



OUTING EDITION

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## HEARING OF IMPORTANCE

Those interested in the hearings to come before the legislative committee will please notice those advertised elsewhere in this issue.

The petition of George M. Barrows of Newport and 575 other residents of Maine in favor of a non-resident fishing license will be considered Wednesday, February 17.

There is much interest manifest in regard to this change in the laws.

## CAPT. BARKER HOME AGAIN

Capt. F. C. Barker was in Phillips this week on business. The Captain is looking fine and enjoyed his Florida trip immensely. He brought his car back as far as Boston.

Capt. Barker will attend the Sportsman's Show in New York to be held at the Grand Central Palace, February 20-27.

## MUST HAVE MAINE WOODS

T. R. Parker, M. D., of Willimantic, Conn., says in sending in his subscription: "Must have the Maine Woods to drive dull care away."

## SON BORN TO SEC. WHITEHOUSE

A son, David Crafts Whitehouse, was born to the wife of Roland C. Whitehouse of Auburn, at the Central Maine General hospital yesterday. Lewiston Sun.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse. Mr. Whitehouse is the efficient secretary of the Maine Sportsman's Fish and Game association.

THE SPORTSMAN'S SHOW EDITION OFFERS THE BEST CHANCE EVER TO THE HOTEL AND CAMP PROPRIETORS OF THE STATE TO ADVERTISE FOR THEIR SUMMER GUESTS.

## BACK TO NATURE

### A Cure for the Minister's Blue Monday

(Written for Maine Woods)  
Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 1915.

A minister whose work is so exacting and exhausting, putting a constant strain on the nervous system and the sympathies, should give himself plenty of out-door life. It is indeed a sad sight to behold some brilliant and devoted metropolitan divine (I could give several cases) whose mind had been worn out, leaving only the shell of the body. If only their bodies might have borne a fair share of the burden, developed and nourished, the mind would have had, day by day, and week by week, its well-earned rest. Here let me remark, that some of the choicest of our literary guides have lived close to Nature. They have largely drawn their inspiration from her inexhaustible fountains.

The muse of the poet has ever been forth-coming, when wooed by the Nature-lover. Gilbert White found his chief joy in roaming the field and woods, hills and valleys of his native town, and gave to the world the "Natural History of self-borne." Charles Dudley Warner found satisfaction and recreation in his kitchen-garden, and wrote for the pleasure of others, "My Summer in a Garden." Roosevelt was a weak and sickly boy, but he went out to live on a Western ranch, and wrote among other outing books, "Ranching in the Bad Lands." Walt Whitman and John Muir, Joaquin Miller and John Burroughs heard the cry "Back to Nature," and became leaders of those, who as their disciples, would live close to "Nature's Heart." They were in no sense "Nature-fakers," but lived and experienced what they wrote out in books.

Here, then, is a lesson for the professional or literary worker, or anyone who is tied down to a desk several hours a day,—get back to Nature, at least in your hours of recreation and relaxation. If you know how to work learn also how to nourish the mind, by furnishing her with a sound body,—a worthy temple for her indwelling. Especially should the minister get "Back to Nature." The established tradition of a blue Monday, following a hard Sunday contains more truth than fiction.

The Fourth Commandment applies not only to religion, but also to the physical need of rest and recreation. And this, too, at regular and stated intervals. Henry Ward Beecher was once taken to task for working his horse so hard on Sunday, but he replied:—"My horse is like a Jew, for he takes his Sunday on Saturday."

I should like now, if I may be permitted, to be a little personal, and give a few practical instances from experience, of the aid hunting, fishing, camping-out, and various other similar recreations have helped to keep a sound mind in a sound body. My first summer's preaching, when a student in the Seminary, was in a beautiful hill-town of Northern Maine. It was close to the best of hunting and fishing, being well-supplied with a chain of lakes, nestling among the hills and low-lying mountains. Every Monday was taken as a day of complete recreation, for the other six

were busily employed in parish duties, studying, and writing. Fortunately, an old guide was glad to be at my service; and we found plenty of good fishing, and game too, but alas, it was close time on the latter, and of course it would not do for a clergyman to set the example of trying to bag partridges and bring down a deer during the summer months. But game was plentiful, and sometimes almost tame, at least very timid, as if the dumb creatures knew it was "close time." We always had a gun along for target practice, and shooting a stray porcupine or woodchuck.

My guide found me splendid pickerel fishing in the creeks near town. They seemed to run best among the reeds, and along the low-lying banks of the creek. But, when we wanted to be more sportsmanlike, we went to a trout pond in one of the mountains. What rare sport we had in those seldom visited spots! The trout would rise well to our gay-colored flies. And we had delightful lunches, after broiling the trout on spits over the camp-fire. An occasional fall into the water didn't dampen our spirits, though our bodies suffered. The summers in Northern Maine woods are clear and bracing, even when the cities swelter in the heat.

It was well into the evening, when these Monday outings found us back home. Now, my point is that, that Monday night I was thoroughly tired, and slept the sleep of the just. Tuesday, mind had been well rested, and body likewise. So I was like a new man, fresh and eager for the week's work.

In my first church as a settled minister, I was located in the foothills of the White Mountains, and near a chain of lakes, leading into Richardson and the Rangeley Lakes,—not so very many miles from the home of the Maine Woods. Here I found a large summer colony, drawn by the natural beauties of the place, set among the hills and mountains, reminding many of the lake region in England and Scotland. The winter-time therefore offered me the freest opportunity for the outing life. There were lumber camps to visit, and this was a pleasure as I know many of the men, being chaplain or prelate of the local secret society. What is finer than travelling along the wood-roads on a clear, bracing, winter day? Then, after watching the lumber operations, we all sat down to those fine flavored baked beans, cooked in the ground. What other way so good?

Then an occasional visit to a maple-sugar camp, gave variety to a long winter's drive, followed by a sugaring-off at the home of the owner of the camp. I hardly need to tell the readers of the Maine Woods, this consisted in pouring the boiled syrup over freshly gathered snow. And the result is a delicious concoction. Another interesting outing was to accompany a party of men over a new road, being laid out through a rough section of woods. It was little better than following a blazed trail; and you may be sure it was rough walking for miles, and a good dinner at the end tasted doubly good.

A minister, or any person of sedentary habits, living in the city needs all the outdoors life he can find time for, and this is to be found in somewhat different forms than in the country. It means practically no hunting, and little or no fishing, near at hand, save at the sea-coast deep-sea fishing, and by some inland lakes, where fishing through the

ice is especially enjoyed.

