, quickly followed by a sharp report. The deer bounds to his feet and staggers away, his life-blood ebbing at every step. The hounds easily catch up with him and he is attacked from all sides. With one last effort he gives the nearest dog a blow from his sharp hoof which sends him flying into a bunch of moose wood, almost minus one ear and a deep cut on the head. About this time grandpap got busy with his irons and the race was ended. The dog survived his injuries but carried scars as long as he lived.

I don't pretend to be an expert at telling bear and deer stories but I have tried faithfully to relate this story just as grandpap told it to me years ago.

Of late years I have cut logs and wood on and around the very spot where this deer ended his career. This particular piece of ground now abounds in briars and sumach bushes, and its sole inhabitants are woodchucks and rabbits, or perhaps a few lone red squirrels. Grandpap's old deer rifle carried a round ounce ball, and when the stock was resting on the ground, the barrel come six or more inches above one's head. He used the same gun for shooting black and gray squirrels. If a squirrel was treed, when possible, he would climb to the first branches before he would shoot the squirrel's head off, as he was sure to do. Why he did this climbing stunt is beyond me to explain, whether it was from habit or just some of his freakish notions which he was noted for, I know not. I have not given his correct name for reasons of my own and the good and bad will of his near relatives. The land containing this deer runway is now owned by grandpap's half brother and people call him Old Gloomy, the miser. I am by no means proud of such relatives. Another famous deer runway, or used to be, is called Deerlick run. It is a small stream whose headwater is a large black ash swamp. Finally after many devious windings it empties into big French creek, within one-fourth mile of where I now live or try to live.

Grandpap used to go into the York hills on a deer hunt and be gone a week at a time. Sometimes he was accom-

panied by a big Indian chief named Gilder, who was a frequent visitor to grandpap's log house. Other game was also killed besides deer, bears and panthers, wild turkeys, and wildcats, and lots of smaller game. One night a panther jumped onto the roof of grandpap's cabin and made as though to come down the fire place chimney but gave it up as a bad job, let out a most unearthly scream and went leaping into the forest.

I have sat up many a night and by the flickering light of a tallow dip heard grandpap relate his experiences of the early days. At one time he lived in New York state and all his furs were backed out of the woods and so on to Fort Erie. Grandpap also visited Canada in the early days. This was when the old Erie canal was in its mushroom days, where once roamed nature's citizens, denizens of the forests, there now is nothing, absolutely nothing. The last bear was killed in this vicinity over 25 years ago and the last deer is running yet and perhaps the ghost of some departed hunter is in hot pursuit. In those days York state was noted for its great Indian hunters, while Pennsylvania held the record for its abundance of expert white hunters. York state also had and has yet some noted hunters. Grandpap's tree climbing for squirrels should go on record with Davy Crockett's coon, although the critics might object to such action.

Grandpap was also much given to rafting logs and lumber down French creek, the lumber being the product of the old time water mill. Today only one of these old mills remains, and it is still doing duty as in the days of yore, except it has been converted into a feed and flour mill. Of course it has time and again been overhauled and repaired. This same mill was visited by grandpap and his Indian friend, when he was a young man.

To the curious I will say this old mill is located in Wattsburg, Pa., and its driving power is the same that turned the wheels 50 years ago. The old York hills directly back of Wattsburg used to be one of grandpap's coon hunting grounds, but sometimes he even bagged a deer in that locality or a stray cat, "not a house cat."

In later years when game begun to get scarce and the woodman's ax had laid bare acres upon acres of forest trees, Grandpap took on a side line to his business. He dealt in horses, cattle and sheep, which netted him considerable profit, I may add a good generous slice of green goods. Lots of his money he invested in small village lots, also he had possession of a good many interesting drawing government bonds. I am not telling of this wealth for a show nor to make people think that grandpap gave me a few thousands for on the contrary he never gave me but one cent in his life, and that was, as he called it, a birthday present. His other grandchildren, a miserable set of rascals as ever lived, received large shares in grandpap's fortune. Of course you will say there was some reason for this one-sided action and the reason was just this: Because my father would not be his dog and slave and fall in with all of his unnatural ideas. Enough said.

"Yonder on the hillside, Is the grave of a miser. In life a fool, And in death no wiser."

The old log houses and the fireplace of early days have gone the way of the bear and deer, some towards the setting and some the rising sun. Around the squatters and the western homesteader's cabin alone clings the fireplace and a few scattering bear and deer. Of course we have our "deer deer," here in plenty and each man is according to law, allowed only one of either kind, unless he follows the trail of one of my relatives to far away Salt Lake city, and become a Mormon. So you can readily see why I have no particular love for some of my near relatives.

My great grandfather was, so I am told, a great deer hunter years ago. He

was also a drunkard and a wife beater, of the worst order. Grandpap was also something of a wife beater but not a drunkard. The whip he used was a heavy hickory case. This I know as a positive fact, having with my own eyes seen the cane in use. Grandpap's grub, while on the trail was Johnny cake and sugar, varied now and then with a rabbit or partridge, until the venison changed the menu. Plenty of game is sure to make the hunter smile. A fat deer in them days meant roast venison, smoked venison, a new supply of candle dips, spare ribs, etc. Now days there are no ribs to spare, except perhaps the dry ones you sometimes see in pasture fields, which are surely past redemption save for the cannie-kindred as an all day sucker.

With kindest wishes for all.

F. L. Butler.

#### RANGELEY CITIZENS PETITION THE INLAND FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONERS.

To the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game:

Your petitioners, residents of Rangeley and vicinity in the county of Franklin, state of Maine, respectfully represent that:

Whereas, Gull pond, so-called, in Dallas Plantation in said county, has been closed to all fishing except fly fishing by the usual method of casting, by Act of the Legislature of said State, passed and approved in the year 1903 and that

Whereas, said Act was repealed by the Legislature during the session of 1911, said repeal to take effect in June, 1912, and

Whereas, there is no pond or lake in said neighborhood where fishing is similarly restricted except Quimby pond which is five miles distant from Rangeley, and

Whereas, Gull pond is distant from Rangeley less than two miles, and is about one mile long and three quarters of a mile wide, and

Whereas, fishing is entirely unrestricted in all the many waters in the immediate vicinity of Rangeley except as herein stated, and

Whereas, Gull pond has been extensively stocked with trout and salmon from the state hatcheries and other sources in recent years, and

Whereas, fly fishing in said pond is constantly improving,

Now, Therefore, your petitioners believing that the best interests of Rangeley and its vicinity and of the state, require that fishing on said pond continue to be restricted as at present, for the proper preservation and protection of the fish in said pond, do hereby respectfully request that your commission make rules and regulations whereby it shall be unlawful for any person at any time, to fish for, catch, or kill, any kind of fish in said pond except with artificial flies cast in the usual manner until the further order of your Commission.

Signed by J. B. Marble, Rangeley, Me., and 83 others.

#### Loyalty to Her Native State.

People leave Maine to seek their fortunes elsewhere, but few of them forget the beautiful country and the good hospitality of their native state. Out in California recently some writer published a derogatory article about Maine which he entitled Vest Pocket Essay. He was quickly picked up by a Maine woman, Miss Helen B. Trask, and her rejoinder, published in a Los Angeles paper, has reached as far as here. She writes:

"'Vest Pocket Essay' sounds well, but we have failed to see the essay. We who were born in or near 'Cultured Boston' know an essay from ragtime. It is difficult, even for an essayist, to elucidate on a matter that he knows, absolutely nothing about, and particularly is he handicapped when attempting to spiel on a part of the world he has never seen. I would, therefore, suggest that, until he has at least crossed the Colorado river, he would better confine his essays to Watts, or possibly Anaheim--if he is not afraid to venture so far from home alone. Later, when he has older grown, and the walking is good, it might be advisable for him to make a trip to Maine--the Paradise of America, the playground of the world--the one spot in these United States that every thinking, intelligent person longs to see and know. Stone walls? Yes, plenty of them. And believe me, Georgie, you will run up against a few other solids besides stone walls when you make your initial trip to the Pine Tree State. I would, however, advise you to defer your visit until the robins nest again. Only natives and men--men with red blood--can survive a typical Maine winter.'"--Exchange.

## MOUNTAIN VIEW

Mountain View, Me., Feb. 21, 1912.

Mrs. L. E. Bowley and her sister, Mrs. Weld, were in Lewiston Wednesday and Thursday. Mrs. Weld stopped at Dixfield for a few days' visit among friends.

Friday, Feb. 16, Mrs. Bowley celebrated her 54th birthday with a few of her Oquossoc friends: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kipp, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cote. The ladies spent a very enjoyable afternoon in Mrs. Bowley's sitting room where a treat of home-made candy and corn balls was served. Their husbands joined them at supper which was served at seven o'clock, consisting of cold meat, lobster and chicken salad, kippered herring, French fried potatoes, rolls, olives, pickles, caramel ice cream with strawberry icing, a birthday cake, frosted with white with the words "greetings of 1912," around the border in red letters. In the center was a red rose with green leaves, also very prettily made of different colored icings while around the outside stood the little colored candles. The whole affair passed off very pleasantly. All reported a good time and wish Mrs. Bowley many more happy birthdays.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burns are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born Thursday, Feb. 15, at Haines Landing.

#### What Some of the Guides Are Doing This Winter.

Special Correspondence

Rangeley, Feb. 19, 1912.

Bob Mayford we find running the scale rule over the logs at Muntoon's camp about a mile above Indian Rock, while Frank Harris is doing the same at Wilbur Bros., just a little ways below.

Fred Fowler is tying up bundles and smiling at customers at C. H. McKenzie's store at Oquossoc.

Bert Herrick and Board McCard are helping to rebuild the schoolhouse at Rangeley.

Al Sprague has been in the woods on Spotted mountain, but finished work there Saturday as the contracts in that region are all in.

Cliff McKenney spent two or three months trapping at Seven Ponds, but is now at his home in Auburn.

George Fanjoy is keeping bachelor's hall at No. 5 camp on Cupsuptic stream.

Eben Harnden has a small crew cutting ties, birch and wood off his land near Mountain View. His brother, Charles Harnden, is buying fur for a firm in Auburn.

Axel Tibbetts is working for Look & Tibbetts on the new camps being built at Kennebago lake.

Pete Lufkin has been at his camp on Kennebago stream with a party for a few weeks but is now at his home in Madrid.

Joe Lamb is clerking at Harry Kimball's gent's furnishing store at Rangeley.

Fremont Tibbetts is working for Mr. Smith at his camp on the shore of Rangeley lake.

Dave Haines and Dave White are at work on the log cabin cottage being built by Mr. Fitts near the Barker.

Rube Wilbur is in the woods working for Wilbur Bros., John and Joe Wilbur, who also guide some during the summer. Reuben Wilbur is cutting telephone poles for Reuben Arsenault at Quimby pond.

#### Testing Coins.

"There goes another man suffering from degeneration of public manners," said the clerk in an aggrieved tone. "I gave him five pieces of silver in making change, and he tested every one of them to see if it was counterfeit right before my eyes. It is only lately that people who buy have got rude enough to do that. Clerks always did it with coin that customers gave them, but that was a prerogative of the trade. For the customer to assume the same privilege is a usurpation of ancient rights. The worst of it is most people nowadays are pretty good judges of bad money, and every little while a coin is refused because it is counterfeit. The only way tradesmen can teach customers the respect due them is to turn their own backs when testing money. That has always been the custom in England. No tradesman over there would dare flip a coin under a customer's nose, and as a consequence no customer has ever taken that liberty with him."

## TAXIDERMISTS

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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. Nile, Rangeley Maine.

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Winter term opens Tuesday, January 2, 1912. Spring term opens Wednesday, April 3, 1912.  
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#### "Advertising Pays"

THICK ICE WILL DELAY SPRING FISHING.

Out of the state sportsmen who come to Maine every year to fish will be considerably delayed this year in making their annual trip to the fishing grounds by reason of the extreme thickness of the ice that covers the lakes and ponds throughout the state. For the past two years the ice in the ponds has gone out earlier than in other previous years. For that reason many have made inquiries as to the probable time that the ice will leave the lakes this year. It is impossible to estimate dates at this time. With the thermometer registering zero, or nearly zero, all the time the ice is continually thickening and with each inch of thickness the large ice field becomes much stronger, which means that the breaking up process will take much longer than usual. While fishermen will be fully as eager to get onto the lakes this year as they have in time past, the delay will not interfere with the fishing. Records that have been kept show that the lakes yield about the same amount of good catches at one time as another, after the first going out of the ice. -- Bangon Commercial.

INLAND FISHERIES HEARINGS.

Courtship.  
Courtship after marriage preserves the lover in the husband and the sweetheart in the wife.



Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad.

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

P.M.		A.M.		New York, (Gr. Con. Sta.) Boston, (via Portsmouth) Boston, (via Dover) Portland	P.M.		A.M.	
lv 10 50	ar 10 50	lv 19 00	ar 19 00		ar 13 05	ar 13 05	ar 11 12	ar 11 12
lv 13 00	lv 13 00	lv 8 55	lv 8 55		ar 3 30	ar 3 30	ar 9 05	ar 9 05
lv 8 30	lv 8 30	lv 1 55	lv 1 55		ar 10 10	ar 10 10	ar 5 35	ar 5 35
A.M.		A.M.		Farmington, Strong.	A.M.		A.M.	
lv 12 01	lv 12 01	lv 5 15	lv 11 00		ar 6 57	ar 19 35	ar 2 15	ar 2 15
lv 12 32	lv 12 32	lv 5 47	lv 12 05		ar 1 42	ar 1 42	ar 1 42	ar 1 42
lv 12 32	lv 12 32	lv 5 47	lv 12 05		ar 1 42	ar 1 42	ar 1 42	ar 1 42
A.M.		A.M.		Strong, Salem, Kingfield, Carrabasset, Bigelow	A.M.		A.M.	
lv 18 00	lv 18 00	lv 6 35	lv 6 35		ar 1 30	ar 1 30	ar 1 30	ar 1 30
ar 8 25	ar 8 25	ar 6 16	ar 6 16		ar 1 06	ar 1 06	ar 1 06	ar 1 06
ar 8 55	ar 8 55	ar 6 35	ar 6 35		ar 12 45	ar 12 45	ar 11 50	ar 11 50
A.M.		A.M.		Strong, Phillips, Redington, East Junction, Dead River, Rangeley.	A.M.		A.M.	
lv 7 40	ar 12 55	lv 6 10	ar 12 30		6 26	8 45	1 42	P.M.
9 15	7 17	7 17	7 17		lv 16 05	lv 17 30	ar 12 25	ar 13 00
19 40	19 40	19 40	19 40		11 26	12 00	12 00	12 00
ar 10 15	ar 8 03	ar 7 43	ar 7 43	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	See Note
See Note	See Note	See Note	See Note					
See Note	See Note	See Note	See Note					
See Note	See Note	See Note	See Note					

f. Train stops on signal or notice to conductor.  
t. Daily except Sunday.  
e. Daily except Monday.  
A. Change of cars at South Lawrence.  
Note. Trains Nos. 7 and 12 are subject to cancellation any day without previous notice.  
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AN ATTRACTIVE HANGER.

An attractive hanger is now ready for distribution among sportsmen by The Marlin Firearms Company, New Haven, Conn. As the illustration shows the subject is a duck shooting scene by the famous sportsman-artist, Muss Arnold, the shooter having just made a double on Mallards. This hanger is handsomely lithographed in 12 colors and the falling Mallard drake is very beautifully reproduced in all of its natural beauty.

Every sportsman should take advantage of this opportunity of securing one of these wall hangers for his library or den. It's worth a dollar but will be sent by The Marlin Firearms Company for ten cents in stamps or coin to partly cover its cost. Mention Maine Woods.

men outside the state are payin' good money for a two weeks' outin' without any license. The way it is now it's like paying the grocery boy for eggs before you leave home and when you get to the store find the rats have hid them all. They're there but you can't get them. Now I've knowed a lot of parties to come down here who had just a week's vacation. It was a deer that week or wait till the next year. I telegraphed them to come on as it had snowed about four inches and still snowin'. Well, before they got here the snow storm had turned to rain and the rain to ice, and when you stepped on Daddy's Ridge upon Kennebago Stream, the deer heard you over on Mt. Bigelow in the Dead River region and started for Canada like a shot out



THE MAINE GAME LAWS AS DISCUSSED BY AN OLD GUIDE.

