

## ENTERTAINS AT WHIST

### Death of Former Rangeley Lady, Mrs. Clark.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, March 3.

Miss Sadie Oliver, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Soule left for her home in Nova Scotia, Saturday.

A party of neighbors and friends pleasantly surprised Mrs. Betsey Tibbetts Saturday evening, the occasion being her birthday. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, Mrs. Tibbetts being the recipient of two beautiful birthday cakes one decorated with 60 candles. The cakes were presented by Mrs. Arthur Armburg and Mrs. Frank Huntoon. The party which was a complete surprise was planned by Miss Rena Tibbetts, Miss Esther and Lena Raymond. Mrs. Tibbetts received many nice gifts. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Isalah Welch, Mrs. Frank Huntoon, Mrs. Verne Pillsbury, Miss Susie Wilbur, Mrs. Arthur Armburg, Mrs. Guy Brooks, Mrs. Clara Rector, Axel Tibbetts and the young ladies who planned the party.

James Mathieson was up from Indian Rock to spend a few days at home and to attend town meeting.

Mrs. Chas. M. Pease left Friday morning for her home in Anson after spending two weeks with her daughters, the Misses Mabel and Hannah Pease.

At the Rangeley town meeting held Monday, March 2, 1914, the following officers were elected: H. A. Furbish, moderator; J. Sherman Hoar clerk; O. R. Rowe, treasurer; Selectmen, first C. L. Harnden, second Austin Hinkley, third L. D. Haley. C. C. Murphy was elected member of school board for three years; Constable, Wm. Tomlinson; Truant Officers, Fred Hinkley and Cleff S. Hill; Surveyors of lumber, wood and bark, A. L. Oakes, James Mathieson, Geo. E. Russell, Lovell D. Lawrence, Reed H. Ellis; Sealer of weights and measures, J. Sherman Hoar. Voted to raise following amounts for respective purposes: Supt. of schools and text books, \$2800; repair of schoolhouses, \$350; support of poor, \$300; repair of highways and bridges, \$2,300; breaking winter roads, \$400; to pay interest

on town bonds, \$600; building and repairing sidewalks, \$1000; library association, \$500; discount on taxes, \$650; Rangeley water company, \$275; town charges, \$300; town office for use of selectmen, \$75; town officers, \$1000; \$666 for state road. The following business was also transacted: Voted to abate back taxes assessed against Tomlinson & Colby on electric light plant; to sell interest in their weights and measures, standards to adjoining plantations; voted to accept the gift of the clock which was given by Mrs. Lucy H. Bowdoin and selectmen were instructed to acknowledge acceptance of same. The highway laid out from Geo. W. Ross to land owned by Lincoln E. Hoar and Fred L. Pillsbury about a mile in length was accepted. Voted to raise \$2400 to pay outstanding orders and interest on the \$1000 note and interest; voted \$50 reward for arrest of parties breaking and entering summer cottages; voted to raise salary of town clerk from \$10 to \$20; voted to raise \$35 for observance of Memorial day; elected O. R. Rowe, E. C. Hinkley and Geo. D. Huntoon as committee for observance and spending of money raised.

Rangeley, March 10.—Mrs. W. E. Tibbetts entertained at whist Thursday afternoon in a very pleasant manner. Refreshments of cocoa, sandwiches, and assorted cookies were served. The prizes were won as follows: First prizes, Mrs. G. W. Pickel, Mrs. Frank Porter, old Ivory cake plates; Mrs. Anson Oakes, Mrs. Herbert Spiller, consolation, miniature picture frames. The following guests were present: Mdms. James Mathieson, Josephine Marshall, W. F. Oakes, E. L. Haley, Fred Hinkley, F. Freeman Tibbetts, Alvah Sprague, C. W. Cushman, Herbert Spiller, H. A. Furbish, Eugene Soule, Guy Brooks, F. B. Burns, F. C. Porter, E. I. Herrick, David Quimby, A. M. Hoar, C. W. Barrett, Phil Tibbetts, G. A. Proctor, Anson Oakes, Addie Richardson, S. Leach, Clara Rector, C. H. Neal, G. L. Kempton, H. W. Badger, Ira Hoar, F. B. Stewart, E. C. Huntoon, G. W. Pickel, F. B. Colby, W. D. Quimby, Miss Muriel Hoar, Mrs. Arthur Armburg.

Summit Rebekah Lodge No. 120 observed children's night Tuesday evening, March 3. An interesting program was enjoyed after which a lunch consisting of assorted cake and harlequin ice cream was served by the following committee: Mertie Col-

## MR. DAVENPORT PASSES AWAY

Mr. Andrew Davenport, whose serious illness has been reported from time to time, passed away last Sunday, March 8, at 11 o'clock, after weeks of intense suffering from carcinoma liver.

The funeral services were held at the home on Tuesday at 2 p. m., Rev. M. S. Hutchins officiating, and Mr. C. F. Chandler in charge. Miss Estelle Barker sung with Mrs. J. Blaine Morrison accompanying. The pall bearers were Messrs. N. T. Toothaker, N. H. Harnden, George Grover, A. S. Beedy. The interment was in the Byron cemetery. Between 40 and 50 Oddfellows attended. Mr. Davenport was a valued member of Mt. Saddleback lodge. The floral tributes were many and will be mentioned in our next issue together with an obituary of the deceased.

Maine Woods with scores of other friends are deeply pained by the passing away of Mr. Davenport. In years past he has done more or less work for this paper in the line of reporting and canvassing, and his relations, both business and social, with the late J. W. Brackett were always of the pleasantest, and since Mr. Brackett's death he has done much to assist us in his kindly, helpful way which has been much appreciated.

He was a man whom all respected and will be sadly missed in the community, as he was progressive in his ideas and was always looking for what would tend to the best interests of the town. His family have the sympathy of many friends.

## MOTHER GOOSE FAMILY IN TOWN

"The best time ever" was the verdict of those who attended the Mother Goose social at the Parish House last Monday evening, given by the church. Those who assumed characters entered into the spirit of it and it was a merry crowd that held forth throughout the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Keyes were the committee on entertainment and Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Kelley and Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Hutchins on refreshments. The following characters in Mother Goose rhymes were present: Jack Spratt and wife, Frank Davis and M. R. Keyes; Old Mother Hubbard, Mrs. Keyes; old woman with rings on fingers and toes, Mrs. Davis; Jack and Jill, Mr. and Mrs. John Russell; old woman who swept the cobwebs, Mrs. F. A. Lawton; man whose bullets were made of lead, F. A. Lawton; all tattered and torn, Lester Bean; milkmaid, Mrs. Lester Bean; Robinson Crusoe, Charles Hammons; old woman who lived in the shoe, Mrs. Hammons; Mary, Mary, quite contrary, Miss Edith Hunter; Little Miss Muffett, Berilla McKenzie; Daffy Down Dilly, Miss Albertine Butterfield; had a husband no bigger than her thumb, Mrs. Fremont Scamman; Tom, Tom, the Piper's son, Henry Scamman; Little Boy Blue, Albert Scamman; Humpty Dumpty, Seward Dill; fat man of Bombay, Rev. M. S. Hutchins; Cross Patch, draw the latch, Janet McJen-zie; old woman who lived on vegetables and drink, Miss Emma Davenport; Milkmaid, Mrs. A. G. Cronkhite; the butcher, Angier Jacobs; Polly, put the kettle on, Miss Hazel Webber; Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, E. V. Holt. There was a great deal of pains taken with the costumes to have them truly represent the characters intended, and it was most decidedly a success. Other games were enjoyed and pop corn and salted peanuts passed.

lins, Minnie Cushman, Josie Hoar, Lucy Herrick, Ida Carlton, Inza Hinkley. This event is to become permanent. The following program was enjoyed: Music, Eliza-

beth Gifford; reading, Hannah Pease; recitation, Isabelle Russell; vocal duet, Velma Tomlinson, Elizabeth Gifford, accompanied by Miss Bertha Russell; recitation, Kathleen Hinkley; recitation, Beatrice Nile; music, Amberola selections, Declamation, Aletha Nile; reading, Mable Pease; solo, Lucy Twombly; recitation, Pauline Rector; reading, Helen Raymond; singing, Leora Tomlinson, Aletha Childs; reading, Minnie Haley.

Chester and Russell Robbins who have been working for Austin Hinkley the past winter have returned to their home.

Frank Badger who has been working for Haley & Russell came Monday to work for Oakes & Badger. He is boarding with Henry W. Badger.

Mrs. M. D. Tibbetts was called to North Jay by the death of her sister's husband, Harry Reynolds. M. D. Tibbetts and Miss Susie, who have been spending the week in Boston stopped off at North Jay on the return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Rowe left Tuesday morning to attend Quarterly meeting at Chesterville.

The choral assn. are planning to give a cantata at Easter time entitled "The Conquering King." The association hope to make enough money to pay for the year's supply of music. Sunday the men's quartette composed of A. M. Ross, H. O. Huntoon, O. R. Rowe and J. S. Hoar furnished music at the morning service.

Dr. Graves was at Mrs. McCard's the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Leon Hoar and children who have been at Macy Junction the past winter have returned home.

Mrs. Aaron Soule is visiting her parents at Freeport.

Hal Tibbetts, who is employed at Shaw's grocery store, Portland, was the guest of his parents the past week.

At the Ladies' Aid meeting Wednesday afternoon Mrs. James Mathieson and Mrs. F. B. Burns were the hostesses. Refreshments of cocoa, assorted cake, olives and saltines were served.

Last Saturday evening The Men's League enjoyed another of their fine banquets at Russell's hall. At the close of the supper hour, Prof. J. E. Peakes gave a fine paper on the Political History of the United States. The subject was very ably handled and was much enjoyed by all present. The Men's League is a very progressive organization and are planning many good things for the future. The next supper which will be March 21, will be held at the Rangeley Tavern and arrangements are being made for interesting speakers at this session.

Master Wilfred Hoar, who has been threatened with pneumonia is slightly better.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Samuel E. Clark at Andover, the immediate cause of her death being bronchitis. Mrs. Clark who was formerly Rose Hewey was at one time engaged in the millinery business in Rangeley, selling her business to Mrs. E. P. McCard. For many years she has been an invalid confined to her wheel chair. She is survived by her husband and one sister, Mrs. Evie Hewey, who is post mistress at East Hartford, Connecticut.

Geo. Hoar spent the past week at Brockton and Boston, combining business and pleasure.

Carroll Hewey and family have returned home after spending the winter in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pillsbury were called to Lewiston by the serious illness of their son Phil who is at Central Maine General hospital. They returned home Friday night.

Geo. Wing, who has been spending the winter at Madrid has returned home and reopened his store.

Miss Amanda Bourque is visiting Miss Ida Pepper.

The Boy Scouts entertained their parents and friends at the Grange hall Friday evening. The following program was given: Recitation, Constantine Harnden; piano solo, Miss Beatrice Jones; recitation, Nath- (Continued on page eight.)

## CHILDREN'S DAY TO BE OBSERVED

### Six Candidates in Waiting to Receive Third and Fourth Degrees.

North Franklin Grange held a very interesting meeting Saturday afternoon, March 7. Visitors were present from Aurora, Sandy River and Athens Grange.

The first and second degrees were worked on Lunette Mitchell, Edith Barney and Annie Grover. There are now six in line for the third and fourth degrees. Quite a lot of business was transacted. Arrangements will be made at the next meeting for entertainments to be held throughout the year. Children's day will be observed Monday, March 16. Committee to assist in the dining room are Bertha Boston, Etta Searles and Edith Haley. On entertainment, Pearl Smith, Edith Cushman, Mildred Toothaker.

The following literary program was carried out: Song, Louise Davenport who responded to an encore; readings, Flora Dennison, Callista Shepard, Eva Cook; remarks by several for the good of the order. Then came the penny march. A short recess was declared during which a generous amount of homemade candy was passed made by Sister Louise Berry. Date of next meeting, Saturday afternoon, March 21.

## OBITUARY

The following obituary was published in the Anoka Herald of Minnesota and is copied in Maine Woods by request of friends:

James Quimby fell asleep at his home in Ramsey, January 20, 1914. He was born in the backwoods of what is now the town of Rangeley, Maine in 1833. His early advantages were very limited but for upright manliness and natural ability he had few equals in his boyhood; full of fun, a good story teller, he was always a favorite with his comrades wherever he went. In 1855, with his brother William, he came to Minnesota and the spring of 1856 to Anoka where in the fall their mother, a younger brother and his sister joined them.

They bought entered land in Ramsey and earnestly began the making of a home. William married Hester A. Haskell and later went west where he died two years ago. James married Charlotte Rogers and together by hard work and patient industry accomplished notable success. He despised nothing but meanness which he was apt to treat harshly. He was hospitable; no one came to his door, friend or stranger, but recall a cordial welcome. He was a temperance man, a great reader of books and kept in touch with current events of the state and country. He was interested in education, was elected on the school board of his district when it was organized, which office he held many years. Two daughters were born to him, the elder, Mrs. Julia R. Rand living in Ramsey, was a University student; the younger, Susanna J. Quimby, was given a musical education. He leaves a wife, a brother, Lyman M. Quimby and a sister, Mrs. Susanna R. Jones to mourn for him. On account of illness in the family the funeral was held at Trout Brook school house on the 23, Rev. Young of the Methodist church which he had then identified with for many years officiated, assisted by Rev. Drevett, pastor of the Baptist church, who with members of his choir furnished the music. He was laid to rest beside Rebecca, his little granddaughter who passed away two years ago. He had expressed a wish that he might be buried there.

### Carelessness a Bad Fault.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.—Benjamin Franklin.

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For further particulars write or address

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# THE PASSING OF THE OLD WEST

By Robert Page Lincoln

Just as the buffalo passed into the great unknown just in the same way is the old west fading into forgetfulness and memory and the tourist entering this land in the present day must needs search far to find figures for his dreams. He will no longer find the little cow town, and old time mining village, the miraculous riders and the chap who could shoot from his hip with unerring certainty; no longer of an evening do they carry out the dead one to the sandhills and bury him, nor do they put up a small cross to mark his three by six domain, of one who died with his boots on, with his face to the west. No longer is lawlessness and disorder of the older type to be witnessed; nor will one need to climb under the tables as the heroic cowboys ride down the famed western street shooting out the windows and making the place a target for their "six guns." All of this belongs to the dead and forgotten past. A new leaf has been turned; the old leaf is no more; it has faded into oblivion nevermore to return. The spirit of a newer and more modern day has replaced it and the range country has been divided up into farms where energetic farmers are sedately following the plow and where agriculture and horticulture thrive. There is no need to carry the trusty Colts at the hip to use in butchering innocent cattle-rustler and outlaws and gamblers. There is asphalt on the streets now. Policemen carrying enormous burdens under their belts parade in open view and woe to the man who dares to disturb the sleepy peace of the day. Why even the drunken sop cannot stumble out of that cosy(?) saloon on the corner without being "pinched."

Think of it! Time was when a fellow, out and out with the world, having no friends save the humble and devoted wine-glass could lie himself to sleep in some alley or right out on the street for that matter and not a living soul would go near him. He could lie there wrapped up in the beauties of whiskey soaked contentment and philosophize and reverie upon the world and its lack of human appreciation and be perfectly let alone. Perhaps the dogs would come along and smell of him, if he were a sheep herder, and scratch dirt upon him but they would not care in the least to pull him to police headquarters. No indeed they wouldn't; they had too much respect for that. But now. Ah, that is a different story. Now the Salvation Army beat their little old drums, and blow and toot their contributions in the name of Jesus Christ, making wild the night with their hilarity and good-will, and amens.

No longer does the drunken wretch lie idle in the streets. He is promptly taken in custody and converted either into a Christian or mud. It is now a question of the police or the Salvation Army for the man who has imbibed too freely of the earth's liquid. In the past the Salvation Army entered a wild town by the back door, took a look around and sized up the opportunities and generally went out the way they come. Should there have been a darling enough and earnest enough disciple he might have stayed but woe be to him who spoke with hard word regarding the liquor traffic or sins and all the other things connected with the rough men of a rough country. As long as he kept within the regions above and touched not thought upon the mortal domain and its immediate vicinity and his neighbors he was listened to in the same way as we now listen to the side show barker, in curiosity and a generous goodwill, and he would perhaps let himself drift into the fairy regions, of golden tints and morning glory effects, the distance of his travelling being according to the amount of liquor he had placed in his system that night or day. But should he become offensive in their way of thinking; should he tell them that the devil reclined languorously in the bottom of each wineglass, or beer glass they put to their lips and should he tell them that there awaited them after they were put to rest out on the little, lonesome, monotonous graveyard on the hill a death fearful to conceive of, where they would have to be stokers all through eternity and a day—then the jig was up. Yes, then it was up, and there remained but one path to follow and it generally happened some dark night by creeping through the bed-

room window leaving trunk and hymn books behind.

But now! Well now it's different. There are great big churches along these same streets now and every Sunday the town people go there and become convinced that they have a soul somewhere in the region of their thorax, and that the more money placed on the contribution plate the better seat will they have after demise and a better grade harp will be theirs. And somehow the westerner has fallen in step with the tide of human progress; he has forgotten to buckle on his "cat-ridge" belt and he leaves his "six guns" home, or stored away in some odd nook or recess of his brain and meekly goes to church and brings many children into this world. And he farms and he goes to the moving picture shows and sees impossible things done by the Bison Film Company and knows that the place must have been somewhere in the east where the real west to-day can be found.

Yes indeed, it has changed quite a bit. It has faded and gone, vanished forever; all we have to know them by is the fact that we are told about it and we read of it in history, tales and stories and biographies and know further of it from the mouths of living westerners who will tell you that the mountain lions scream and will and did jump down upon him as he went through the impassable mountains and how he fought the deadly, monstrous, overwhelming grizzly bear with a knife and how in the ninty sixth round he finally drove his keen bladed stiletto through and found the eventual widepipe resulting in death. And then he lifted the bear, even though it might weigh a thousand pounds upon his noble back and conveyed it to civilization. Yes it was a romantic age and we love to have our imagination fed from the springs of impossibility. We love to have somebody tell us that on a certain place we may still find the old west, we may still see the cowboys as of yore, and they may still carry their Colts at the hip; if you have seen a Bison Film you remember how they carried their guns sort of sagging down midway between the hipbones.

You remember how that fellow went into a saloon and forced them to hold up their hands and you also noted that there were men behind him with two or three cannons handy in their belts also holding up their hands. If you were wise you figured out that while he was standing there you would have had time to go out and get a drink and an ax, coming back with a fixed determination in your mind. Well, that's the way it was way back when the west was in its adolescence, whatever that is. Yes, indeed, those were glorious and glittering days and somehow or another we shake hands with ourselves that we might walk the streets in peace unhindered in open progress by humming chunks of lead, of course starting now and then as the sharpshooters over in the gallery miss the clay pipes. And then we go home and read the hair raising stories in the latest Street and Smith publication holding onto the bedstead as the heroine hangs onto the hero's mustache and swings to safety over the yawning abyss—mine feet below. Even in the wildest town in the present day, not of course including Mexico and territory, it is a rule that the gun be left in the saddle. I have seen it done many a time, the last place being in Montana. The only use we have for the forty-five caliber Colts now is to shoot grain in the ground with, of course now and then carrying it in our belts when we are in some secluded place where human beings cannot see us, just the experience, the thrill that sweeps through us to think that just so we might have been had we lived in the day of Bret Harte and Mark Twain. No longer do the tenderfeet from New York, they all are said to come from New York, have to dance to the tune of bullets, nor are there such a great number of bucking bronchoes, in connection with which the tenderfoot might be tossed sky high, much to the elation of the angora chapped gentlemen.