Many, however, believe that the city is the proper place for the literary man to live. Longfellow has said:—"Where shall the scholar live? In solitude or in society? In the green stillness of the country, where he can hear the heart of Nature beat, or in the dark gray city, where he can feel and hear the throbbing heart of man? I make answer and say, in the dark gray city." (Longfellow.) If then one must find his work in the city, there are yet many opportunities for the outdoor life. In Boston, for example, he can join the Appalachian Club, and go on cross-country walks to the Blue Hills of Milton, or to Prospect Hill in Waltham. Forest Hills and the Middlesex Falls also give one a chance to breathe good air and enjoy natural beauties. If more strenuous exercise is desired one can take a 25 mile walk around the Hub. Furthermore, Franklin Park, under the Metropolitan Park System, offers the people free golf links, and tennis courts. And there are several Country Clubs open to the use of members. However, the city resident sometimes feels like saying with the poet:—

"You may keep your city alleys.  
You may keep your level plain;  
But give me the hills and valleys  
Of the good old State of Maine."  
And such will yearn to "hit the long trail," as summer draws nigh. Yet, nevertheless, the city-dweller may get "Back to Nature," and "Near to Nature's heart," in ways like these. I have singled out one profession, because that is what I know more about than any other kind of life. And who, more than the country or city "parson" needs a sound mind in a sound body, the clear eye, the firm step, the broad attitude toward life and its knotty problems, the sympathetic heart, the willing hand, and the obedient will? And such will do well to heed the cry, "Back to Nature," seeking the standard of the normal man, or man as he should be.

A. C. Williams.

## PRIOR IS ABLE HOTEL MAN

L. C. Prior who has leased the Hotel Lenox, in Boston, for a period of ten years, is well known at Bar Harbor as a capable and up-to-date hotelman. Last year he conducted the Louisburg at Bar Harbor, giving great satisfaction and he will conduct that hotel again the coming summer.

## INSISTS ON RECEIVING PAPER

To the Editor of Maine Woods.  
Woburn, Mass., Feb. 7, 1915.  
Enclosed find payment for Maine Woods for 1915.  
Having been a regular subscriber for over 30 years, you will notice I insist on receiving your valued paper as the years roll by.  
Not be agile and robust as I was 30 years ago inasmuch as I am bordering on the eighty mark, your newsy paper affords me no end of pleasure and I am in hopes of being able to renew the subscription many years more.  
Yours sincerely,  
F. H. Parker.

Tho' Jack Frost is around  
And his presence we feel,  
Soon Spring will be here  
And the song of the reel.

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Is offered to Hotel and Camp Proprietors with the publication of our big Sportsman's Show Number.



## READING

### GOLF EASY

#### Sad Experience of Franklin Ford Example for Would-Be Golfers

I know more about golf in the abstract than any other living man, says Franklin Ford in the Washington Post. Nor is there anyone dead who knew more than I know. It is perfectly wonderful how much I know. It astounds me to think of it. I have read and digested the entire literature of golf. The volumes on the subject that I own, if set end to end, would stretch for three city blocks, and the pages, if torn out one at a time, would be sufficient to sustain a goat for 11 months 23 6-17 days. Yet as a player I am a complete failure.

On any point of the theory of golf I am entirely clear. I can recite off-hand several thousand words about any department of the game, and in addition repeat word for word long passages from the books of Harry Vardon. Years of my life have I sacrificed to the great god Bogey. Youth, health, wealth, ambition—all have been heaped upon the altar. I have struggled and fought, cursed and raved, sweated and trembled, and now, a broken man, I am writing my confessions in the hope that before sinking for the third time I may strike one last blow at the most malignant evil of our civilization by

exposing it to the world through the medium of the public prints, that it may be forewarned and forearmed.

#### Took it Up Early.

When I first took up golf I was a young man, strong, healthy, and with every chance for success in life. How I happened to succumb to the golf evil, how the dread seed was sown, I cannot now recall. It was in the air. To me there was no more titillating tidbit in all literature, no intellectual treat more zestful, than the 40 or 50 pages devoted to the back swing of the great masters, such as Vardon, Brail, Taylor, Travers, Travis and Evans. "The Count of Monte Cristo," "Alice in Wonderland"—none of these chefs d'oeuvre of imaginative writing had quite the same piquant fancy. In this book there were dozens of photos of Harry Vardon in all conceivable attitudes and hundreds of curious little maps showing bird's-eye views of Harry Vardon's feet in relation to the ball, explaining with perfect clarity the correct position to assume when playing hundreds of different shots.

It was a wonderful pleasure to me to read that book. In my imagination I was already playing golf. In house coat and slippers I could play a whole round in about 70 strokes. My drive was always long and low, straight down the middle of the course, and then, playing off the right leg, with my left wrist well in and my head still as a statue, I would send up a beautiful approach shot that plopped down on the green

with a strong back spin, took one little bounce, and ran up to the hole. Naturally, one never took more than two putts. The putting was purely a mechanical matter.

#### Is a Happy Guest.

It was the very next day that old Dave Bannister dropped in at the office. I have known Dave for years. We roomed together at college. He is one of those breezy, back-pounding fellows who are always so glad to see you that they put you out of gear for the rest of the day. I don't know why or how he began talking about golf, unless it was because I was thinking about it, but at any rate it gave me a surprise to hear him chime right in with my thoughts and say: "John, old man, you ought to take up golf. It's the greatest game in the world. Scientific as chess, and think of the exercise—swinging over the greensward with a bracing wind coming down from the hills—it'll make a new man of you. In a month you won't know yourself."

I rather resented that. I didn't see why I should be made into a new man. The old man was not so bad as all that. But it was just Dave's way of talking. He is all exclamation points and enthusiasm. However, in this case, I assented with avidity, because I wanted to give him a little surprise. I determined not to tell him that I had read all about golf only the night before, and could take Harry Vardon's back swing apart and put it together again in the dark with one hand behind my back. I would wait till we were on the course and then we would see what we would see.

#### Has Supply of Clubs.

In his automobile we went out to the Grummachunk golf club, and he armed me with a set of clubs from the supply in his locker. He had dozens and dozens of clubs. I never saw so many clubs before. There were all kinds, all shapes, and all sizes. I gathered that it must be a passion that got hold of one, like collecting old china or postage stamps.

When we went out to the first tee there was quite a crowd standing around waiting for partners, chit-chatting or practicing putting on the green near by. I wondered if any of them had read Vardon's book, as I had. I knew Dave had never read it. He had never read anything, not even "Pilgrim's Progress" or "Robinson Crusoe." He was a coal dealer.

Finally our turn came, and Dave shot first to give me the direction. He got off one that didn't go very high, but seemed to run along the ground quite a way after it hit. I thought, though, that he might have hit it a bit harder, and determined to put some sting into mine. Taking a good handful of sand and setting the ball up on top of it to allow plenty of room to paste it on the nose, I briefly went over the salient points of what I had read in the book, and then stepped back, got a good toe hold on the ground and drew a deep breath. Whango! With all my might I cracked that ball, and it looked as if it would go several miles without stopping at water stations. Straight down the middle of the course it flew. There was a murmur around the teeing ground, and I could feel the admiring gaze of the group centered upon me.

#### Is Difficult to Decide.

"What tool shall I use next?" I asked innocently to keep up the pose of ignorance. "If I don't restrain myself I'm liable to knock it seven parasangs beyond the hole."