Rangeley, Feb. 19, 1912.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
After a long day's tramp my guide and I sat about the camp fire up on Kennebago Stream in the wilds of Maine. Naturally the talk turned to the discussion of the game laws.  
Do you believe there would be any advantage in the protection of does? I asked.  
The old guide leaned back in his chair, crossed his legs and sent a cloud of smoke to the ceiling before replying. "It would be rather a decided disadvantage. The deer are holding their own at the present time. Why, boy, the idea of protecting does is preposterous. The woods would be so full of dead carcasses that all the perfumery factories this side of Tophet couldn't purify these wilds."  
"I've hunted for nigh onto 50 year and out of every 25 deer I've seen I ain't averaged distinguishin' the sex of morn' one. Now I tell you a man who pays \$15 for the privilege of tramping in these old woods with a gun on his back ain't goin' to let many deer get away without trying his luck."  
"There's another thing," the Old Guide resumed after a pause. "The non-resident license is wholly wrong. Th

of an old fashioned 45-90.  
With weather conditions like that a snake couldn't git near enough to a deer to shoot it, say nothin' about a greenhorn sport. Now them sports don't kick when they git one of the varmints, but they hate to go home skunked and have their friends ask, 'where's that Maine deer you paid fifteen bones for?'  
"What," said I, "do you think of the idea of stopping all deer hunting as advanced by some one lately?"  
"What do I think of it?" roared the Old Guide, his eyes gleaming like two coals as he sat there in the shadow. "I think all this talk about the terrible loss of life, mistaken for a deer, is all foolishness."  
For a time the Old Guide sat in deep thought, then he continued more quietly. "The loss of a human life by accident is an awful thing, but what sport does not have its accidents? In fact, how many do not yield their quota of humans every year? Take canoeing for instance. Why not have a law to prevent all canoeing, sailing, boating, swimming, skating, football, automobilng and them air flying machines; even base ball, the most popular American sport, sends its number on the long journey." The old man paused and knocking the ashes from his pipe long since grown cold, rose and began preparing for bed, suddenly he turned toward me his wrinkled old face lit up with a smile almost divine, quite in contrast to that which he gave me when I broached the subject.  
"I ain't much of a saint," he said, "but I believe there is a just God that presides over the destinies of nations and humans as well, and when He wants us, whether we are in the Maine woods or the cities' crowded streets we've got to go."  
Like a shadow he glided from the room and left me with my pipe full of ashes and a fireplace full of smoldering coals.

Strange Sight.

"When we were on Lake Michigan last summer," says Mrs. Maxigrammar, "we saw a beautiful sight one afternoon. We were away out in the middle of the lake, and we steamed past a schooner with a woman on it full of brick and lumber."—Judge.

FEWER BIG GAME HEADS

Taxidermist Hinds of Portland Tells New York Reporter That Reason is Inbreeding.

Walter T. Hinds of Portland says that American taxidermists are away ahead now of the more famous English specialists in that line. He recently spent four weeks in Nova Scotia, followed by three weeks in the Maine woods, and brought back some reports of the game up there. He is now on his way to Tampico, Mexico, to fish for tarpon.

"The largest caribou taken in Nova Scotia this year was a 46 point one," said Mr. Hinds at the Breslin in New York the other day, according to a New York paper. "The finest collection of six caribou was taken by E. H. Morse of Hartford, Conn. In the Maine woods the game has been increasing immensely. Two years ago it was thought all their feed was gone and that the moose were gone, but they are coming back in larger numbers than ever. There are no large heads any more, however. Continuous interbreeding has been bringing down the size, and the game commissioner is entertaining the idea of taking the law off the cow moose for awhile. The record deer taken up there this year had 41 points, with a 34 1-2 inch spread and a five-inch palmed horn on each side. That was the finest head killed in Maine for at least ten years, and the animal was found at Danforth lake, which has become a great place for large-headed deer.

"Down in Mexico I am going to collect Mexican partridge, which are known in some quarters as fool quail. They are sold in Mexico City alive and the skin is worth \$5. That is the only bird, so far as I can learn, whose eggs have never been found.

"I shall go to British East Africa another year and start in after some of that business over there.

A TENDERFOOT STALKS A BEAR

Only to Find That it Was a Porcupine Which Has Some Value.

The young tenderfoot did not know so much about the wild animals of the North as the two woodsmen who were with him did. He sat in the bow of the boat very alert, with his rifle ready to fire quickly and his eye darting from bank to bank as the swift current swung the poling-boat around the bends of the wild river. "Sh!" he suddenly whispered, as the boat shot from behind a wooden bank, where the stunted spruces and the thick berry bushes grew in a tangled mass. He pointed across the broad ox-bow of the river to a dark spot on the gravel bar that crept out into the stream from underneath the high bloomy bank. "A bear!" Sure enough, he thought, there was a black bear on the gravel spit a half a mile away. If he could only get close enough for a shot!

The guides smiled, but guided the boat up under the bank where it could approach the animal on the bar with less chance of being discovered. Thus they stalked it, the young tenderfoot fidgeting with eagerness, nervously awaiting the opportunity to get his first shot at big game. Surely the bears of the North were not very alert if they couldn't see a boat with three men on the open river! But perhaps this one was intent on the big fish it was going to scoop out. The tenderfoot knew that the fish were what brought the bears to the rivers at this season. The bear was still too far away to shoot; he could tell by its size, and yet the tenderfoot was puzzled. The shore seemed very near and surely the river could not be as wide as that. Why, they were almost ashore now and there was the bear almost under his nose, but so small. And such a queer bear, too, with long, coarse, bristling hair, and not a bit frightened.

The rifle went to his shoulder. "Don't shoot!" called one of the guides. "It's only a porcupine." Then his eyes were opened. He saw that what had appeared to be a bear at half a mile was only a big hedgehog at 200 or 300 yards. As the bow of the boat touched the gravel bar the pig with the long spines took notice, leisurely turned around, and began to waddle toward the underbrush, while the boy laid down his gun in great disappointment. But he was rewarded by some interesting northern lore from one of the guides who was a Canadian: "Don't ever kill a porcupine unless you have to," he said. "They may rob your camp and make you awful mad, but don't kill 'em. If you do you may be taking away a human life. You see there is not another wild thing in all

the North that a man can kill without a gun. A club is all he needs for a porcupine, and then he has fresh pork enough for several days. Up here men frequently travel on rafts and sometimes the rafts get wrecked or a man is picked off by a sweeper—one of those overhanging spruce trees. If he gets ashore there he is, maybe 200 miles from anywhere, without a thing to eat or a weapon in his hands. If he can run across a porcupine his life is saved, and that is why the old sour-doughs of this country never kill them. They know the dangers of the wilderness too well."—The Adirondack Enterprise.

TROUT FISHING IN A MOUNTAIN POND.

The question had arisen who in the party had during the past season enjoyed the best fishing excursion during his vacation, so the following story was told which shaded considerably any of the other yarns:

"I was spending a week with my wife at her parents' home in Northern Maine and my father-in-law after the work was done delighted in trying the fish in the nearby ponds and brooks. The weather was ideal September weather and the call of the wild was beginning to secure a strong hold upon us. We both longed to hit the trails which would lead us beside the still or rushing waters, where the trout lurked in the deep pools. One night it was decided that we take in an all day trip to Trout Pond. I had never seen the pond, but had heard much about it. We had breakfast early the following morning and as soon as the lunch pail was filled we gathered together our various articles necessary for the excursion and headed for the lake half a mile away. The sun was just beginning to come up over the mountains in front of us as we turned over the big canoe and pushed off from the shore for the other side of the lake. The night mist floated lightly over the pond as with steady powerful strokes we sent the nose of the canoe cutting into the slightly rising fog. Upon reaching the landing place we beached our craft, turned it over and began our ascent of the mountain a distance of two miles and a half to Trout Pond.

"Being from the city the quiet beauty of the scenery seemed to awe me and I stood in the center of the tote road in that forest of breeze stirred pines and wondered at the marvelous scenery. I came out of my trance as it were by a faint cry far ahead of me. It was a hard climb up the side of that mountain but finally we reached the top and then we came in sight of the famous Trout Pond. It much resembled a large sized mud hole completely hemmed in by a solid growth of woods.

"There was a tipsy looking raft near us and upon inquiry I found out that that was the only craft on the pond from which we might fish. I confess I did not fancy taking my life in my hands in pushing about on the pond in the raft, but after getting both feet wet and pounding a few nails extra into the logs and boards which held the raft together we started for the center of the pond. We made a few stops here and there, but without success. For nearly two hours we angled faithfully before we were rewarded by a strike. I did not know how large the trout in the pond were as I had not inquired, but I soon found out for I drew first blood and it was a fine eight-inch redspot.

"We caught 16, then the day began to wane and we decided to push down the pond in order to get home before dark. At just this point we began to get strikes and pull out fish, and the way we shivered and caught fish was really remarkable. Our fingers became so cold that we could hardly bait our hooks and finally we had to give up the sport as our worms were gone. It was a great day's sport in spite of the cold wind and we both appreciated the fact that a true fisherman has to take the bitter with the sweet when he is catching fish."—Exchange.

"steel where steel belongs"

Peters

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IF NOT, THEN YOU'VE MISSED LIFE.

(Written for Maine Woods.)  
Did you ever go a hunting for the partridge, duck or hare?  
Did you ever chase a sly old fox into his weekly lair?  
Have you ever lain in waiting for the timid deer?  
Or hear calling in the distance the moose, the antlered peer?  
If not, then you've missed life.  
Did you ever go "a-fishin'" in a rocky brook?  
Did you ever see a salmon playing on a little hook?  
Did you ever see the speckled trout rising to the fly?  
Or think how you would miss those scenes in the sweet bye and bye?  
If not then you've missed life.  
Did you ever go a-walking when the grass was wet with dew?  
Or go sailing down a river in a birch-bark canoe?  
Did you ever spend the summer within the State of Maine?  
Free from the noisy city or the whistle of the train?  
If not, then you've missed life.

A SKOWHEGAN FISHERMAN.  
We are indebted to Fred G. Heald for the following "fish" story:  
Seboomcook, Feb. 9, 1912.  
Editor Reporter:

Being at the Seboomcook House on a little business trip, I of course tried my hand at ice fishing, but with very poor success as usual, upon my return to the hotel one of the famous guides of N. W. Carry sat in the office, Fred Trombly by name, and upon asking me what luck and where I fished, laughed and said: "You did not fish in the right place, you ought to have gone to the 'narrows.' Why last year I set a line there, and after a long wait I saw I had a bite and ran to the line and pulled it up, after quite a fight, and although I had a good-sized hole cut I could hardly get him through it, but after a time succeeded. He was a fair sized "laker," he tipped the scales at 17 pounds, 2 ounces. But when I examined him, I found he had been reaked the whole length of him on both sides, where another "laker" took him for "live bait." I was glad to get the 17-pounder, but would have liked to have seen the one which swallowed him. —Independent Reporter.

WHAT HE DID WITH A STEVENS REPEATING SHOT GUN.

At the recent Sunny South Handicap, Houston, Texas, Mr. Harvey Dixon shot 188x200 in one event with a Stevens Repeating Shot Gun, a gun which he had never before had in his hand.

Hon. John S. P. H. Wilson, chairman of the inland fisheries and game commission, and Commissioner Frank E. Mace were in Somerset and Piscataquis counties last week, where they held hearings upon petitions for regulating fishing in certain inland waters. The hearings were held at Hartland, Bingham Somerset Junction and Dover.

Nothing To It.

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



# MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

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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 22, 1912.

## TESTING HIS STRONG WILL

Conceded Club Man Caught in Attempt to Prove Superiority of His Mental Powers.

At one of the clubs the other day two members were arguing about will power. The conceding man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than his friend's.

"You are wrong there," said the quiet man, "and I will prove it in this way. You go and stand in that corner, and I will will you to come out of it. You will against me, and I bet you that I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time."

The smart one took the bet, and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said, in a commanding voice:—

"Come out of that corner!"

The other grinned and shook his head. The quiet man sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the man of will said, with a sneer:—

"Hadn't you better give it up? I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening."

"There is no hurry," said the quiet man, "and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no time limit except that you are to come out before I ask you twice, and as I don't intend to ask you again until this day week, I think you will feel the influence before then."

The smart one came out.

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."

# BIG GOOD ROADS MEETING WAS HELD

## Lyman H. Nelson Gives Views On How To Raise Sufficient Money Without Increasing Taxation.

Maine held, on the evening of Tuesday, Feb. 20, what we believe will be the greatest good roads gathering in the history of this state. Eminent authorities on the good roads question have been engaged to deliver addresses, and a notable committee has been appointed to take charge of the rally.

Hon. Paul D. Sargent, acting director of the National Good Roads Department of Washington, D. C., and well known in Maine, will deliver an illustrated lecture on, "How to Better Road Conditions in Maine. Mr. Sargent will come from Washington, D. C., especially for this address.

Hon. Parker L. Hardison, Maine Highway Commissioner, will speak on the question of Maine Roads; Their Needs and the Word of the State Highway Department.

An effort is being made to have Hon. Charles W. Gates, State Highway Commissioner of Vermont, deliver an address, and it is expected that he will be present. Governor Frederick W. Plaisted has been invited and it is believed he will deliver a talk on good roads at the meeting. Mayor Oakley C. Curtis of Portland has been asked to preside.

The meeting is to be held in the Board of Trade rooms on Exchange street, at 7.30 P. M. At its close the entire body, upon the invitation of Manager Frederick M. Prescott, will visit the Portland Automobile Show which will be in progress at that time. The meeting, however, is not under the auspices of any automobile association, but is arranged entirely by good roads advocates representing every section of the state. Following the addresses there will be a discussion and points brought out in which everyone will be invited to participate.

Inquiries regarding the meeting are being received from all parts of Maine, and the indications are that nearly every association of the state will be represented. Ladies are to be invited to be present and several prominent club women have announced their intention to attend.

The following committee has been appointed, and all named have accepted

positions on the committee:

D. W. Hoegg, Jr., Portland, chairman; Hon. John F. Hill, Augusta; Hon. P. P. Burnham, Bridgton; Hon. Harold M. Sewall, Bath; Hon. Isaiah K. Stetson, Bangor; Hon. P. J. Deering, Portland; A. Q. Miller, Auburn; Hon. H. H. Hastings, Bethel; Charles H. Fogg, Houlton; Hon. John Houston, Guilford; Judge Elisha W. Pike, Eastport; John A. Peters, Ellsworth; Hon. Forrest Goodwin, Skowhegan; Charles D. Shaw, Greenville; Frank W. Butler, Farmington; Charles S. Hichborn, Augusta; Alton C. Wheeler, South Paris; Col. Louis B. Goodall, Sanford; B. Walker McKee, Fryeburg; C. S. Stetson, Greene; Thomas H. Phair, Presque Isle; Hon. Y. A. Thurston, Andover; Hon. Joseph W. Simpson, York Harbor; William N. Taylor, Portland; Hon. E. F. Hanson, Belfast; Hon. Byron H. Mayo, Southwest Harbor; Hon. F. H. Strickland, Bangor; Hon. John Clark, Scates, Westbrook; Hon. Joseph Williamson, Augusta; Hon. J. S. P. H. Wilson, Auburn; Dr. Seth C. Gordon, Portland; Hon. James C. Hamlen, Portland; Hon. R. J. Noyes, Augusta; William M. Pennell, Brunswick; E. P. Ricker, So. Poland; Silas B. Adams, Portland; E. A. Doten, Portland.

In accepting an appointment to the committee, Former Governor Hill says that the good roads meeting "will do a whole lot of good, and I heartily approve of it and all work along this line."

Hon. R. J. Noyes, mayor of Augusta, says, "It gives me great pleasure to co-operate with you in regard to any improvement that can be made to our roads in Maine. I think this is the key note of our prosperity for our state."

Hon. Joseph Williamson of Augusta, says, "I am highly in sympathy with the good roads movement and shall be pleased to serve on the committee."

Hon. Byron H. Mayo says he will "gladly assist in any matter pertaining to good roads."

Hon. E. F. Hanson, mayor of Belfast says, "I am most certainly very much interested in the matter of good roads," and also states that he is going to endeavor to be present at the meeting.

Hon. Joseph W. Simpson says that

he would be "pleased to serve on the committee on good roads, as I am interested in the work."

Hon. Y. A. Thurston, "I shall be pleased to serve on your committee and help in any way that I can to promote the movement for better roads throughout our State."

Thomas H. Phair, "Am interested, certainly, in good roads and would be glad to assist you in any way I can."

B. Walker McKee, "I will forward the movement all I can, and will endeavor to be present at the meeting."

John A. Peters of Ellsworth, "I am so heartily in sympathy with the movement for better roads that I am willing to do anything in reason."

Judge Elisha W. Pike of Eastport, "I am deeply interested in the subject of good roads in Maine and will be glad to do what I can to advance the cause."

Hon. John Houston of Guilford, "I heartily agree with the good roads idea, and shall be pleased to do all I can to further the work up this way. Have for some time thought that something along this line ought to be done. It has been talked quite a lot this way that one or two trunk lines should be built through the state."

Charles H. Fogg of Houlton says, "I shall be very glad to serve on the committee and do what I can in this work."

Hon. Isaiah K. Stetson of Bangor says he would be pleased to serve on the committee and "also will personally do what I can to assist in the movement."

Alon C. Wheeler of South Paris expresses sympathy with the movement and says, "This is an important feature of the state improvement and Oxford county is already fairly interested."

The above are samples of the replies which have been received from people asked to serve on the committee. Everywhere, and on every hand, the greatest enthusiasm over good roads abounds, and it is expected that the Portland meeting will be but the beginning of a series of meetings which will be held by good roads advocates throughout the entire state.

The following circular by Lyman H. Nelson of Portland has been distributed and will be of great interest to the whole state of Maine as well as to people outside of the state. We are using it in full, as we feel sure that it will interest Maine Woods readers as so many of the summer guests throughout this section travel by automobile:

Everybody who uses a vehicle of any kind wants better roads, easier, straighter, more permanent. The matter is of quite as much importance to the farmer as to the automobilist. In fact, the real economic gain to the farmer in decreased cost of transportation, greatly exceeds the benefit to any other single class. So general is the desire for better roads that there is little need of dwelling upon that phase of the matter. One point in this connection, however, has not been generally recognized. A road may be compared to a chain—a chain is only as its weakest link. A road is only as good as its worst portion. If you are a farmer living, let us say, in North Windham and are obliged to market your truck in Portland, you have to haul the load over the road between these two towns. If that road was in perfect condition at a true grade throughout its entire length, we will say that your horse can haul one ton. We will call it a one ton road. If nine-tenths of that road is in perfect condition and one-tenth is poor, either because of the existence of a hill 13 per cent grade, or a place which is always deep with mud, then that bad spot sets the standard of the entire distance. Your horse can haul only half a ton, we will say, up this steep hill, therefore, the road for the entire distance from North Windham to Portland is reduced from a one ton road to a half ton road.