Now the broncho has just about vanished and there is a human of the masculine gender that whizzes by in his little old motor-cycle at the rate of a mile a minute, his cap turned back to the front, visor in back, and goggles protecting his eyes, the windows of his soul. Yes,

it is vastly different. Automobile and motor-cycle have done their duty. With their coming the past and its methods melt into insignificance and the cowboy cringes in his saddle. The cowboys of the present day are the gaudy good for nothing louts that hang around the depots and show themselves off to the incoming tourists. And the tourists stare to their hearts' content and the tourist heroines sit down to weave dreams of being snatched away from single blessedness and held close to a manly bosom, just like it was done in the Virginian. But the trick has been turned and it has been turned neatly, thank you! There is nothing that can stop the ten and twenty acre farmer from Iowa who can extract vegetables and trees out of the rocks by a magic wave of his hand. And still again there is nothing that can stop the speculators and the real estate men. O the dear old real estate men; how I love them. Step by step we can note the forward progress, the incoming of the easterners, and the gradual taking in of all available ground, utilizing it for one thing or another. Go where you will you are always met with the truth of the newer day. A land of old time romance changed all in all, commercialism reaching out on all sides; new standards, new thoughts, a livelier energy, one outlook.

The cattle land is just about gone in this great west. What few ranches there are amount to very little indeed in comparison with the good grazing land that has been converted into farm land and is being steadily, rapidly settled. It will not be many years more before we will face a meat famine as I think has been predicted. This says for itself for the scarcity is becoming more noticeable each passing year. There is no encouragement toward the raising of livestock; all the interest is turned toward agriculture and horticulture and the result is as before stated. We may even look forward to the time when there will be no meat for the common people; we will become nut eaters and vegetarians as a matter of course. This will not necessarily kill out the coming generations for it is held that people will be stronger from the liberal use of the natural foods. And the day is coming swiftly; the growth in sentiment toward vegetarianism is very manifest and it is only a matter of time before the new method of existing will be widespread. It is in the face of such conditions as these that the attlemen and their cowboys are retreating. The cowboy of to-day is but a cheap imitation of the man who held that distinguished position in the past. And the people know it and are aware of it to a great extent. They are not completely taken in when they witness an angora chapped gentleman parading the street with the haughty dignity of a prince, the silken hair on his chaps, or perhaps, a flow in the wind, his wide brimmed hat a picture of westernity, his broad belt studded with knobs of nickel or silver as the case might be. I say the people are skeptical about it for they have come to know the full truth. They know that there is little or no need of cowboys; and after all there has been too much romance concocted about this figure. The true cowboy of the past as well as in the present day is and was a more or less humble figure and perhaps he did not even wear those magnificent chaps. Is not that a horrible thought? After all what is the use of wearing the shaps. I will admit that in a bush country they might be used to protect the walking members but as a rule there is no more use for them than there is use for the forty-five caliber. The only excuse they can offer for wearing a gun in the belt is that it will be handy and was handy for use when the cattle took to stampeding when they could empty it right and left and so check the flight by frightening the wild ones. Also it is a handy thing, so it is said by the blinded, to kill coyotes with. But as for killing men with it well that is another thing. Perhaps in the glorious and glittering days of 49 it was a handy thing. At least we are told so. Indians and bad men had to be met with and of course you remember the wonderful, almost inconceivable Wild Bill. And have we not with us Buffalo Bill, that prince of the circus ring who so unerringly hits the little glass bulbs?

Well anyhow it does not hurt to take some things for granted. We know that they shot from the hip

and could kill at the distance of two miles; we know that they rode into the little towns and shot out the windows and we have all heard of the exploits of a certain western gamin who rode into a saloon shot out the two hundred dollar plate glass or rather looking glass and after having planked down two hundred dollars forthwith rode out as though nothing had happened. Such are the ways of romance and we still love to think that somewhere, anywhere we may still find the true, old time west. But it is gone. Yes verily it is gone. No longer do they kill a man or three men a week for every day of the year. I was told some time ago by a young fellow that in Caliente, Nevada they still do that. Go there and find out for yourself how true this is if you are looking for the wild and wooley west. The woolliness is gone. And the wildness has been soothed away by the loving hand of commercialism. Romance is prostrate and the everyday world goes busily on, reading the Boston Transcript and Munsey's Magazine and getting the latest news even in the most wild part of the west. Verily this is a newer day. We may weep at the graves of Alkali Ike and Calamity Jane but that is all. No longer need we fear to have our honorable scalps lifted and tacked up on the teepee pole. Poor Lo is now engaged in making Navajo blankets with yarn that is shipped here from New York; and they are out hunting for arrow-heads that come from a factory in Vermont. Yes verily this is a newer day. Poor Lo! No longer fights the white man physically, by prowess and strength. He is now fighting the "snakes," the white plague, and many and various other ailments brought in by the intelligent easterners.

And so it is wherever you bid to go. The aeroplane mocks eagle on his cloud wrapped pinnacle. The bobble skirt and Karo Syrup are now found in the most secluded parts. I think it was at Smithville, Arizona, that I had a tooth separated from my lower jaw-bone by a Painless Dentist of unknown gender. So you can see what civilization is doing for the people; also, just plain doing them. And as for the wild and hoary beasts, those monstrous calimphs that rove the mountain fastnesses and wage war and death with all life, where then are they. O they are still in their secluded fastnesses and are there hunted by the brave and undaunted woodsmen and mountaineers who with their little Winchester and their bowie knives follow them to their lairs, some even never coming back to civilization, and if they come they tell breathless tales of misery and suffering. Why, did not Swan Peterson the last week fight a single handed a grizzly bear. For two hours they, in that great wilderness, moved to and fro giving blow for blow and finally did Swan bite the wonderful griz-z-lee bear right behind the ear drums resulting in a domaine poisoning on the part of the bear. So he cut up the honorable bear and took him with much labor to Stockholm, California, and will live in renown ever after, that is from now on. Before he killed the bear he was not renowned by the way. I think the grizzly bear is just about extinct in the golden state of California. Now and then perhaps one may hear of one but it is mostly through the truthful newspapers. Mountain lions are quite plentiful and the bounty is recorded at twenty dollars each.

There are men I am told who hunt lions for a living, with the aid of dogs; there is no doubt but that they succeed in their profession for there is certainly any number of the mountain specie in this state. Nor will I say but that there is a great deal of wild territory here as well as in the Rocky Mountain region in general. In the fog regions

of California where the redwoods grow, in Mendocino, Humboldt, Trinity and Del Norte Counties there is a veritable treasure ground for the outdoor man and lover of nature and her works; the same is true of the Sierra Nevada region wherein is found the inimitable Lake Tahoe and the Yosemite National Park but the old west and its methods have flown even in these secluded places which is natural of course. In the northern counties one will still find the old time stage carrying passengers from place to place; here there are no railroads, it is practically as the Creator left it on the seventh day, and in the southern portion of Oregon there are places having the reputation of never having been entered. How true this assertion is I do not know but it is easy to believe as true considering the density of the timber in those sections. So we are met with a little something of the truth when we will spend the time to study it out and it will surely make a most interesting and educational study. The west has lost nothing by the great change. In fact year for year it is becoming richer; more and more land that has been lying as waste is being taken in by the industrious farmers and where once was nothing but bare prairies and valleys now there are trees growing and gardens in evidence; great orchards tell of the newer day and houses have risen as though by magic.

Little towns we may find everywhere and always we are met with the truth; that civilization, as we conceive of it, is here and is fast making its inroads into silent wilds. Even the withering deserts have been forced to yield to the influx of the people and the improved methods. The water question is fast being solved. The few rivers there are turned from their course, so to speak and are yielding that precious outpouring to the land; wealth is taking the place of desolation if there is any way of mastering the problem it is certain that it is carried out. Perhaps there are many that deplore the fact that the old, romantic west is passing. Some think it most lamentable that the buffalo should have vanished but it was a necessity. The buffalo could never have remained in the numbers they are said to have had in the past and it was impossible to leave the entire prairie country as a reserve for them. They had no value; they were a part of the great past; they belonged to the day of freedom, of nature when she was in her fullest of beauty and perfection. But now it is different. It is necessary now to look forward to the people first and the game afterward. The game is not considered an asset by the majority of the people. Perhaps one in ten will give nature and her minions the least of thought. We find it the greatest of labor to put through any bills in the protection of our game. It is looked upon as insignificant and so many measures are voted down that we sometimes wonder if there is any use at all in working for the goal we have set. But the wild west has flown. The unknown spots have been explored and the methods of the east have been introduced. Despite the fact that the westerners desire to have a distinct difference characterize them from the neighbors over the mountains there is no stopping the tide of eastern thought and action. The same ideas and modes of living have been brought in and are being adopted; the population is being made up of incomers from every state in the Union, therefore it can be seen that a great variety make up the list of those who answer to the roll call when the census taker comes around.

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## THE VALUE OF BIRD LIFE

By Robert Page Lincoln

There is an unending source of interest in bird study and bird protection. If we are to look at it purely from the sentimental viewpoint, that in itself would be sufficient to inspire us to efforts for the perpetuation and protection of it, for how could spring be spring, a merry season of sunshine and rejuvenation without the notes of the birds gradually returning, to take up their home with us. How could the June days and the maturing summer be itself, in all its freedom, all its graciousness without the additional joy of this wild life, near at hand, making every woodland a thing of double life and purpose. We sadly miss the birds in the winter. In the woodlands we stand listening and in all that hollow immensity of soundless sound, reaching on and on, there will be no break, save where a brave chickadee or nuthatch appears to add cheer to a frosty landscape. But spring and summer—indeed, to think of these wonderful northern seasons, better truly than any in the world, without the inclusion of our birds would be to leave out the greatest natural manifestation of

all. Were the prime value of the birds alone to yield to us a source of constant warmth, of friendship, and happiness, of cheer unending, certainly they would fulfill their proper niche. Therefore we should do all in our power to welcome them; to give them our best thought and assuredly our kindest motives. That home surrounded by shade trees, where I see houses included here and there, with nests in them, and birds near at hand, unafraid and protected, more for their lovely and undismayed companionship than anything else,—I consider that home one of perfection. But where I go and find birds absent from around various homes, there I find barrenness, and sometimes a total absence of all things save material sordidness. I believe in a systematic study of the birds and of nature, if only it reaches no further than one tree, a bush and a bird. I wonder not a little that bird study is not a permanent feature among the educational values offered in the schools. Certainly there is nothing quite so interesting; no study so exhilarating and absorbing. The child mind, in its stage of developing and forming is like a sensitive photographic plate. It readily catches a reproduction of objects, but it is easily obscured by sordid things. Habit in child life is a matter of the untaught being allowed to do as they like. If a boy's view of birds reaches only as far as when he sees them dead, it may not be the boy's fault as much as that of the parent. Careful study of birds on the part of the boy, an explanation of their beauty, and value, will soon work a change in any youngster, for the day of the gun, used thus promiscuously, is soon a thing of the past.

Teach boys to study the birds. Teach them the use of a camera. To photograph a bird on a nest, or her three or four eggs is something that demands skill and ingenuity on the part of the searcher. It is a broadening and influential game. It teaches the religion of Nature, of wild, unharnessed perfection, better than the common dearth and deeper than the mere destroying of life. Instead of seeing boys out in the woods from now on devastating innocent wild life with guns, let us hope that the woods will find them with cameras, instead, all joined in a band of protection for the betterment of all. Witness the coming of the birds, set down in your diary the dates of their coming, and going, notice their methods of nest building, their various systems of feeding, and especially what varieties of insects they destroy. Become proficient in the use of the camera. Obtain artistic reproductions of birds, in various postures. Study, walk far afield, and your days will never be better rewarded, nor more religious in enhanced occupation. Such parents as will lend their

countenance to such things as these, must surely be looking forward to the welfare and thorough bringing up of their children.

I have spoken of putting into the schools the study of birds. This is a proposition for odd half hours that cannot be put of the best in its results. No matter how little it is it will always find an interesting audience. Out of such seemingly small things,—apparently inconspicuous—great things grow, as a natural consequence. The present writer remembers, as a member of one of the Minneapolis public schools, in his youth, that the finding of the first flowers in the spring was encouraged. On the blackboard a list of all the children in the room was kept, and these finding various flowers were marked down so. It was a most interesting competition, a singular one, arousing always redoubled interest in wild things, for wild scenes must needs be searched out to uncover them. Such a system could be worked well with the matter of the birds, or weather observations, another feature I remember was employed. I like to see thoroughly human, and broadminded teachers in public schools; teachers who will step out of the conventional but to do homage to the wonderful beneficence of Nature. Encourage a love for Nature. It humanizes mankind. In the young mind it arouses retrospect and investigation into the sources of this mighty universe, and thus molds the character along a philosophical plane—certainly to the betterment of the race.

With the coming of the spring everything should be done to encourage the birds to nest with us. To the boys and girls of this state, and of the country, much is of course expected, for they are the men and women of to-morrow, the future game conservationists and the wild life lovers. The coming of the birds at the close of the rather dismal winter is an occasion lasting to the remembrance. Whatever may be our impressions, and opinions, in regard to the other seasons, surely spring, with its spirit of restoration, and resurrection is held very high in our esteem; and the coming of the birds is an occasion that calls up from our hearts our warmest thoughts. The bluebird, the wren, the robin, and many more, come early, and to show our regard for them truly one can do no better than to construct small bird houses, and set them up around the home where these birds might build and bring forth their brood, in peace and security. As I have said in the beginning of this article there is no study so absorbing and so prolific of interest as that of bird study. To the boy, who has a deep love for nature, here surely he can test himself, and do something for the wild life especially of note. It should be the duty of all parents to properly educate their children into the immense value of our bird life, that they yearly save the agriculturists of this country millions of dollars by their insect destructiveness and seed-illuminating tendencies. But, as I have already said, were we to look at the proposition entirely from the sentimental side this alone would be sufficient to arouse in us a desire to guard and treasure this song-bird clan, for what indeed would our woodlands, our valleys, and dells, be, without this intermingling of wild music. In the spring, therefore, is the time to make your houses for the birds, and install them at likely intervals around your place. You cannot put up too many of them, and the more you install, the more birds you will have near at hand to give proof of your thoughtfulness, and consideration; for where you witness a man giving his attention, impartially to the well-caring for of the wild life around him, and an appreciation of it, there you will find a man with a brotherly regard, also, for mankind. Children should be interested in this nest-house construction. Elaborate care need not be taken in the making of these. As a matter of fact, one of the best things the present writer knows of for material, for houses, for the wren, and the bluebird, is just a common large quart-size tomato-can, with a small round hole cut in it for entrance, something about the size of a fifty cent piece. The bluebirds invariably can be wooed to select these for their future homes, and are alike appreciated by the tiny house wrens. Another point about this is that the English sparrows do not like them, and therefore will not usually bother the true worthy birds in their operations. The sparrows should always be killed off with a small twenty-two caliber rifle, as

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seen as they appear, to pester the other birds. The sparrow (the English sparrow,) has hardly any redeeming qualities; he is pestiferous, and time and again he will plunder the nests of respectable, and thoroughly worthy birds, destroy their eggs, throw out their nest material and take possession himself. Then is the time that the rifle should be inserted with deadly intent. The sparrow has never been known as an insect destroyer. Where he nests, there he disgraces the sight with his uncouth filthiness and is a crime to any metropolis.

Present day conditions in the United States gives evidence of the fact that our game, and game birds, are rapidly withdrawing before the devastating hand of civilization, which knows no check, and is often unreasonable to a severe degree. Game is killed out promiscuously, and nothing is left for seed. Now it is that we have seen that if our game and game birds can thus be wiped out, it is also possible that our songbirds will follow in the footsteps, so to speak, of the vanishing and obliterated ones. The antidote for this is a rigid and comprehensive protection on the part of nature loving individuals, all joined together to save the birds. Hitherto, in their migrations, robins, more than any other songbirds, were killed by the hundreds of thousands in the southern states to supply the restaurants and hotels in the big cities, where these birds went to make quail on toast, on the bill of fare. They were killed by the so-called poor white thrash, and negroes, who received for them ten cents a dozen. However, now, with the timely insertion of the McLean Migratory Bird Law, protecting all migrating birds, and songbirds for all time, in

all seasons of the year, great forward steps have been taken in the protection of this national bird; one of the most welcome of them all. Orchardists and fruit growers sometimes complain that robins ravage their bushes, and trees, and spoil, or destroy, much fruit. They therefore are known to kill them, thus giving an ample evidence of the close selfishness of the American people. It is true, and there is no gainsaying it, that robins and other birds do eat fruit and berries, but at the same time they kill three or four times as much in blighting insects, thus balancing the score. There is one berry grower of my acquaintance who yearly killed numbers of songbirds because they now and then come into his patch for a change in their bill of daily fare. The result was that birds finally got wind of the state of conditions and did not venture near the patch, for some warning seemed communicated around among them. As a direct result the insects began to gather in his bushes and Nature's great plan of balance was disturbed. The insects increased; if birds happened anywhere around to keep down the insect overflow my friend promptly killed them. I pointed it out to him again, for about the tenth time, and finally he realized the truth of the assertion, and laid aside the gun, quelling his restricted sense of observation, replacing his stubbornness with a more liberal spirit. The result was, that, while the birds came, now and then, the insects never again got the upper hand. This is just an example of things in general. Where birds seem actually at work destroying berries in a patch, closer observation may prove to you that they are engaged in picking off insects or worms.

(Continued on page 6.)

## THE AMERICAN FIELD

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### SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 15th, 1913.

#### STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8:23 A. M. and 1:37 P. M.; for Phillips at 12:31 P. M. and 5:47 P. M.; and for Rangeley at 10 P. M. and for Kingfield and Bigelow at 5:50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Farmington at 12:31 P. M. and 6:47 P. M.; from Phillips at 8:23 A. M.; and from Rangeley and Bigelow at 1:37 P. M.; and from Kingfield and Bigelow at 1:37 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8:45 A. M.; and for Kingfield at 5:50 P. M. MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8:45 A. M.; from Kingfield at 2:10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11:45 A. M.

#### PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington at 6:00 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6:15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Phillips from Farmington at 12:55 P. M. and 6:10 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12:20 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington at 7:30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7:40 A. M. MIXED TRAIN arrives at Phillips from Farmington at 2:15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3:00 P. M.

#### RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Farmington at 10:40 A. M.; and arrives from Farmington at 8:00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 10:15 A. M.; and leaves for Phillips at 10:55 A. M.

#### SALEM

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Strong and Farmington at 12:50 P. M.; and arrives from Farmington and Strong at 2:28 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Salem for Strong and Farmington at 1:15 P. M.; and arrives from Strong at 6:25 P. M.

#### KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Farmington at 12:40 P. M.; and arrives from Farmington and Strong at 2:50 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 4:50 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 7:45 A. M. and for Strong at 12:35 P. M. MIXED TRAIN arrives from Bigelow at 11:30 A. M. and from Strong at 6:50 P. M.

#### BIGELOW

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Strong and Farmington at 10:00 A. M.; and arrives from Kingfield at 9:15 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives from Farmington and Strong at 3:43 P. M.; and leaves for Kingfield at 4:00 P. M.