"Take that mashie," said Dave, "and try to pitch her over near that red flag."

I squared off, took a swipe at it, and knocked a sharp liner, after the manner of Ty Cobb. It skimmed along the turf into a sort of pit they had scooped out near the green, jumped out again, and ran right up to the flagpole. Dave hit up a pop fly that dropped down on the green, bounced a couple of times, then rolled off into a sand pit. It took him another one to get out on the green again, then a long putt up to the flag. The next shot I made should have been in. It was an easy putt, not more than five or six feet from

the hole. Nine times out of 10, I said to myself, that ball would have gone in. But this time it rolled around the edge of the cup, and about a foot beyond. Dave dropped his for a five, and I pushed mine in for a four. I had won the hole! It was a triumph for the book—for the power of mind against mere intelligent muscle. I said nothing, and Dave, of course, could not guess why I had beaten him, but he must have felt it deeply.

#### Level Ground is Barred.

We proceeded to the next tee. It was my privilege to drive first, having won the hole, so I teed my ball up as before. The geography of this hole was entirely different from that of the first one. In fact, every hole on the course is different. You'd think they would lay out a golf course on a smooth piece of ground, as they do a ball park or a race track, but the golf engineers have no use at all for level ground.

The hole I was about to play was a triumph of golf engineering. Probably the builder of the course told about that hole whenever he made after-dinner speeches or wrote articles for the papers. It was what they call a "dog's leg" hole—that is, the green was concealed around the corner. From the tee the ground fell away sharply toward a pond. There was about 50 yards of long grass in front of the tee, then some 75 yards of pond, making it advisable to send the ball at least 175 yards through the air—a neat little carry. You'd think that was enough to worry about on the first shot, but this hole was a masterpiece. Nature had rimmed that pond with such a heavy growth of trees that it was almost hidden from view. As a slight concession to the golfer, these trees had been cleared away in a direct line from the tee, leaving a clear space about 30 feet wide to drive through. Then, having made this first shot, you turned at an angle and played the next for the green, which was 150 yards away, on the side of a hill. If you played too much to the right of the hole your ball was out of bounds in a trolly track, while if it was a shade to the left it caught the slope of the hill and rolled down into a thicket. The par of this hole was 4.

#### Good to Be Ignorant.

But when I teed up I didn't know what was waiting for me. I was blissfully ignorant. The only thing in my mind was that I had won the last hole. I took a good, solid stand and laid the club head on the ground back of the ball, which action is called "addressing the ball." Then I waved the club head back and forth a couple of times. I didn't know what this was for, as there was nothing in the book about it, but I had seen Dave do it. Drawing back as far as I could, I brought the club through with such terrific force that I lost my balance. I was only saved from falling by striking the corner of the sandbox a tremendous blow with my back. It was unmarred.

"Go ahead," I said.

"Still our turn, John," answered Dave. "You haven't hit her yet."

It was my ball that was on the tee. I had missed it entirely. It was a strike.

"Just for that I'm going to knock it clear out to New Rochelle," I cried. Leaning back as far as I could, I took a savage wallop. The club head hit the ground a foot behind the ball, raising a cloud of dust. By this time I was thoroughly aroused. I attacked the ball with a series of quick staccato jabs. Finally it rolled off the tee and came to rest beneath a dandelion. Breathing hard, I scrambled down to dispatch it with a blow on the head, but Dave stopped me, claiming it was now his turn. His ball sailed up over the trees, not quite in the middle, and dropped down beyond the pond, curving somewhat to the left. I prepared to resume my attack on the ball, but Dave again interferred, saying to use the midiron instead of the driver. I didn't care what club I took. I was determined to give that ball the worst beating it ever had, and I made a vicious swipe at it. It skittered off to the right in a playful way and hid in the long grass.—Springfield Republican.

## CANOE TRIP ON THE MATTAWAMKEAG

### Rare Sport Fishing and Old Legends Recited.

(Written for Maine Woods.)

Hardly any river or mountain in the eastern portion of the State but has a legend of romance or tragedy or some feat of daring in connection with it.

It is our object to recite a few of the pleasures and one of the legends of the Mattawamkeag river.

The Mattawamkeag proper has its rise in the lake of the same name, situated in Aroostook county and on the shore of which is the beautiful village of Island Falls, made famous by the sad disappearance of Sheriff Hillman under very suspicious circumstances and the waters of which may even now conceal his body unless it has been recovered by the Eastport spiritualist and reader of the future, Dr. Hunter.

In coming down the river for the first few miles the rowing is very good, the scenery grand and one rushes along oblivious to time and before you are hardly aware of the distance traveled one comes to the mouth of the Baskahegan and then into Drew deadwater and here is to be had some great sport with the pickerel. Take a stiff pole, a strong line and hook and a piece of pork or something white and skip near the lily pads and the water will fairly be gauged by some big fellow whose siesta under the lily pads you have disturbed by your splash.

On my first trip down the Mattawamkeag we pulled up the canoe at Kingman and stayed over night and distributed a good supply of pickerel to the natives that came down to our campfire.

The next morning before the sun was fairly up we started on the last leg of our journey and by far the most interesting. The canoeing is fine for the first few miles and then one hears the roar of the "Heater," a piece of white water that has been the terror of river-drivers for years. We carried around this, put in a gain and ran to Slew Gundy Falls and carried by. Before we put in again we cast for bass in the eddy and certainly had rare sport with these fighters. Take a bass that will weigh from two to three pounds in the strong current of a river on

(Continued on page seven).

### MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

Franklin County	\$ .50
Somerset County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Aroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.50
R. R. map of Maine	.50
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.50
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
Waldo County	.50
York County	.35

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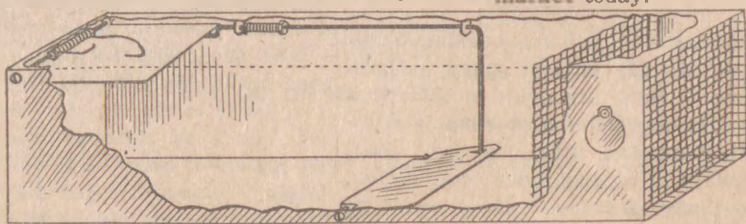
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Designed by an old experienced trapper, upon true scientific principles. Contains compartment for live bait. All working parts inside of trap. The trip action is adjustable to any desired tension.

CATCH 'EM ALIVE AND MAKE MORE MONEY  
TRAPPERS SUPPLY COMPANY  
BOX W, OAK PARK, ILL.

## Are You Coming To Maine This Summer

Many more are coming this year than ever before.

Our Information Bureau tells you where to go and how to get there absolutely free of charge.

Write today and make sure of accommodations.

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## Nothing Can Keep Fresh After It's Cut Up

Real tobacco flavor depends upon the leaf being preserved in its natural state, possible only by pressing the leaves into plug form and keeping it in by covering it with a natural leaf wrapper. The natural flavor and strength of tobacco escape when cut or granulated.