I state this hypothetical case to show that it is the continuous road extending for a long distance, every part of it in good condition, that counts. Under the state-aid law now in existence in Maine, the appropriation for the purpose has, from the very terms of the law, been split up and scattered all over the state, because under the law a certain portion of the state's money must be joined with money raised by the local community. Therefore, you will find pieces of good road anywhere from a mile to five miles in length scattered all over the state, but with stretches of the most miserable road between. What we need, then, is the building of long, continuous stretches of first-class highways and this requires the expenditure of a large amount of money. Under the present method, the development of a good road system is absolutely impossible—at any rate, within the lives of the present genera-

tion—because there are not available funds of sufficient magnitude to warrant carrying out a comprehensive plan. The state-aid plan is not entirely satisfactory. The trunk-line plan, while a start in the right direction, is likely to be long delayed for lack of funds, and furthermore, it appeals to those living on the proposed line, and is not of great interest to the many far removed from its route. Everybody wants the road he uses improved and wants it done now. How can we get a volume of money which, economically devoted to this purpose, will, in course of two or three years, improve not only all the main arteries of the state, but will have a beneficial influence on every mile of road in Maine?

When we consider the automobile situation carefully, two very important elements appear. First, the automobile is no longer an experiment, but has become a permanent institution. Traction vehicles operated by electricity, gasoline, alcohol, kerosene, compressed air, or some form of power not developed, are certain to be used over our highways forever. It is impossible to imagine that the highways will ever again be free from power driven vehicles. Second, there has grown up with the automobile industry, the notion that because these machines require better roads and also because the heavy tires and the greater speed wear the road-bed rapidly unless well constructed they should stand a special tax for the maintenance of roads. Our state has already enacted legislation to this effect, and the secretary of state's office tells us that the income from this tax during 1912 will be \$115,000 to \$120,000.

This tax is bound to increase as the number of motor-driven vehicles is bound to increase indefinitely. We have, therefore, an institution in the automobile which has come to stay, and a peculiar source of revenue from this institution which is also permanent, constant and reliable. Let us capitalize this tax.

Any institution with an assured income of \$120,000 a year for, let us say, 40 years, has a legitimate, practical and sound proposition on which to borrow \$2,000,000, because an income of \$120,000 a year will pay the interest and provide a sinking fund for that amount.

Under the present condition of the Constitution of the State of Maine, it is impossible for the state to borrow money for this purpose. There are two ways by either of which this object can be accomplished. The first, and in my judgment, the better method, is to amend Section 14 of Article 9 of the Constitution so that the Legislature may be permitted to enact laws and empower the treasurer of the state to borrow money upon the credit of the state for the sole purpose of building and maintaining state highways, on the condition, however, that the Legislature provides at the same time by law or Constitutional amendment for the payment of any such loans, principal and interest by the tax or license fees upon automobiles and motor vehicles. Such a loan would provide the means to lay out a comprehensive state-wide program for continuous roads and without increasing any other form of taxation or liability of any individual or encroaching in any manner upon the other activities of the state.

It is impossible to make any reliable estimate of what will be the total cost of improving all important roads in Maine that call for improvement. But if \$2,000,000 is not enough (when judiciously and economically expended) that amount by no means establishes the limit. The number of automobiles registered practically doubled in 1911.

(Continued on page 5.)

Just to start the season right  
Advertise in the

# MAINE WOODS

One of the best advertising mediums  
in New England.

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

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Sent on Request.

Outing Edition, \$1.00  
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## Gregory's Honest SEED

If you want Garden Truck that is choice, splendid growing, real money-making, plant Gregory's Honest Seed. For over fifty-five years the main reliance of New England and other gardeners.

This year's specials include Sweet Corn, Squash, Peas and Cucumbers of rare merit.

You Will Like Our Catalogue

Lists the best, not only in Vegetable Seed, but in Flowers, Bulbs, and Small Fruit. Dependable descriptions always.

Write for a copy to-day.

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

## HILDEBRA NDT SPINNERS.

Don't forget "They Spin So Easy."

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. 0 SLIM ELI spinner, will interest every fisherman.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE "C"  
THE JOHN J. HILDEBRANDT CO.,  
Drawer No. 28, LOGANSPORT, 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—Five tons of hay. Joel Wilbur, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—Animal scent making secret; twenty cents silver. August, 307 W. 153 St., New York City.

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—Camps, cottages and camp lots around the shores of Onawa lake. Prices from \$10 to \$1,500. Onawa is situated on the C. P. R. R. Handy to post office, telephone and store. Address E. F. Drew Co., Onawa, Me.

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 ab's 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 Mr. 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. Orton, 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—Good all round cook at Carry Pond for next season. Must be experienced in order cooking. Woman preferred. Also elderly man to do chores and other work about camps. Must be strictly temperate. Address, Henry J. Lane, Carry Pond, Me.

WANTED—A dog that will tree part ridges. 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.

Whale's Great Speed. The finback whale is called the "greyhound of the sea." Its speed through the water equals that of the fastest steamship.

In round numbers it jumped from 5,000 to 10,000 and it is perfectly safe to predict (under the encouragement of good roads) a great increase in the future before the number reaches its normal average. If in two years the number should double again and in 1914 we have 20,000 machines, then the tax income will be double its present amount and become a safe and permanent additional sum to capitalize. The wisdom of any and all loans would be in the hands of the Legislature, subject to such limitations as the proposed Constitutional amendment would provide. With the acceptance by the public of the broad, general principle—that here is an assured income for all time to come—it will not be too difficult to work out a highway bonding plan that will be absolutely safe and sound.

I fail to see any valid objection that can possibly be raised by even a voter of the remotest section of our state against the adoption of this amendment. But assuming that some objection may be found and that such action is impractical, then there is another way in which substantially the same plan may be worked out. This is to put through the Legislature a bill allowing any portion of the state to create a highway district, and to allow such highway districts to borrow money for highway purposes only. The state to make a contract with such highway district, when formed, to remit to it exactly the proportion of the special automobile tax which may be derived from the owners of automobiles in that particular district.

For instance, supposing York and Cumberland counties unite and form the York and Cumberland Highway District. We will assume for the sake of argument that of the \$120,000 paid into the these two counties; that sum of \$30,000, State Treasury, \$30,000 come from 000, remitted to the York and Cumberland District, would enable it to float and sink in forty years, a bond issue of \$500,000, which amount, if in hand at one time so that all advantage of large contracting could be taken, would develop a complete highway from Kittery to Brunswick and from Fryeburg to New Gloucester, and the development of these main entrances into the state would mean millions of dollars of increased receipts.

No such action as either of these should be taken hastily, but the point of view on the road situation in Maine is immediately changed the moment we discover a method of raising a large sum of money which can be devoted to continuous work and enable us to build a good roads now.

If we have now discovered a sound method for financing a complete road system, the measures to carry this into execution should go hand in hand with a state wide plan for economically building and maintaining the system. Assuming that by adopting the automobile-guaranteed bonding scheme, we can raise a large amount of money, we do not at the present time know just how it should be spent. There is but no unanimity of opinion as to what material should be used for road building or just what would be the regulation between the state and town if a general plan of continuous work was undertaken. I suggest, then, that a movement be formed to urge the Legislature at its special session in March to submit an amendment to the constitution along the lines as suggested above, to be voted upon at the next September election; and that the March special session of the Legislature also provide for the appointment of a commission to thoroughly investigate the whole subject and to report at the regular session of the Legislature next winter. Such commission to include a competent engineer, a first-class practical road builder, a lawyer, and a banker or man of broad business experience. The purpose of this commission to be to discover what is the most practical kind of road for Maine to build; approximately what it will cost per mile; to work out a plan for continuous maintenance; to unravel the legal difficulties so that there will be no conflict between the state and town authorities and to square the new Legislation with the present statutes.

If we should succeed in getting the State Constitution amended so that the treasurer may borrow money as outlined above, then the Legislature would have a great fund of information turned over to it by the proposed commission which would allow the whole matter to be discussed understandingly and thus produce a practical and comprehensive plan for carrying out this great work.

## LOCAL NOTES

Miss Miriam Brackett went to New Bedford, Mass., last Friday for a visit with her friend, Miss Elise Vinal. Saturday she attended the luncheon at the Touraine, Boston, given by the sorority, Alpha Zeta Phi, of Howard Seminary, of which she was formerly president. In the afternoon the members attended the matinee.

Donald Goldsmith, who has been sick for the last six weeks is able to be up and around the village.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Herbert Goldsmith, who was operated on a short time ago, is now on the gain.

W. E. Lawless, who represents the Dwinell-Wright company, was in Phillips this week in the interest of that company. Mr. Lawless is candidate for Mayor of Auburn on the Democratic ticket and is receiving much encouragement.

Mrs. John Milliken and little daughter, Dorothy, of Readfield, came Tuesday for a visit with relatives. Her mother, Mrs. Fostina Toothaker, who has been ill for some months, was able to ride out this week, the first time since Christmas.

Mrs. George Bean is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, at Byron.

Mrs. E. S. Bubier has been quite ill this week.

Mrs. Guy Everett and little daughter have been in town this week. She came to move her goods from Farmington to Skowhegan where they are now living.

Mrs. Abbie Wilder of Canton was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Alice Vaughan, who is caring for R. H. Preble, was in Strong Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Preble is very comfortable at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hunter of South Strong are visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. W. McLeary.

Miss Mildred Mahoney went to Winthrop Thursday to remain over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Parker are in Boston this week attending the Hardware Dealers' association.

Friday evening, Feb. 16, the King's Daughters met with Mrs. Addie Parker and as this was to be a Colonial party many of the 37 members present were dressed in costume. Among the people represented were the following: Mr. and Mrs. George Washington, Miss Nellie Custis, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, Paul Revere, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, Mrs. Milford Fillmore, Lafayette, Thomas Jefferson and lady. Others were robed in old style but did not represent any particular person. Short biographies of Washington and Lincoln were read by Mrs. Mary McKenzie and Mrs. Evelyn Currier and short sketches by Mrs. Lucy Brackett and Miss Cora Wheeler. The sitting room had been very tastefully decorated with flags and red, white and blue by the hostess and a picture of George Washington draped, held a prominent place. Hatchets in an evergreen pond were fished for with a limit of one minute for getting one of them. The place cards for supper were white hatchets tied with red, white and blue ribbon and the company went in couples with their corresponding number. The table was very prettily decorated with a small Christmas tree on each end, decorated with maraschino cherries and two candelabras with three candles each, helped to further decorate the table. The refreshments were in the line of a tasting party and some real old-fashioned dishes were served. After the refreshments were over the party returned to the sitting room and read conundrums which had been passed around, one minute being allowed for the answer to be guessed. At a late hour the company dispersed for their homes, having passed a very delightful evening. The old-fashioned lantern which one of the members had to light her home caught the eye of many of the ladies and was, indeed, an old time affair.

The game between the Phillips High and the Rumford High Friday night has been cancelled by Rumford. A game is being arranged with the Farmington High for the same date. Those wishing their money back for this game please go to E. R. Toothaker's store. Dance at Grange hall Friday evening. Good music furnished by Stewart Brothers' orchestra.

## 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.

## New Vineyard.

New Vineyard, Feb. 19, 1912. Charles Morton is having his pressed hay hauled to Farmington.

Mrs. Ella Williams, who had the misfortune to fall down cellar, did not break any bones and is getting along as well as can be expected.

C. W. Moody made a business trip to Lewiston last week.

Miss Esther Williams and Miss Mildred Stewart of the Farmington High school, was at home over Sunday.

Leander Burbank is in very poor health. He will be 84 in April.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Conant of South Strong were at L. J. Hackett's Sunday.

F. O. Smith has a full crew at his brook mill sawing squares.

Albert Leavitt and G. W. Handy are hauling squares from Strong for F. O. Smith.

Mrs. E. P. Turner was in Lewiston and Portland a few days last week.

George Dobbins of Farmington, who has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Williams for a short time, has returned home as Mr. Williams is now able to do his chores.

## Madrid.

Madrid, Feb. 20, 1912. J. C. Wells is plastering the new Rangeley school house. Herman Tyler is working for him.

Harry Dunham has 35 cords of birch to haul to Madrid village.

Mrs. Minnie Kinney has returned from her visit with her parents.

Derwood Bursiel and Charles Kinney are working for Bonney Webber.

## Salem.

Salem, Feb. 19, 1912. Frank Reed cut his leg quite badly Friday.

Fred Childs and Enza Dunham were in Wilton this week.

F. W. Soule's crew expect to finish cutting lumber this week.

Levi Reed is hauling and shipping birch to Kingfield.

Lowell's apple packers are expected in town this week.

Helen Tobin of Farmington, has been visiting in town.

Mrs. Merrill Baker went to Farmington Saturday to attend the funeral of her grandmother.

Dr. Pennell of Kingfield, was in town Wednesday.

The class meetings which have been held at different homes lately have been well attended.

## DEATH.

Healdsburg, Feb. 11, Inzer Shaner, only daughter of N. B. Nile of Rangeley, Maine, and niece of B. F. Hoar, Healdsburg, Cal., aged 40 years, 6 mos, 20 days.

## Practice Will Make Perfect.

Practice thyself even in the things which thou despairst of accomplishing. For even the left hand, which is ineffectual for all other things for want of practice, holds the bridle more vigorously than the right hand; for it has been practiced in this.—Marcus Aurelius.

## Why Not?

Mr. Brown preached fearlessly and with power, and many in the audience were visibly affected. Rev. Mr. Ross did fine work with the chorus, and he sang as a solo: "Why Not Say yrrpm-fwgkjkjkjkg."—Chicago Tribune.

## RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, death has again entered our Order and removed our sister, Flora Sampson, thus making one link less in our fraternal chain. Therefore be it

Resolved, That although her life here is ended, we shall ever hold her memory as a loyal member, and one always ready to lend a helping hand.

Resolved, That we as members of Somerset Chapter, extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, a copy placed on the records of our Order, and one published in the Maine Woods.

Mae B. Savage, Committee  
Helen G. Hinds,  
Walter E. Hinds, O. E. S

## TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

### Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

## MODERN TRAPPING METHODS

A Valuable Book for Every  
TRAPPER, OLD, OR YOUNG.

Price 25 cents.

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Me.





# TRAPPING

By GEORGE J. THIESSEN



## ARTICLE 9.

The Fox, Wolf and Bear

## ARTICLE 10.

Miscellaneous Information.  
will appear in our  
issue of February 29.

Of the three fur bearers treated in this article the fox is by far the most important. And even it has practically ceased to be considered by pelt hunters in many of the more thickly settled sections of America. Both the fox and wolf are hard to take; the bear very easy. For the latter animal the crudest sets will often prove effective; in case of the other two, never. Even the skillful mink trapper has to exercise all his ingenuity to capture but a few pelts of either the fox or wolf during the season. However, all the animals mentioned in this article have an acute sense of smell and can be attracted by a decoy. Cold, blustering nights are best for taking the wolf. Remember, when trapping these animals it is necessary to use gloves in handling the trap. I refer to the fox and wolf.

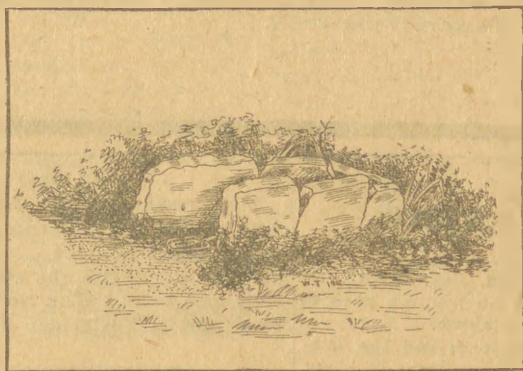
Find where there are signs of the fox. Secure a dead chicken and fasten it

brush. A few inches of earth should be spread over the set. On this place some grass and bits of meat, smoked preferred. Burn the grass; the scorched meat will give off a pungent odor which the wolf can smell a long ways off. The animals will approach the set and dig in the ashes for the meat. The concealed trap will do the rest.

As is the case with the fox, sets may also be arranged for the wolf between rocks, trees, etc. In catching either animal, it is preferable to use clogs for fastenings. Do not use nickel of any kind—a stone is ideal. In most sets it is a good plan to bury the drag or clog.

As I said previously, the bear has a keen sense of smell. Natural baits, such as honey, apples, smoked meat, etc. will attract it at all times especially if used in connection with Funsten Animal baits.