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



# MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

**J. W. Brackett Co.**  
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**L. B. BRACKETT,**  
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THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1914

## Some WEATHER FOR MARCH

 Sam Morrill of Lewiston says there  
 is going to be some weather during  
 March, reports the Lewiston Jour-  
 nal. It isn't going to be quite like  
 that of February, but it will be  
 weather, never fear. Here Sam's  
 prognostication of what is going to  
 be:

 From the fourth to the eighth,  
 rising temperature, with snow or  
 rain, followed by a cold wave.

 From the ninth to the thirteenth,  
 changeable weather may be expect-  
 ed.

 From the 14th to the 17th, fair,  
 cool and windy.

 From the 18th to the 21st, fair and  
 mild.

 From the 22d to the 26th, a rise  
 in temperature and rain storm fol-  
 lowed by cold weather.

 From the 27th to the 31st, con-  
 tinued warm, with snow or rain fol-  
 lowed by a cold wave.

 The average temperature for the  
 month will be below the average and  
 the precipitation will be below nor-  
 mal.

## FACTS FOR VOTERS

 The call for the state convention  
 of the Republican party in City  
 Hall, Augusta, Thursday April 9, is  
 an invitation for all electors of  
 Maine who are opposed to free trade  
 and other Democratic policies, who  
 believe in the liberal and progressive  
 Republican platform of 1912, who  
 are prepared to join in drafting a  
 platform liberal in principle and fully  
 responsive to the requirements  
 of present political conditions and  
 who will accept such a platform as  
 a solemn and binding contract with  
 the people of Maine, to meet and  
 prepare what is, in effect a consti-  
 tution to govern the action of the  
 Republican party, its committees and  
 representatives in office during the  
 next two years.

 Maine Woods invites announce-  
 ments from candidates of all parties  
 in this column. This is purely a  
 news column, and announcements  
 will be treated as such. It will in-  
 troduce to the voters of all parties  
 the men who ask for their sup-  
 port, but no candidate will be given,  
 intentionally, any advantage over  
 another, either as between candi-  
 dates for nomination within his own  
 party, or as between parties.

## Daily Thought.

 "Impossible" is a word only to be  
 found in the dictionary of fools.—Na-  
 poleon Bonaparte.

## Life Guards

 The Life Guards are two regiments  
 of cavalry forming part of the British  
 household troops. They are gallant  
 soldiers, and every loyal British heart  
 is proud of them. Not only the King's  
 household, but yours, ours, everybody's  
 should have its life guards. The need  
 of them is especially great when the  
 greatest foes of life, diseases, find allies  
 in the very elements as colds, in-  
 fluenza, catarrh, the grip, and pneu-  
 monia do in the stormy month of March.  
 The best way that we know of to guard  
 against these diseases is to strengthen  
 the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla—  
 the greatest of all life guards. It re-  
 moves the conditions in which these  
 diseases make their most successful  
 attack, gives vigor and tone to all the  
 vital organs and functions, and imparts  
 a genial warmth to the blood. Remem-  
 ber the weaker the system the greater  
 the exposure to disease. Hood's  
 Sarsaparilla makes the system strong.

# IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

 A goodly number were present at  
 the King's Daughters meeting which  
 was held with Mrs. E. B. Currier  
 paint the cemetery fence and make  
 last Friday evening. It was voted to  
 some other necessary improvements.  
 After the regular meeting the en-  
 tertainment committee kept the com-  
 pany busy with modeling wax chew-  
 ing gum and cotton batting and  
 toothpicks into lions and lambs. This  
 form of amusement was followed by  
 charades. The hostess served cake  
 and coffee. The next meeting will  
 be with Mrs. C. F. Chandler.

 Mrs. J. F. Hough went to Water-  
 ville last Saturday, called by the  
 illness of her mother, Mrs. Annie  
 Smith.

 Mrs. H. J. Hescoc is in Rumford  
 for a time with her daughter, Mrs.  
 E. A. Sheehy.

 Carl Beedy is visiting friends in  
 Richmond. Rumor says that Mr.  
 Beedy will soon surrender his bache-  
 lorhood. We understand that Mr.  
 Beedy has engaged rent in Mrs.  
 Mary Gleason's house down stairs  
 and Mrs. Gleason will move up stairs.

 Mrs. L. G. Voter has kindly con-  
 tributed a sewing machine to the  
 Parish House which will be much ap-  
 preciated by the ladies who meet for  
 work there.

 H. H. Field went to Boston for a  
 day or two Tuesday noon.

 Recently W. L. Jones called on his  
 old friend, Mr. George F. Towle of  
 Canton, and incidentally learned that  
 on March 30th he will celebrate his  
 80th birthday. It is suggested that  
 his friends in this section give him  
 a post card shower, which we are  
 sure many will be glad to do. Mr.  
 Towle was very popular when he  
 made his frequent visits to Phillips  
 to teach dancing lessons, and to  
 know that Towle's orchestra had  
 been engaged for a grand ball was  
 assurance of a grand crowd in at-  
 tendance.

 Mrs. N. H. Harnden and Mrs.  
 Lester Bean went to Portland Wed-  
 nesday for the day.

 Jesse Doyen has recently returned  
 from Swansey, N. H., with another  
 registered Percheron stallion. This  
 animal is three years old and weighs  
 1400 pounds. Mr. Doyen states that  
 he has refused an offer of \$1,000  
 from Charles Guild of Rangeley for  
 him. It will be remembered that  
 Mr. Doyen sold a two year old stallion  
 to Chester Wing last year for a  
 fancy price. This animal was  
 also a registered Percheron.

 Mrs. DeBerna Ross went to Boston  
 this week to select millinery for the  
 C. H. McKenzie Company. She was  
 joined in Portland by Miss Anna  
 Kirwin who has been engaged as  
 trimmer and who accompanied her  
 to Boston.

 Clarence and Conrad Beedy of  
 Livermore are visiting their brothers  
 Bernard and Harold in Phillips this  
 week.

 A new club has recently been form-  
 ed which at present goes by the  
 name of the Thursday Whist club.  
 The following ladies are members:  
 Mdms. W. B. Butler, Frank Davis,  
 Norman Butler, E. V. Holt, F. M.  
 Hammond, A. G. Cronkhite, Edward  
 Greenwood, C. H. McKenzie, J. Blain  
 Morrison, M. R. Keyes, Mrs. Ina  
 Davenport, Miss Elma Hyron. The  
 plan is to meet around once, and to  
 pay 10 cents each at each meeting,  
 the sum to be used for some good  
 purpose which the club may decide  
 upon. Three meetings have thus  
 far been held, with Mrs. Greenwood,  
 Miss Byron and last week with Mrs.  
 McKenzie. Refreshments are serv-  
 ed, Mrs. McKenzie serving sand-  
 wiches, olives, assorted cake and  
 coffee. This week Mrs. Holt will  
 entertain the club.

 Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Wells drove  
 to Farmington one day this week,  
 returning the next day.

 Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Blethen and  
 daughter, Marion of Seattle, Wash.,  
 are coming to New York on a busi-  
 ness trip this week.

 Mrs. Ada Hunter and Mr. and  
 Mrs. Wm. True dined on new potat-  
 oes, lettuce, cucumbers, radishes,  
 etc., this week, but not from their  
 own gardens. Mr. and Mrs. W.  
 Henry True of Brookline, Mass.,  
 were the donors.

 Freeborn Bean of Bethel has been  
 the guest of his brother, Lester Bean  
 for a week past, returning home  
 Wednesday, Mr. Bean accompanying  
 him and going on to Portland with  
 Mrs. Bean.

 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bean and  
 Seward McKenney have been in  
 town this week, the guests of Mrs.  
 Mabel Hoyt.

 A most enjoyable occasion was that  
 reported at Farmington last Friday  
 evening when Pilgrim Commandery,  
 K. T., gave the concert, collation and  
 ball for the ladies. The arrangements  
 were carried out in a most complete  
 manner by the general committee, S. R.  
 Jarvis L. Tyler, Sir Currier C. Holman  
 and Sir H. Burton Voter. A continu-  
 ous collation was served in the banquet  
 hall by Caterer Grant of Lewiston.  
 J. Blaine Morrison is the Eminent Com-  
 mander, and he with Mrs. Morrison,  
 Hon. and Mrs. Joel Wilbur and Miss  
 Georgine Wilbur were the only ones at-  
 tending from Phillips.

 Town meeting next Monday. We  
 have not heard that many would-be of-  
 fice holders are greatly in evidence this  
 year. There is one article in the war-  
 rant that the female citizens are great-  
 ly interested in, and that is, to see if  
 the town will vote to purchase a street  
 sprinkler. We hope this question may  
 be seriously considered and success-  
 fully carried.

 Last Friday evening the Epworth  
 League of the Methodist church held  
 another one of its very enjoyable so-  
 cials at the home of Mrs. Fred Ross,  
 the gathering this time being a  
 measuring social. Although the  
 evening was a very stormy one, a  
 large number were present, the  
 house being well filled. The Junior  
 League were especially guests of the  
 Senior League at this social and the  
 evening was delightfully enjoyed by  
 all present. Games of different kinds  
 were played and a splendid musical  
 program rendered consisting of both  
 vocal and instrumental selections,  
 the instruments being the cornet,  
 alto, violin, autoharp and piano.  
 Ice cream and cake were served in  
 abundance. These socials are be-  
 coming increasingly popular and the  
 Epworth League is to be congratu-  
 lated for the good work it is doing  
 along several lines of its depart-  
 ments.

 The first Mother's meeting of the  
 W. C. T. U. met in the Parish House  
 Wednesday p. m., March 11. There  
 were 30 ladies present and about 25  
 children, twenty-two white ribbon  
 recruits, viz, mothers who sign the  
 card with the pledge, "I promise to  
 teach my child the principles of to-  
 tal abstinence and purity." There  
 was a short program of music and  
 readings of interest to the Union.  
 A vote of thanks was extended to  
 Mr. Oscar H. Hersey who very kind-  
 ly sent two baskets full of oranges,  
 enough for the little folks and big  
 folks too. The refreshment com-  
 mittee were Miss Cora Wheeler,  
 Mrs. Bonney Webber, Mrs. Harlan  
 White and Mrs. L. B. Pierce, who  
 served delicious cocoa and a variety  
 of cookies and fancy crackers, and  
 the children had a very merry time.  
 The Loyal Legion under the leader-  
 ship and training of Mrs. Webber  
 gave the salutes and rally cry and  
 showed careful training. The com-  
 mittee sent an orange and cakes to  
 the shut-ins.

 Lillian Toothaker and Selden Park-  
 er furnished music for the pictures  
 in Wilbur hall last Saturday even-  
 ing.

 Frank Badger, who has been a  
 popular assistant in the store of  
 Haley & Russell for some time went  
 to Rangeley last week where he will  
 be employed in the store of Oakes  
 & Badger.

 Mr. George Thompson celebrated  
 his 90th birthday at the home of his  
 daughter, Mrs. Fred M. Ross Wed-  
 nesday. Neighbors were invited in  
 and in the evening the young people  
 furnished some music. Mr. Thomp-  
 son was the recipient of postcards  
 and several birthday cakes. He is  
 a very active man for his age and  
 in the afternoon enjoyed a ride with  
 his grandchildren. The cane which  
 was presented to the oldest man in  
 town now falls to Mr. Thompson as  
 Mr. Curtis Walker who has held the  
 cane passed away several months  
 ago. The cane is being repaired  
 by Mr. A. G. Cronkhite and will be  
 presented to Mr. Thompson.

 James Ross went to Bell's hospital  
 in Strong Monday where he under-  
 went an operation for appendicitis  
 on that day. We are glad to re-  
 port that he is getting along well.

 It is bearing the good old maple  
 syrup time, and these mornings seem  
 like gathering sap on the crust. We  
 have not as yet heard of any tap-  
 ping being done. In Massachusetts  
 they are reporting a fine season and  
 predict a large amount will be made.  
 The snow is very deep in the woods.  
 Around Mt. Blue section it is about  
 five feet deep and at Long pond six.  
 Social Service club met in the

 Parish House Tuesday afternoon with  
 a good attendance. The afternoon  
 was spent in a social manner and  
 they also tacked two quilts getting  
 ready for the Easter sale, April 10.

 J. S. Maxcy started recently on a  
 trip to Tucson, Arizona. He will  
 also go to Los Angeles, San Fran-  
 cisco and Seattle on a business trip.  
 He was accompanied by his son Rich-  
 ard. He expects to be away about  
 a month.

 We note by one of the state  
 papers that State Master C. S. Stet-  
 son of Greene, who has been very  
 ill with erysipelas is now steadily  
 gaining in strength, and is able to  
 sit up a part of each day.

## SCHOOL NOTES

### PHILLIPS HIGH SCHOOL

 Mr. R. Keyes, Miss Lura Dennison,  
 W. M. Payson, teachers.

 School closed last Friday after a suc-  
 cessful term, for the spring vacation.  
 Pink eye was prevalent in all the sch-  
 ools the latter part of the term but did  
 not interfere with examinations or oth-  
 er school work.

 Ten boys were out for basket ball  
 practice last night. The boys are pre-  
 paring for the game with the Wilton  
 Academy team which will be played  
 Friday night, March 20 on the home  
 floor. A game with Rumford Falls  
 High, is still an uncertainty. The Rum-  
 ford team has been challenged through  
 a Lewiston paper and it lies with them  
 to accept.

### GRAMMAR SCHOOL

 The following pupils were not absent  
 one half day during the term of school  
 just closed: Rudolph Croteau, Louise  
 Davenport, Roy Grover, Malcolm Har-  
 ley, Merton Hardy, Nina Haines, Mary  
 Haines, Ruth Morton, Ralph Stillman,  
 Florence Toothaker and Richard Wing

### WELD HIGH SCHOOL

March 2.

 School was in session Saturday to  
 make up for Feb. 19, when there  
 was no school on account of the  
 old weather.

 Saturday, Feb. 28, Edna Plummer,  
 Marilla Holt, Mrs. H. A. Foster and  
 Clayton Storer took the examinations  
 given by the State Superintendent to  
 candidates for teachers for the en-  
 suing year. The examinations were  
 conducted by the superintendent of  
 schools of this town, H. Arthur  
 Foster.

 There was no school Monday and  
 Tuesday on account of the snow and  
 rain storm.

The visitors during the last week

 were Rev. C. L. Woodworth, the Mis-  
 ses Hattie Masterman and Julia Ellis,  
 Mrs. Warren Ellis, Guy Chase, Percival  
 Welch, Kenneth Welch, Thermal Con-  
 ant, Richard Dummer, and Leland  
 Williams and daughter.

 School was in session Saturday to  
 make up for last Monday which was  
 such a stormy day that the pupils could  
 not get there.

## Churches

### FEDERATED CHURCH.

 Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, pas-  
 tor.

 Calendar for week ending March  
 21.

 Sunday, March 15: 10.45—Morning  
 worship. Sermon, "What is Christ-  
 ianity?" 12.10—Sunday school.  
 7.30—People's service. Address,  
 Music by the choral club.

 Tuesday, March 17: 7.30—Bible  
 study class.

 Thursday, March 19: 7.30—Pray-  
 er meeting.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

 Bessie F. Crowell, missionary from  
 India, pastor.

 Sunday, March 15—Morning ser-  
 vice 10.45. Sunday school 12. Jun-  
 ior League 3. Epworth League 7.  
 Prayer and praise service 7.30.

 Thursday, March 18—Mid week  
 prayer meeting at 7.30. Chorus  
 practice 8.30.

## SURE


 Jinks—Did you see Tom hugging  
 and squeezing that ancient maiden on  
 the porch?

 Blinks—Yes, she's an heiress.  
 Jinks—Another case of being hard  
 pressed for money.

# MILLINERY

 About April first we will  
 open a Millinery Department  
 with a fresh up to date stock  
 and an experienced trimmer

## Watch For Our "Opening" Date

## NEW SPRING GOODS

 We have just received a shipment  
 of new Cotton Dress Goods, including  
 Chiffon Crepe, 15c and 17c per yd.,  
 Colonial Crepe 12c per yd., Voiles, Gal-  
 atea and Percalé.

 Also Muslin Underwear and House  
 Dresses.

**C. H. McKenzie Trading Co.**



## CLASSIFIED

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

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Village stand in Phillips Upper Village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

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

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

FOR SALE—One of the best situated camps on the Richardson Lake. Fully furnished, electric lights, 13 bedrooms, pool room, dining room, sitting room, guides' camps, etc. Suitable for Club House. Address Mr. William J. Downing, Mason Building, Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Six bedroom sets with white iron beds and mattresses, a refrigerator, chairs, telephone instrument and small household articles. Mrs. Chas. Miner, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—Sixteen room house, convenient for two families or boarding house. Bathroom. Stable 28 by 50. Two minutes' walk to station. Five minutes' walk to postoffice. C. H. Miner, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—At auction, dry goods, boots and shoes at my store, March 2, at 9 a. m. Joe St. Ober, Madrid.

FOR SALE—Several pairs of work horses after sledding breaks up. C. V. Starbird, Strong, Maine.

## TO LET.

TO RENT—House on Dodge road. B. Frank Beal.

## WANTED.

WANTED—A few new milch cows and calves. A. S. Beedy, Phillips.

WANTED—Live coons. E. S. Gifford, Auburn, Maine.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

GINSENG JOURNAL, Arrowsmith, 24—48 pages monthly. Vital interest to ginseng and seal growers. Wants to set. 100 seeds premium to new subscribers. 50c year.

## MADRID

March 10.

Arline Dunham has returned from a visiting trip in Phillips with "pink eye."

A. L. Huntington begun to saw last Monday. He has 15 or 20 cords of lumber to make into box boards, and has matched boards for floors in his house.

Elmon Berry, Elmon Tyler and wife were at J. C. Wells' on Sunday. All are glad to know that Mrs. Bert Kinney is convalescing.

Mrs. Sylvia Wells, almost 100 years old is very well this winter. She reads some and does her mending.

PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

Catering to "Up State" Folks  
**THE NEW CHASE HOUSE**  
434 Congress St.,  
**PORTLAND, MAINE**

Erected in 1911, and positively the only Fireproof Hotel in the City  
Elevator Service, Private and Public Baths and every convenience for the comfort of guests including

**HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER AND LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE IN EVERY ROOM**

**SPLENDID RESTAURANT CONNECTED FEATURING POPULAR PRICED MENUS**

American Plan \$2.50 per day, upward  
European Plan \$1.00 per day, upward  
Letters of inquiry regarding rates etc., promptly answered.  
H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN.  
Proprietors.

## RAISING SILVER BLACK FOXES

## New Industry Started at Mirror Lake, Near Rockland.

The following interesting article was taken from The Courier-Gazette published in Rockland and the cuts accompanying the article were kindly loaned us by that paper.

We are informed that the ranch or pen, is to be located in a convenient notch in the mountain.

Mirror Lake is the source of the water supply of Rockland, Thomaston, Camden, and Rockport and where there is good salmon fishing and near which are located many summer homes. It is an ideal place for the business.

"The business of fur farming or the rearing of valuable fur bearing animals in captivity has passed the experimental stage and silver fox ranching has now taken its place among the regular occupations of the Maritime Provinces," says the Canadian Bank of Commerce, one of the largest and most conservative of banks, in a recent public statement.

So rapid has been the rise to great wealth of scores of heretofore poor Canadian farmers and trappers that the story reads like fiction, and would hardly be credited, were it not backed up by abundant proof and vouched for by the Canadian Government itself.