Take a Plug of Sickle that is even thoroughly dried out so that when you whittle it off it crumbles into dust, but it will burn and smoke smooth and cool as it has all of its original tobacco flavor preserved, unevaporated in Plug Form.

Whittling a pipeful is little trouble, amply repaid in both quality and quantity. Try this experiment and judge for yourself.

3 Ounces  
10c

Slice it as  
you use  
it



## MORE VIEWS ON THE GAME LAWS

### Middletown Man Replies to Representative Herrick's Questions

Middletown, Conn., Feb. 2, 1915.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

In your issue of January 21st Mr. Herrick asks some questions from which he would like some replied in regard to changes in game laws.

I am a non-resident, who does not earn a large salary, but I enjoy hunting for a vacation and have twice visited your state. Because of the limited amount which I feel that I can allow myself for this outing, \$10 or even \$5 is a sum which I must reckon on, and for this reason mostly, the cost of a non-resident license affects me.

The past two years I have been to New Hampshire, near the Maine bor-

der, for two reasons; viz., that the hunting is seemingly just as good as in your state, and the license has been \$15 less, while the extra transportation has been but a trifle higher.

I am not alone in this, for I personally know of two others who have done the same thing for the same reasons.

I would, therefore, like to give my ideas to Mr. Herrick through your columns, as they are the same as a few others of this part of New England.

1st. The shortening of the hunting season from December 15th to December 1st would make no difference to us. We go primarily for a vacation—a change from our regular life—a change of air, scenery and habits. It rests our minds and bodies, also, inasmuch as we forget our daily occupation, and use different muscles, etc., and no not wish to be there when it is very cold.

2nd. We have not gone after moose, so this won't greatly affect us though of course, if we had had an opportunity to hunt moose we should have done so, and if a close season should be declared, and the moose should increase so we could add that pleasure to our trip, it would make an added zest.

3rd. I think that a license fee of \$5 to October 1st and \$10 additional for the privilege of hunting deer to be sufficient, especially so, if neighboring states have a lower fee, for if it were higher, it would still drive a large number into these neighboring states.

I also believe that by adding an additional charge of \$5 for each deer killed, it would mean that a hunter would shoot at a deer first, if he had a shot, and look at its size when he came upon it after shooting, and that if he had to pay \$5 for each one he took out, he would see to it that he got the largest ones possible, and leave the others. I believe a flat charge for a license would mean less slaughter. While the \$5 per deer extra would mean quite a sum to the state, it could be obtained in other ways, and leave out a lot of temptation to kill and leave those not large enough.

4th. A resident hunter's license. This seems to me to be a question to be settled by the residents. The fee in our state, I believe is \$1.25 and is quite worth it here, where we have a good deal more limited hunting, getting birds principally.

5th. I firmly believe that all non-residents should pay a fishing license, say over 14 years of age. There is a very large sum spent by the state for their benefit in hatcheries, stocking ponds and lakes, etc., and I think the fishermen should each pay their share of it. Also I understand it, the bulk of the fees paid by hunters is used for the fishermen, and \$5 for a non-resident is a fair amount.

In that connection, however, it might be found advisable to issue a resident fishing license, so that every fisherman would be compelled to carry one for identification, should a game warden suspect he was a non-resident and the fishermen claim to be a resident. It might be that a small fee of perhaps 25 cents be charged, to cover the cost of this feature.

Also, in closing, I might say that it is possible some of my views are not practical. I am forwarding them however, as the conclusions I have drawn during the past four years.

C. D. Hewitt.

### WHAT A BIRD EATS LARGELY DETERMINES WHETHER IT IS BENEFICIAL OR IN- JURIOUS TO HUMAN- ITY.

Washington, D. C., Feb.—How birds which destroy harmful insects and weed seeds may be useful to the farmer is described in new Farmers' Bulletin (No. 630) of the U. S. Department of Agriculture entitled, "Some Common Birds Useful To the Farmer." The new publication has 27 pages and 23 illustrations (not colored) of the birds described. It contains much of the information included in one of the Department's former publications entitled, "Fifty Common Birds Of Farm and Orchard." The Department's supply of this latter pamphlet has been exhausted and it can now only be obtained from the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C., where it is sold at 15 cents a copy. It contains numerous colored illustrations of the birds mentioned. The new bulletin, "Some Common Birds Useful to the Farmers," will be furnished free to all applicants by the Department.

Whether a bird is beneficial or injurious depends almost entirely on what it eats, says the introduction to the new bulletin. In this case of species which are very abundant, or which feed to some extent on the crops of the farmer, the question of their average diet becomes one of supreme importance, and only by stomach examination can it be satisfactorily solved. Field observations are at best but fragmentary and inconclusive and lead to no final results. Birds are often accused of eating this or that product of cultivation, when an examination of the stomachs shows the accusation to be unfounded. Accordingly, the Biological Survey has conducted for some years past a systematic investigation of the food of those species which are most common about the farm and garden.

Within certain limits birds eat the kind of food that is most accessible, especially when their natural food is scarce or wanting. Thus they sometimes injure the crops of the farmer who has unintentionally destroyed their natural food in his improvement of swamp or pasture. Most of the damage done by birds and complained of by farmers and fruit growers arises from this very cause. The berry-bearing shrubs and seed-bearing weeds have been cleared away, and the birds have no recourse but to attack the cultivated grain or fruit which have replaced their natural food supply. The great majority of land birds subsist upon insects during the period of nesting and moulting, and also feed their young upon them during the first few weeks. Many species live almost entirely upon insects, taking vegetable food only when other subsistence fails. It is thus evident that in the course of a year birds destroy an incalculable number of insects, and it is difficult to overestimate the value of their services in restraining the great tide of insect life.

In winter, in the northern part of the country, insects become scarce or entirely disappear. Many species of birds, however, remain during the cold season and are able to maintain life by eating vegetable food, as the seeds of weeds. Here again is another useful function of birds in destroying these weed seeds and thereby lessening the growth of the next year.

The new publication discusses the food habits of more than 50 birds belonging to 12 families. Many are eastern forms which are represented in the West by a slightly different species or subspecies, but unless the food habits differ they are not separately described. Among

# SHOOT AT THE NEW YORK Sportsman's Show

ON FEBRUARY 20, 1915

Watch for the big Sportsman's

Show Edition of

MAINE WOODS

Forms close for advertisements

February 14. Send in your copy

now and be sure your ad is there.



the popular birds, included, are the robin, bluebird, wren, brown thrasher, catbird, bobolink, oriole, crow, cuckoo, and the American sparrow.

## AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION

Wants Uniform Rate of Speed all  
Over State

The Maine Automobile Association is backing a bill which will take the regulation of the speed of automobiles on the public highways out of the hands of the towns and put in under the control of the state highway commission, says the Rockland Courier Gazette.

This plan is strongly urged by the advocates of good roads, automobilists and many others on account of the great number of speed ordinances in force throughout the State and because it does away with some of the small constables who arrest automobilists, not because they are breaking the speed limit, but because they do it simply for the money there is in it for them.