Use trail scent. Make a set between

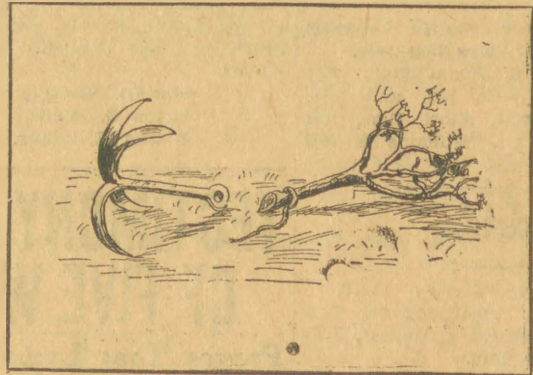


Stone run can be used for trapping any small fur-bearer

securely on a high stump. Around this conceal one or two traps. If possible the set should be made just before a rain, so that the human scent will be destroyed. After the trap or traps have been placed, do not approach it for weeks. By this I mean, do not handle or alter the set every time it is visited.

two rocks or trees, covering them with leaves or brush. Also smear some honey about. This is almost a sure set. Hang a sack of rotten apples in a tree, about five feet from the ground, under these place two traps. Scatter about some bacon rinds.

Bear traps are expensive and hard to carry about. Many trappers prefer



Drag or Clog. Metal Drag. Bush Clog.

Trail scent can be employed successfully in trapping the fox, wolf and bear. Use the compound as previously described.

Excellent places between rocks and trees may frequently be found by taking the fox. No bait of any kind is needed in these sets, except a few drops of Funsten Fox decoy, sprinkled near the traps. Great care should be used when this method is employed for taking the fur bearers.

Sets in sand—the animals frequently play in it—often prove very effective. Half bury a rabbit near a concealed trap, which by the way, should be set in a paper bag, so the sand will not clog the action. Sprinkle on the rabbit a few drops of Funsten Animal Bait.

A good set for the wolf may be made as follows: Haul out a load of manure, and conceal a trap near the top of the pile. Surprising as the feat may seem the first animal coming along will climb the heap. If the trap is placed properly, it is caught.

Dig out an excavation for a trap. Over this place a light covering of

At the foot of a "biting tree," a tree upon which there are marks of the animal's claws, is an excellent place for a set. No bait of any kind is needed.

The skin of a fox should be cased fur side out; the wolf may be either cased or open; the bear always open. As a rule wolf pelts from the north and mountainous districts sell better cased; skins from the plains and western sections are better skinned open.

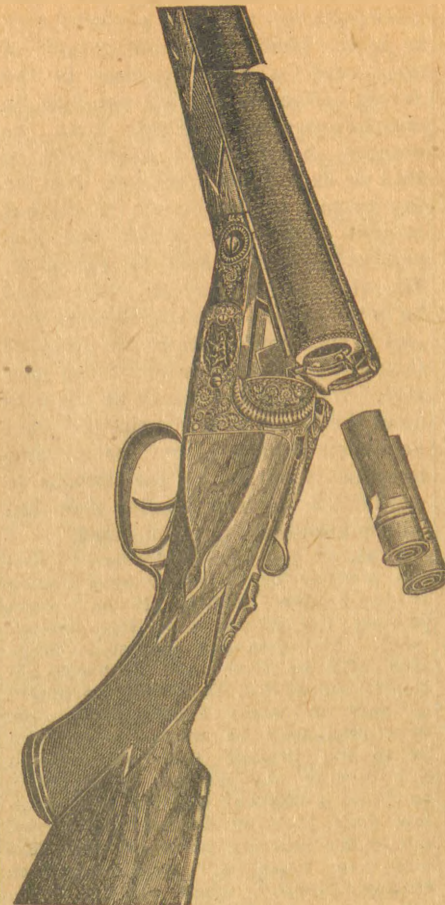
Snow sets may be made for either the fox or wolf around dead horses, etc. Traps should be whitened by boiling in water and lime, for these.

Many advocate using poison for taking fox and wolf pelts. It is practical and it is my opinion that the hide of a poisoned animal is not affected by the method with which it is taken. Yet I know of one instance which always prejudiced me against the use of strychnine for taking pelts. A trapper in Wisconsin placed out a line of poisoned meat one afternoon. The next day there was a heavy fall of snow. He got a few pelts, but after the thaw he found over 40 animals. They were worthless, simply because they had started to rot. Since that time I have never advocated the use of poison for taking any fur-bearing animal.

### BRUIN BREAKS UP A HUNT.

Bear, Not Fox, Leaps Out From Rocks and Smashes Shotgun With Single Blow.

Norm Hamner and Johnnie Rock, old time hunters, went after deer one day on a large mountain southeast of Silver Lake. They headed for one of several valleys with heavily timbered sides which Hamner knew was a good place to hunt in particularly if there were only two or three in the party. Rock took along a fine hound,



## 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.

gun went off he went backwards off the rock screaming: "I'm shot."

The shot stunned the bear somewhat and as he tumbled over the ledge where Hamner was standing the dog clinched him in a death struggle and down the mountain side they went heels over head with Hamner right after them knife in hand, while Rock continued to groan and shout, "I'm shot."

Hamner paid no attention to Rock until Bruin was despatched and then

not get out around as in the summer time. A few crows are seen and their familiar caw is good to hear during a time when they can do no damage. The cheery chickadee is one of the most fearless of birds, a bird whose curiosity is instantly aroused when you come upon them, and they will often follow you as you pass along where they are to see what you are up to. Last summer I came upon the home of a pair which seemed somewhat out of the ordinary. The nest was in a post the opening being about a foot above the ground; as I watched, the male and female came, first one then the other, carrying worms in their mouth which they fed the young with. I stood within six feet of the post as they came and went and they didn't seem the least frightened as I watched them.

A couple of English sparrows have lived in the decayed stub of a maple tree just across the street where I live all winter. I have seen them go and come day after day. The blue jays have been quite plenty this winter. They are plump and fat as though they had enjoyed good living in spite of cold weather. The redpole has a red cap on his head, otherwise he might be taken for a sparrow. The female is tinged a little with red on the breast, the male is not. The nuthatch stays here in the winter, also two kinds of woodpeckers, the Arctic Grosbeak visits us occasionally, but is very erratic about his coming, there being winters when they are quite plenty and none seen the next winter; they are easily mistaken for robins and are often reported as such.

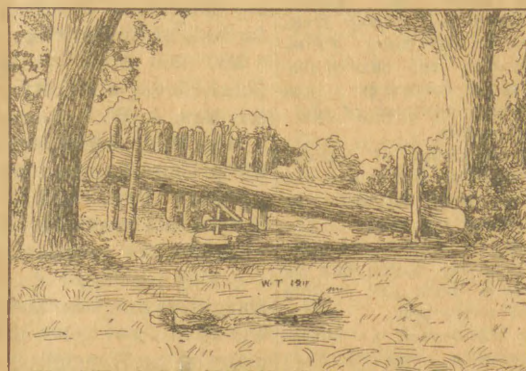
H. W. Jewell.

### 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.

### His Birthday Present.

Father—"So, my dear boy, I wish you many happy returns of the day, and as a reward for your diligence and good conduct I will get the dentist to draw that bad old tooth that gives you so much pain!"



Deadfall

which, let me say in passing, would stick to the scent once he struck one and would never give up after he got started unless he got what he wanted or was driven away.

When Hamner and Rock entered the valley on one of the runways, the dog got on the scent of some animal before the hunters could start him off on the track of deer. They concluded that the hound had chased after a fox and took after him. After following him for two-thirds of the way through the valley, they caught up with the dog as he was barking for all he was worth in front of a crevice in a big rock in the side of the mountain.

"I guess he's got that durn fox treed in the hole all right," said Rock.

"As sure's your're born, Johnnie," replied Hamner. "I'll drive him out with a stick and you plug him with your gun when he appears."

Rock got himself in position on one knee with his muzzle loader cocked and said: "Ready."

Hamner began punching in the hole. To his great surprise a bear rushed out. Rock pulled the trigger and as the

he went back to his companion.

He found him suffering from a badly bruised shoulder. The gun was in two pieces.

"What happened to you, Johnnie?" asked Hamner as he examined Rock to see if any bones were broken.

"Just as I fired," explained Rock, "the durn bear struck the muzzle of my gun with his paw breaking the stock and I guess the load turned around and went through me."

It took Hamner some time to convince Johnnie that he wasn't dying, but was doing as well as could be expected and shortly afterward they started home with the carcass of the bear, putting off the deer hunt until another day.

### BIRDS THAT STAY WITH US IN THE WINTER.

Farmington, February 9, 1912.

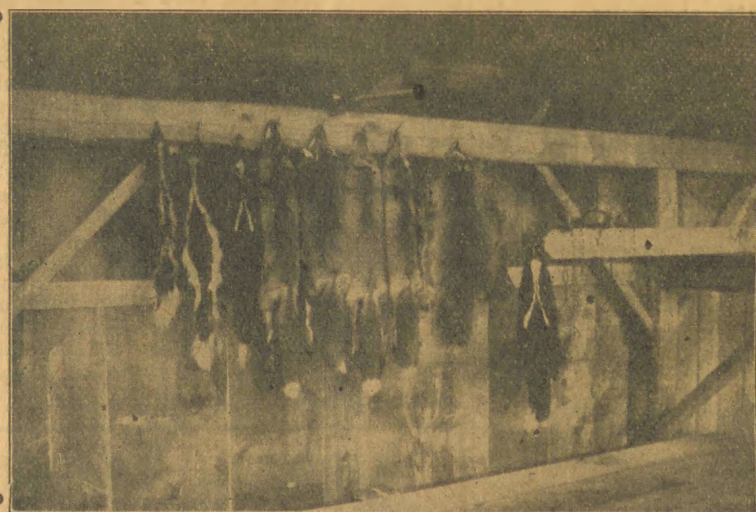
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

There are several kinds of birds that stay with us during the winter months. They are very welcome and help to make winter more interesting when the snow covers the ground and one can-

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

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# NATURAL BIRD DOG

## Some Surprising Feats of a Mongrel Named Dinks

"Every time I hear a man brag about the prowess of a hunting dog," remarked a man who has shot all over North America, "I think of Dinks, a dog that was a sensation in Louisiana and Mississippi some years ago.

"I was living in New Orleans at the time and was in the habit of shooting quail and snipe whenever and wherever I could find the birds in greatest numbers. Between a friend and myself there was the very strongest kind of rivalry. He had pointers and I did my shooting over setters exclusively, trimming them up to suit the character of the country.

"In the open work where there were

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I take orders for the construction of all kinds of motorboats and have elegant new boats on Rangely Lake to let, either with or without engineers.

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## What Will the Baking Be?

If you have used William Tell Flour it will be bread that is good as most cake—cake that is a miracle of tender lightness—pastry that melts in your mouth.

Our own special process, latest improved machinery, perfect organization, selected Ohio Red Winter Wheat, makes William Tell the ideal flour.

It is also the most economical—makes the most loaves to the sack.

Have it in readiness for your next baking. Remember to order



# William Tell Flour

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

no thorn hedges Pointer held his own pretty well, but when it came to close rose brakes my setters had a marked own pretty well among the Cherokee advantage. They were protected by their thick hair and would go where the game pointer would flinch. Consequently I cleaned up with great regularity whenever we hunted together.

"While he took his medicine pretty well I could tell from his face, which would go red whenever my old setter took up the work where the thorns were thickest, that he didn't relish it at heart, and I was wondering how long it would be before he would give up the strain of Canadian pointers he was breeding and admit that the setter was after all the only dog for a mixed country.

"One morning this man entered my office and displayed a telegram from a man in Magnolia, Miss., inviting him to come up for a few days at the quail and to bring a friend along with him. The wire concluded with the information that it would be unnecessary to bring dogs. That rather got me riled, and I wanted to know who the man was who sent the wire and what sort of dogs he thought we had in Louisiana. My friend said the sender of the dispatch was a country storekeeper who bought cotton for him in that district and that he would be content to leave his dogs at home if I would do the same.

"It didn't take me long to declare my belief that the state of Mississippi contained no such dogs as mine and that I would take old Dasher and his son Tony along, if only to show the natives what we could boast of in the way of well broken dogs, fast, stanch and bird finders every minute of the day.

"We made the appointment to leave the Crescent city the following Sunday afternoon, so as to be on the grounds and in readiness for Monday morning. Our Mississippi sportsman met the train took us to his house, where we had supper and swapped hunting stories till it was time to go to bed. My dogs were duly admired, but the storekeeper said never a word about the material he intended using in the field, and I rather thought that my fine brace took the shine off what he had to shew and that he was a bit diffident about exhibiting his home-bred and country broken dogs.

"Next morning when the wagon came round from the livery stable to convey us into this country there was the sorriest looking cur your imagination could possibly conjure up running at the heels of the horse, and I laughed as I caught sight of him. The dog looked as though life had been one continual struggle with fate since the days of puppyhood. He was unlike any I had ever seen.

"'Mongrel' wouldn't fit him at all. He was worse than that; he was a nondescript mongrel. His head was almost square and he looked at the world out of a pair of bleary eyes. His face was scarred by the fangs of other dogs who had apparently taken toll in numberless battles. His ears were nicked and his gray body was short and strong.

"The most conspicuous part of his make-up, however, was a stub tall about the length of your index finger. That tail was eloquent. It was never still, and I was told afterward that it was never more active than when the owner was engaged in battle.

Our host having invited us to climb in, I asked where his bird dogs were. My own had been snugly stored away in a bed of clean straw under the back seat.

"Oh, I thought I wouldn't risk showing mine against yours," was the country man's reply as he picked up the reins preparatory to starting.

"I gave my New Orleans friend an 'I told you so,' look and felt that pride of ownership which somehow is most satisfying when the matter of good hunting dogs or horesflesh is concerned.

"It was a remarkably fine bird

country, in fact the vicinity of Magnolia at the present time is very hard to beat; and we didn't have to drive far before we came to cover that was promising. A small boy had been brought along to take charge of the team and the luncheon, and we made our preparations to shoot straight across an extensive cotton plantation which we were assured belonged to a man with whom our friend was on very friendly terms. The boy was to walk the horse and meet us at a fork in the road.

"The first thing I noticed when I had loaded my 16 bore was the mongrel that had galloped under the wagon, his nose in close proximity to the horse's heels the four or five miles we had driven. He wasn't even panting after that run and his muscles stood out in ridges.

"There was a look of eager expectancy in his bloodshot eyes as he saw the preparations for the chase, and when we struck into the cotton field, with its furrows and ditches boot-top high, with ragweed and other cover for quail, he was right at his master's heels; my pair in answer to a wave of the hand were off like a pair of race horses. Then something happened. The countryman gave the dog scuffling along at his heels a kick in the ribs.

"Go on, there, Dinks," he commanded. "My dogs were well in advance, cutting up the territory in field trial fashion. The ugly cur sprang forward at command, and the way he quartered right and left made me stare. That lon tall was busier than ever and his nose wasn't two inches from the ground.

"In two minutes he worked to the left and entered an old ditch, crawling stealthily in the manner some of our best dogs have when the scent is warm. His belly almost touched the ground and he was certainly the picture of business and caution combined.

"Dinks has 'em," said the countryman with finality, and one pair working back caught sight of the mongrel, stanch as a rock, motionless as a statue save for his tail, which moved as though palsied.

"My dogs backed beautifully, but I confess I didn't feel much elation as lined up with the others for a shot at covey rise. The birds were scattered apparently, for Dinks never budged while his owner walked past him and put up half a dozen busy fellows that did their best to get away.

"There was a big bevy scattered all along that ditch and my dogs had to play second fiddle to that stub-tailed phenomenon, for that's what he was. I got one look at my friend as Dinks picked them up one by one, and I saw how neatly I had walked into the trap he had laid for me.

"It wouldn't be stretching the truth a particle to say that Dinks put it all over my high-bred fellows. He had the advantage of hunting territory with which he was familiar and it was balm for me that evening when my friend told me after we had gone to bed that all dogs looked alike to Dinks; field winners fresh from their conquests had come to Magnolia and been taken into camp as handily as mine had.

"I tried to find out something about him and his breeding and offered \$250 for him after I got home and thought over the wonderful performance I had seen. It wasn't a fluky day's work either, for we stayed three days and hunted every day, and Dinks was always the same. His father was a dog that was popularly supposed to be a 'dropper,' as they term a dog that is a cross between the pointer and setter type, while his mother was just plain dog. Dinks was nobody's dog in particular, but made his home with first on man and another in Magnolia, grateful for any kind words which came his way.

"He was a natural bird dog, and the storekeeper, who claimed him as his own and who wrote me that I hadn't enough money to buy him said that the boys around town used to find him on the outskirts of the municipality working industriously as soon as the season for quail came along.

"They told a lot of yarns about Dinks, and I was ready to believe any and all of them after what I knew of him. One was to the effect that on one occasion while a group of northerners were shooting at Magnolia, Dinks pointed a bevy of quail from a wagon as it was being driven to town after a day's shooting.

"Our old friend, the storekeeper, noticed Dinks showing uneasiness, and he insisted on stopping the horses. It is recited that Dinks thereupon, standing in the wagon, pointed the birds by the roadside subsequently retrieved the two quail, which were shot when the covey flushed in the gloaming. If you don't believe what I'm telling you about Dinks ask Charlie Lewis, Sidney Ramlett, Charlie Tatham, Norvin Harris or any of the other old fellows who knew him and marveled as I did at his ways."—New York Sun.

### WASPS AND WOODPECKERS.

#### Wasp Nests Reported Small and not Frequent.

Reports from Maine backwoods have it that wasp nests are unusually small and infrequent this season. How large a Maine nest of wasps can be, the Lord alone knows. Perhaps as big as a peck basket, or a half bushel basket at biggest. But what is the use to fix the size? If a Maine paper should state that a half bushel basket were the "limit," either "Old Subscriber" or "Veritas" or "Pro Bono Publico" would send in a wasp's nest as big as a fat bushel basket—fully prepaid, and with the living wasps inside just to prove that a city editor or a

country editor knows just nothing at all about the ways of Maine.