The industry is not a passing craze and comes none too soon to save the valuable fur-bearing animals from extinction. In this connection no less an authority than the United States Department of Agriculture may be quoted.

U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Sir:—I have the honor to transmit herewith a report on the rearing of silver foxes. As civilization encroaches on the breeding grounds of wild animals, the supply of fur steadily diminishes and the price correspondingly advances. If furs as articles of use and adornment are not soon to disappear from general use, methods must be devised for raising fur-bearing animals in confinement. This subject is now being investigated by the Biological Survey. The present bulletin furnishes information as to the possibilities of the propagation of silver or silver black foxes and the best methods of conducting the business. The silver black fox is one of the highest priced of fur bearers, and hence offers a tempting field for experiment. The business of raising the animal is believed to promise fair if not large returns for skill, experience and the investments of moderate capital.

I recommend that the reports be published in the Farmers' Bulletin series.

Respectfully,

C. Hart Merriam,

Chief, Biological Survey.

Several years ago black fox ranching was experimented with in Maine on an island near Boothbay Harbor. The rancher placed five pairs of silver black foxes on this small island, depending upon its distance from the mainland to keep his animals from getting away. However, an unusually cold winter followed and the foxes escaped to the mainland over the ice. In the writer's opinion this accounts in part for the silver black foxes which are captured from time to time in the State of Maine, of which the one at Jefferson trapped alive a short time ago, and quickly sold for \$1200 is an instance. The black fox does not mate indiscriminately but is a monogamous animal and maximum results are secured when confined with its mate in a wire pen about 40x60 feet in dimensions and not allowed to herd with other foxes.

The question as to the effect of captivity upon the quality and selling price of the pelts is answered by the following letter from the Canadian Postal Authorities:

Dear Sir:—For many years the pelts of black and silver foxes produced in this Province (P. E. Island) have secured very high figures in the London markets.

The prices obtained were sufficient to warrant a few ranches to start the business of breeding black and silver foxes in captivity and the results were so satisfactory from the returns secured from the pelts, that a few years ago the business was taken hold of by a number of others and has now spread the whole Province, so that a larger proportion of the population (95,000) is financially

interested in the breeding of black foxes than in any other enterprise or business proposition.

The price of animals for breeding purposes has steadily increased until at the present time it would be difficult to secure a pair of good breeding animals for less than twenty thousand dollars (\$20,000). I am aware that the permanence of this industry will depend upon the maintenance of the standard of the fur and for that purpose those interested are becoming more particular than ever in the selection of their stock but, for the careful investor, there is nothing that promises to produce such large returns as the black fox industry of P. E. I. There are companies in existence which will

fast as the supply can be obtained.

The industry is already recognized as an established one and in a short time will be classed among the big industries of North America.

L. C. Woodbury, Vice President and General Manager White Mountain Fur Co.

That the silver black fox could be reared successfully in captivity was kept a secret until 1910 by a group of a half dozen fur farmers in the Provinces who grew wealthy from pelts they sent to the London sales. The first company or corporation formed for the purpose of breeding the silver black fox as a business proposition was formed in 1912. It was called the Charles Dalton Silver Black Fox Co., Limited, and was



These Four Creatures Represent a Comfortable Fortune

pay this year from 40 to 75 per cent.

John F. Whear.

P. O. Inspector in His Majesty's Service.

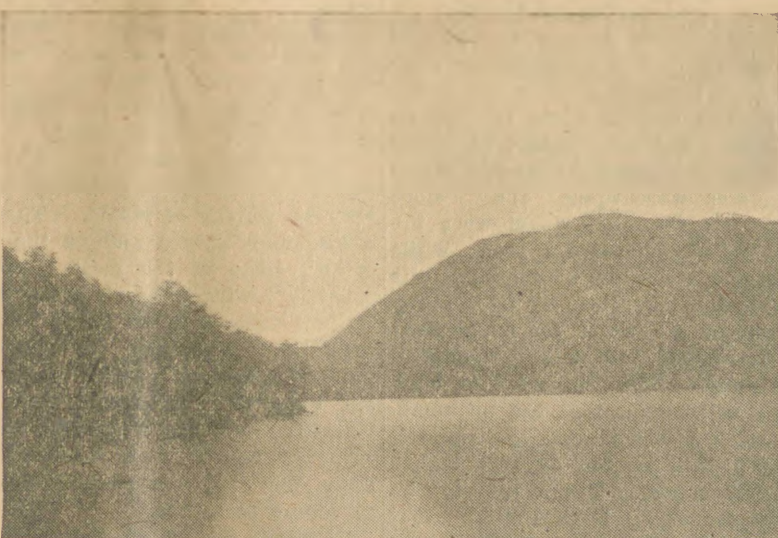
As a matter of fact the climate and soil of Maine are ideal for silver fox ranching and no better location than that at Mirror Lake could be selected.

That successful fur farms are not all confined to Canada is illustrated by the extraordinary profits made by L. C. Woodbury from his silver fox ranch located at Whitefield, N. H., in the White Mountains.

Mr. Woodbury, who, before embarking in the fox business a few years ago, was clerking in a store, last week refused an offer of \$600,000 for his fur farming interests. A

capitalized at \$625,000, having as assets 20 pairs of silver black foxes. In October last the Dalton Co., paid a dividend for the year 1913 of 40 per cent. W. B. Prouse, general manager of the Dalton Co., writes as follows:

Dear Sir:—Answering your inquiry regarding the stability of the silver black fox industry, I may say that I believe it is destined to become one of the greatest industries in the world. The present high prices are being well maintained and I look for new records next year. The limited supply of pure bred is the cause of this, there being probably not more than 300 first class silver black foxes in existence in captivity, and the output of these are bought a year ahead by eager purchasers, who wish to start breeding farms of



Our Own Mirror Lake, Where a New Fur Farm is Located

letter from Mr. Woodbury follows:

Dear Sir:—I consider that the industry of silver fox farming is only yet in its infancy; that there is an immense future for the business and that the highest prices for good breeders has not yet been reached.

There is also a great future for the business in my estimation in the sale of pelts, and that wealthy Americans, as well as royalty, will use large numbers of these pelts as

their own.

When this market is supplied, and we must depend upon the furs, large dividends will still be paid. As quoting from our own ranch sales sheet of April, 1910, where 24 pelts, the whole output of the ranch, averaged \$1400 per pelt in the London market. This would pay a dividend on the present price of foxes of 20 per cent, allowing 5 per cent more for replacing the stock as they grow old (the cost of keep is so small that I do not reckon it in these figures), and if the price of furs advance as rapidly as they have during the past three years, within four or five years this estimate can be doubled with safety.

For the above reasons I believe that the silver black fox industry, particularly in pure bred stock, is a permanent and thoroughly remunerative business. And with scientific breeding which we are introducing now, will give us results in the future of which we do not dream at present.

Hoping this will be the information you require, I remain

W. B. Prouse, General Manager, The Charles Dalton Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd.

"The World's Record Ranch"  
The Boston News Bureau, the big financial organ of New England, stated in a recent publication that the ten million dollars invested returned an average dividend of 50 per cent.

The Mirror Lake Silver Black Fox

Ranching Co. will start business with five pairs of the best silver black foxes obtainable; also several pairs of patch or cross foxes and a number of mink. The company has a capital of \$100,000. The land surrounding Mirror Lake has been in the possession of the Cleveland family for years and the directorate of the new company includes several prominent local men as well as members of the Cleveland land family. Ray Cleveland, a son of William Cleveland, who has spent the past year upon the most successful ranches in the States and Canada, learning the business in detail, will have care of the animals. Mr. Cleveland has made arrangements for cooperation with James C. Tuplin, a pioneer fox rancher of Conway, P. E. I., often called the "Fox Ranch King." All that Mr. Tuplin, himself a millionaire fur farmer, has learned through years of experience, will be at all times available to make the Mirror Lake Company a signal success.

Scientifically constructed pens will prevent the escape of the foxes and they will be guarded by night and day by a watchman. The food is easily provided, consisting of milk, eggs, fish, horse meat, etc. With a fair measure of success the Mirror Lake Company should return 50 per cent on the investment the coming year.

Incidentally Mr. Cleveland has a two-reel motion picture of the important silver fox ranches and their owners. Here the black beauties whose pelts are worth many times their weight in gold may be seen in actual motion. The pictures were taken after a recent snow storm and the contrast of the black fur against the snow gives a vivid picture that is wonderfully clear. The fox reels will be put on shortly at the leading motion picture houses in Rockland and Camden.

M. H. Bolger of the St. George's Bay Fur Co., a large concern with ranches in P. E. Island and Newfoundland, will be a director in the Mirror Lake Company.

## WEST FARMINGTON

March 10.

Rev. J. B. Roy, State Missionary, preached a very interesting sermon to quite a large and attentive audience at the Free Baptist church at West Farmington last Sunday in the afternoon. It is expected there will be preaching at the same place next Sunday in the afternoon at 1.30.

Mrs. Ralph Ellsworth received news last week that her brother, Elland Francis had been operated on for appendicitis but he is doing well.

R. Goodwin has been having a handsome colt broken to the sleigh. He seems to be quite fearless now and will make a valuable horse in time.

Mrs. Mary Chandler is caring for Mrs. T. A. Stanley, Mrs. Weather, her niece, being called away by the illness of her mother.

The meeting of the Village Improvement society held last Wednesday with Mrs. George Morrill, proved to be very interesting.

Germs of disease should be promptly expelled from the blood. This is a time when the system is especially susceptible to them. Get rid of all impurities in the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and thus fortify your whole body and prevent illness.

**NYOIL**  
FOR  
GUNS AND  
FISH-RODS

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

**NYOIL**  
**HAS NO EQUAL.**

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

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

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



## Commonwealth Hotel Inc.

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

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

Nothing to Equal This in New England

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

**ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF**

Strictly a Temperance Hotel

Send for Booklet

**STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Manager**



# Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

March 10, 1914.  
"How do you do, everybody who has been writing to ask me, 'Are you snowed in way down there in the State of Maine, or have you lost your Note Book, etc?'"

It is true we have had plenty of snow and morning after morning these winter days I would open my cottage door to learn from the thermometer "what is the weather?" I would find it any where from 20 to 30 or more degrees below zero.

But now it is about time for the letters to come from city friends asking "can you give us some idea of the time the ice will leave the Rangeley Lakes?" It is early ye fishermen to bet on that event, but not too early in the season to spend an hour with your fishing tackle. Be sure you give your rods a new Easter coat of varnish. Order all those flies you intended last fall to have tied for your own special use, with a bit more scarlet, an extra touch of silver and gold here and there. Just try your lines, perhaps you reeled in last autumn as a few snow flakes in the late September reminded you "close time tomorrow" and on your return to camp, while packing to go home forgot to dry your line that cost a V.

Take the advice of an old angler like myself, it is free, and give your lines a good test, for by doing so you may save a gamy salmon next spring while trolling in Smith's cove, or near Frye's camp.

Letters from many kind friends have done much to cheer, and also have brought news of many pleasing events. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hawkins of Providence, R. I., wrote that they are already planning to return to Mountain View for another season; that recently the engagement of two charming young people both great favorites has been announced, that of Roger Holloway of New York and Miss Ethel Bolles of Hartford, Conn. The wedding is to be in June and their many friends at the Rangeleys hope they will pass their honeymoon days there.

Miss Alice Wirz of Philadelphia,

another of the happy family at Mountain View in the good old summer time is a pupil at Dana Hall near Boston.

Frank G. Plummer for nearly 20 years the popular clerk at Mountain View is now at the Townsend Hotel in Hot Springs, Arkansas.

A pleasant note from Kenneth Wood of Buffalo, N. Y., who is at the Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn., tells me how much he enjoys the Maine Woods that is welcome each week. Kenneth is one of the most popular boys that ever joined in sports at the Rangeley Lake House, and he writes that several of the summer guests there are winning golf and tennis cups in the sunny south these days when the stuff some folks call "beautiful snow" covers this part of the world.

The days are growing longer and there are signs of spring even way down here in Maine and we all have "the spring feeling" and I think Dr. Harper of Hartford, Conn., in his charming little volume of poems "The Old Fly Book and Other Stuff" that was published at Christmas time is also thinking of his annual trip to the Rangeleys for he so well expresses it thus:

When old March ca'ms down a leetle An' the days go, one by one, An' the snow's a-disappearin' 'Neath the warm'n' o' the sun, Then I take my little bamboo From its peg upon the wall, Kinder jes' look through my fly book Gnat and Midget, Montreal, An' I see the dancin' ripples Flashin' back the sun an' shine, An' I git a kinder twitchin' In that right elbow o' mine."

A delightful note from my old friend Mr. Chas. Z. Southard of Groton, Mass., received this week tells me the book he has for years been working on will in May be published by E. P. Dutton and Co. of New York. It is "Trout Fly-fishing in America." There are to be 20 colored plates and many illustrations by H. E. Leonard. Last September at Camp 4 on the shore of Kennebec lake I had the pleasure of seeing some of the paintings from which the plates were made and more fascinating than any novel were the type written chapters I read while sitting on the camp piazza and the trout in the lake close by were jumping out of the water for amusement and it seemed into this wonderful book itself. The size of this book which will be all that the bookmaker's art can accomplish to make it beautiful will be 8 1/2 by 10 1/4 inches with 350 pages. There are to be 100 copies of DeLuxe Edition that will sell for \$20 per volume and the regular edition \$7.50. Anglers all over this and in foreign lands who cast the fly for the "speckled beauty" will welcome this the most accurate work ever published about trout, their home, habits, etc., and I fancy not only the guests but the fish themselves will welcome Mr. Southard on his annual trip when the season opens. This great fly fisherman, who catches hundreds of trout each year does not often kill one.

I hope in a few days to be able to accept an invitation to spend Easter in Boston, and if any of my good friends want to find me, a letter addressed care of P. Besse, 140 Boylston street, will be forwarded. I expect to return and be one of the first at the Rangeleys when the ice goes out, and hope to greet many readers of the Maine Woods and

in answer to "what luck?" hear them reel off the fish stories that will appear in my Note Book.

Fly Rod

## MUCH SPECULATION IN FOX FUR FARMS.

Since a score or more of silver-black fox companies in Prince Edward Island are canvassing vigorously for American capital United States Consul Wesley, Frost, a Charlottetown, has made a second report on the new industry.

Since 1911, he finds, the value of first quality Prince Edward Island silver-back foxes for breeding purposes has risen from \$10,000 a pair to \$18,000, but a very strong speculative element has appeared in the business. The result of his investigation is that he advises prospective investors to exercise great caution before putting their money into a business which is admittedly very attractive, and if properly conducted likely to be very remunerative.

"The consensus of intelligent opinion, both on the part of local business men and those who come from abroad to look into the situation," observes Mr. Frost, "is to the effect that the fox industry presents a highly attractive and promising speculation (1) if the quality of the foxes handled be positively known, and (2) if the management of the ranch or company be capable and wholly honest. As in any strikingly remunerative business, the character of the promoters varies infinitely, so that in every case the fullest possible information as to the personality of the men in charge of the proposition should be sought out.

"Capitalizing even the finest foxes at high figures should also be considered with great caution. As a prominent Island newspaper has stated editorially, 'There will probably be a weeding out of weak companies when the market reaches the pelt basis.' The fox expert of the Canadian commission of conservation, J. Walter Jones, in his excellent official bulletin on fur farming, gives the following warning: 'Although there is ample basis for a sound industry in fox farming, it is necessary that the general public should realize that the industry is becoming a highly speculative one and that the individual who puts his money into companies loaded with a heavy burden of capitalization assumes a great risk.'

"Some new details as to the manner of caring for the island foxes may be worthy of notice. There is a tendency toward making the pens larger, some of the most up-to-date ranches having paddock areas 50 by 50 feet instead of 25 by 50 feet, as formerly. The idea is that the fox has more opportunity to run and get exercise. It is said that one Ontario ranch has a running pen of several hundred feet, in which the foxes may be seen running steadily for hours at a time.

"Another new suggestion relates to the use of sheet iron in place of part of the wire netting to prevent foxes from climbing. It has been found that this iron refracts the heat injuriously in summer. The use of boards for this purpose and clipping the foxes' claws have been advocated.

"In April, 1913, the Provincial Assembly of Prince Edward Island passed a law levying a tax of 1 per cent of value upon all young foxes reared in captivity each year, and providing in detail for sworn statements from every fox ranch as to the number, character, and legal ownership of its animals. Under its provisions there was collected \$37,112 in taxes upon 1,394 young foxes.

"The total number of ranches upon the island was found to be 277, of which 115 were incorporated under Island statutes, and the total number of foxes, including 1,736 born prior to 1913, was found to be 3,130. As this enumeration was conducted primarily to locate young foxes it may have overlooked a considerable number of foxes which were imported during 1913, so that the aggregate number on the island may be 3,500."

## THE LAST PANTHER IN NEW-MAN'S "TRACT."

By F. L. Butler

The sun was just dipping below the far western horizon—in a broad expanse of red and gold, and gilded sidewise upon the fast turning autumn leaves of mid October. Deep shadows were already beginning to form 'neath the wide spreading

speech and lofty maples, and on to the verge of a bush fringed stream, the greater French creek of the old French and Indian war. Stillness prevailed over the whole forest which reached as far as the eye could see; with a farewell dip the sun glided below the wood fringed horizon, and the day of mankind was over, and with the gathering of evening shadows animal life began.

This mighty forest which bordered the creek extended in every direction mile upon mile, with scarce a break, save at one or two points where trappers and hunters had erected a small log cabin. Old John Newman, the owner of one of these cabins, was said to own over or about a two thousand acre tract of this unbroken wilderness.

It was on the evening of the day which marks the opening of our story that Old John Newman or "Timber John" as he was called, was making his way homeward following a well beaten path that bordered the creek bank; a path that was used alike by man and beast. The sudden snapping of a twig caused Old John to stop and peer into the gathering shadows of the woods. A certain sharp click, was evidence that Old John's rifle was on duty. "Wander what 'twas," he muttered, as he again resumed his walk; but now he trod carefully, his keen eyes scanning the woods on either hand. Again a twig snapped, this time directly behind him. Turning quickly Old John fired at the sound.

With the report of the rifle a frightful scream awoke the echoes of the forest and went booming down the creek. "A panther sure's a-munder," said Old John as he tumbled in the darkness at reloading, "tis the first panther I have need in fifteen year, I love'd as now that other trapper on up creek had killed the last panther in these here woods." Having finished reloading his rifle he again proceeded on his way.

Just as he turned a bend in the creek a huge body shot through the air directly in front of him and went crashing away into the alders and cane brakes. Old John heard or saw nothing further of the panther until just as he was entering the small clearing around his cabin. The panther with a mighty bound from the low limb of a scrub beech came hustling through the air. A quick spring to one side was all that saved Old John from a bad slaying up if nothing worse. Again his rifle awoke the echoes and again arose on the night air a piercing blood curdling scream. The rifle was dropped and out came the long hunting knife; another leap, and then, man and beast disappeared with a loud splash into the swift running waters of French creek, which had won man or beast, a mile further down stream where a series of rapids begin.

The story ended here. When the waters washed up man and beast together among the sand strewn rocks, the last panther of Newman's tract was dead. A breath of life still lingered in Old John. He stirred, he moved, he uprose, and, boys, he lived to take off that one last panther's skin.