There were several striking examples last summer where constables established speed traps solely for their own gain. Motorists who were actually breaking the law were allowed to go free because they could not be overtaken and automobilists who were traveling along at a moderate speed were hauled up.

Low speed traps were set with the authority of the towns and automobilists were given no warning of their presence. In other cases the town set speed limits of from four to six miles an hour, limits almost impossible for the automobilists to keep within and not stall their machines.

What the motorists want is a uniform rate of speed all over the State. It is believed that far better conditions will result. Uniform

laws are being adopted by many states and in many of them the maximum speed limit is being entirely abolished and the "rule of reason" is made to apply. In Maine it is not intended to abolish the present 25 miles maximum speed limit.

One of the principal reasons for leaving the speed limit enforcement in the hands of the highway commission is to give the matter full authority to enforce the speed limit over the new State roads.

The new highways will not be torn up by automobile speeders. The plan is to make the State highway inspectors officers who will be authorized to enforce the speed laws and to make arrests.

## DUNBAR WANTS INFORMATION

North Anson, Me., Feb. 6, 1915.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Enclosed please find check for \$1.00 for Maine Woods for another year. I see they are proposing lots of changes this winter in the game laws.

I don't see why the old ones are not all right. I think myself that if the wardens would buy a few tons of good hay and feed it to the deer when the snow is so deep they are troubled to get feed, it would save the lives of more deer in one year than all the prosecutions that have been made in five years. I saw an ad. in your paper a while ago where the Fish and Game Commissioners were advertising live deer for sale. I would like to inquire through the columns of the Maine Woods where they got the deer and how it happens that they have a surplus on hand.

This is not to give the commissioners a dig but for information.

Yours truly,  
S. P. Dunbar.

WATCH FOR THE BIG SPORTSMAN'S SHOW EDITION OF MAINE WOODS.

## RAW FURS

Highest prices paid for all kinds of skins by a manufacturer

A. WEIBEL,  
476 Fulton St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

## SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 14th, 1914.

**FARMINGTON** Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley, and Kingsfield, at 8.15 P. M., and for Phillips at 12.07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6.55 A. M., and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 2.10 P. M.

**MIXED TRAIN** arrives at 9.35 A. M. and leaves at 11.00 A. M.

**STRONG PASSENGER TRAINS** leave for Farmington, at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M. and for Phillips and Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Kingsfield at 5.50 P. M.

Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. From Bigelow at 1.25 P. M.

**MIXED TRAIN** arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.

**PHILLIPS PASSENGER TRAINS** leave for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M. For Rangeley at 6.15 P. M.

Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 11.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M.

**MIXED TRAIN** leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. Rangeley 2.20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

**RANGELEY PASSENGER TRAINS** leave for Farmington at 10.40 A. M. and arrives at 8.00 P. M.

**MIXED TRAIN** arrives from Phillips at 3.45 P. M. and leaves at 7.30 A. M.

**SALEM PASSENGER TRAIN** leaves at 1.00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6.16 P. M.

**KINGSFIELD PASSENGER TRAIN** leaves for Bigelow at 9.00 A. M. and 6.38 P. M. For Farmington at 12.40 P. M.

**BIGELOW PASSENGER TRAIN** leaves for Farmington at 10.50 A. M. Arrives from Kingsfield at 10.00 A. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager,  
Phillips, Maine.



## MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.  
Phillips, MaineL. B. BRACKETT,  
Business Manager

## OUTING EDITION

pages ..... \$1.00 per year  
**LOCAL EDITION**  
 12 and 16 pages ..... \$1.50 per year  
 Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama sub-  
 scription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscription  
 5 cents extra.

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

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire  
 or Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-  
 ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county  
 daily.  
 Maine Woods solicits communications and fish  
 and game photographs from its readers.  
 When ordering the address on your paper  
 changed, please give the old as well as new  
 address.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1915.

TRAP SHOOTING  
TOURNAMENTNational Sportsman's Show Cham-  
pionships, In Conjunction withShow at New Grand  
Central Palace

The annual trap shooting tourna-  
 ment to be held at Grand Central  
 Palace, 46th St. and Lexington Ave.,  
 from February 20th to 27th inc., 1915  
 will begin Saturday, February 20th,  
 promptly at 9.30 a. m.

The shooting sessions will be from  
 9.30 a. m. to 5.00 p. m. and from  
 7.30 p. m. to 10.00 p. m., daily, at  
 which times contestants may make  
 entry and endeavor to qualify for  
 the final round which will determine  
 the championship.

The Moonlight Events will be a  
 big feature. There will be plenty  
 of light.

The Interstate Association Trap  
 Shooting rules, as revised in 1909,  
 will govern.

All shooting will be strictly high  
 guns.

Ideal-Leggett trap throwing blue  
 rock targets will be used.

Entries in all events, price of tar-  
 gets only unless otherwise specified.  
 Price of targets two cents each.

Non-appearance will forfeit entry.  
 This rule will be strictly enforced.

Manufacturers' representatives will  
 not be eligible to shoot for troph-  
 ies.

Squads will shoot in sections of  
 three. Be sure of your squad num-  
 ber each day.

A full line of factory loaded shells  
 (trap loads) will be on sale on the  
 roof.

Further information relative to the  
 tournament will be cheerfully fur-  
 nished by W. G. Hearne, National  
 Sportsman's Show, Grand Central  
 Palace, 46 St. and Lexington Ave.,  
 New York City.

THE NATIONAL SPORTSMAN'S  
SHOW AMATEUR CHAMPION-  
SHIP.

The competition, to qualify for the  
 final round in this event, will begin  
 Saturday morning, February 20th,  
 at 9.30 a. m., and close Saturday  
 afternoon, February 27th, at 2.30 p.  
 m. There will be shooting sessions  
 from 9.30 a. m. to 5.00 p. m. and  
 from 7.30 p. m. to 10.00 p. m., on  
 Saturday and each week day there-  
 after throughout the tournament,  
 in order to determine the ten high  
 guns who will compete in the finals  
 for the championship. Contestants  
 will be required to shoot at fifty targets  
 each, the ten high guns to qualify.  
 Ties will be shot off on Saturday,  
 February 27th, at 3.00 p. m. sharp.  
 The ten high guns who qualify for  
 the final round will shoot at one  
 hundred targets each to determine  
 the winner. Entry in this final  
 event, \$3.00, including price of tar-  
 gets. This final round will be shot  
 off at twenty five targets per man.  
 The winner to receive a trophy, em-  
 blematic of "The Amateur National  
 Sportsman's Show Championship."  
 Contestants may re-enter in the com-  
 petition to qualify for the final round

at their option; provided, that a  
 re-entry must, if required, give place  
 to a shooter who has taken no part  
 in the contest on that day. In-  
 terstate rules to govern and the  
 referees' decision will be final.

LADIES' AMATEUR CHAMPION-  
SHIP.