There is an old Maine tale, told at times in the New York Sunday papers which relates that every year, after first frosts the speckled and spotted kinds called in English the hairy and downy, and in Latin the villousus and pubescens—these cute birds come along and rifle the nests and the grubs cannot help themselves of the dead and dying grubs, and eat them, because the birds are hungry, in the least. It is further related by those who ought to know, how the big and bulky nests are pulled and torn apart by the voracious birds, until now when it is next to impossible to buy a whole and perfect wasp's nest at any price. Whereas, in former years a man could bring in a nest the size of a family teakettle to a Bangor bar and receive, either two drinks and a cigar or two cigars and a drink for his trophy to hang up against the bar mirror, the present market quotations on such nests range all the way from 25 cents to \$1.50, according to how bad the individual want may be.

The question for the Maine economist to decide at present is: Are the woodpeckers going to exterminate all the wasps from the Maine woods? For in her own way the wasp—the female or worker wasp—is an interesting and at times, a very social and companionable brute. It stings, stuns and carries away to its home millions of flies in the course of a busy season. It frightens many women and makes them scream out loud. It steals up under the pinafores of tender children, and they make a rush for the house, screaming as if their poor little hearts were bursting with agony.

But details are for agricultural reports, and wasps are for venturesome boys, and nice old ladies, whose eyesight is so dim they cannot distinguish a horse fly from a fat bumblebee, until after they are stung, when it is all too late.

Watch a party of boys in swimming, when the glory of summer is over all the land. The boys wish to show off though they would be shocked if they thought anybody were looking. When naked, one boy stays behind to pull the string, as the others dash down the steep bank and make the plunge. The string does all the rest, by lightly oscillating the wasps' nests, as the boys pass under. It proves to be a never-to-be-forgotten occasion, for all. If the string is not nearly a mile long, the boy who does the pulling gets stung too, and the fairness of boy nature compels them to smile with the rest. If the swimming pool adjoins a female seminary, the laughter should be light and airy, as benefits the propinquity of the good to the bad. If the pool be deep in the woods, the laughter may be taken ad lib.

There is no direction for taking a wasp, which has been wrapped with care in the handkerchief of your dear grandmother, and then inserted in her dress pocket. When the wasp stings her fingers, she will know what to say, and do it without previous preparation.

Wasps concealed below the under sheet in the summer bed where your sisters sleep, are uncertain, not being set by any alarm clock method but the alarm is there and certain to go off sooner or later. When the girls are aroused, they do not go about the house warbling: "You must wake and call me early mother." Instead they seek out the ammonia bottle and pass painful moments in bathing the afflicted parts with raw and soothing though most burning "spirits of hartshorn" as the title appears in plain print upon the label. The printed title is to distinguish the contents of the bottle from evil spirits, trumphant and other drugs. You can easily tell them apart by taking a swallow from every one. If a single swallow lowers the liquid in the vial, take another one and fill the vial with pure drinking water clear to the stopper.

As for the woodpeckers, cherish their care for them, protect them. You cannot tell how long it may be before you become a woodpecker yourself.—Bangor News.

### STRANGE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

#### Flight of Prairie Chickens From Illinois and Turkey From Michigan.

Birds sometimes make extensive migrations, even if they are of a species not commonly migratory. Prairie chickens once flew northward from Illinois prairies and passed over the city of Detroit, Mich., in great flocks, thousands of them lighting in the city limits before crossing the river to Canada, says The Detroit Free Press.

Proceeding in this strange flight thousands of them were drowned in Lake Superior, but so many of them sustained the long flight that they stocked districts north of the lake and made a prairie chicken hunting ground where there never had been such game before.

No satisfactory explanation of that migration, unprecedented, so far as known, was ever made, but the general opinion among sportsmen acquainted with conditions there is that it was forced by the persistent, excessive and indiscriminate raids of the market hunters on those birds.

An equally strange migration of wild turkeys once occurred in Michigan. Those big game birds were plentiful in the Michigan woods and were being hunted mercilessly by organized parties in the employ of dealers in Chicago and other cities. They disappeared from their haunts as suddenly and completely as if they had never been there. But they could not hide their exodus, their numbers were so great. It is chroni-

cled that the migrating host was a quarter of a mile wide and was several hours in passing. They journeyed westward and in the course of time wild turkeys were reported as more than plentiful in the districts of west Michigan, where they had been rarely seen before.

The mysterious disappearance of the passenger pigeon, of which there were millions in this country one day and not one to be seen anywhere the next, had not as fortunate a sequel as that of the Michigan wild turkeys, for no word has ever been heard as to where the wild pigeons went.

An unaccountable appearance of birds in large numbers and of a kind not common to the region was that of the myriads of owls that suddenly came down on the game covers in the Sanaach district of British Columbia in 1897 and played havoc with the pheasants, grouse and quail, as well as with domestic poultry.

Where they came from was and is a mystery. They were chiefly the species known as the bubo owl, well known in Maryland and Virginia, where it seems to be partial to crows as prey. Of these raiding owls in that northwestern area 500 were killed on Vancouver Island, 200 in the city of Victoria, by sportsmen who rose in arms against them. More than 1,500 owls were killed in a few weeks where perhaps not over fifty of any kind had ever been seen before. It was supposed that intense cold weather had driven the destructive birds from their homes farther north.

### COLONEL J. J. DOOLEY AND FRIEND TAKE AIRSHIP TRIP.

Colonel John J. Dooley of the Maine National Guard and Major Frank R. Lang, U. S. A., formerly of Portland, have been soaring aloft in an airship out in St. Louis. So far as heard from these are first New England officers, regular army or National Guard, to experience the odd sensations which are attendant upon those who patronize flying machines. From reports which have been received it seems that there is a Benoist school for training aeroplane operators and the two officers were taken up by Antony Jannus, the professor and expert. In regard to one trip, a St. Louis paper says: Colonel Dooley required Jannus to run the machine (a biplane) at practically full speed across a rough piece of ground, part of which was a last year's cornfield, well frozen. Afterwards the machine was taken off the ground under the same rough condition. The machine was tried out afterwards, carrying Colonel Dooley in a 20-mile wind very gusty and exceeding cold. Jannus had no trouble in convincing not only Colonel Dooley, but also everyone else on the ground that the machine would negotiate very high winds readily. "In other tests Jannus was able to get the machine off the ground with a passenger in less than 100 feet. Major Lang made arrangements to practice marksmanship from the observer's seat in the Benoist. Both Colonel Dooley and Major Lang rode to an elevation of 2,000 feet and they were lost in the fog, being drenched when they alighted back on the earth.

### CANADA'S REPRESENTATION AT NEW YORK'S SPORTSMEN'S SHOW.

Regarding representation of Canadian game and resources for sportsmen at the coming Sportsmen's Show, an official announcement from New York brings the following information: "Forests and streams of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, their game and fish, and guides, will have a strong representation in the 1912 Sportsmen's Show, which will open March 1, at Madison Square Garden. The New Brunswick Provincial Government will have space in the garden, and various organizations will be represented, including the New Brunswick Guides and New Brunswick and Fredericton tourist associations. The general supervision of the combined New Brunswick exhibit will be in the hands of W. H. Allen of Peniac, N. B., who is experienced in hunting, fishing and camp life in the province.

"The New Brunswick sportsmen will receive the public and their New York friends in a typical log cabin decorated with trophies of the chase. Things will be made lively by an assortment of wild animals in captivity, including deer, bear cubs, porcupines, beaver, maybe ermine, mink, otter and sable, which, in view of the prevailing prices for furs, may have to be exhibited within steel cages.

"The feasibility of having a live moose roam over the artificial mountain on the big stage, where the trap-shooting and fly-casting tournaments will be held, is being considered by the enthusiastic New Brunswick sportsmen."

### SKINS OF CAPTURED BEAVERS.

The commissioners of inland fisheries and game received two beaver skins from Warden Brown of Greenville. One of the beavers was caught at Elm pond, Piscataquis county, by Fred Twombly in an otter trap, while the second beaver, which was much larger than the other, was caught by another trapper. This last case is being investigated by the wardens. The skins will be sold for the benefit of the state. An ordinary beaver skin is worth from \$23 to \$30.

### 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.



# Where To Go In Maine

**ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.**

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

**AROOSTOOK COUNTY.**

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

**CUMBERLAND COUNTY.**

**WEST END HOTEL**

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.

Portland, Maine

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

American plan. Send for circular.

**FRANKLIN COUNTY.**

**RANGELEY LAKES.**  
Camp Bemis, The Birchies, 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, 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 Rooms, Brick fireplace, Cook camp, Ice, Spring water. Address GEO. H. SNOWMAN, Rangeley, Maine.

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

**ON RANGELEY LAKE.**  
Mingo Spring Hotel and Camps. The most attractive place at the Rangeley. 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.

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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, Eustis, Maine.

**WEST CARRY POND CAMPS.**  
West Carry Pond Camps. Under new management, will be put in first class shape for the season of 1912 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,

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The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. N. Hill & Son, Managers.

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I am opening two new ponds to fly fishing where fish weighing one-half to four pounds can be caught, situated near Pine Pond Camps. Send for circular.

C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, Maine.

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

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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**

**NORWAY PINES HOUSE & CAMPS**  
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 205 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.

Carrabasset, Maine.

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.

## HOWES' DEBSconeag CAMPS.

Are situated on First Debsconeag 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 henberry; daily mail; best New York, Philadelphia and Boston references,

**For MOOSE and DEER**

IMT. KATAHDIN at our doorway offers best mountain climbing in New England; side trips from these camps to Soudubush, 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 \$3.50 per day. Open entire year. Snowshoeing, skiing, Tobogganing, visits to lumber camps during winter months. Booklet for the asking.

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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, horse-back 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  
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## MAKES A BIG DISCOVERY SWALLOWS ARE VERY BOLD

Shortington Finds That Things Once Bemoaned May Prove Greatest Blessing.

One Builds Nest in a House and Another Establishes Home on Electric Light Lamp.

"You know how opposites are attracted," said Mr. Shortington.

"When I was a younger man my very particular friend and chum was a chap who was six feet four, while I wasn't much more than four feet six. Despite the disparity in our dimensions we were the closest of friends, and as far as I was concerned there was only one thing that marred my otherwise complete happiness and that was that I could not be as tall as he. But the time came when I thought differently about that, and when in fact, he, instead of being proud of his altitude, wished only that he had been built on my more limited scale, and that was when in our later life we had both come to be afflicted with rheumatism.

"Then when I looked at him, racked with pain throughout his tall frame, I was glad that I was not tall but short; and when he reflected on the nearly two feet more of space in himself that the rheumatism had to roam over he used to groan and wish that he had been built short like me.

"Isn't it singular how things come about? The things that at one time we may most bemoan may prove in the end our greatest blessing."

READ MAINE WOODS.

## RANGELEY

Rangeley, Feb. 20, 1912.

John A. Russell went to Boston Monday to attend the Hardware convention. Mrs. Addie Richardson is spending the week in Lewiston.

The preliminary speaking contest by the Rangeley High school pupils was held at the church Friday evening. There was a good attendance and the speakers all did themselves credit.

The following is the program:  
Piano solo, Bertha Russell  
Prayer, Rev. L. A. White  
Vocal duet,

Muriel Hoar and Susie Tibbetts  
The Keeper of the Light,

Bessie Harnden  
The Vagabonds, Faye Worthley  
Excerpt from Webster,

Rolla Pillsbury  
The Crucifixion, Eugenia Eseley  
Vocal solo, Faye Worthley  
Christmas Eve at the pulch,

Phyllis Robertson  
Ingersoll's Speech Nominating Blaine  
Mason Russell  
The Bridal Wine Cup, Minnie Haley  
The Indian Chief to the White Settler,

Scott Ellis  
Piano duet,  
Eugenia Eseley and Bertha Russell  
Faye Worthley and Mason Russell were chosen to represent the school at the final contest at Strong. The judges were Dr. F. B. Colby, Mrs. Lyman J. Kempton and Miss Prudence Richardson.

The Pythian Sisters enjoyed a tasteful party at their meeting last week.

Will Grant was in Phillips on business the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burns of Haines Landing are being congratulated on the arrival of a little son.

Miss Ruth Wilbur has been suffering with a felon on each thumb.

Word has been received from Mrs. W. P. Davis of Brockton, Mass., of the death of her husband. He had been ill for a long time and was a great sufferer. Mrs. Davis was formerly Miss Minnie Hoar of this town. Her friends extend sympathy.

Mrs. Riley Hinkley will entertain the Ladies' Aid society this week.

Frank Kempton was in Farmington one day last week.

At the morning service, Sunday, Miss Vera Dunsmoor sang a solo. Miss Vera has a sweet voice and her singing is always appreciated.

Mr. Lennie Griffith returned to his home in Caribou Monday.

E. H. Whitney, having sold out his business at Phillips, is now at home.

Mr. F. B. Burns has purchased Mrs. Tryphena Neal's house on High street.

Many friends in town sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar M. Berry of Lewiston in the death of their only child, Norman, which occurred last week, after an illness of only a few weeks. Mrs. H. B. McCard and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hoar attended the funeral services.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Furbush are visiting relatives in Caribou.

Degrees were conferred at the Rebekah meeting Friday night, after which a fine banquet was served. About forty-five were present.

A social evening was spent at the home of George Haines last Saturday. Mrs. Charles B. Harris and Harry Bemis furnished music. A baked bean supper was served and a good time is reported.

Mr. Leon Oakes and Miss Annie Ross were married at the parsonage, Saturday, Feb. 10.

Mrs. Muriel Tracy has been ill with the grip.

Mrs. George Pillsbury went to Farmington Monday, having received word that her daughter, Mrs. Dalton Haley, had undergone a surgical operation.

The grangers had a merry time at their meeting Saturday evening. There was no special work and the evening was spent in playing games and listening to an interesting program consisting of:

Reading, The Crow's Children, Mildred Huntoon  
Solo, Down by the Old Mill Stream, Susie Tibbetts

Reading, Mrs. Rattleby Makes a Call, Shirley Hoar  
Solo, My Heart Has Learned to Love You, Thayer Ellis

It was voted to have the sisters furnish a treat next Saturday evening.

Warren Loomis, who has been living in Providence, R. I., has returned home.

The school at Oquossoc closed Wednesday, as the teacher, Miss Inez Childs, received word of the death of

her grandfather at Dixfield and wished to attend the funeral services. Miss Childs has taught the school for the last three terms and has given excellent satisfaction.

The next number in the lecture course will be filled by Rev. H. P. Woodin of Auburn next Thursday evening. Subject, China and the Chinese.

Mrs. Frank Stewart has been very ill. It was feared an operation would be necessary and Dr. Bell of Strong was sent for. She is improving at this writing.

Several masons are at work on the new schoolhouse and all of the rooms upstairs have been plastered.

## District No. 2.

February 19, 1912.

Milford Dunham called on friends in this district recently.

Jesse Voter who is driving a team in No. 6 for S. G. Haley was home over Sunday.

Silas Wing visited his granddaughter, Mrs. Everett L. Hewey last Sunday.

Isaac W. Smith who has been in Sanford for several weeks, the guest of his son, I. A. Smith and family, has returned to his home in Madrid.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Wilbur and children have all been ill with bad colds and grip, but are reported some better at this writing.

Bill Johnson who is working in Avon for Arthur Storer, was in this district a few days last week.

The Ladies' Circle met Wednesday, February 14, with Mrs. James Jodrey. There were 14 ladies present, all working with a will making fancy bags, worsted and print quilts, etc. They plan to give a fair sometime in March, which will be reported later. The hostess served delicious refreshments of assorted cake, filled cookies, tarts and cocoa. The next meeting will be with Mrs. John McKenney.

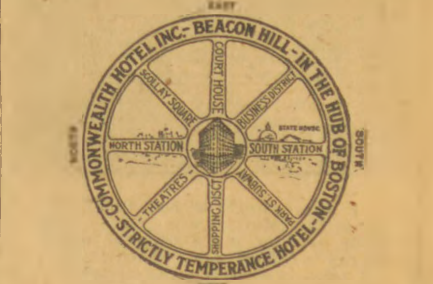
We are glad to learn that Mrs. Albert Fuller who has been in poor health for several weeks, was able to ride to town last Thursday, and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harnden and Miss Zelda were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Calden.

Charles Perry who has been in the west for several years, made a short visit with relatives in West Phillips recently.

## 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 NYOLENE 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  
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

## = 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**

### REDUCED PRICES

From this date until March 4th  
shall sell my winter goods at  
greatly reduced prices.

From March 4th until March  
18th my store will be closed and  
on March 18th I shall open with  
a full line of

UP-TO-DATE SPRING GOODS  
Call early and get some of the  
good bargains offered.

**MRS. J. C. TIRRELL**  
PHILLIPS - - - MAINE.

G eyesight is vital to the highest  
type of efficiency. Almost  
all poor eyesight can  
be prevented by  
proper means.

Thorough examination at your  
residence if desired.

**FRANK F. GRAVES**  
Graduate Optometrist.

New Sharon, - - - Maine  
r mers Phone 3-34.

When you have a bilious attack give  
Chamberlin's Tablets a trial. They are  
excellent. For sale by all dealers.