A new moon rose upon the scene and shed his light upon the last acts.

## THE VALUE OF BIRD LIFE

(Continued from page three).

We are yet far from being of a conserving and protective nature, in this country. It seems that not until our wild life has almost been wiped out of existence, will we think over the conditions, and take a hand for the common welfare of this wonderful natural resource. As compared with the consideration, and respect, given to the birds in northern European countries, we do not hardly lift ourselves to a common standard. In these days of stress and money madness; of abject commercialism, everything seems lost track of save the glitter and flash of the artificial. Our great natural domain is allowed to be pilfered with ruthless and indiscriminate hands, and nothing is done to prevent these wholesale depredations. It falls then to us to educate the people into an insight into these natural beauties, and their munificence. We should do all in our power to protect and preserve our songbirds, this summer—all the time!

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

## SINS OF THE SALOON

Evanston, Ill., Feb. 26, 1914.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
The Chicago Tribune—one of the leading newspapers of the world, in its issue of February 26, heads its editorial columns with the following stinging indictment of the infamous liquor business. Nothing more indicative of the swelling tide to public indignation against this horrible traffic has appeared in many a month. Bear in mind that The Tribune is not an organ of the temperance forces; nor does it speak without a clear understanding of the force and venom of the rum interest; but this is the terrific blow with which it strikes the saloon. It is as follows; and I wish you might see your way clear to publish it.

Very truly yours,  
Frederick A. Noble.

"The sins of the saloon are many. It is but too often a cloak for gambling. It sends armies of men to prison by plying them with liquor long after they have lost all power of discretion, and then letting them loose to commit acts of violence. It has made murderers of thousands of men who would never have raised a hand to kill had not a bartender stupefied them with whiskey. It has destroyed thousands of homes by turning the heads of families into inveterate drunkards.

Another ghastly accusation is now made against the saloon. It is charged with being directly responsible for the downfall of thousands of girls. The back rooms of 445 saloons on only three of Chicago's streets contribute to the delinquency of more than 14,000 girls every twenty-four hours, it is asserted by the Chicago South Side club.

Every policeman, every investigator for the various anti-vice bodies of this city knows that in the case of at least half the saloons of Chicago the "family entrance" is a misnomer. It is not catering to "families," but to young girls. The rear of the saloon screened off from the main barroom and fitted up with stalls and booths intended to give greater privacy is generally a den of vice. There is no excuse for such a screened back room in the saloon, the report of the South Side club says. Every decent citizen will heartily endorse this sentiment."

## FORTY THREE CONSECUTIVE YEARLY VACATIONS IN MAINE.

Stoneham, Mass., Feb. 25, 1914.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
Enclosed please find one dollar for my year's subscription for your paper.

It's a weekly reminder of many friends made and pleasant hours I've enjoyed in the Maine woods during 43 consecutive yearly vacations spent there.

Maine Woods is a welcome visitor in my Monday's mail. It's name alone with the memories it brings is worth far more than the price it costs.

Yours truly,  
W. D. Brackett

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"ALLIGATOR" GAME TRAP



# THE MAJESTY OF BOYHOOD

By Robert Page Lincoln

I come to you with a tale of a lowly individual whose life is spent under the surface of the good old Mother Earth; a miniature snake, so to speak, flesh colored as a rule, sometimes red and mottled, sometimes black or dusky. It is the center of many a youth's tender dream; the delight of the still fisher, the key to luck untold. It is the angletworm. Dear old angletworm how my heart goes out to you. Would that I could fashion around your obscure life the delightful passage of a sonnet. Would that in this machine some words in praise of you would be unfolded, words that would tell, clear and simple what I feel and know about you. The lord of the loam, the little inhabitant of the earth. Ye silver haired anglers, let your minds travel backward—backward, yea backward to your days of youth and happiness. Let your thoughts rest long and lovingly upon this key to the past and there will come to your vision many days of crystal sunshine.

You will remember how with the spade or the pitchfork you delved deep in the barn-yard; you upturned wooden boards and planks, your companions hovering over it as it was unearthed from its resting place. Ah, how rich that loam was; mingled with the manure of seeming ages, it had become prosperous, and with dirt plank overhead, cooling and sheltering during the hottest of the summer weather, the elite of the angletworm colony were there engorged, epicures feeding upon the elixir, their husky bodies reclined languorously in the realms of paradise, their noses brushing the ceiling of heaven. Like gloating misers you poised over that plank. Ah, yes, you hung bright-eyed and expectant, with bated breath and fingers nervously waiting for the expected to happen. Often over that plank or lowly board you would gaze, looking down upon it, letting your thoughts run the gamut of conjecture. Then it was that the angletworm was greater than everything else in this bright old world of ours. Yes, by far it was greater. Greater than the gold of the Montezumas; greater than the treasures of the Incas which you would some day help to find; greater than the hoard of Captain Kidd, a hidden place even saintlier than the wilderness that spread its glamour around the heart easing swimmer's life. Ah, yes, I repeat—it was greater.

Then you would bend down, in a flash your fingers under that cool plank, strain your canary bird muscles, put a kink in your spine, close your teeth as they were never closing before and give one Herculean effort. And it would come up with a splash parting of the adjacent dirt; it would lift, two—and it was flung away. Then a veritable mob would pounce upon it. There they were revealed. Collectively those denizens of the loam drew back in awe and wonder; perhaps they felt as people would feel when a volcano erupts or an earthquake visits upon the globe. They were doomed. Sadly, they were doomed. The motto of our youth was: "When they creep upon you, pinch them by the head and they will come out as slick as grease. Sadly, I say, they were doomed. Your fingers were busy, nabbing with unerring dexterity those innocent heads—heads that were tweaked mercilessly—tweaked till those splendid, iridescent, cool, hard, especially wonderful bodies became resistless, nerveless and gave

way to the fates that be. One by one, two by two they were dumped unceremoniously into that jagged edged tomato can amid comments par excellence regarding their catching capacity. This long one, which, drawn out by the head held onto his home and possessions with a tenacity that was marvellous, would be sure to catch a pickerel; this one would not fail to bring home the meat for father in the shape of a big and slimy bull-head; this one would catch a shiner and this one a chub, and this one a hornpout. Hornpouts were always recognized, when other means failed, by the fact that they were provided by Nature with a series of stubs on their heads, the catching of one arousing envy and jealousy among the Walton fraternity who would go home that night and plot to catch a hornpout in the near future easily distinguished among all other hornpout from the fact that it was of superior length and breadth.

The digging of a can of angletworms was but a step toward the eventual goal. The goal was the bank of the creek. The pole was a willow sapling, the line was either a cheap cotton line or a grocery cord; the hook was the usual "two for a cent." The worm was threaded on this hook with great deliberation. It was allowed to wiggle as it wiggled. The fish in those murky holes often enjoyed meals of undue proportion; I never see such fish as them to clean off a hook. They were scrupulously certain in doing this. You could pull up a hook after you had been dreamin' for a long time and listenin' to the birds in the trees, and the tree loads, and all you would have was the suspicion of what might have been.

Yes sir, those wizards down there in that dirty lookin' water laid awake nights to figger out how to clean hooks bare. Course sometimes they were foiled in the midst of this task but the failures overshadowed the success. In later life I have used the angletworm, never failing to get my crop of fish. I always cling to my youth and I never forget the teachings of that youth; never will. Remember those skinny looking worms. You couldn't hardly thread them on the hook. What to do? Simply put them in your cupped hand, give that cupped hand an over-rotating slam with the other cupped hand so as to conserve and preserve the sound within, and straightway, lo and behold, the worm had swelled. I don't know why it swelled but it swelled; it kept on swelling the more you slammed it at. Then with a cruel, malicious smile—that imposed upon being of uncertain gender, went the way of the unfortunate.

You often pitied them and that they should be handled so, but gracious how pity will wilt when fish are to be had. You used to feed the angletworms with the yellow of an egg. They would feed upon it; they would become of a nice pink color and the fish would come four abreast to do it homage. You always threaded the worm, leaving one end wiggling as a tempter. You sometimes spit on the worm, when the other fellows weren't looking, like you had seen your father do when you had the inarticulate pleasure of going with him some Sunday out on the lake, a-fishin'. He would invariably spit on the worm and would then drop it overboard content in the hope that the next moment would be the red letter moment of his life. It puzzled you why spitting on a worm would make the fish bite better, seem' as how the saliva and snuff was all washed off before it had travelled ten feet in the water at the furthest. Also you wondered why, O why he did not get fish equal to his hopes. You also saw your father throw pennies overboard for luck one time and the only thing he got that morning was a two inch apparition of the deep that you could easily balance on one of the hairs of your eyebrows.

However, be that as it may, as I read in a story by a writer who said that a novelist used that expression, the angletworm was angletworm not one time only, but all of the time. There were also red angletworms. That is they were red as a general rule, and their bellies were of a yellow color. They were found in the manure piles as I presume they still are. They had the delicate odor of concentrated garlic arising from their palpitating forms. I have seen

some of them there red angletworms when they have been unearthed take to wiggling in a manner that would arouse a stone to wonderment. They would wiggle in every way known to wiggling science, turning on end and tying and untying Gordian knots with startling rapidity. They were approached with due caution by all embryo disciples of the immortal Isaac but they would catch the fish. Yes they were attractive even if they gave off an odor that assaulted the nasal organ, unto destruction. But they did not compare with the really truly angletworm. Not by a long shot they didn't! You could pick them there things up an' smell till doomsday of them an' you wouldn't find one thing suspicious about them. Of course you could forgive the little red angletworm because look where he made his home and then look where the real angletworm made his home. Quite a difference all right.

The history of the angletworm begins at youth and ends when you hang your hat upon the hall-tree of the immortals. I don't care whether you are an expert angler; I don't care whether you are a high-brow or just a common, all around fisherman, who goes out, with his long cane pole and truly enjoys himself in the fashion of youth, there is some time or another that you are going to use this lowly creature as a means, or stepping stones to success. If you are a fly-caster you must either suffer inattention from the speckle-sides if you are using flies in the spring, when flies are not yet falling to the water, or you are going to conform with the natural and use your small No. 2 hooks and the live bait. It is all very well to talk of the higher culture; it is all very well to use flies only, but O those days with the light tackle and the can of angletworms—be it in the spring, the summer or in the pleasant days of fall. The trout are there and you will get them with the bait. You will carefully thread on your worm, being sure to allow enough free from the hook to wiggle a-plenty; then you will sneak along just as you sneaked along in your youth to where the brook is musically tumbling over the stones. You can hear it talking a long way off; your breath will be coming fast just as it did once of yore and visions of success will take all trouble from your vision. The bait hook will be cast in such a manner that the gentle flow of the water will wash it into the little pools where the inimitable ones lie fanning the liquid coolness. Even the oldest and wisest of the trout will be fooled for the mist-colored leader will tell of no connection with that luscious appearing prey. It will be snapped up in a rush and the fight is on. O ye who speak unfeelingly of the dear old bait system in fishing for the trout. Will you admit of days of pleasure you have spent in the use of them, the bait of our youth. Or must we listen but to the chanting of the highly improved methods?

Yes and while we are telling of that lowly individual the angletworm it might not be out of place to bring before you on the printed page another little fellow we have known and appreciated from childhood. And that is the frog. We have eaten of the frog and we have fished with the frog; we have listened night after night to the serenade from the marshes, and we have spent many an hour in studying them. Dear to the heart of the boy is the frog. In the halcyon days of my youth I deemed it one of the greatest honors that could be accorded me in my inconspicuous position in the human world to be allowed to accompany a certain man who made his living from killing these harmless denizens of the pads and the grasses. He killed them and served their saddles and strung them together, twelve in a bunch, and sold them at a price that almost took my breath away. Yes sir that's what he did. Of course I didn't get so very much from my labors in this direction but then of course I had to count in the pleasure; that of course had to cost something. I knew where the finest places were for them and I led my businesslike partner into them and we generally came out loaded down with a gunney sack half full of crawling, croaking, protesting creatures of every shape, size and variety, not to mention color, and then when we got together a whole lot of them we went to a place he used to butcher his catch and there put the cap to the eventual climax. I was an out and out barbarian in those days, much as I hate to admit. I took a singular pride in doing away with wild life

but the time did come when I was taught my lesson. Sometime very soon I shall tell you all about that. But before the turning point came I was a pirate. I could kill frogs and cut their saddles in no time; why I become so deft at it in time that I was almost on the level with my partner; since he considered it a business there was no reason why I, as a youngster, should not follow in his remunerative footsteps. That man cleared at the lowest about three dollars a day and that was in the dry seasons too mind you. I have known times when he made twelve dollars a day and that's no lie either. I could go any day in little old Minnesota, if I had the nerve to do it, and if my temperament would allow me, and make a fine living killing frogs for their saddles, but I would rather use the pick and shovel at two dollars per day. It might be harder work but it would be more civilized.

It is said that that which seems the least suggestive of being a money-maker is the most remunerative. This is applicable to the frog hunting business; there is always a demand for the saddles for eating purposes and fishing frogs are so much in demand during the bass season in Minnesota that every single teeny weeny frog you can lay hands on you can get rid of. One summer I camped at Minnetonka (and it was a dry season) you could hardly get frogs for twenty five cents a dozen. And I saw with my own naked eyes the frogs they were selling at that price as bass bait. They were overgrown lobsters, some of them bullfrogs, some too small and the majority of them were mediums. The young fellows brought down a couple thousand right size fishing frogs that summer from Montana and they reaped a harvest. They sold every frog they had and they could not fill the demand. So you see what them fellows made out of seemingly nothing. Squirming, croaking, slimy, protesting things and yet they were like diamonds. There were three ways of catching the frogs. My partner had a net with a long handle to it. I used my hands. Then came the time when we shot them with a small twenty two caliber rifle and floberts; also we used the lamentable frog spear with its trinity of tines, sure death and destruction once a frog was impaled on those suggestive barbs. There were cruel methods of annihilating our little friend but it was a matter of business and business alone.

There were certain swamps where the frog was at home and they were perfectly wise to our reason for being around those shores. One moment they would be croaking as never they had croaked before. The next a deathlike solemnity would reign over all; even a tomb could not equal the noiselessness around those shores in our immediate vicinity. Cunning creatures indeed. How the coming of man will teach them the great, great lessons of self preservation. How seemingly intelligent all wild life must become and how instinctively they will protect themselves. But how wise we were. Keen eyes were busy searching every ripple and pad and there was not a movement, the slightest indentation and elevation that looked suspicious that we did not locate and promptly investigate into with our accurate spears. And two times out of three there came out with it when it was removed a squirming fellow who had looked his last upon all things mortal. Cruel it was but minds are not all tuned to the chords of Nature. It is only in a greater education that we learn and when we learn the truth there is no greater passion in this wide world than the love for the wild and its inhabitants. The frogs would mercilessly be taken from the tines, and not too tenderly at that but it was soon put out of its misery by a tap or two of the head on the spear handle. Let me here call your attention to something regarding the frog that is about as human as anything I have ever seen in the outdoor world.

For instance when you have captured a frog how those little hands those miniature human like hands will be thrust protectingly in front of the eyes to shut out the fate portending. As I think of it now it is well that I be called a murderer for many is the time I have disobeyed that supplicating expression of pity on the part of a captured frog and have visited doom upon it despite the entreaty. How vastly human; note the little hands, the fingers, the thumbs; attempt to take those hands away and they will be

put the closer to the eyes. What horror it must be, as when we perhaps would stand in a burning building the timbers crashing down around us; then we would perhaps put our hands over our eyes to shut out the dreaded end to come. It is notable of the frog family that they are colored to stay in keeping with the general color of the surroundings wherein is their habitat. Green they will be for the grass is green; it is Nature's little aid to save them from the hands of such as prey upon them. In the swamps you will hardly notice them among the pads and the scum; you may pass hundreds of them, their backs even thrust out of the water and still they would pass detection. You have all heard of the red flannel system of catching the bullfrogs. It was a system we used when we were kids and it was an excellent one. You took a tiny little hook and baited it with the tiny square of red material, dangled this unceasingly around the nose of a bull-frog and after a while he become so exasperated within himself to think that anything like that should come to be, that he all of a sudden up and clamps his jaws down upon that little square of flannel; yes and also the hook, sorry to say, as we often discovered. And then he would come to land dangling, kicking, turning on end and making an awful commotion.

Such are the ways of demon man; it may all look ludicrous, often to the extreme but this is all felt and realized by the party of the first part, which is not strange to believe. We have watched the frog in his evolution. From the slippery little pollywog we have noticed how the little legs come out and we have marvelled at it all; how in our youth we searched for them in the streams along with those long, green, slimy leeches tradition had it were in constant demand by doctors who would pay the unthinkable sum of twenty five cents for them, each and individually, separately and single. But there was no demand for the pollywogs. They went their own sweet way and in a few weeks hopped out of the water in the shape of fragile little frogs. The meadows grass was just loaded with them then and a while after I would go out with the professional frogger and we would bring in great big gunney sacks full of them to feed the bass fishermen with. Ten cents a dozen was what they would pay you for them; it seemed a treasure and no doubt about it. It is the small green little frogs that get the bass. You take the weedless hook, with its two wires protecting the barb, hook the frog through from under the chin up and there you are. It is a cruel method and it is so universally in use that we cannot help but wonder if sometime it will not be tabooed. The humanitarians will never cease telling us it is the cruelty of cruelty and if they go fishing for the bass they will use the most sportsmanlike method in the matter of bait—the artificial. This is all very well but they fail to catch the fish the real live bait assures but then it is not in the number of fish but the pleasure that arises from—just fishin'. I can cast either with the bait rod or the fly rod hour for hour and just revel in the smoothness and beauty of it all. But this I have to say: To outwit a fish by the use of the artificial bait will give one more satisfaction than by the use of the live bait method. But so it is—life for life and only too often we err in our path. It is the law, the invincible law and in the name of pleasure we sacrifice many things not only internal but also external, and we use every means possible to gain our end.

I note with amazement that they are getting out laws to protect this little brother of the wild, the frog. Some states have closed seasons on them when they are not allowed to be marketed. Also I note, as in our own state of Minnesota that frog business has proved so profitable that frog farms have been established. This is a venture not in the least to be scorned. Just as they are making farms now where they might raise fur-bearing animals for the market, so are they taking to other branches of preserving the wild life and even the lowly frog.

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## DON'T FORGET.

Maine Woods Will Keep You Informed on All Proposed New Fish and Game Laws of the State. Subscribe Now and Keep Posted.

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

## WELD

Owing to the severe rain of March 1, the town meeting was postponed until today. The brooks were so high last Monday morning that neither the stage nor the R. F. D. drivers could make their trips.

The concert given under the direction of Mrs. F. A. Perkins will be held next Saturday evening, March 14, in the Union church.

Jotham Witham went to Lewiston Friday to visit his brother Leon, who is in the hospital there.

At Union church Sunday, the pastor, Rev. Sarah A. Robinson preached a very interesting sermon from Luke 24, part of 49th verse and Acts 1-9, subject, "Powers that enable us to follow Christ." Miss Idella Wyman rendered in a very pleasing manner a solo, "The Better Land."

At the close of the morning service the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed. Delegates chosen to attend the Farmington Quarterly meeting which convenes at Chester-

ville this week were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hardy and Mrs. Myra Trask. Miss Idella Wyman returned from Dickvale last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Neil were in Wilton a few days last week.

Miss Belle Adams goes to her home in Dryden this week to be present at the golden wedding of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Adams.