Competition beginning Saturday,  
 February 20th, at 9.30 a. m.

Contestants will be required to  
 shoot at fifty targets to determine  
 the winner. The competition clos-  
 ing after the afternoon session of  
 Saturday, February 27th, is con-  
 cluded. In event of a tie, this will  
 be shot off at twenty-five targets  
 each. The winner to receive a tro-  
 phy emblematic of The Ladies' Na-  
 tional Sportsman's Show Champion-  
 ship. Interstate rules to govern.

## PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Open to Professionals only. The  
 same rules and conditions governing  
 the Amateur Championship will ap-  
 ply in this event. The five high  
 guns to qualify. Re-entry may be  
 made. The final round at one hun-  
 dred targets will be shot on Satur-  
 day, February 27th, at 3.30 p. m.  
 sharp. Ties will be shot off at 3.00  
 p. m. Entry in the final round  
 \$3.00, including price of targets. The  
 winner to receive a trophy emblem-  
 atic of the National Sportsman's  
 Show Professional Championship.

INTER-CITY GUN-CLUB TEAM  
CHAMPIONSHIP.

Teams to be composed of five men  
 each. Each contestant must be a  
 bona fide member of the club under  
 whose name his team is entered; in-  
 fringment of this rule will disqualify  
 the entire team. The names and  
 addresses of contestants composing  
 each team must be handed in to  
 the Secretary before beginning com-  
 petition. A club may enter as  
 many contestants as they see fit.  
 The five high scores to count. No  
 re-entry will be allowed in this event.  
 When a club entry is declared all  
 contestants must shoot on the same  
 day, or evening. No added names  
 will be allowed. Contestants will  
 enter the competition in the regular  
 way, their scores to count for the  
 qualifying rounds of the Individual  
 Championship—each contestant shoot-  
 ing at fifty targets. Not more than  
 two members of a team will be al-  
 lowed to shoot in the same squad. At  
 the end of the afternoon session on  
 Saturday, February 27th, the scores  
 of the five men comprising each  
 team will be totaled, and trophies  
 presented to each member of the  
 team making the highest score on  
 their total of two hundred and fifty  
 targets. Interstate rules to govern.  
 Ties, if any, will be shot off at  
 twenty-five targets to each con-  
 testant.

## THE LONG RUN TROPHY

To the contestant making the long-  
 est straight run of the tournament  
 will be presented a handsome gold  
 trophy, donated by Mr. E. L. Haas,  
 40 West 74 St., New York City.

A contestant shall be eligible at  
 all times to shoot for this trophy;  
 provided, that an unfinished long run  
 may be continued on a re-entry—  
 from session to session, or from day  
 to day. A contestant may not con-  
 tinue a long run from day to day,  
 however, unless the continuation be  
 made on the succeeding day; that  
 is, should a contestant have an un-  
 finished long run on Saturday, he  
 must enter the competition again on  
 Monday in order to continue his run,  
 and so on throughout the tournament.  
 This event will not close until after  
 the moonlight session of Saturday,  
 February 27th, is concluded. Inter-  
 state rules to govern.

## HIGH AVERAGE TROPHY

To the contestant entering the  
 competition each day and making the  
 highest average for the tournament  
 will be presented a handsome trophy,  
 donated by the Forest and Stream  
 Publishing Co., of 22 Thames St.,  
 New York City. A contestant must  
 enter the competition each day in  
 order to qualify. He may re-enter  
 at his option, the highest daily score  
 at fifty targets to count. This event  
 will not close until after the moon-  
 light session of Saturday, February  
 27th, is concluded.

## DAILY HIGH SCORE

The management will give a trophy  
 to the contestant making the highest  
 score on each day of the tourna-  
 ment. No re-entry will be allowed  
 in this event. Should a contestant  
 re-enter on the same day, his first  
 score only to count. On Saturday,  
 February 27th (the final day), this  
 event will not close until the even-  
 ing moonlight session is concluded.

## THE MOONLIGHT EVENTS

7.30 to 10.00 P. M. Daily.

Contestants will be required to  
 shoot at fifty targets each and will  
 enter the competition in the regular  
 way. Their scores to count for the  
 qualifying rounds of the individual  
 championship and for the daily high  
 score trophy. A special merchan-  
 dise trophy will be offered each eve-  
 ning in this event. The highest  
 score at fifty targets to determine  
 the winner. Entry, \$2.00; including  
 price of targets. These events sub-  
 divided as follows:

THE ABERCROMBIE & FITCH E-  
VENT.

Saturday Evening, February 20th

The winner to receive a Liquor  
 Cabinet, consisting of four beautif-  
 ully cut quart bottles, incased in an  
 inlaid mahogany box. Lock and  
 name plate of bronze. Donated by  
 Abercrombie & Fitch Co., 53 West  
 Thirty-sixth St., New York City.

THE SCHOVERLING, DALY &  
GALES EVENT

Monday Evening, February 22nd

The winner to receive a mounted  
 game fish, Pike mounted on oak  
 frame under oval glass 48 by 30  
 inches. Donated by Schoverling,  
 Daly & Gales, 302 Broadway, New  
 York City.

## THE HARDEN CO. EVENT

Tuesday Evening, February 23rd

The winner to receive a quartered  
 oak Gun Cabinet. Beautifully de-  
 signed in mission finish. Double  
 doors of plate glass, racks for six  
 guns on each side, drawer, shell com-  
 partments, etc. Donated by the  
 Frank S. Harden Co., Camden, N. Y.

## THE H. &amp; D. FOLSOM EVENT

Wednesday Evening, February 24th

The winner to receive a Trap  
 Shooting Coat made of zibillene cloth.  
 Suede leather lined body, suede  
 leather sleeves, and with patent knit-  
 ted collar and knitted wristlets. Do-  
 nated by the H. & D. Folsom Arms  
 Co., 314 Broadway, New York City.

THE VON LENDERKE & DETMOLD  
EVENT.

Thursday Evening, February 25th

The winner to receive a golden  
 oak Smoker's Set consisting of hu-  
 midors, tobacco jar, pipe rack, ash  
 trays and cigar cutter. Donated by  
 Von Lengerke & Detmold, 200 Fifth  
 Ave., New York City.

## THE MURGATROYD EVENT

Friday Evening, February 26th

The winner to receive a beautiful  
 selected Leonard Rug. Mounted with  
 open mouth. Skin 4½ x 8½ feet  
 from tip to tip. Donated by John  
 Murgatroyd, 57 West Twenty-fourth  
 St., New York City.

## THE CONSOLATION EVENT

Saturday Evening, February 27th

All winners of a previous trophy  
 in this tournament, of any kind what-  
 ever, to shoot under a handicap of  
 one target in this event; that is,  
 in determining the winner, one dead  
 bird will be scored as lost against  
 them. The winner to receive a  
 beautifully designed mission finish  
 Gun Cabinet, donated by the man-  
 agement.