#### Not Profanity.

The word "dam" is the name of a  
small coin used in India and of very  
small value, and is also the name given  
by tinkers to a small wa of paper  
put into a hole in tinware when mend-  
ing it for the purpose of preventing  
the solder from running through.  
Both mean of little value, so the ex-  
pression really means "I don't care  
the value of a dam."

#### 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. Spaulsberry, 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.

# GUIDES' TRUTHS

## "Fish Stories"---But These Guides All Had Licenses.

Mountain View House,  
Mountain View, Me.

"When I was down in New Bruns-  
wick last year I seen a bird dog  
that beat anything I ever seen a-  
fore," said a guide, as he sat by  
the fire in the office of one of the  
sporting camps in the Rangeley lakes  
region, one evening.

"Well, tell us about him, Jim,  
we might as well wake up and tell  
a few stories; it's too early to turn  
in yet."

"This dog warn't nothin' but an  
ordinary cur by the look on him,"  
drawled the guide. "But he sure  
could bring in the goods. Me and  
another fellar was outen him one  
day, an' he got quite a ways ahead  
on us, abarkin' like thar was a  
brass band arter him.

"But when we comes up to him  
he's astandin' on the bank of a  
small pond a pintin' right out inter  
the water an' I seen a big fish kind-  
er swimmin' round, strange like an'  
I happened ter hev a line and a fly  
round me hat, so I rigged up with  
a willer stick, made two or three  
casts and darned if he didn't take  
it. Well he never put up eny fight  
'tall fer a salmon that size, but  
jest let me beach him like he was  
a log an' when I picked him up, I  
seen he was unusual thick so I cut  
him open. What do yer think was  
in him?"

"Oh, that bird the dog was after,  
an you are the biggest liar ever  
held a guide's license."

"Thanks fer the compliment, Bob,  
but yer guessed 'bout right; an do  
yer know that dog stood right over  
me an when I cut that fish open  
the partridge give er little flutter  
an woulder gut away from us if thet  
dog hadn't a been right onter his  
job. But the minute he seen that  
bird was agoin' to leave so unceri-  
monius like, he made one jump an  
grabbed him good an proper, carried  
him over to the other fellar and  
drops him at his feet."

"Prutty good, Jim," said a tall,  
lean trapper who had dropped in for  
his mail," that reminds me of a  
little fun I had this fall. You  
know I got me one of them combin-  
ation guns last year—rifle barrel on  
one side, shotgun on t'other. I was  
out ahuntin' with it one day and  
scart up a bird. I knowed he did-  
n't go fer but I couldn't find him  
nowheres an I wandered inter a  
small spruce thicket, an hearin' a  
little noise I looked up inter a tall  
tree thet stood jest on the outside  
an thar was a big owl a'tin' on it.  
I muster scared him out of the  
thicket an he went as fer as he  
could in the light. I didn't hev  
many shotgun shells with me so I  
thot I'd try him with the rifle side.  
Well I tuk him in the breast acut-  
tin' the end of his crop as clean as  
you could a done it with a knife,  
an as he cum a tumblin' down, a-  
hittin' first one limb then another  
I seen sumthin' seem ter fly outter  
him an I pulled up an fired the  
shotgun an when I cum up to where  
the things had dropped thar was  
the owl and about five feet away  
lay the very partridge I hed been  
a chasin' an yer can't make me be-  
lieve but what thet owl hed jest  
swallowed him."

"Say, Joe, have you a guide's li-  
cense too?"

"Nope, I hed one once, but I lost  
so much wind astuffin' sports I  
ain't never renewed it."

"Hey, Jack, you tel these fellars  
'bout the time yer lost yer sweat-  
er."

"Aw thet's sta'e, Jim."

"Go ahead Jack, I ain't never  
heard it."

"All right, Joe, I like ter be ac-  
comodatn' but jest you remember a-  
fore I begin that I gut a guide's li-  
cense, too."

"I was out plug fishin' with a  
party last May. There was too  
many fer one boat so we tuk two.  
'Twas an affired cold day an I hed  
me heavy sweater on but one of the  
party got his hook caught in the  
boat fer enuff under water so I  
couldn't git it without a rollin' up  
me sleeve so I takes me sweater  
off an lays it over the side of the  
boat. I must have let a good bit  
of it hang outside, an' in movin'

'round it skid off. So by the time  
I gut that ar' hook out an reached  
fer the sweater ter put on ag'in 'twas  
nowheres ter be seen; bein' as 'twas  
a good one an' all wool, I s'pose it  
sunk right off."

"Wal I had given up a'l hopes of  
ever seein' that sweater agin' when  
one of the men gits er bite an' as  
it seems ter be a big one, the fel-  
lars in t' other boat comes up nigh-  
er where they ken see the fun an  
git in the way as them fellars are  
bound ter do 'thout even a stoppin'  
ter reel in their lines, an a gittin'  
right under our bow and then them  
fellars hooked a fish too—well, when  
we gut them lines up where we  
could see what was onto 'em thar  
was me sweater with a fish in each  
sleeve with jest a head astickin'  
outen each wristband. They hed  
hooked 'em so that a barb hed  
caught in each sleeve an' when we  
gits 'em in I telled 'em I guess we'd  
better go ashore afore I freezed up  
entirely."

"Wal that night as we was a set-  
tin' 'round the office atalkin' it over  
I found we was the only boats  
outen a dozen had brot in eny fish  
an we wouldn't a had if it hadn't  
a bin fer them two agettin' inter me  
sweater an a gettin' warmed up fer  
it was so tar nation cold a fish could  
n't open his mouth ter bite 'thout a-  
freezin' his gills."

After a few Haw Haws, all was  
silent as the pipes were lighted and  
the smoke grew thicker, driving one  
poor non-indulger of the weed from  
his seat in the darkest corner of the  
office, and rising, he yawned, and  
stretched himself, and went on up  
to his room.

But as he passed the light one  
could see he had a very peculiar  
shaped nose which did not compare  
with his other features which other-  
wise were very regular.

Joe, the trapper, watched him until  
he disappeared from view, then,  
turning to Jim asked, "What in  
thunder 's the matter with that  
man's beak?"

"Yer mean the fellar as jest went  
out? Why that's the man I'm a-  
goin' to guide. He seen me alookin'  
at him pretty sharp one day 'last  
year an' told me all about it. But  
don't menshum it afore him fer he  
feels mighty sore about it. It's too  
bad an I'm sorry fer him. Yer  
see he was ashavin' one day an hed  
the misfortuin' ter cut off the end  
of his nose, an' in stoopin' to pick  
it up he dropped the razor, cuttin'  
off the end of his great toe. He  
gut excited an slapped the toe onto  
his nose an the nose onto his toe  
an' they grewed that way so now  
every time he wants to blow his nose  
he haster undress his foot. I seen  
him a fingerin' his handkerchief—  
guss that's why he left so mighty  
suddin'."

"But say, do yer recollect them  
dogs I brot down from North East  
Territory that time I was up thar  
atrappin'? 'Twas the winter of '91,  
I think," he hastened on, "but the  
time don't matter. Yer know I  
thot I was adoin' a darn smart  
thing when I drew that ar team of  
six dogs inter town. The papers  
were full on it and every man, wo-  
man and child thet owned a pictur'  
machine was asnappin' thet team  
an' me."

"They sure was a good team, tho  
tame an lazy ter guide, but when I  
the cummed to git 'em down here where  
temperature never falls further than  
35 degrees below zero the fleas gut so  
thick on them dogs I thot they'd drive  
me crazy; so when the ice gut outen  
the lake I tuk them pesky brutes udow  
an giv' 'em a good washin' an I was  
a drivin' 'em back ter the pen when I  
heer'd some one holler an I went back  
soon's I culd git 'em shet up. But by  
thet time quite a crowd hed gathered  
an' when I got near enuff to  
speak I asked what the matter was.  
One old fellar said, 'The fish has all  
gone bughouse.' Well, do yer know in  
a jumpin' arter them fleas I'd washed  
off me dogs the fish had gut covered  
with 'em an it darn near spiled the  
fishin' thet season fer yer hed to take  
a pail of hot water with yer every time  
yer went out to throw the fish into to  
kill the fleas.

"Why, I've seen logs in that lake

## Medicine for the Blood Is Needed Now

Because the unhealthful modes of living during the  
winter have made the blood impure, causing loss of  
appetite and that tired feeling, as well as the sores  
and eruptions that occur at this time.

Be sure to take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring.  
It combines the great curative principles of roots,  
barks and herbs, so as to raise them to their highest  
efficiency in the treatment of all blood humors, blood  
diseases and run-down conditions.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today. All druggists.

so covered with scales thet it looked  
like a bar of polished silver whar them  
fish had rubbed against 'em, an theyed  
jumpouten the water an grab their  
tails an afore they could git the flea  
thet was abitin' 'em they'd lose their  
breth and drown. Had awful poor  
luck with them dogs tho' Five on  
'em died with the heat an fleas; the  
sixth one got plum in front of a mow-  
ing machine knife in hayin' and gut cut  
right in two. I run up to him and grabbed  
the two pieces and stuck 'em together  
but in my hurry to do it afore he died  
I didn't git 'em quite right fer the hind  
legs was up in the air an when he run  
the poor thing had to go like a pin-  
wheel. I stood it for about a week,  
then out of mercy I shot him.

"As soon's the parson heard them  
dogs was all dead he called a speshal  
meetin' ter thank the Lord for the  
death of my dogs.

"Hev the fish got rid of them fleas  
yet? O, yes, the next spring thare  
warn't a flea in the lake. The cold  
weather had killed 'em all."

"Say, Jim, I'm not going to sit up  
here another d— minute, burning  
kerosene for you to tell such d—  
stuff, so beat it while the light is good.

"All right, Frank, jest give me a  
piece of that heavenly tobaccer, 'Peace  
and Good Will' an we'll leave yer."

A moment later the soft tread of  
their moccasined feet was heard on the  
stairs. They were bound for a good  
night's sleep, untroubled by what we  
call Conscience.

Lumber Jack.

### INLAND FISHERIES HEARINGS.

One New Assignment—Reassignment In  
Two Different Cases.

The commissioners of inland fisheries  
and game have assigned a hearing for  
Feb. 16 at 1.15 P. M., at Somerset  
Junction station, upon the petition of  
E. A. Boothman and others, asking  
that all ponds and lakes flowing into  
Moose river or into any of its tribu-  
taries, which are not now closed to all  
ice fishing by special laws, be closed to  
all ice fishing.

Hearing upon the petition of Robert  
Walker and four others, residents of  
Mackamp, Somerset county, asking  
that Big Brassua lake be closed to all  
ice fishing, originally assigned for hear-  
ing at Kineo, Thursday, Feb. 15, has  
been reassigned to 1 P. M., Friday,  
Feb. 16, at the railroad station at Som-  
erset junction. The hearing upon the  
petition of A. A. Crafts and 15 others,  
residents of Piscataquis county, asking  
that the inlets of Lobster lake, also  
Lobster stream, be closed to all fishing  
which was also originally assigned for  
hearing at Kineo, will be heard at the  
railroad station, Somerset Junction, at  
1.30 P. M., Friday, Feb. 16.

### Does Not Believe In Perpetual Close Time on Doe Deer.

Waltham, Mass., Feb. 14, 1912.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I, too, wish to have the game pro-  
tected in the good old state of Maine,  
but agree with the sentiments ex-  
pressed by Mr. Davis and Mr. Cox in  
their recent letters to the Maine Woods  
that it is not necessary nor advisable  
to put perpetual close time on doe deer.

I own a piece of land and a set of  
private camps on Moose River three  
miles west of Moosehead lake and go  
down there each spring and fall for  
fishing and hunting. Often I get my  
two deer, oftener but one, sometimes  
none at all, but I pay my \$15 license in  
any case.

In the region where I hunt we see  
more does than bucks, probably in the  
ratio of 8 or 10 to 1, and many of those  
shot are barren; so I do not believe  
such a law would make any difference  
in the number of men shot by mistake

for deer, as the man who makes such a  
mistake, would make it under any con-  
ditions.

I have never yet been able to see the  
horns on a buck until after he had been  
shot. Another thing I believe is that  
the non-resident hunters' license should  
be graded, birds, \$5.00; one deer, \$10.00;  
two deer, \$15.00.

Yours truly,  
Walter S. Hoyt.

#### THOUSANDS OF DUCKS IN BACK BAY.

Huddled together in groups of a hun-  
dred or two in the open water spaces  
along the Falmouth shore, Portland,  
not far from the Tukey Bridge are  
thousands of black duck. They are  
finding more feed now than they have  
been in the past few weeks, because  
the recent warm weather has enlarged  
the water holes in the ice of the chan-  
nel.

People riding along on the cars from  
East Deering can see the birds plainly  
at times, and ducks are indeed a sight  
at this time of year. Many expres-  
sions of sympathy and delight are  
heard concerning the birds. They are  
feeding mostly on the mussel beds on  
the flats in Back Cove and along the  
Falmouth shore.

It is believed that there are between  
5,000 and 8,000 black duck in the flock.

In years past kind hearted persons  
have provided food for the birds that  
were believed to be starving and were  
penned up in a small opening in the  
water near the Martin Point Bridge  
and a large number of people went out  
expressly to see them and offer them  
food.

The birds now seem to be wintering  
well and do not attempt to fly far away  
from the main flock, but during the  
past week they have seemed restless  
and have not allowed people to ap-  
proach very near their feeding grounds,  
rising from the water in a body, mak-  
ing a few graceful circles about and  
then settling down again in the flats or  
war with me splashing and quack-  
ing

### CHEETAH HUNT IN INDIA

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

The cheetah hunt which the vice-  
roy witnessed recently at Hyderabad  
reminds one that cheetah hunting was  
an extremely popular sport with In-  
dian 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 "shoe-  
goose," "syahgush." But this was  
used much more rarely than the chee-  
tah. However, it was not only In-  
dians 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 l'Indienne in a way  
unknown to modern times. More than  
one of the Company's nabobs kept  
their own cheetahs, which were fre-  
quently presents from friendly chiefs.

It may easily be imagined that chee-  
tah 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 be-  
fore the spread of games such as ten-  
nis and golf.—Madras Mail.

#### 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.



## Churches

Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, Pastor.  
Calendar for week ending March 2.  
Sunday, Feb. 25: First Sunday in Lent. 10.45, morning worship. Sermon, "The Rejected Blessing."  
12 m. Sunday school.  
7.30, People's Service. Music by the Choral Club. Address, "Fatty Degeneration of the Conscience."  
Thursday, Feb. 29, 7.30 p. m., mid-week prayer meeting.

At the Union church the subject of the morning sermon last Sunday was "Religion for the Mountain top and for the Valley." The text was Deut. xxx, 11-14, "For this commandment which I command thee this day, it is not hidden from thee, neither is it far off. It is not in heaven, that thou shouldst say, Who shall go up for us to heaven, and bring it unto us, that we may hear it and do it? Neither is it beyond the sea, that thou shouldst say, Who shall go over the sea for us, and bring it unto us, that we may hear it and do it? But the word is very nigh unto thee, in thy mouth, and in thy heart, that thou mayst do it."

As we think upon the importance of religion in the life, of its part in developing that which is highest and best in character, and of leading us in ways of helpfulness for all humanity, we can but question why it so often accorded so much of neglect, why so often apparently altogether neglected.

Three reasons are given by those who fail to give to religion the consideration which its importance demands as the cause for such neglect.

It is the fault of the preacher, they say. Religion has never been presented as a subject of compelling interest. As it is preached it has no vital connection with my life. Often the preacher fails to exemplify in his own life the principle which he advances as the guidance for right living.

It is the fault of the church in its individual membership. Here and there and yonder a member of the church is lax in his conduct. They are guilty of deeds that will not meet the demands of morality. They are careless of their business integrity and regardless of the rights of others in their business dealings.

It is the fault of the church as a church. If the church has the work that it claims for itself, given it to do in the world, why does it waste its strength and time in dickerings and divisions over creeds and ceremonies, instead of devoting its energies to the doing of the work, which surely would be sooner and better accomplished by united effort?

But the greatest reason for the neglect of religion is thoughtlessness. One form of this is that wrong, hasty thought which takes a false view of religion. It says that religion is for the mountain-top; for those who rise to heights of emotional enthusiasm; for those who are capable of psychic exaltation; for those rare spirits who can commune with the heavenly. I am in the valley; I am shut in by cares and by limitations that no one else comprehends. Religion is not for my valley; or I am engaged in too practical work for religion. Business occupies my time, and religion is not to be applied to that. It is not for my valley. Or, perchance, I am in the valley of drudgery, busied with my home duties that leave no time for religion. It is not for my valley. Sometime, when I can leave these valleys, I will bask in religion's warming glow.

Is religion for the mountain-top alone? What is religion? Perhaps the best definition is that given by Phillip Doddridge, "Religion is the life of God in the soul of man." The soul of man! Whence came it? Whither does it go? Who understands his own soul? A man may learn much from his own experiences, and from observing those of others, yet he never comes to fully know his own soul, or to know what to expect of it. The soul is afraid of itself.

We sometimes say of a boy passing from youth to manhood that he is afraid of himself. He knows not what to expect; his voice may be a harsh croak or have the piercing tones of childhood. So is the soul afraid of itself, not fully understanding itself.

The life of God in the soul of man. What is God? God is poetic beauty. Wherever we find God, we find poetry

A warning—to feel tired before exertion is not laziness—it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sufferers should not delay. Get rid of that tired feeling by beginning to take Hood's Sarsaparilla today.