The program for the concert to be held in the Union church at 8 o'clock March 14 is as follows: Chorus, Our Boat is Off; Morning Bells; duet, They Always Pick on Me; solo, Old Black Joe; duet, Love's Sweetest Story Ever Told; solo, When the Robin Calls His Mate; duet, Pop the Question; ladies' quartette, 'Tis Morn; solo, She is the Homeliest Girl in Weld Town; reading, E. E. Payne; chorus, Merrily On; duet, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson; duet, Oh, Tell Us Merry Birds; quartette, Family Row; solo, Reuben Haskins from Skowhegan, Maine; duet, very Suspicious; quartette, Come Where the Lillies Blow; solo, Mrs. Sanborn; male quartette, The Bells of Shandon; solo, Floyd Witham; duet, Night of Joy; male quartette; reading, F. A. Perkins, Twinkle Little Star.

Sunday, March 15, will be observed as Go to Church Sunday, and all are cordially invited to attend the churches in this town. At the Union church the pastor will use as a subject, "The Christian Lifes as unfolded in the New Testament." There will be special music. Mrs. Perkins will sing a solo, "After." In the evening at 7 o'clock Mr. F. A. Perkins of Andover will give an address and Mrs. Perkins will sing.

## SALEM

Mrs. Effie Jones is on the sick list.

Arthur Beedy of Phillips was in town and purchased seven cows of Daniel Plaisted.

The children of the Mission band will hold their annual mite box opening Sunday evening.

The annual town meeting occurred Monday, March 9. The following officers were elected: Moderator, W. S. Heath; clerk, Edgar Wills; selectmen, Edgar Wills, W. S. Dodge, L. B. Harris; treasurer, W. E. Tash; road commissioner, W. S. Heath.

## WEST MILLS.

This community was shocked beyond degree last Monday week, on learning of the sad death of one of our much beloved young ladies, Miss Hazelteen Stewart, who was visiting over Sunday at her aunt's with her mother, two sisters and three brothers, at South Strong. Miss Stewart ended her life by shoot-

ing herself with a hunter's rifle. The sad news was telephoned from place to place. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of all in their deep sorrow. The cause of the suicide was probably due to a nervous breakdown. Miss Hazelteen and her sister Edith had been attending High school at Farmington, and the loss that came to her schoolmates and friends is very hard to bear, and fond memories of her will ever linger.

Mrs. Fred Grant is passing a few days among friends at Greenfield, Mass.

Ruel Norton of Anson visited over Sunday at Chas. Smith's.

Miss Gladys Norton is visiting among relatives at West Mills and vicinity.

Frank and Roy Chapman are working for Rand brothers at Rand mill.

There was a town meeting dinner at Grange hall, March 4. The proceeds which amounted to \$10.50 went to our pastor, Mr. Earl Bigelow.

Mrs. Lizzie Sawyer and son Roscoe visited Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. Eliza Collins.

Mrs. Winnie Viles is working for C. M. Hilton.

Geo. Collins has gone to Redding, Maine, working on apple trees.

We understand Chas. Stewart is selling his stock. Ruel Norton bought 10 cows of Mr. Stewart last Monday.

Wesley Luce formerly of Industry was buried last Friday p. m.

There was a quilting party congregated recently at Lincoln Badger's and finished a nice quilt for our pastor.

Beautiful spring seems to be advancing after a long and tedious winter.

Gladys Lovejoy visited last week in New Sharon with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lovejoy.

## ENTERTAINS AT WHIST

(Continued from page one.)

an Handy; recitation, Agis Oakes; song, Miss Gifford; recitation, Leo Collins; dialogue, Loves Labor not Lost, Maxwell Neal, Clinton Hoar, Merle Brooks; Scout song, Hike Along, Aletha Childs, Leora Tomlinson; exemplification of scout work by the boys. During the evening Don Hoar, Merle Brooks and Coleen Nile showed what the boys had learned. The Fireman's Lift by Vernon Collins and Kenneth Lamb. Scout Signs were given by Conrad Lamb. Nathan Handy gave the 2 points in the Scout Law. A social hour followed during which candy and pop corn were on sale. About \$10 was realized from the entertainment which will be added to the treasury. The boys did finely and deserve much credit. H. A. Childs had charge of the work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish left Saturday morning for a vacation trip to Boston and New York. "Muggins" is boarding with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCard.

Mrs. O. R. Rowe, who has been at Portland receiving treatment for her eyes for the past three weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Tibbetts and children went to Boston to spend the week.

Arthur Aldrich is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Mitchell.

Geo. Bourque who has been very ill with pneumonia at the home of his aunt Mrs. Amanda Morrison has so far recovered as to be up about the house.

The Pythian Sisters remembered Mrs. Rolla Toothaker, who is at Dr. Abbott's private hospital recovering from an operation on her knee, with flowers and a post card shower the past week.

Mrs. Eugene Morrill of Concord is spending a few weeks with her mother Mrs. Margaret Pratt.

Miss Eugenia Easeley is tutoring Rena Tibbetts.

Linton Thibodeau, who is assistant baggage master at Rumford Falls spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Susan Thibodeau.

Master Hayden and Payson Tibbetts are the proud possessors of a fine new pony sleigh and enjoy many rides with their pony.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stewart left Friday for a week's visit in Boston. Mrs. Sarah Durant who has been spending the winter with her daughter Mrs. Stewart has gone to Waterville to visit her daughter Mrs. Fortier.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Paul Pillsbury were held Thursday afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Haley, Rev. H. A. Childs officiating. She is survived by her husband, her parents and an infant daughter. Much

sympathy is extended the bereaved ones.

The Knights of Pythias worked the rank of Esquire on H. W. Brown Monday night. About 50 were in attendance. At the close of work a banquet of ham sandwiches, doughnuts, cheese, coffee, apple and pumpkin pie was served by David Quimby, Leon Wright and Will Hutton.

Miss Elsie Badger is spending a few weeks with her brother, H. W. Badger.

Miss Shirley Hoar celebrated her birthday Thursday evening by entertaining the following at whist: Marjorie Oakes, Marion Quimby, Stella and Norman Hutton, Howard Herrick, Lester Magune and Vance Oakes. Candy was served during the evening and refreshments of hot chocolate, sandwiches, birthday cake and fancy crackers were served. Miss Shirley received several nice gifts in memory of the occasion.

The staging is being built for the putting in of the new town clock recently given by Mrs. Lucy Bowdoin in memory of her late son, Abel H. Proctor. The work is being done by Leon Wright.

## DIFFERENCE IN VIEW POINT

One Man Makes as Much With 20 Cows as Another Does With 40  
—Tester Was Lacking.

One dairyman produced \$2,000 worth of milk from 20 cows, or \$100 per cow; a neighbor bestowd twice as much labor on 40 cows and sold only \$1,800 worth of milk, or \$45 per cow, barely paying expenses, while the first man made a profit of over \$1,000.

Yet the second man said he had no time to spend a few minutes each day weighing and testing the milk from each cow.

Instead, he spent four long weary years in raising and harvesting crops on a 160-acre farm and feeding and milking 40 cows to make as much profit as his neighbor did in one year with half the cows, half the lands and half the labor.

## Modern Machinery Used.

Departmental reports turned in by the fieldmen from the various stations show that during the last year more up-to-date and modern machinery has been purchased and installed on the farms than during any previous ten years.

## Always in Demand.

There will always be a place in the market for fresh country butter. In many places the demand meets with practically no supply and the city woman sighs in vain for a glimpse of the farmer who once catered to his regular customers once a week, but who has now "gone out of the business." Had he been able to command the fancy prices now obtainable, he would still be on hand.

## Milking in Winter.

A good dairyman says that he likes to do his milking in winter. Then the grain—and grain he must provide—does not seem so extravagant.

## Simple Law of Gravitation.

Under the law of gravitation drops of liquid in falling tend to a spherical form as rain from the clouds, and in the case of shot the molten lead is poured through perforated colanders at the top of the tower, which assist in giving a spherical shape.

## UNITED STATES CASUALTY COMPANY, 80 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 4,500 00
Mortgage Loans,	300,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	2,269,687 57
Cash in Office and Bank,	1,31,846 56
Premiums in course of collection,	253,155 56
Interest and Rents,	15,215 25
All other Assets,	10,417 56
Gross Assets,	\$2,984,722 87
Deduct items not admitted,	316,634 39
Admitted Assets,	\$2,668,088 41
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$261,651 00
Unearned Premiums,	863,896 25
All other Liabilities,	342,541 16
Cash Capital,	500,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	700,000 00
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	2,668,088 41

## U. S. BRANCH SUN INSURANCE OFFICE.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 171,925 04
Stocks and Bonds,	3,782,646 44
Cash in Office and Bank,	438,163 22
Agents' Balances,	516,268 03
Interest and Rents,	48,837 73
All other Assets,	42,016 91
Gross Assets,	\$4,999,863 37
Deduct items not admitted,	133,714 96
Admitted Assets,	\$4,866,148 41
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$281,694 00
Unearned Premiums,	3,000,734 55
All other Liabilities,	88,449 63
Surplus over all Liabilities,	1,495,310 23
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$4,866,148 41

VOTER & KNOWLTON, Agents, Farmington, Franklin Co., Maine.

## FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 737,182 67
Mortgage Loans,	2,014,776 66
Collateral Loans,	129,527 12
Stocks and Bonds,	5,191,288 73
Cash in Office and Bank,	498,624 74
Agents' Balances,	653,824 74
Interest and Rents,	10,837 49
Gross Assets,	9,356,436 45
Deduct items not admitted,	201,622 29
Admitted Assets,	9,154,814 16
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 354,876 29
Unearned Premiums,	5,445,637 31
All other Liabilities,	46,719 43
Cash Capital,	730,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	2,558,280 94
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	9,154,814 16

## THE HOME INSURANCE CO., 56 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Mortgage Loans,	\$ 10,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	30,619,400 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	1,310,100 00
Agents' Balances,	2,582,320 00
Bills Receivable,	123,117 11
Interest and Rents,	244,718 90
Gross Assets,	\$36,388,646 91
Deduct items not admitted,	2,248,730 50
Admitted Assets,	\$34,139,916 41
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 1,184,259 99
Unearned Premiums,	13,447,750 00
All other Liabilities,	2,434,580 20
Cash Capital,	6,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	10,073,026 21
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$34,139,916 41

## CALEDONIAN INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 528,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	1,305,290 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	138,820 00
Agents' Balances,	282,370 00
Interest and Rents,	9,330 00
All other Assets,	10,560 00
Gross Assets,	\$2,293,440 00
Deduct items not admitted,	250,000 00
Admitted Assets,	\$2,043,440 00
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 126,515 00
Unearned Premiums,	1,460,220 00
All other Liabilities,	37,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	639,605 00
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$2,293,440 00

## NEW ENGLAND CASUALTY COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 10,000 00
Mortgage Loans,	28,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	1,882,200 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	129,470 00
Agents' Balances,	464,700 00
Interest and Rents,	15,150 00
All other Assets,	39,900 00
Gross Assets,	\$2,649,320 00
Deduct items not admitted,	250,000 00
Admitted Assets,	\$2,399,320 00
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$363,000 00
Unearned Premiums,	716,000 00
All other Liabilities,	82,000 00
Cash Capital,	1,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	1,458,320 00
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$2,399,320 00

## JAMES N. MUNROE, Agent, North Jay, Franklin Co., Maine.

## THE STANDARD ACCIDENT SURANCE COMPANY OF DETROIT, MICH.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 100,000 00
Mortgage Loans,	100,000 00
Collateral Loans,	100,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	100,000 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	100,000 00
Agents' Balances,	100,000 00
Interest and Rents,	100,000 00
Gross Assets,	\$600,000 00
Deduct items not admitted,	100,000 00
Admitted Assets,	\$500,000 00
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$100,000 00
Unearned Premiums,	100,000 00
All other Liabilities,	100,000 00
Cash Capital,	100,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	100,000 00
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$500,000 00

## ALBERT GALLANT, Agent, Bemis, Franklin Co., Maine.

## GRANITE STATE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.	
Real Estate,	\$ 4,000 00
Mortgage Loans,	100,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	100,000 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	100,000 00
Agents' Balances,	100,000 00
Interest and Rents,	100,000 00
Gross Assets,	\$304,000 00
Deduct items not admitted,	100,000 00
Admitted Assets,	\$204,000 00
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$100,000 00
Unearned Premiums,	100,000 00
All other Liabilities,	100,000 00
Cash Capital,	100,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	100,000 00
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$204,000 00

## F. E. VOTER, Farmington, Maine.

## HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.

	Collateral Loans,	22,010
4	Stocks and Bonds,	2,645
2	Cash in Office and Bank,	1,512
2	Agents' Balances,	278
2	Bills Receivable,	238
3	Interest and Rents,	238
3	All other Assets,	257,460
7	Gross Assets,	1,021,138
6	Deduct items not admitted,	\$26,400
1	Admitted Assets,	994,738
	LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1914,	
0	Net Unpaid Losses,	41,500
5	Unearned Premiums,	14,750
3	All other Liabilities,	91
3	Cash Capital,	2,000
	Surplus over all Liabilities,	\$2,000
	Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$2,000
	FUR ISH & HERRICK, Agents,	
	Bangor, Maine.	



### EAST MADRID

March 2.

Mrs. Solon Mecham is the guest this week of her mother Mrs. Orren McKeene and sister, Mrs. Harry Harnden of Dryden.

Miss Jennie Wheeler has closed a very successful term at Bemis, and returned home last Saturday.

Everett Brown, who was a guest at N. D. Wing's a few days last week, has returned to Madison.

A hard southeast rain storm visited us last Sunday. March certainly came in like a lion and we hope it will go out like a lamb.

Master Newton Gould received quite a fall one day this week, when he fell twelve feet. No bones were broken, but it shook him up considerably.

Miss Angie Pease is the guest of Miss Vangie Welts this week.

March 9.

Mrs. Solon Mecham returned home last Saturday from a visit with her mother, Mrs. Orren McKeene and sister, Mrs. Harry Harnden of Dryden.

Charlie Stevens of Phillips was a guest at Mrs. Annie Fraser's last Sunday.

Miss Angie Pease of Avon was the guest of Miss Vangie Welts last week.

Geo. Gould has finished work in the woods at Rangeley and returned home.

Mrs. Edgar Welts was on the sick list last week, but at this writing she is much improved.

The Oberton League was entertained recently by Mrs. George Barnjum. It will meet this week, Thursday with Mrs. Edgar Welts.

Miss Hazle Reed is working for Mrs. Edgar Welts for a short time.

Mrs. William Stevens of St. John, New Brunswick, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George Barnjum for several weeks, has recently returned to her home.

We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family of Andrew Davenport.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Welts were

guests last Saturday and Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Warren of Phillips.

Miss Fern Gould is at home for a two weeks' vacation.

### STRATTON.

March 10.

Myron J. Stevens has moved his family home from the woods where he has been hauling pulp across Flagstaff pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Gould have returned home from Rangeley where they have been working this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Jones are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mrs. A. M. Jones is caring for mother and daughter.

Mrs. Merl Blanchard and two children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond.

Mrs. Julia Morrison of Rangeley is visiting her daughters Mrs. Fred Lisherness and Mrs. Charlie Gordon. Samuel Daggett visited at Savage Brothers' camp last week.

Lynn Merrill has returned home from Newport, N. H., where he has been driving team the past year.

Lonn'e Blanchard was at home from New Vineyard a few days last week where he has been hauling birch this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Dion O. Blackwell came out from Round Mountain Sunday, and went to Boston the first of the week for a week's visit.

### WEST FREEMAN

March 2.

March has come in quite lamb like saving the slush, (we do not know what the morrow will bring forth) but is liable to make quite a bluster before leaving. But whatever the weather, we know spring is on the way.

Who says that oxen are a back number in Franklin Co? We counted nine yoke of oxen on the main street in Wilton the other day and fine sleek looking fellows they were too, and the immense loads of cord wood they bring into the village are eye openers. It does not seem as if any family here need suffer from want of fuel.

From all points of the compass we hear complaints of the exceeding cold weather in February and it is not a reluctant farewell we give the spiteful month.

How wisely many people prophesied that the automobile would put the horse out of commission. The weekly races on Wilson Pond the big horse show and parade in Skowhegan and many other similar events in various localities are hardly a fulfillment of the prophecy and probably the prophets themselves have long ago forgotten their prophetic words. Something similar was said we remember, when years ago the electric took the place of the slow horse car. We think we know so much and time proves how little we do know.

"Grandma Hamblet" thus far this winter has enjoyed excellent health but much trying weather yet remains. Colds are very prevalent, protracted and severe.

### FREEMAN

March 9.

Herbert Campbell is visiting his brother Alex Campbell.

Leon Briggs visited his uncle, Walter Briggs in Kingfield recently; also called on friends in Salem.

F. M. Weymouth is driving a team, hauling out spruce lumber for Fred Soule of Salem.

By invitation Mr. and Mrs. Heccock, Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Will, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Blackwell and two daughters, Elsie and Cora, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Vining and daughter Mabel, recently spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Campbell. A fine time was enjoyed by all.

Miss Gelia Weymouth who is assisting Mrs. W. E. Tash was at home over Sunday.

Town meeting passed off quietly here last Monday. Owing to bad roads there was not a very large crowd of voters present. The selectmen chosen for the ensuing year are as follows: U. G. Weymouth, J. E. Burbank and G. S. Peabody.

Leon Briggs came near having quite a severe accident recently while working in the woods cutting lumber. His ax glanced cutting a gash four or five inches long on his moccasin. Fortunately his foot was emerged in snow and was turned in such a manner that he only received a slight gash in his foot.

### EUSTIS

March 9.

The snow and rain we had last week did a lot of damage to the telephone lines, breaking them down in a number of places.

The fish eggs have come and there have a lot hatched out.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Caldwell who are working at Alder Stream visited the former's brother Leslie at Stratton last Saturday.

Tom Tague has finished logging and his teams have come out of the woods.

Mark Daggett has returned home from Rangeley where he has been working in the woods for Rufus Dyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Dion Blackwell have come out from Round Mountain for a visit with relatives in Stratton. Grover Green is staying at Round Mountain in their absence.

William Lockyer has returned home from down river.

Mrs. Mial Norton has returned home from Palermo, Branch Mills, where she went to care for her mother, who was very ill; she left her very much better.

Mrs. John Pooler and Alice Bryant have returned home from New York, where they have been for a few weeks.

There was a town meeting at the schoolhouse here Monday, March 2. Guy Sedgley, Harry Sylvester and Augustus Wyman are selectmen; E. H. Grose, tax collector; H. H. Lander, treasurer, Merle Butts, town clerk.

### NEW VINEYARD

March 2.

Miss Mildred Stuart and Miss Esther Williams were at home over Sunday, from Farmington High school.

Fred Russell was hurt very badly at the saw mill last Thursday afternoon when a birch stick struck him in the stomach and broke three ribs.

Special "Health Warning" for March  
March is a trying month for the very young and for elderly people. Croup, bronchial colds, lagrippe and pneumonia are to be feared and avoided. Foley's Honey and Tar is a great family medicine that will quickly stop a cough, check the progress of a cold, and relieve inflamed and congested air passages. It is safe, pure, and always reliable.—R. H. Preble.

Ira Russell of Bigelow is in town called here by his brother Fred who was hurt in the mill.