## AUGUSTA FISHERMEN

A party of Augusta fishermen in  
 which were Henry Gregoire, Odeon  
 Blanchette, L. Laliberte and G.  
 Ferrand returned Tuesday afternoon  
 from Long pond in Somerville, where  
 they had for the past three  
 days been enjoying the ice fishing.  
 They had a long ride in the face of  
 a biting wind, but they report that  
 they had a good time and brought  
 home with them a fine string of 26  
 fish.

## LEGISLATIVE NOTICES

## COMMITTEE HEARINGS

The Committee on Inland Fisheries and Game  
 will give a public hearing in its room at the State  
 House, in Augusta, on  
 WEDNESDAY, Feb 17, at 2 P. M., on  
 No. 20. An Act to provide for a closed time on  
 bull moose.

No. 29. An Act to provide for a resident hunt-  
 er's license, with petitions for same.

No. 21. An Act to prohibit the digging out of  
 fox dens.

No. 54. An Act relating to night hunting for  
 wild birds and wild animals.

No. 8. Petition of George M. Barrows of New-  
 port and 575 other residents of Maine in favor of  
 a non-resident fishing license.

THURSDAY, February 18, 1915, at 2 p. m., on  
 the following:

An Act to amend Section 4, of Chapter 87 of the  
 Public Laws of 1911 relating to employment agen-  
 cies.

An Act relating to the hours of labor of certain  
 employees in and about the stations of railroad  
 corporations.

An Act to establish a minimum wage for State  
 House employees.

An Act to amend Section four, seven and eight  
 adding Section twelve of chapter sixty-five  
 of the public laws of 1911 relating to the Depart-  
 ment of Labor and Industry.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 24, at 2 P. M., on  
 No. 13. An Act to extend the open season for  
 fly fishing in the pool at Upper Dam, and in the  
 river from said pool to Lake Mollychunkamunk,  
 from September 15th to October 1st of each year,  
 with a petition of John S. Doane and 27 others for  
 same.

No. 23. Petition of Alvah Coolidge and 11  
 others, residents of Upton and vicinity, relating  
 to fishing in Dead Cambridge river and other  
 waters in Oxford county.

No. 31. Petition of E. M. Grant and 15 others,  
 residents of Oxford county, asking for additional  
 restrictions upon fishing in Mettalluc Brook, a  
 tributary to Upper Richardson Lake.

No. 33. Petition of A. S. Thompson of Jay, and  
 64 others, asking for additional regulations upon  
 fishing in waters in Jay and Chesterville, in  
 Franklin County, and in Fayette, Kennebec  
 county.

No. 38. An Act to amend Chapter thirty-two  
 of the Revised Statutes as amended by Chapter  
 two hundred and six of the Public Laws of 1913,  
 relating to fishing in Great Long, East, North,  
 Ellis, McGraw and Snow ponds, in Kennebec and  
 Somerset counties.

Nos. 43 and 44. An Act to make closed season  
 on trout and on salmon from Sept. 30th to May  
 31st in the lakes and ponds in Oxbow, Bowman,  
 Farmachenee, Lynch and Parker towns, so-called,  
 and in Lincoln and Magalloway Plan's, in Oxford  
 county, and to make a closed time for said fish  
 in all streams and rivers in the above named  
 townships from September 15th to May 31st, and  
 to permit only fly fishing in said townships, also  
 to prohibit the carrying away or transportation  
 of fish taken in the above named waters except  
 from the place where caught to a camp, lodge,  
 dwelling house or hotel in the above named  
 townships.

No. 51. Petition of A. W. Walker and 13 others,  
 citizens of Oxford county, asking for additional  
 restrictions upon fishing in Shagr, Abbott and  
 Little Concord Ponds, in the towns of Woodstock  
 and Sumner, Oxford county.

Assigned for hearing Feb. 25, 1915, at 2 p. m.  
 An Act regulating hours of employment and  
 relating to conductors and motormen.

## Artificial Seasoning of Timber.

Methods of artificial seasoning of  
 timber have been devised within re-  
 cent years. Seasoning that would  
 occupy three or four years by natu-  
 ral processes can now be accom-  
 plished in proper kilns in from three  
 or four days to as many weeks.

The work is done in closed-in  
 buildings, capable of holding from  
 20,000 to 50,000 cubic feet of timber.  
 The floor is gently sloping, and the  
 timber is gradually passed down it.  
 A fan draws air over the surfaces  
 of a steam-heater, and the air passes  
 through the piles of boards or planks  
 which are separated about an inch.  
 The air enters at the lower end in  
 order to carry the moisture derived  
 from the timber that has been long-  
 est in the kiln to that which has just  
 been introduced at the upper end.  
 The reason for this is that in sea-  
 soning the air must be charged with  
 moisture at the beginning and only  
 dry at the later stages. Without  
 this precaution the timber would be  
 "case-dried," the interior remaining  
 damp. In the latter instance it would  
 afterwards warp and crack.

## X-Rayed Hair.

If what a well-known lady doctor  
 tells the writer is true, peroxide of hy-  
 drogen is not the only means by  
 which a crop of yellow hair can be got  
 by those who are not naturally blonde.  
 All you may have to do, it seems, is  
 to have your head X-rayed. A dark-  
 haired girl patient of hers recently  
 underwent this treatment, and lo!  
 when the hair reappeared it was yel-  
 low as the daffodils that bloom in the  
 spring. The peroxide plan, though, is  
 cheaper. Both are painless.

Sportsman's Show  
Edition

WITH THE PUBLICATION  
 of our big Sportsman's  
 Show Number in February,  
 we are offering to Hotel and  
 Camp Proprietors, the best chance  
 they have had for years of get-  
 ting their hotels and camps be-  
 fore the sportsmen of America.  
 This is not a theory, but a proven  
 fact.

Those who advertised in our  
 former editions, the last of which  
 was published in 1910, know this,  
 and we want the opportunity of  
 proving it to the rest.

Advertising forms close the  
 14th of February. Rates on ap-  
 plication.

MAINE WOODS  
PHILLIPS, ME.



## CLASSIFIED

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

**FOR SALE**—Two handsome thoroughbred, rose combed white Wyandotte cockerels, weighing nine and ten pounds. Will make price right. L. C. Phillips. Phillips, R. F. D.

**WANTED**—A capable, trustworthy boy or an elderly man to do chores. Five head of cattle and horses. A good job for the right party. Albert E. Kempton, Phillips, Farmers' phone.

**FOR SALE**—A dandy little launch fitted for sail or power—with full equipment, ready for water. Price and full description can be ascertained by addressing, W. H. Johnson, Belgrade, Maine.

**PRICE** of shovel handle blocks, winter and spring 1915, X X blocks, 84 cents; X blocks, 60 cents; No. 3 blocks, 24 cents per dozen. Ames Shovel & Tool Co., D. G. Bean agent, Bingham, Me.

After February 2nd, Mrs. F. H. Richardson of Phillips will carry Grand Union Tea Co. merchandise in her home. Tel. No. 33-11, Farmers' Line. All tickets which former customers have on hand will be exchanged and we hope to have patronage of all our customers as in the past.