### FOR DYSPEPSIA.

You Risk no Money if You Try This Remedy.

We want every one troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia to come to our store and obtain a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. They contain Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin carefully combined so as to develop their greatest power to overcome digestive disturbance.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are very pleasant to take. They tend to soothe the irritable, weak stomach, to strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, to relieve nausea and indigestion, thus promoting nutrition and bringing about a feeling of comfort.

If you give Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets a reasonable trial we will return your money if you are not satisfied with the result. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at our store.—The Rexall store. R. H. Preble.

and we find beauty. One of the most beautiful passages in Dr. Noble's book upon the Pilgrims speaks of the little English village where "men walked with God and caught the rhythm of his step." Henry Van Dyke, the most poetic-spirited of our modern writers, gives us his most poetic book as he describes the Holy Land, for around that land centers the greatest historical interest. It was the home of Jesus. Little children always find poetry and beauty in life. They are in the everyday things of life; not for the crises alone.

The Pilgrims were not conscious of the poetic quality in their lives; but we see it because we see the life of God there. No valley is humdrum if God is therein.

God in the soul is more than poetic beauty. He is duty as well. Carlyle says of the leaders in the French Revolution that they devoted themselves to a brilliant attempt to catalogue the rights of men, but left out the duties. Duty is a word of grand import. God has written His commands in the very fibres of our beings. We know we have duties toward God and toward our fellow-men. As we meet them rightly, the base clay is transformed into heroic mould. Bring God into your valley, and you will become heroic.

God is beauty, God is duty, but He also is companionship, and he who receives God into his valley will receive also the blessed satisfaction of truest companionship.

God is a goal, and a pathway to the goal. He leads from the valley to the mount. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." Jesus has shown us the goal. There are signs of promise in the valley. This morning we were glad to hear the harsh tones of the crow, for it spoke of the summer to come.

There are dreary valleys, but they may lead to final understanding and to finest character.

### CUTTING DOWN THE FLESH

Heroic Struggles of a Fat Man Who Thought the Scares Were Deceiving Him.

I have about come to the conclusion that the good Lord intended some of his creatures to be fat and some thin, regardless of medicines and so-called infallible cures, writes a western man. For a long while I tried all the alleged obesity cures and none of them did me any good. Then I determined to starve myself and take lots of exercise.

All my life I had been a lover of good eating, and counted that day lost on which I did not consume for my dinner the better part of a sirloin steak as thick as a dork's foot, with all the trimmings. For breakfast I usually destroyed a platter of cakes, three eggs and no end of thin-sliced bacon, besides fruits and two cups of coffee.

This lifelong system I abandoned for an entire month, cutting out all the meat and about all the vegetables, a piece of toast and glass of milk taking the place of my morning meals and a little rice being the chief item on the meager dinner bill of fare. Lunch I omitted wholly. In addition I walked at least six miles every day and did all sorts of stunts in my room with a gymnasium outfit. Prior to going to bed I perpetrated all sorts of muscular contortions and rolled on the floor till my body was bruised.

At the end of thirty days I felt fit to run a three-mile foot-race or go in the ring with the champion. About this time it occurred to me that I ought to get weighed and I made a bee line for the scales. My grocer assured me that they were correct to an ounce, but they showed I had gained 14 pounds in the period of my abstinence.—Exchange.

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.

### UNITED STATES CASUALTY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Real Estate,	\$ 4,503.00
Mortgage Loans,	377,800.00
Stocks and Bonds,	2,193,048.23
Cash in Office and Bank,	61,559.03
Interest and Rents,	13,150.29
Premiums in Course of Collection,	219,407.70
Gross Assets,	2,768,665.30
Deduct items not admitted,	123,907.76
Admitted Assets,	2,644,757.55
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 205,220.06
Additional Special Reserve for Claims,	100,000.00
Unearned Premiums,	310,112.34
All other Liabilities,	130,810.48
Contingency Fund,	78,614.71
Cash Capital,	500,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	800,000.00
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	2,644,757.55

### THE STANDARD ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO., OF DETROIT, MICH.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Mortgage Loans,	\$ 229,775.00
Collateral Loans,	50,000.00
Stocks and Bonds,	3,206,861.50
Cash in office and bank,	143,909.16
Premiums in course of collection,	405,707.79
Interest and rents,	30,801.12
Gross Assets,	4,067,054.57
Deduct items not admitted,	36,599.54
Admitted Assets,	4,030,455.03
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net unpaid losses,	\$ 750,875.69
Unearned Premiums,	1,053,243.09
All other Liabilities,	325,757.96
Cash Capital,	500,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	1,400,578.29
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	4,030,455.03

Clinton Rowe, Agent.  
Chesterville, Maine.

### U. S. BRANCH SUN INSURANCE OFFICE.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Real Estate,	\$ 270,637.79
Mortgage Loans,	25,000.00
Stocks and Bonds,	3,425,709.40
Cash in office and bank,	278,511.37
Agents' Balances,	477,560.68
Interest and Rents,	42,634.94
All other Assets,	10,890.87
Gross Assets,	4,530,945.05
Deduct items not admitted,	11,724.23
Admitted Assets,	4,519,220.73
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 264,920.59
Unearned Premiums,	2,774,926.08
All other Liabilities,	135,194.10
Surplus over all Liabilities,	1,344,179.96
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	4,519,220.73

E. H. Dingley, Agent.  
Farmington, Maine.

### CALEDONIAN INSURANCE CO. OF SCOTLAND, U. S. BRANCH, 50 & 52 PINE ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Real Estate,	\$ 525,000.00
Stocks and Bonds,	1,268,060.00
Cash in office and bank,	144,634.55
Agents' Balances,	217,297.60
Interest and Rents,	8,006.62
All other Assets,	2,785.91
Admitted Assets,	2,165,784.68
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 140,799.18
Unearned Premiums,	1,402,322.48
All other Liabilities,	62,213.57
Cash Capital,	200,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	360,449.75
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	2,165,784.98

### THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY NEW YORK.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Mortgage Loan,	\$ 38,300.00
Stocks and Bonds,	27,875,860.00
Cash in office and bank,	1,791,025.14
Agents' Balances,	2,227,326.81
Interest and rents,	214,053.00
Admitted Assets,	32,146,564.95
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 1,144,436.34
Unearned Premiums,	11,798,635.00
All other Liabilities,	2,388,052.90
Cash Capital,	3,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	13,815,440.71
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	32,146,564.95

### GOOD WORK. Done Daily in Phillips. Many Citizens Tell of It.

Nearly every reader has heard of Doan's Kidney Pills. Their good work in Phillips still continues, and our citizens are constantly adding endorsement by public testimony. No better proof of merit can be had than the experience of friends and neighbors. Read this case:

John W. Kennedy, Phillips, Me., says: "The benefit I received from Doan's Kidney Pills three years ago has been permanent, and I willingly confirm my former endorsement of this remedy. For years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and rheumatic pains and was often unable to get about. I passed many sleepless nights, and was also bothered by the kidney secretions. Doctors failed to help me and I finally got Doan's Kidney Pills at Cragin's Drug Store, now Preble's Drug Store. They helped me at once, restoring my kidneys to a normal condition and disposing of my pains and aches."

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.

### LLOYDS PLATE GLASS INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Real Estate,	\$ 265,000.00
Mortgage Loans,	15,000.00
Stocks and Bonds,	559,400.67
Cash in office and bank,	34,460.11
Agents' Balances,	102,817.68
Interest and Rents,	3,493.72
All other Assets,	6,871.95
Gross Assets,	987,044.13
Deduct items not admitted,	76,440.13
Admitted Assets,	910,604.00
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 33,130.39
Unearned Premiums,	350,131.21
All other Liabilities,	36,914.47
Cash Capital,	250,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	40,427.93
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	910,604.00

Geo. M. Currier, Agent.  
Farmington, Maine.

### FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA.

Assets Dec. 31, 1911.	
Real Estate,	\$ 521,522.50
Mortgage Loans,	2,151,281.66
Collateral Loans,	99,457.12
Stocks and Bonds,	4,863,573.54
Cash in office and bank,	656,642.16
Agents' Balances,	583,930.48
Interest and rents,	114,865.28
All other Assets,	17,723.46
Gross Assets,	9,008,996.20
Deduct items not admitted,	19,776.57
Admitted Assets,	8,989,219.63
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1911.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 360,929.47
Unearned Premiums,	5,348,878.47
All other Liabilities,	33,553.80
Cash Capital,	750,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	2,505,857.89
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	8,989,219.63

### HOW GOLD PENS ARE MADE

Metal is Rolled Into a Ribbon and Pen Shapes Are Cut Out by Machinery.

The tiny tip of white metal seen on the under side of the point of a gold pen may be of platinum, but it is more likely to be iridium. Iridium is a very hard metal and it is expensive; it costs about four times as much as gold. The purpose of the iridium tip is, of course, to give the pen a more durable tip.

The gold pen maker buys his gold at the assay office in bars of pure 24 karat gold, which he melts and alloys with his silver and copper to the degree of fineness required. Gold of 14 karats is used in the manufacture of the best American gold pens, that being the degree of fineness deemed most suitable for pen use; but good pens made in this country for sale in France are made of 18 karats, the French government requiring that all articles exposed for sale in that country as gold shall be of not less than 18 karats.

The gold from which the pens are to be made is rolled and rerolled until what was originally a thick, heavy bar of gold has been rolled into a thin gold ribbon about three feet in length by four inches wide. Then this gold ribbon is put into a machine which stamps out of it pen shapes, all still flat. Then on the tip of each of these pens is fused the iridium point, and then the shapes go to a slitting machine, which cut the slit in the pen. From this slitting machine the pens go through another, which gives them their rounded, familiar pen form, and then the pens are ground and polished and finished ready for use.

American gold pens in fountain pens or as dip pens are sold in every country in Europe in competition with pens of British or of German manufacture, and under the same competition they are sold throughout the world, in South America, Africa, Japan, China, wherever pens are used.

### Divorced by Candle.

If the marriage yoke rests uncomfortably upon a Burmese 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.

### 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; 2 1/2 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 J.

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.



## FARMINGTON

Farmington, Maine, Feb. 18, 1912.  
Mrs. David M. Howe, "Aunt Martha," is quite ill with appendicitis. The appendix burst last November and she has been almost helpless since, confined to her chair. Since writing the above we hear that "Aunt Martha" has pneumonia, ending in heart failure.

Miss Betty Marden, a student in the Normal, is at her home at Russell's Mills, ill with grip.

The "Rhetoricals" under the direction of Mrs. Blanche Harrington-Sampson every Wednesday afternoon at the High school building, are very interesting and show good work on the part of the pupils. An invitation is given to parents and all interested in the work of the school to attend the exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Norton entertained their daughter and son Francis, of Temple, several days recently.

Theodore L. Stewart and son Oliver, master carpenters and builders are working on the plans and estimates for the new Odd Fellow's block to be built the coming season on Broadway.

Mrs. J. L. Carville, who is quite ill and under the doctor's care, was recently remembered by a post card showing.

Augustus B. Stewart and daughter Miss Rosabelle, went to Boston Wednesday of this week, and will return Monday. Mr. Stewart having business to attend to in that city.

Danville Doble of the F. G. Paine store, is quite ill, but at last reports is gaining.

In addition to the valedictory reported last week as assigned to Miss Golda G. Gushee, Miss Enola Nickerson has the prophecy; Harry Thomas, salutatory; Ernest Knowlton, presentation of gifts, at the F. H. S. graduating exercises in June, the class having given up the trip to Washington which had been talked of.

Mrs. Mamie Wescott passed two days of the present week in Augusta on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Taylor of Industry, were in town Saturday evening and attended the Grange meeting, driving home after the harvest supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Frost of Norway, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Eugene Flood.

Mrs. A. A. Campbell of Fayette, was a visitor in town the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sampson gave an entertainment at East Dixfield one evening recently.

At the regular meeting of Farmington Grange, Saturday evening, Feb. 17, the third and fourth degrees were conferred on six candidates. Many visitors from the neighboring Granges of Industry, Chesterville, East Wilton and Temple attended. Over two hundred in all were present. Members of the Auxiliary gave the Harvest March, the music being in charge of Mrs. Whiting Butler. The intricate marching, counter marching, right and left wheels and salutes were very beautifully done. At the close of the meeting a bountiful Harvest Feast of baked beans, brown and white bread, pickles, pies, cakes of various kinds, doughnuts and coffee was served. The very efficient committee was Mrs. Millie Horne, Mrs. Katherine D. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Heath, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Savage, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Goodwin.

Virgil Flood of Norway, has been a recent visitor with his brother, E. E. Flood.

Mrs. Charles Oldenburg has gone to New York to resume her work as a trained nurse.

Harrison D. Jewell was given a birthday surprise party and post card shower on his sixty-eighth birthday, which anniversary occurred Saturday, Feb. 17. It was planned and carried out by Mrs. Jewell with the assistance of friends. Mr. Jewell was presented with a large

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

and handsome green willow rocker. Refreshments of cake, fancy cookies, coffee, stuffed figs, confectionery and popcorn were served. A large birthday cake was frosted with white with the initials and age in colored frosting and decorated with a dainty green vine. A pleasant evening was passed and all returned to their homes after wishing Mr. Jewell many "happy returns."

An alarm of fire was rung in Sunday morning for a fire in the McKewen house on High street. The stable and all were burned. The fire caught in the further end of the stable where there was no fire of any kind. There was a small insurance.

Eugene Flood was called to Norway Saturday afternoon by the severe illness of his mother, Mrs. David Flood.

Mr. and Mrs. William Schrupf will move to their farm purchased some time ago. Charles Oldenburg will go with them and help with the farm work.

The Men's Club met at the Court House Monday evening, Feb. 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Raymond with their little daughter, Miss Emmie, and son, Master Richard, drove down from their home in Avon Saturday afternoon and remained till Sunday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Susan Brooks Cutler, at her home.

Miss Harriet H. Thwing entertained the Opportunity Circle Wednesday afternoon of this week.

The Ladies' Union, Opportunity Circle and Christian Endeavor societies connected with the Old South church hold a reception at the vestry Friday evening, Feb. 23. The Normal teachers and pupils and scholars of the village schools who attend the church are especially invited. The entertainment begins promptly at 7.30.

Ashley St. Clair, class of 1869, P. S. N. S., is a candidate for county attorney for Washington county, his home being in Calais.

A collection of hymns written for use in Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio, contains one written by Frances Butler Thwing, Harvard, the music being written by a classmate, for male voices.

The family of A. R. Jack has arrived in town and will soon be "at home" in the Katherine Titcomb house on Court street.

A little excitement was caused on Upper Main street recently by seeing the volume of smoke issuing from the old chimney of the William Kennedy house. On inquiry it was found that the furnace had been filled with white birch edgings which caused the smoke and the chimney had not caught fire.

### FORMER FARMINGTON MAN WRITES OF SUNNY SOUTH.

Tampa, Fla., Feb. 1, 1912  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I wrote you recently of a predicted cold wave which was going to settle down on this neck of the land, but it did not show up. We did not have any frost even, neither have we had any since. Everything is nice and green. We are having all the fresh vegetables we want, nice crisp lettuce, etc. Strawberries have been in market about a month and are now but 25 cents per quart basket; they usually start in at about \$1.00 per basket, but have got down to 25 cents quite early.

There are at least double the people in this city this winter than I ever saw before. The hotels are crowded the most of the time. I was down to the Tampa Bay a few evenings ago and they told me at that time the great house was crowded and the night before they had to turn away 70 people. It takes a great many people to fill it up. All the trains and boats coming this way are loaded with a good prospect to continue.

We have had a very unusual amount of cloudy and damp weather this winter. Usually we get from 60 to 100 or more days of continuous sunshine in the winter, but it has surely failed us this year so far.

Should be very glad to see some of our many friends from old Franklin down here to take in the beautiful climate. There is a heap of odds between 60 and 65 above and 20 to 40 below zero in the morning.

Yours truly,  
L. A. Smith.

## STRONG

Strong, Me., Feb. 21, 1912.

One of the finest social occasions of the season was a valentine party given in Bell's hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 14, by Mrs. E. R. Sprague, Mrs. P. D. Stubbs, Mrs. C. W. Bell, Mrs. Charles Richards and Mrs. Mattie Hinds. The hall was very prettily decorated for the occasion and each lady wore white dresses decorated with pink hearts.

The first of the evening was spent in doing college stunts. The company, consisting of about 70 persons, was divided into four parts, each part representing a college viz. Bowdoin, Bates Colby and U. of M. It afforded much merriment. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing whist and flinch. During the evening refreshments were served consisting of harlequin ice cream, assorted cakes, punch and assorted cookies and crackers. A delightful time was enjoyed by all present.

Misses Mertie Clark and Mattie Hobbs of West Farmington called on friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. Burchard Tainter of Lewiston was in town last week and attended the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Eunice Allen.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. W. A. Bradford entertained a party of ladies in honor of her aunt, Mrs. Achsa Kilkenny, the occasion being her 68th birthday. It was a surprise to her in every particular, she supposing it was by accident the different guests called, until refreshments were served which consisted of cocoa, sandwiches, assorted cakes and then she was presented with a very handsome birthday cake. The party consisted of Mrs. Olive Dodge, Mrs. C. V. Starbird, Mrs. Nelson Walker, Mrs. Ellen Kilkenny, Mrs. F. O. Welch and Mrs. F. W. Look. Mrs. Kilkenny was the recipient of many useful and pretty gifts. A delightful time was enjoyed and all joined in wishing her many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. Emma Hodgman of Kingfield visited Mrs. Fred Daggett last week.