Perley Smith of Union, N. H., was in town a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garrett have gone to Sumner to visit her mother.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Nellie Spaulding Tuesday p. m., March 10.

Lemon Stream Grange will hold a special meeting March 13th when State Deputy Kate B. Ellis will be with us.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Smith were in Farmington last Friday evening.

Elwin Ricker, who has been working for I. S. Wilcox this winter has returned home.

Clifford Luce is at home.  
Harry Smith visited Raymond Seavey a few days recently.

### REED'S MILL.

March 9.

The weather is very favorable for those who have lumber to haul.

Town meeting next Monday.

Herman Sargent accompanied Bert Brown to St. Marie's Hospital at Lewiston last week.

All were sorry to learn of the death of Andrew Davenport Sunday, yet no one could wish him back to suffer so intensely as he has been suffering. He was a man who was loved and respected by a host of friends. Surely a good man has gone to his rest. The bereaved family have the sympathy of all.  
Mrs. Frank Dunham's condition is rather more comfortable at this

## RHEUMATISM GOES IF HOOD'S IS USED

This Great Medicine Has Relieved Others. Let It Relieve You.

The genuine old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the acid condition in the blood and builds up the whole system. It drives out rheumatism because it cleanses the blood thoroughly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is recognized as a great blood tonic and purifier.

It has been successfully used for forty years in many thousands of cases the world over.

There is no better remedy for skin and blood diseases. For loss of appetite, rheumatism, stomach and kidney troubles, general debility and all ills arising from impure blood, Hood's has no equal.

It is unnecessary to suffer. Start treatment at once. Get a bottle from your nearest druggist. You will be pleased with the results of this great medicine.

### MILE SQUARE

March 10.

Alfred Wood and Hector Wood of Phillips visited at Nelson Sweatt's over Sunday.

Miss Arline Dunham of Madrid visited relatives in town last week.

Miss Gertrude Dunham is visiting her brother, George Dunham in Strong.

Miss Vivian Marden visited Miss Louise Worthley over Sunday.

John Dill of Phillips was a visitor

Another Lot of  
Those Nice Large

# THERMOMETERS

30c Each

AT

## WHITNEY'S PHARMACY

Telephone 33-3 Farmers' Line  
And Have One Saved for You

## THOUGHT ABOUT THAT HOT WATER BOTTLE?

You know there is nothing better for warming a cold bed during these winter nights, or for allaying the suffering of neuralgia, toothache, or other pain.

Before you buy let us show you our heavy gauged, handsomely embossed

## MAXIMUM WATER BOTTLES

Each bespeaks satisfaction at first glance and we give you a two-year guarantee certificate with each bottle.

This cold weather comfort will withstand hard usage; will not leak nor grow hard. Made of finest rubber, of a rich chocolate color. Each Maximum Water Bottle has the same quality features, reinforced seams, full capacity, unloseable stopper.

Price \$2.00---guaranteed for two years.

ISN'T THIS REALLY ECONOMY

## MAXIMUM WATER BOTTLES

are sold in this community only by

**R. H. PREBLE,**

THE REXALL STORE

PHILLIPS,

MAINE

writing.

Miss Arline Dunham who has been visiting friends in Phillips had to return home sooner than she planned to as she was afflicted with the pink eye.

Clifford Wing is home from Phillips High for the two weeks' vacation.

The Ladies' Circle will meet the 18th with Mrs. Pearl Bursiel.

Mrs. Harvey Wing has been suffering with a bad cold.

Mrs. Sarah Pomeroy who was so sick with the grip is gaining.

### AVON

March 9.

The following amounts were voted raised at the town meeting: support of schools, \$400; repairs of school houses, \$75; text books, \$100; high school, \$100; amount overdrawn, \$1.60; town officers' bills, \$150; interest on debt, \$175; town debt, \$500; support of poor, \$350; highways and bridges, \$800; breaking roads, \$100; abatement of taxes, \$25; memorial purposes, \$10; maintenance state highways, \$25.

### Child's Life Saved BY DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR.

We have just received a letter from a charming mother of six children wherein she says: "When I was living in the mountains of New Hampshire my baby was very sick and a friend of mine wanted me to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and now I have six children and have never been without it (Dr. True's Elixir) in my house more than a few weeks at a time, and I bought a bottle last week."

MRS. B. N. GILE,  
R. F. D. Box 15,  
Trade Mark West Newbury, Mass."  
That is the way lots of children seem fearfully ill and their case is almost hopeless when the trouble is worms. Dr. True's Elixir will gently expel the worms and build up the system, restoring the child to normal health. All dealers—35c, 50c and \$1.00. Medical advice free.

Write  
Auburn, Maine.



on the hill Sunday.

Master Kenneth Kinney visited Mr. and Mrs. George Dunham in Strong last week.

L. B. Kinney is hauling pulp from Mt. Blue for S. G. Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Sweatt and Miss Louise visited Isaac Bubier and family Sunday.

Miss Vivian Marden visited Miss Stella Sweatt several days last week.

### TAYLOR HILL

March 9.

We understand that the wedding bells are ringing for Mr. and Mrs. Percy Baid. We all unite in wishing them a long and happy life.

Mrs. F. P. Nutting is better at this writing we are glad to know.

Miss Bertha Ladd has finished work for Mrs. Burton Dickey and returned to her home.

F. P. Nutting's driving horse was quite sick one day last week.

S. D. Fuller was a caller at New Vineyard one day last week.

Harry Beedy, esq., and wife were callers at F. P. Nutting's one day last week.

George Burns has missed a number of trips with the mail on account of bad roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Gray are spending a few days with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Nutting. Mr. Gray is also sawing Mr. Nutting's woodpile while there.

### SUBSCRIBE FOR MAINE WOODS.

Spring Blood and System Cleanser

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so-called "Spring Fever." You feel tired, weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health, strength and ambition. Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four weeks' treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed. All Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.  
H. E. Bucken & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.



## MITCHELL'S IDEA MEETS APPROVAL

Fourth of March Ball, Pie Supper,  
Birthday Party Among  
Recent Festivities.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Kingfield, March 9.—The move for good roads by getting all voters in town to give a day's work seems to be assuming practical form, and the committee, L. L. Mitchell, J. N. Parker and C. W. French are considering several plans of operation. The one most in favor seems to be to have some one in each road district make an estimate of necessary road repairs, and then on a certain day call out every citizen along that particular piece of highway and do the work. In this way the town will be gone over so far as the labor volunteered will extend, and it is certain that a great saving of highway money will thus be effected. The enthusiasm with which the matter is being taken up speaks well for public spirit. It is a most important movement which if successfully carried out, will be a credit to Kingfield and an example to other towns similarly situated. So far as heard of here, Kingfield is the first Maine town to employ this method although it has been in successful operation for some time in several western states. L. L. Mitchell was the first to agitate the move and had it brought up in town meeting, where a unanimous vote was carried in its favor.

Attention has been called to the singular coincidence which places the homes of all the town officers elected for the ensuing year on the east side of the river except two members of the school board, the clerk, the sexton, and two of the surveyors of wood, bark and lumber. Six only out of a total of twenty-five officers reside on the business side of the town.

All the schools of the town were closed Monday and Tuesday on account of the rain and bad traveling. Miss Agnes Checkley went to Farmington Monday to work for Mrs. Fred Adams.

Herbert Witham and Lynn Strickland have bought the blacksmith shop of Howard Libby. Mr. Witham is running the shop at present as Mr. Strickland is working in the Huse mill but expects to go into the shop soon.

Word has been received here that the Quarterly Meeting of F. B. churches has been postponed on account of bad traveling.

H. R. McKenney and L. A. Thomas drove to Strong Sunday.

Melvina, the year old daughter of Gilbert Boyce is sick with pneumonia. Bad colds are quite prevalent about town.

Miss Church of Farmington is a guest of Harry Berry for a few days.

Mrs. Chester Durrell of Dryden is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips, sister Mrs. Chas. Hodgman, and brother Raymond Phillips. Irving Pottle of Portland was in town Wednesday.

Miss Ethel Whitney who has been caring for Mrs. Harry Holway for several weeks, returned to her home in Gray Thursday.

Chester Atwood has just had a telephone installed on the Farmers' line.

## WE HAVE FAITH IN THIS STOMACH REMEDY

A woman customer said to us the other day, "Say, you ought to tell everyone in town about Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. I would myself if I could." That set us to thinking. So many people have used them and have so enthusiastically sounded their praises both to us and their friends, that we had an idea that you all knew about them. But, in the chance that some of you who suffer from indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia, or some other stomach complaint, don't know about them—we are writing this.

They contain Bismuth and Pepsin, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science. They soothe and comfort the stomach, promote the secretion of gastric juice, help to quickly digest the food and convert it into rich, red blood, and improve the action of the bowels. We believe them to be the best remedy made for indigestion and dyspepsia. We certainly wouldn't offer them to you entirely at our risk unless we felt sure they would do you a lot of good. If Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets do not relieve your indigestion, check the heartburn, and make it possible for you to eat what you like whenever you like, come back and get your money.

Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only at our store. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.—R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me., also Marr's Drug Store, 62 Main St., Farmington, Me.

line.

Dr. O. W. Simmons was appointed a committee of one to investigate the matter of strengthening the chain bridge, the report on the same to be made at the next annual town meeting.

Mrs. Raymond Phillips gave a birthday party to her mother Mrs. Florrie Simmons Friday afternoon, March 6. The guests were Mrs. John Phillips, Mrs. C. O. Wilkins, Mrs. O. W. Simmons, Mrs. B. T. Stanley, Mrs. A. J. Hunnewell, Mrs. S. A. Porter, Mrs. C. R. Vose. What was enjoyed and prizes were given to Mrs. Wilkins, Mrs. Vose, Mrs. O. W. Simmons and Mrs. Stanley. Mrs. Phillips served refreshments of sandwiches, cocoa and assorted cake and each guest was given a small cake with Mrs. Simmons' age in candy figures on the frosting, announcing to the guests that the party was a birthday observance.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wilber have moved to the L. A. Norton rent.

Herschel Boynton started Saturday for Boston to attend the automobile show from the 9th to the 14th.

Dexter Beedy and Warren Larrabee of Phillips were business callers in town Friday.

Mrs. Albert Kempton was called to Kingfield Sunday by the sickness and death of her niece, Miss Gladys Moores.

There was good attendance at the Fourth of March ball, the music being furnished by Peerless orchestra of five pieces, piano played by Mrs. R. L. Kimball; violin by Frank Noyes; drums, Roland French; clarinet, Geo. French; cornet, R. C. Huse. The supper which was furnished by Carrabasset Rebekah Lodge No. 123 consisted of mashed potato, cold chicken, cold ham, green peas, assorted salads, celery, lettuce, all kinds of cake, pies and coffee. The committee in charge were Mrs. Nora Barslow, Mrs. Burleigh Batchelder, Mrs. Lizzie Cole, Mrs. Emma Cooley, Mrs. Bertha Taylor.

The G. G. Palmer crew who are conducting lumbering operations on

Black Nubble about seven miles from Kingfield will finish work this week. They have been hauling 600 cords of spruce pulp to the track from the Wood and Hutchins' lot. The crew are Elmer Carl of North Anson, Gene Lane, Ralph Spaulding Mr. and Mrs. Ed Williams of Embury, besides Mr. Palmer.

A pie supper was served at the regular meeting of the Pythian Sisters Wednesday evening. The refreshment committee were Mrs. Alice Durrell, Mrs. Elma Dolbier, Mrs. Edith Thomas. Mrs. Alice Durrell entertained the company with a reading. The entertainment committee for the next meeting are Mrs. Carrie Durrell, Mrs. Cora Cushman, Mrs. Ellen Phillips.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Thompson, March 2.

Ervin Barden and wife have gone to housekeeping in the Wm. Foster house where they resided last summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barslow moved Thursday to the Forest Cooley rent on Salem street.

Mrs. Bert Richards and daughter of Bigelow were in town last week.

Mrs. Harry Batchelder of Phillips is stopping with her sister-in-law Mrs. H. S. Wing for a few days. Mrs. Wing has been ill for some time.

Philander Butts has been confined to the house for a week with a bad cold.

Miss Ada Vose is back in Elbridge's store as clerk.

Elmer Carl, who has been working for G. G. Palmer at the Black

### Plain Truth that's Worth Money

Using Foley's Honey and Tar for a cough or cold may save you both sickness and money. F. F. Monahan, Menomone, Wis., says: "I am exposed to all kinds of weather and I find Foley's Honey and Tar Compound always fixes me up in good shape when I catch cold or have a bad cough. I recommend it gladly." Refuse substitutes.—R. H. Preble.

Foley Cathartic Tablets are entirely effective, thoroughly cleansing and always pleasant in action. They contain blue flag, are a remedy for constipation and sluggish liver, and a tonic to the bowels, which are improved by their use. Try them. They do not fail to give relief and satisfaction.—R. H. Preble.

Nubble camp was called home Wednesday by the serious illness of his father.

Howard Libby has sold his colt to F. E. Chaffin of Lewiston, and bought M. D. P. Thompson's youngest colt.

The Jenkins & Bogert crew at Huston Brook broke camp Thursday reaching Kingfield about noon. The usual amount of birch was cut and landed.

Rev. Anna P. Bailey was called to North New Portland Sunday to officiate at the funeral of Elmer Quint.

In behalf of the Pythian Sisters, Mrs. O. C. Dolbier last week present-

## THE REAL NERVE AND BODY-BUILDING MEDICINE

We believe Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is the best remedy made for toning the nerves, enriching the blood, building up wasted tissues, renewing health, strength and energy—the medicine you can use if you are run-down, tired-out, nervous and debilitated, no matter what the cause. It doesn't depend for its good effect upon alcohol or habit-forming drugs, because it contains none. It may not make you better in a few hours, but it will make you feel better, we are sure, just as soon as the tonic and food properties it contains have a chance to get into the blood and, through the blood into the rest of the system. Pure Olive Oil and the Hypophosphites have long been endorsed by successful physicians, but here, for the first time, they are combined into one preparation which, as a nerve-food and a builder of strength and health, we believe, has no equal.

If you don't feel well, begin taking Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion today, and build your health and strengthen your system against more serious illness. To convalescents, old people, puny children and all others who are weak, run-down or ailing, we offer Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion with our personal promise that, if it doesn't make you well and strong again, it will cost you nothing. If we didn't have the utmost faith in it, we wouldn't offer it with this guarantee, nor even recommend it to you. We are sure that once you have used it you will recommend it to your friends, and thank us for having recommended it to you. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. \$1.00.—R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me., also Marr's Drug Store, 62 Main St., Farmington, Me.

ed Mrs. Harry Holway with a gift of wearing apparel in token of the friendship of the members.

During the thaw of last week following the rains, some of the roads were about impassable. Loaded teams in attempting to get over the

(Continued on page 11.)

## No. Franklin Marble Works

Phillips, Maine.

Monuments, Headstones,  
Tablets, Mantle Shelves,  
and  
Cemetery Work of all Kinds

Mrs. W. B. Hoyt, Prop.  
PHILLIPS, ME.

All orders by mail or in person promptly attended to.

Harry F. Beedy Maud E. Beedy  
HARRY F. BEEDY & CO.,  
Fire Insurance Agency.  
Agency for:  
The Aetna of Hartford,  
The Home,  
The Niagara,  
New York Underwriter's Agency  
of New York.  
Office at Residence,  
MAIN ST., PHILLIPS, ME.

## Phillips Hardware Co.

Headquarters for every-  
thing in the hardware line.  
Lumbermen's Supplies,  
Blacksmiths' Supplies,  
Doors, Windows, Stoves, Tinware,  
Plumbing Goods, Sporting Goods,  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Murexco, etc.  
Now is the time to do spring Painting,  
Repairing, etc.

We buy for the lowest  
Spot Cash prices, and give  
our customers the benefit of  
same.

Phillips Hardware Co.

Puffs,  
Mattresses,  
Pillows.

ALSO

Furniture of All Kinds

C. F. Chandler & Son,

Phillips, Maine  
and  
STRONG - MAINE.

## COAL

Wholesale and Retail  
Leave your orders early for next  
winter's supply. For prices apply to  
BEAL & McLEARY,  
Office at Phillips Station.

## 5000 Cords

Peeled Spruce, Fir and Poplar Pulp-  
wood wanted, delivered at any station  
on Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes R.R.  
between Farmington and Rangeley and  
between Strong and Salem.  
A. W. McLEARY, Phillips, Me.

E. C. Higgins, M. D.

Office over National Bank.

Phillips, Maine.  
Both 'Phones

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. W. J. Carter,  
DENTIST

Hours 8 to 12; 1 to 5. Evenings by  
appointment.

## "Staying" Quality

WHEN you buy a horse the important thing is—what will he do, and can he keep it up; not merely what is his price. A horse always looks like a horse, but what is in him cannot always be seen.

This also applies when selecting a fertilizer; they all look alike—but looks don't tell whether they are able to start a crop and keep it growing. Those that won't do it you do not want at any price.

A good fertilizer, like a good horse, has "staying qualities" and these qualities are possible only when the plant feeding elements are rightly balanced, with the right proportion made soluble and ready for rapid assimilation by the plant when it most needs them. When it wants to grow fast it must feed fast, and having made a good growth, must be fed to maturity. A good fertilizer will not forsake the crop half-way through its growing period.

## BOWKER'S FERTILIZERS

are built on a quality basis; they are made to feed fast and also to hold out; they are made to bring the bushel cost low and the quality high.

In our recent Potato Contests, fifty-three crops in fifty-three different parts of New England, raised by fifty-three different farmers averaged 326.2 bushels per acre. Weather and cultivation differed in each instance; the only condition that was alike in every case was the use of Bowker's Fertilizers. Can you beat such a record? Not with any other fertilizer.

Apply your horse-buying principles, and good "horse sense" in buying your fertilizers. All your life you have known Bowker's Fertilizers and their reputation—this year give your crops a chance to show what they can do in quantity and quality on Bowker's. Your profit can come only from your yield—therefore, you must have a crop in the soil. This, Bowker's will give you—and through its use you get quick action and profitable yields.

Only a quality fertilizer can produce a quality crop.

Our Local agents will supply any quantity you desire. If, however, none are in your section write us for further information. Also, ask for our book "Plant Food." No advertising in it. It is helpful and it is sent free.

BOWKER FERTILIZER COMPANY  
43 CHATHAM ST., BOSTON.



FIFTY DOLLARS FOR  
EPWORTH LEAGUE

Box Supper at Grange Hall a  
Success.