After a lingering illness Mrs. Eunice Welcome, wife of the late Benj. Allen of Freeman, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Eustis, last Thursday afternoon. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. W. P. Holman. Appropriate music was rendered by C. B. Conant, M. A. Will, Mrs. C. B. Richardson and Mrs. F. L. Dyer. Mrs. Allen leaves three sons, Mark Allen of the west, Ulie Allen of Livermore Falls and Henry Allen of this town; two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Eustis, with whom she made her home and by whom she was tenderly cared for, and Mrs. Ed Wills of Salem. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

Owing to the death of his mother Dist. Supt. Rev. G. D. Holmes was unable to be present and preach Sunday, as it was expected he would do. He

### FREE IF IT FAILS.

Your Money Back if You are not Satisfied with the Medicine We Recommend.

We are so positive that our remedy will permanently relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine at our expense should it fail to produce satisfactory results.

It is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Laxatives or cathartics do much harm. They cause a reaction, irritate, and weaken the bowels and tend to make constipation more chronic. Besides, their use becomes a habit that is dangerous.

Constipation is caused by a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or descending colon. To expect permanent relief you must therefore tone up and strengthen these organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our recommendation. They are exceedingly pleasant to take, being eaten like candy, and are ideal for children, delicate persons, and old folks, as well as for the robust. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on other associate organs or glands. They do not purge, cause excessive looseness, nor create any inconvenience whatever. They may be taken at any time, day or night. They will positively relieve chronic or habitual constipation, if not of surgical variety, and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, if taken with regularity for a reasonable length of time. 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Sold in Phillips only at our store.—The Rexall store. R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me.

## Watch for Signs of Sickness

Mothers! Never overlook "trifling" symptoms in your children—the "little things" that indicate all too plainly the imminent danger of disease. If your child is listless, or peevish—then it is high time for you to take precautions. A few doses right now of that wonderful family remedy—

## DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

### The Family Laxative and Worm Medicine



may prevent a sickness later. Dr. True's Elixir acts as a gentle laxative to relieve the body of poisonous waste matter from stomach and bowels. Restores appetite. Gives restful sleep and an abundance of healthful blood. It expels all worms from children or adults.

Dr. True's Elixir is a safe and simple vegetable preparation with wonderful tonic properties—a standard family remedy for more than 60 years. Your dealer has it—ask for it today.

35c, 50c, \$1.00.

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

will be here and hold the last quarterly conference next Friday night at the parsonage at 8 o'clock.

Rev. W. P. Holman preached a very able and interesting sermon Sunday to a large audience.

Miss Laura Luce has been quite ill the past week suffering from pneumonia.

Miss Daisy Hudson of Portland is visiting Mrs. John Rounds for a few days.

Mrs. Lewis Kershner of West Farmington visited Mr. Kershner, who is hauling lumber here, a few days last week.

Mrs. E. R. Sprague underwent a surgical operation last Saturday. The operation was performed by Drs. Bell and Nichols. She is cared for by Miss Pushee.

Clyde Vining is in Lewiston visiting his mother, Mrs. Reed.

The preliminary speaking contest was held Friday night. Each one rendered their part very nicely. The boy and girl who were chosen to represent Strong High school Wednesday night, Feb. 21, were Miss Lula Phillips and William Rounds. The judges were Rev. W. P. Holman, John Burbank and Mrs. M. A. Will.

C. B. Richardson has been poorly the past week, suffering from indigestion.

Schools in town will be closed Thursday, it being Washington's birthday.

David Spaulding of West Farmington visited his daughter, Mrs. John Norton, Monday. Mrs. Norton is in very poor health.

### He Should Remember It.

Scientists should remember that a grasshopper can jump 200 times its own length. This fact should be remembered by the collegian who thinks he is going to be needed in the world because he has broken the jumping record.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### New Town on the Map.

A little girl in the Atchison depot was watching a freight train go by. "Mamma," she said, "where is Capa city?" "I don't know; why?" asked the mother. "I see it on a car there," she replied. "Capa city" happened to be "capacity, 52,000 pounds," which she really saw.

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.

## SCHOOL GARDEN GREAT HELP

Supplies Initiative and Responsibility Lacking in Child Who Goes to Work Early.

Those who have made a thorough study of the subject have found that the children who leave school early, for hard work, are of little value to their employers, because of a lack of initiative and proper sense of responsibility. No home training in this line is given them at any age, and in this the school garden may be of great help.

After a child has laid out his garden with tape or other measure, drawn it to a scale, laid out each small allotment for several sorts of plants, fertilized and dug over and smoothed out his little garden, he has well defined ideas and knowledge concerning lines and their length, relationships; and of areas, volumes, etc. A knowledge of the amount of seed he sows, weighing, measuring or even estimating the subsequent crop and computing its money value has in it all the fundamentals of a business education. Add to this the study of soils and their formation, effects of heat and moisture and the many other points developed in school garden work, and you have largely made over the once comparatively blank brain space into a practical working machine.

### For Protecting Green Cement.

After laying a new concrete sidewalk it was not long since the custom to protect it from marring while it was still soft by spreading over it tar paper, which was held down by sticks laid across it or perhaps by light stones laid on it here and there, a not altogether satisfactory method, for under these light and unevenly placed weights the paper was likely to shift or to blow up in places. But nowadays while it is hardening the new pavement is protected in a much more perfect manner by spreading over the tar paper that has been laid upon it a uniform thin layer of sand, this being one of the innumerable improvements, large and small, characteristic of modern ways of doing things.

### 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.



CHAS. W. NORTON

Church Street - - Farmington, Maine

The Tone, Touch and Magnificent Wearing Qualities of  
**HAINES BROS. PIANOS**  
Make Them An Envious Possession.



# D. F. HOYT

NO. 5 BEAL BLOCK,  
PHILLIPS, ME.

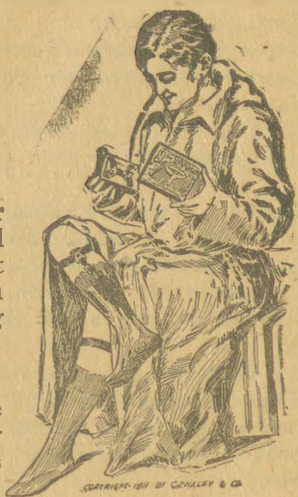
THIS IS THE

**"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 socks 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.

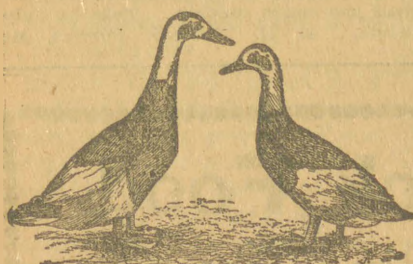


## ACTIVE INDIAN RUNNER DUCK

Small Breed, Noted for its Egg Production and Termed the Leghorn of the Duck Family.

(By GEORGE E. HOWARD.)  
These ducks came originally from India; hence the name Indian. The term "Runner" comes from the fact that they literally run instead of waddling like most ducks.

The Indian Runner is a breed of small, utility duck noted for its egg production, and is often termed the Leghorn of the duck family. These ducks have been credited with records of more than 200 eggs each in flocks of ten, and 192 eggs each in flocks of one hundred. The "Runners" are active in their habits, are good foragers, and on an extensive run are able to



Pair of Indian Runner Ducks.

find a large proportion of their food. They are non-setters, are hardy and easily reared, but do not stand confinement well. Their flesh is of a deep yellow color and is of fine quality, but their small size is rather against them for market purposes, except for broilers.

The standard-bred Indian Runner has a long, flat, finely formed head of a light fawn or gray and white color, the former being preferred. The head

**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.

should be adorned with cap and cheek markings of light fawn or gray, the cap being divided from the cheek markings by a narrow line of white about one-eighth of an inch wide. The bill is of unusual length, fairly broad and strong at the base. In the ducklings the bill is of a yellow color, spotted with green. When fully matured, the bill should be green in color with a black band.

The eyes are of a hazel color and set light in the head. The neck is unusually long and slender and white in color from head to the beginning of the breast markings. The back is long and narrow and of a light fawn or gray color. The breast is round and of a light fawn or gray color, evenly divided about halfway between the point of the breast bone and the legs. The body is long, narrow and carried erect, with no indication of keel, somewhat resembling that of a Penguin in shape, and is of a light fawn or gray color. The wings are of medium length and carried close to the body, the shoulders and top part of the wings being of the same color as the breast. The tail is composed of hard, stiff feathers, the six feathers of the drake being well curled. The color of the tail is light fawn or gray. The legs should be of medium length and set well apart; the toes straight and connected by web. The shanks and toes should be of a deep, bright yellow.

The standard weight of the drake is 4½ pounds and of the duck 4 pounds.

### Rules for Right Living.

To be honest in the directest way and virtuous by epitome, be firm unto such principles of goodness as carry in themselves volumes of instruction and may abridge thy labor. So may we have all in a few, and the law and the prophets in a rule, the sacred writ in stenography, and the scriptures in a nut-shell.—Sir Thomas Browne.

### 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 bottles 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

Mrs. E. B. Whorff, who has been quite ill for several weeks, was able to ride out this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kingsley of Strong visited Mrs. Kingsley's aunt, Mrs. F. J. Toothaker, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Tozier of Haverhill, Mass., were recent guests of J. H. Welts of East Madrid, having sold their property to Frank J. D. Bainjum of Lynnfield Center, who buys for a summer home.

Mrs. Mary Reed of Madrid went to Auburn last Friday, where she will remain for some weeks with her son, Frank Reed.

W. D. Grant of Rangeley was in Phillips Monday night, a guest at D. F. Field's.

H. H. Field is in Boston this week. Mrs. D. F. Field was in Farmington Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. C. Tirrell is having a sale on winter millinery, etc. See ad in another column.

A regular stated meeting of Sherburne Chapter, O. E. S., will be held next Wednesday evening, Feb. 28.

Miss Ella Hinkley, who has been caring for the little child of Mrs. Oscar Aldrich while she is teaching, will go to Bingham very soon. Miss Mertie Staples will take Miss Hinkley's place.

Mrs. H. W. True entertained the Christmas Present club last Friday afternoon. In two weeks Mrs. D. F. Field will be the hostess. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess in the dining room.

J. Scott Brackett was home from Hebron Academy over Sunday. The Senior class recently had their class ride and banquet at the DeWitt House, Lewiston and Mr. Brackett responded to the toast "Athletics."

Mr. and Mrs. Diah Sweet of Strong spent Sunday with relatives in Phillips. Mr. Sweet is in the dry goods business there and we are glad to learn that it is very prosperous. He was clerk for Daggett & Will for several years.

Bert Millett of Hallowell was in town over Sunday to see his grandfather, Mr. M. W. Bean, who still remains very ill.

Mrs. J. F. Hough went to Auburn last Saturday, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Rose Hight, and will also visit her mother, Mrs. Annie Smith, in Waterville before her return.

Free Baptist Conference will be in the vestry Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

One can find high grade goods at A. G. Cronkhite's, the jeweler. Money refunded at any time if goods are not found as represented.

Miss Celia Whitnev was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lionel Allen, in Strong Sunday.

Roy Hinkley of Madrid was in town Tuesday on his way to Canton where he will work in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Jacobs drove to Kingfield Tuesday, called there by the death of Mr. Jacobs' father, W. S. Jacobs, who passed away very suddenly that morning from heart failure.

H. L. Davison was in Strong Sunday.

Alfred Weston, who has been in Gardiner for some time, returned to Phillips last week.

### HOW COLD AFFECTS THE KIDNEYS.

Avoid taking cold if your kidneys are sensitive. Cold congests the kidneys, throws too much work upon them and weakens their action. Serious kidney 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.

## SEDGELEY, HOYT & CO.

### Sale On New Goods

One job lot hamburgs for	5c, 6c and 7c
One job lot hamburgs for	10c, 12 1-2c and 15c
Fifty new dress skirts for	\$3, \$4.50, \$5 and \$6
New mercerized poplin cloth	25 cents
New serges, red and blue	50 and 75 cents
Black dress goods for	50, 75 cents and \$1.00
New percales for	121-2 cents
New Bates gingham	12 1-2 cents
Remnants of gingham	8 and 10 cents
New colored waists for	50 cents and \$1.00
New white waists for	\$1.00 and \$1.50
New muslin night robes	\$1.00 and \$1.50
New muslin drawers for	25 and 50 cents
Coset covers for	20 and 25 cents
New corsets for	50 cents \$1.00 and \$1.50
12 inch leather top rubbers, first quality	\$3.00
8 inch leather top rubbers, all sizes	\$2.50
Print wrappers, sizes 34 to 44	\$1.00
Percale wrappers	\$1.50
House dresses, sizes 32 to 44, \$1.50, \$1.75, and	\$2 00

## KINGFIELD

Kingfield, Feb. 21, 1912.

Mrs. Frank Hodgman was in Strong and Farmington last week visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holway are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter, Wednesday, Feb. 14, Lilla Pearl, and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Strickland, over the birth of a nine-pound boy, Feb. 17.

The arch under one of the boilers in the Jenkins & Bogert novelty mill fell out Wednesday night, causing a part of the mill to be closed Thursday.

Mrs. Herbert Walker was called to Farmington last week by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Brown.

Miss Agnes Stanley gave a Valentine party, Feb. 14, to a dozen invited guests, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mrs. Lizzie Cole is working for Mrs. E. L. Pennell.

Emmons Tufts is at home from Bowdoin college.

The public schools will close Friday, Feb. 23, for a vacation of two or three weeks.

Horace Gilbert went to Portland Saturday.

James Wilber is having much trouble with his eyes.

Hayden Hewey will pass the remainder of the winter with his grandmother, Mrs. Adolf Robinson of Weld.

Bert and Ivy Hewey expect to go to Dixfield soon to work in the novelty mill.

Gilbert Boyce has typhoid fever. February 14 was observed in the grade schools by valentine boxes.

Next Sunday morning, Feb. 25, Rev. A. H. Carvill will preach in the Evangelical church, and Rev. J. E. Taylor of the Evangelical church will preach at the Baptist church at the same hour.

On Friday evening, Feb. 23, Muriel Pearl and Erland F. Winter will entertain some of their friends, for which invitations have been given.

The Literary Club, which was to meet this week, has been postponed.

Miss Florence French of Portland, will speak to the young people at the Universalist church next Sunday morning and evening.

Harrison Small, who has been confined to the house for a couple of weeks with a severe cold, is much improved.

The assembly room at the F. B. church has been completed and was used for the morning service last Sunday.

Rev. A. H. Carvill and family have moved to New Portland for the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. F. E. Boynton suffered an attack of appendicitis a few days ago.

Several quite severe cases of grip are reported, among which are Mrs. Frank Tufts and Jasper Bean.

L. P. Dudley has been failing rapidly for a few days.

We are pleased to see Everett Lander out again after his long sickness.

Mrs. Chas Cross is much better.

Over a third of the High school pupils received an average daily rank above 90 per cent and were excused from the mid-term examinations.

B. T. Stanley and daughters, A. J. Hunnewell, daughter and invited friends spent the day of Feb. 18, at H. S. Wing's lumber camps in the valley of Mt. Abram, eight miles from town.

C. O. Wilkins went to Buffalo, N. Y., Monday to visit his son Leslie, and for treatment.

Master Mason degree was conferred

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 ulcer. 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.

### HIGH GRADE

Waltham, Elgin and Hamilton Watches. Cut Glass, Silver Ware, and clocks. Call and look our Stock over. Money Refunded any time if our goods are not found as Represented.

**A. G. CRONKHITE,**  
S r to Emery S. Bubier  
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Linoleum,  
Congoleum,  
Woodoleum  
and Oilcloths  
for floors.

**C. F. CHANDLER & SON**  
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

on two candidates by Mt. Abram lodge, Thursday.

W. S. Jacobs died suddenly of apoplexy Tuesday morning, Feb. 26, about 6 o'clock, aged 67 years and 5 months. He leaves a son, A. A. Jacobs of Phillips, a sister, Miss Lydia Jacobs of Kingfield, and a sister, Mrs. Richardson of Philadelphia. Mr. Jacobs was formerly of North New Portland, where he was in business for many years. He has resided in Kingfield and been in business here about ten years. Mr. Jacobs was widely known and had a great many friends.

Mrs. Eugene Simmons gave a valentine and progressive whist party Tuesday afternoon from two until five, Feb. 13. The guests were Mrs. Fred Merchant, Miss Suise Stanley, Mrs. S. J. Wyman, Miss Carrie Gilbert, Mrs. Blanche Spinney, Mrs. L. L. Mitchell, Mrs. Blanche Spinney, Mrs. Orris Vose, Mrs. Frank Hodgman, Mrs. I. L. Eldridge, Mrs. H. G. Winter, Mrs. Kate French, Miss Abbie Simmons. Mrs. Simmons' rooms were tastefully decorated with hearts and valentines, and valentines were used for score cards. Refreshments were coffee, sandwiches, candy and fancy cookies. A little spruce tree decorated with valentines contributed a souvenir to each guest as did also the heart decorations on the sandwiches.

### To Clean Alabaster.

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

### Costly Knowledge.

Every tailor knows a lot of promising young men—New York Tribune.

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.

## HOMES

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

**ATHERTON FURNITURE CO.**  
LEWISPORT, MAINE.