(Special to Maine Woods.)  
Strong, March 11.—Mrs. Mattie Gilkey of Farmington spent Sunday in town the guest of Mrs. Olive Dodge. She returned home Monday.  
The many friends of Miss Edna Gilman are glad to know she is able to be out since her recent illness.  
There was a box supper at the Grange hall last Thursday night, which was largely attended. The boxes were sold to the highest bidder and much merriment was caused by the auctioneer. After the supper had been disposed of games were enjoyed, after which J. Elford Winslow sang two beautiful solos.  
Miss Lulu Phillips still remains in very poor health, her friends are sorry to know.  
Several from town attended the

Disordered Kidneys Cause Much Misery  
With pain and misery by day, sleep-disturbing bladder weakness at night, tired, nervous run-down men and women everywhere are glad to know that Foley Kidney Pills restore health and strength, and the regular action of kidneys and bladder.—R. H. Preble.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Probate Court held at Farmington, in and for the County of Franklin, on the third Tuesday of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.  
The following matters having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:  
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Woods, a newspaper published at Phillips, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Farmington, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.  
Edwin F. Morrison, late of Rangeley, deceased. Petition for appointment of administrator presented by Agnes W. Morrison.  
Phin Bangs, late of Phillips, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by George D. Bangs, one of the executors named therein.  
Shirley W. Douglass, late of Madrid, deceased. First account presented by Joseph St. Ober, executor.  
Curtavus Hunter, late of Strong, deceased. Petition for license to sell real estate presented by Leland E. Peary, administrator.  
Adelmon Morrill, late of Rangeley, deceased. Petition for license to sell real estate presented by Harry A. Furish, administrator.  
James W. Haines, late of Fargeley, deceased. First account presented by George W. Haines, executor.  
Mary E. Keene of Avon, petition presented to have her name changed to Mary E. Savage.  
J. H. THOMPSON, Judge of Said Court.  
Attest: A. L. Fenderson, Register.  
A true copy.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Levi Cushman, late of Eustis in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds to the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted parties are requested to make payment immediately.  
Peter H. Cushman  
February thir, 1914.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Emile P. Allen, late of Strong, in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds to the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted parties are requested to make payment immediately.  
Edgar Wills.  
February 17, 1914.

funeral of Miss Hazelteen Steward last Thursday afternoon, at the home of Harry Smith at South Strong. Miss Steward was a very attractive, sweet disposition, lovable young lady, and was dearly loved by all who knew her. Much sympathy is felt for her bereaved family. The services were conducted by Rev. W. P. Holman.

Fred Tingley has ten double teams hauling pulp for him from Day Mountain. Mr. Tingley expects to finish in about a week more.

Mrs. Dell Trask of Farmington spent a few days in town recently, the guest of Mrs. Willie Vining.

The Ladies' Aid meet this week Wednesday with Mrs. Nancy Toothaker, at the home of Fred Daggett.

The village schools close this week Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

Earle Kingsley has recently purchased a new piano.

Rev. W. P. Holman preached a good sermon last Sunday morning at the Methodist church from the text, Rev. 3: 11. "Behold, I come quickly, hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."

The ladies' quartette composed of Mrs. C. V. Starbird, Mrs. M. A. Will, Mrs. Roy Lewis, Mrs. Ralph Starbird, sang a beautiful selection at the close of the sermon.

On account of the lecture which was given in the Methodist church Monday night, the Boy Scouts postponed their meeting one week.

The modern foot measuring contest which came off last Tuesday night at Bell's hall with a free entertainment was a great success. They cleared about \$50 for the Epworth League.

Miss Ethel McPheters of Skowhegan is visiting at the home of Frank Welch.

Mrs. Kate Luce of New Vineyard was in town and attended church Sunday.

The friends of Mrs. C. B. Richard-

son are sorry to know she has been quite ill the past week, suffering from heart trouble.

Willard Bubier and family have moved back to their home from Wilton, where they went a few weeks ago.

Miss Elverna Marwick of Farmington is assisting in the Central Telephone office, during the illness of Miss Edna Gilman.

Miss Florence Luce was a recent guest of Mrs. Freemont Allen.

Fernando Dow is hauling up a large lot of nice wood for Charles Thompson.

The lecture entitled Half Baked Men was given, Monday evening, by Dr. J. M. Frost, District Superintendent, and was largely attended and much enjoyed. Dr. Frost, beside being one of the most able speakers in the state, is very keen and witty, which made the lecture especially enjoyable.

Elbridge Vining had the misfortune to lose a nice cow the first of the week.

Mrs. Baxter Hutchins of Phillips was a caller in town last week.

The friends of Mrs. Lincoln Worthley are glad to know she is somewhat improved from her recent severe illness.

William Lovejoy, who is a graduated veterinary, expects to open an office soon in the small building between the barber shop and drug store. Dr. Lovejoy is having excellent success in his practice and is very busy.

The Tingley teams expect to finish work this week, and they will move their families to Readfield soon. During their stay here they have made many friends, all of whom regret their departure.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hinds and son Glendon of Bigelow spent the first of the week with friends in town. Mr. Hinds is in very poor health. He came to consult with Dr. C. W. Bell.

The Grange choir furnished excellent music for the lecture last Monday night.

Mrs. Fred W. Look has been suffering from a severe cold the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bradford were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Henry Ramsdell last Friday evening.

Miss Verlena Winslow has finished work for Mrs. Frank C. Worthley. Mrs. Worthley is somewhat better her friends are glad to know.

These nice clear, warm mornings remind us that spring is coming,

and we think it will be welcome after the extremely cold winter.

Jim Carr and family are boarding at Charles Takash's for a few weeks.

The following were the week end guests at Hotel Strong: A. M. Clark, S. W. Paine, A. D. Keith, Farmington; S. W. Paine, A. D. Keith, Farmington; A. E. Davis, T. S. Cawley, Portland; Russell T. Jones, Boston; A. H. Bartlett, Cherryfield; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Safford, Freeman; Mrs. Winfield L. Brown, J. W. Taylor, Augusta; J. F. Hough, Phillips; C. G. Robbins, Rangeley; Wilber Grant, Strong; Clement H. Leavitt, New Vineyard; Frank Stanley, Dixfield; R. R. Paine, Waterville; F. B. Rowe, Bingham.

MITCHELL'S IDEA MEETS APPROVAL.

(Continued from page 10)

roads were stalled and one horse coming out of the woods Tuesday got cast in the snow and was seriously injured. Wednesday, Dr. H. S. Spear broke down on the way from New Portland to Kingfield and was unable to make the trip, and several similar experiences have been reported on other roads. The only sure safe way was to travel on foot.

Leon Briggs of Waterville was the guest of his uncle Walter Briggs, at O. I. Lander's Thursday.

Mrs. Guy Baker and daughter Lila went to Stratton Wednesday for several days' visit with Mrs. Guy Sedgley.

Mrs. Caleb Gilmore was in Farmington Wednesday.

Carlton Reed of Madrid was in town Monday visiting his cousin, Mrs. O. I. Landers on his way to Eustis to work.

W. H. Safford of Highland was the guest of his cousin W. S. Safford Friday.

Mrs. James Howe of New Portland is caring for Mrs. Geo. Ayotte who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nutting are visiting at Lexington for several days.

Chas. Oliver was quite sick the latter part of the week.

Mrs. O. C. Lander has been sick with neuralgia.

Frank Lander has been confined to the house for a week on account of illness.

Miss Dorris Wilkins, who has been visiting at North Anson for a week has returned home.

Miss Bessie Hackett, Miss Edna Parker and Shirley Paine of Farmington attended the 4th of March ball here Wednesday evening, remaining for several days to visit in town.

At a meeting of the selectmen, Sat-

urday afternoon, Chester G. Atwood was chosen road commissioner.

A. S. Packard of Boston and F. E. Chaffin of Lewiston, horse buyers, were in town Tuesday, and purchased horses of A. W. Lander, M. D. P. Thompson and Henry Lufkin.

The Fourth of March Ball at French's hall Wednesday evening was well attended. A supper of salads and cold meats was served by the Rebekahs at intermission in the Universalist vestry.

Peter McVoy has returned to town from his work in the woods and several other places since fall.

During the heavy rain the lower end of Stanley brook was cleared of ice.

Gladys Mildred Moores died at her home in Kingfield Monday morning aged 16 years of tuberculosis. She was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Moores and was a sophomore in the High school, which she attended until three weeks ago. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the Universalist church, the pastor officiating. Interment was in the family lot at Sunnyside cemetery.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS. GET ALL THE LOCAL NEWS.

WORK THAT TELLS

Plenty of It Has Been Done Right Here in Phillips.

To thoroughly know the virtues of a medicine you must investigate its work. Doan's Kidney Pills stand this test, and plenty of proof exists right here in Phillips. People who testified years ago to relief from backache, kidney and urinary disorders, now give confirmed testimony—declare the results have lasted. How can any Phillips suffer longer doubt the evidence?

Elbridge Dill, farmer, Phillips, Me., says: "I appreciate what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. I am glad to confirm my former public endorsement. Doan's Kidney Pills, produced from Cragin's Drug store, (now Preble's Drug store), have kept my kidneys in good working order and have relieved me of the dull ache across the small of my back and trouble with the kidney secretions."

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.

OUR HOME WOMEN  
HAVE BEAUTIFUL HAIR

Next time you go to the theatre or to the "movies" just notice, if you please, how many of our home ladies have beautiful hair—glossy, lustrous, and well-dressed. Then, if you will pick out five or ten of those whose hair seems to be particularly pretty and will ask them what they use on it, we feel sure that at least more than half of them will say "Harmony Hair Beautifier." It is fast becoming the rage with both men and women who are particular about the appearance of their hair.

Sprinkle a little Harmony Hair Beautifier on your hair each time before brushing it. Contains no oil; will not change color of hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of the hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us.—R. H. Preble, Phillips, Me., also Marr's Drug Store, 62 Main St., Farmington, Me.

This is the time for  
Watkins Liniment  
and Cough Remedy.

Over 1,000 satisfied customers in Franklin County.

ERNEST L. MILLS,  
THE WATKINS MAN  
Pleasant St., Phillips, Me.

Brighten Your Home  
And Make It More  
Attractive.

WALL PAPER

For This Purpose In  
Great Variety At

C. E. DYER'S,

STRONG,

MAINE.

PIANO TRUTHS

When you place your order for a piano with a city piano dealer you may make up your mind to this fact that you are paying him from \$50 to \$100 above the wholesale price of the piano to cover his "SELLING EXPENSE" and they charge you their profit on top of that. I CHALLENGE ANYBODY TO DENY THAT FACT PUBLICLY.

CHAS W. NORTON.

Church Street - - Farmington, Maine

**Get Your Canadian Home from the Canadian Pacific**

Don't waste your time and money on worn-out land that is high-priced simply because it was once worth its present price! The richest virgin soil is waiting for you in Manitoba—and the Alberta-Saskatchewan district. You can buy it for practically the same price per acre that the mere manuring per acre of soil in many parts of the U. S. costs! Fertile Canadian West offers you not only soil of wondrous productivity, but it also offers you a splendid climate, churches of all creeds, splendid public schools, exceptionally good markets, fine hotels and transportation facilities that are unequalled.

We have a truly splendid proposition to make to any earnest farmer or to men who wish to farm and who are sincere in their desire to settle in this country. We actually are in a position to enable you to own 10 acres for every acre that you now own or farm—and every acre here will produce double what a worn-out acre produces anywhere. On top of that, we give you

**20 Years to Pay for It**

You pay merely one twentieth down. The balance is split up into 19 equal payments. The farm will more than meet the payments and your family's living expenses. Canadian Pacific farms pay for themselves over and over again before the time the last payment falls due. We can refer you to scores of farmers who have paid for their farms with the proceeds of just one crop!

**You Are Loaned \$2000.00 to Pay for Farm Improvements!**

Here is land adapted to grain growing, to poultry raising, dairying, mixed farming, to cattle, to sheep raising. You decide for yourself what kind of farming you wish to follow. The Canadian Pacific helps you select the land best adapted to your purposes. And then, if you so desire it, we arrange to have

**Your Farm Made Ready by Experts**

Write us a letter and tell us your farm needs. Let us put an expert on the case and select the farm that will exactly suit you—the one that you can farm to most advantage to yourself! Let us tell you about the 400,000,000 bushel crop in Canada this year! Write for Handsomely Illustrated Books. Address

**John F. Cogswell, District Representative**  
294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.



## IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

We want to sell  
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EASTER SUIT  
EASTER HAT  
EASTER SHOES  
EASTER SHIRT  
EASTER TIE  
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We have a fine  
stock of Spring  
goods at the best  
values.

Suits made to  
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in stock ready to  
wear.

AT THE  
CLOTHING  
STORE

D. F. HOYT,  
No. 5 Beal Block,  
Phillips, Maine

Agency for the Universal  
Steam Laundry.

Open Saturday  
Evenings.

At the Grange hall Wednesday evening, March 18, you will have the privilege of dancing to the music of Dyer's orchestra, which is always a pleasure and which opportunity has not been frequent of late. The price for the tickets have necessarily had to be raised a little to meet expenses, but if you attend you will get your money's worth. Tickets for ladies unattended will be 25 cents. 75 cents per couple for dancing, and spectators 25 cents.

Mrs. Dana Farmer of Athens, is the guest of her sisters-in-law, Mrs. George B. Dennison and Mrs. Charles Sweetser. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer resided in town some years ago for a time. Mr. Farmer passed away a year or more ago.

Miss Edna Harris of Salem has been at Roscoe Cushman's suffering with abscesses on her hand. It is much better at this time.

Miss Mertie Cushman, who has been in poor health for some time is not improving as her friends would like to see her.

Miss Sadie Bates of Strong is spending the week at Roscoe Cushman's.

The Ladies' Social Union will meet in the Parish House next Tuesday afternoon, March 17, at 2.30.

The birch mill in Dixfield, owned by Newton S. Stowell of Dixfield was burned Sunday. The cause of the fire is a mystery. The loss is estimated at \$5000. There were about 30,000 cords of birch about the mill, and this was practically all saved. It is said that Mr. Stowell will have a temporary mill erected to complete the season's work.

The piano used at the Chapman concert in Farmington recently received much praise for its tone, quality and volume. It was from the piano warerooms of Charles W. Norton and was a Lester instrument taken from stock.

Clarence Fairbanks has some Rhode Island Red biddies that are producing some good sized eggs, one recently measuring 6 1/4 by 8 1/4.

C. W. Cook has bought the gray colt of Chas. Stuart to mate with the one he had, and they make a nice pair.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Beal were in Boston last week for a short stop.

D. F. Field made a business trip to Rangeley the first of the week.

Just Right for Backache and Rheumatism

Foley Kidney Pills are so thoroughly effective for backache, rheumatism swollen, aching joints, kidney and bladder ailments that they are recommended everywhere. A. A. Jeffords, McGrew, Nebr., says: "My druggist recommended Foley Kidney Pills for pains in my back, and before I finished one bottle, my old trouble entirely disappeared."—R. H. Preble.

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

J. A. Norton has been chosen by the school board as supervisor of schools of Avon for the year 1914.

A regular meeting of North Franklin Pomona Grange No 22 P. of H. will be held with Oquossoc Grange of Rangeley on Thursday, March 19 at 10.30 o'clock a. m. Picnic dinner. The only train arrangement will be one fare for the round trip on regular passenger trains from Strong, Phillips and Madrid, going Wednesday night before, and returning the Friday after the meeting.

Mrs. Fannie Records went to Wilton last Friday where she is the guest of her brother, Royal Blaisdell, and niece, Mrs. Margie St. Claire. She will return home some time this week.

Dr. E. B. Currier accompanied Miss Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mitchell, to the Central Maine General hospital in Lewiston Monday where she went for an operation for appendicitis. Miss Mitchell has been employed by Mrs. E. A. Sheehy at Rumford and came home ill.

There will be a Progressive free entertainment at Hotel Willows, Friday evening, March 13, at 7.30. Those that have musical instruments are requested to bring them, from an harmonica to a bass viol. Edward Kenniston will give some selections on his Victrola machine which will interest all.

There is a caucus call of the voters of Phillips who believe in the principles of the Progressive party, to be held at the club room in Beal Block, Thursday evening, at 7.30.

At the meeting of the Knights of Pythias last Thursday evening the officers were installed by the Grand Chancellor, Charles S. Wilson of Portland, after which he made some very able remarks. There was a large number present. At the close refreshments and ice cream were served, followed with a social chat and cigars. They now have a good home at the Grange hall with meetings the first and third Thursdays at 7.30 o'clock and they want to see the brothers there.

Richard Field is passing two weeks with his aunt, Mrs. A. C. Norton in Farmington.

Miss Cornelia T. Crosby has recovered from several days' illness with heart trouble and plans within a few days to go to Boston where she will be the guest of friends for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mills returned Tuesday noon from a visit in Rangeley with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brackett and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stetson.

The Christmas Present club was very pleasantly entertained by Mrs.

### Best Family Laxative

Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E. Smith, of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to-day. 25c. All Druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

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CASH STORE

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE  
WOODS AND READ ALL THE  
LOCAL NEWS.

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THE RELIABLE CAR

Winner of the Glidden Tour 1913

THE GEARLESS CAR

No Clutch to Slip.

No Gears to Strip.

Metz Roadster, fully equipped, \$475 F. O. B. Waltham Mass.

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Agent for Franklin County.

## The Sedgeley Store

When in want of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers try

The Sedgeley Store

And The Parcel Post

Recollect we pay the postage.

Farmers' telephone 38-11

### DRESS GOODS

We will receive this week 15 webs of Dress Goods in the new colors and weaves to sell for 25 cents a yard, 4 webs to sell for 29 cents, 4 webs to sell for 50 cents, single suit patterns at \$1.00 a yard.

### COATS AND SUITS

The spring and summer coats and suits will be ready for our customers March 18. We shall have some low priced coats and suits this season, so as to compete with the city-mail order houses. Coats from \$7.00 to \$10.00.

There is a decided change in the style of the coats. Many suits will be sold this season.

### READY-TO-WEAR HATS

We will show April first a line of children's misses' and ladies' read-to-wear hats. The prices of the ladies' hats will be from \$1.50 to \$4.00 each.

### CURTAIN MUSLIN

Ten new webs, white, ecru and colored, 10 to 25 cents

### GINGHAM AND PERCALE

84 webs of gingham at 12 1-2 cents a yard  
33 webs of percale at 12 1-2 cents a yard  
4 doz. percale house-dresses, \$1.00 and \$1.50

### MARCH

March is our big rubber season. We can fit our customers with any kind of a rubber—a low priced or a high priced rubber—a rubber that will wear a long time, or a rubber, well, one that is not as good.

## SILKS

Have You Seen Our Line? Wash Silks and Messalines 69c to \$1.25 a Yard

### GREPE CHIFFON

Nothing better for Dresses, Shirt Waists, and Underwear

BUTTERICK PATTERNS IN STOCK

C. M. HOYT

Farmers' telephone

No. 2 Beal Block,

Phillips, Me.

N. H. Harnden this week. Most delicious refreshments were served. The meeting in two weeks will be with Mrs. C. F. Chandler.

A fire broke out in the mill of Taylor Mathers' last Saturday evening but fortunately the fire was discovered before any damage to amount to anything had been done, by the watchman, Mr. Cox. The fire caught around the boiler.

Mrs. James Williamson of Coplin was in Phillips Friday to visit her sister, Miss Lizzie Flagg. Saturday they went to Farmington for a week's visit with their sister Mrs. E. M. Doyen.

Watch Cases, Watch Movements, Watch Chains, Watch Fobs  
Men's Rings, Ladies' Rings, Baby Rings, Wedding Rings, Diamond Rings.

A. G. CRONKHITE,

PHILLIPS, - MAINE

3 pounds Dried Apple for 25c  
3 pounds Raisins " "  
3 Grape Fruit " "  
7 pounds Soda " "  
3 pounds Pickles " "  
3 pounds Dates " "

Some of

B. S. BEEDY'S  
PRICES

### A SUGGESTION

If you break or lose your glasses kindly notify me and I will furnish you EXACT duplicates on short notice.

FRANK F. GRAVES,

Registered Optometrist

NEW SHARON, - MAINE.

You want to advertise where you can get the best results from money

STRAWBERRIES

Cukes

Lettuce

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Parsnips

All at

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