**FOR SALE**—Remington Ten typewriter, almost new. Cash or easy terms. J. F. Long, 104 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.

**FOR SALE**—Wood saw outfits: 3 H. P. complete \$85; 4½ H. P. \$110; 5 H. P. \$125; 6 H. P. \$150. Guaranteed for five years. 28 inch saw \$5.50. Other sizes in proportion. Thirty days free trial. Thorndike Machine Co., Portland, Maine.

## FOXES WANTED

Alive, unhurt, all kinds, old or young. Also mink, marten and fisher. Will handle above named animals at all times of year. Write or wire what you have to offer, stating lowest price. Fur farmers wanting stock should write me for prices and information before buying. M. F. STEVENS, Dover, Maine

Tel. 64.15

**WE GUARANTEE TO INCREASE YOUR CATCH OF RAW FURS IF OUR BAITS ARE USED.** With each bottle we give a written guarantee, and if not satisfied your money will be returned. We must please you or lose money.

**5000 BOTTLES HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD AND NOT ONE TRAPPER HAS ASKED FOR HIS MONEY BACK.**

**ANIMAL ATTRACTOR** will lure all flesh eating animals such as the raccoon, mink, skunk, civet, ermine, wolf, fox, lynx, opossum, martin, etc. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

**MUSKRAT ATTRACTOR** For luring muskrats only. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

**BEAVER ATTRACTOR** For luring beaver only. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

**TRAIL SCENT** For making trails to and from sets. Very powerful odor. Economical to use. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

3 Bottles \$2.50 6 Bottles \$5.00 **DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY WITH BAITS THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE GOOD. USE ATTRACTORS AND BE SURE OF RESULTS—AN INCREASED CATCH.**

**Animal Attractor Company, Stanwood, Iowa, Box M.**

# 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.**

## DEFENDANT WINS AUTOMOBILE CASE

After being out less than ten minutes the jury in the case of Chas. H. Minchen vs. L. A. Worthley, which was tried in the Supreme court for Androscoggin county returned a verdict for the defendant.

The defense was that Minchen was the culpable party and that his machine was moving at a rapid rate of speed when the accident happened. Worthley testified that as he drove onto the bridge he saw Minchen approaching rapidly. He shut off the power of his own machine and threw in the brakes just as the crash occurred. He had stopped within four feet of the place where he was when he first saw Minchen.

Charles A. Bean of Portland, Franklin A. Lawton of Phillips and U. S. Jacobs of Phillips testified that they had seen Minchen driving his car at high rate of speed. Jacobs also testified that Minchen told him the party stopped to take a drink when he arrived to help pull the automobile out of the bridge.

Mrs. Jacobs testified that Minchen had passed her and her husband at a rapid rate of speed and that when she and Mr. Jacobs arrived at the bridge she smelled liquor on someone in the Minchen party and did not smell any on Worthley.

Fred M. Richardson described the locality and a photograph was shown and explained. In rebuttal Minchen denied having been drinking and said that he had taken only two glasses of beer that day. Clark declared that the car wouldn't go as fast as Worthley and his witnesses said Minchen had been driving. F. A. Morey appeared for Minchen Judge Newell and J. Blaine Morrison appeared for Worthley.

## SUPERINTENDENT AT NEW JERSEY

### War Bringing Great Sorrow to Well Known Summer Guests.

Mrs. Annie T. Hayford of Oquossoc, who is spending the winter with her son, Charles O. Hayford at Hackettstown, N. J., writes:

"Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walker, of Orange, N. J., are, like many others in this country, personally interested in the European war. All of Mr. Walker's male relatives are either fighting with the allies, or helping to guard their foreign possessions. Only a few weeks ago they received word that his sister's only son had been killed in battle in France.

The Walkers are among our best known guests at Pleasant Island for many seasons.

The poor boy was only twenty-one years old. Is it not sad? I am so afraid that we will get into something, either the European or Mexican war that I don't dare think about it.

We are so near New York City that we have a good chance to know considerable of the suffering there. To-day is "Bundle Day" there; and Charles' wife and I worked all the week to get a bundle ready to send. Mayor Mitchell appointed the day and all the best-known society ladies are working—really and truly working. The suffering and destitution is terrible—worse than ever before.

One of the local merchants here, who was in town the other day, told Charles that he saw the Bread Line and that he never witnessed anything like it before. And he has always lived here and thought he knew something of the city poor."

Mrs. Hayford's son Charles, is superintendent of the New Jersey hatchery which is located at Hackettstown, N. J., and Mr. Ernest Napier is president. We have understood from several sources that his services are much valued there. Mr. Hayford was formerly the efficient superintendent of the Oquossoc hatchery and was always found to be painstaking and trustworthy in that position.

We are hoping a little later to publish quite an extended account

of the work at the former hatchery and present a few photographs also, through the courtesy of Mr. Hayford.

## ATTENTION HOTEL AND CAMP MEN

### One of the Best of Opportunities to Advertise Your Business.

We are receiving orders every day for advertising in our Sportsman's Show number to be distributed in New York February 20-27 at the "old fashioned" Sportsman's Show to be held there.

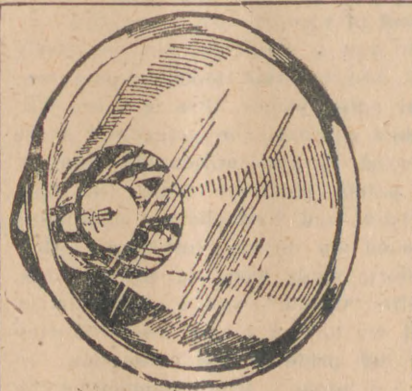
The following are the orders received to date:

Maine Central Railroad,  
Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad,  
J. J. Pooler, Falmouth Hotel,  
Capt. F. C. Barker,  
Powell & Clement,  
William N. Gokey Shoe Co.,  
H. E. Pickford, Pickford's Camps,  
Winchester Repeating Arms Co.,  
Robert Walker, Trout Brook Camps,  
W. A. Davis, Katahdin View Camps,  
C. A. Cole, Mingo Springs Hotel and Camps,  
L. L. Bean, Freeport, Maine.  
Walter J. Swett, Lapompeog Camps,  
Ox Bow, Me.  
Mrs. F. B. Burns, Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines Landing.  
R. B. Taylor, West Carry Lake Camps, Dead River.  
A. E. Durgin, Lake Moxie.  
Joseph H. White, Blakeslee Lake Camps, Eustis.  
H. W. Maxfield, Rowe Pond Camps, Rowe Pond.  
D. E. Brown, Brown's Camps, Kezar Lake,  
F. L. Blinn, Hotel Eagle, Brunswick,  
N. H. Ellis, Rangeley Tavern,  
M. L. Getchell Co., Monmouth,  
L. E. Bowley, Mountain View House,  
Ed Grant & Sons Co., Kennebago, Me.,  
Geo. Burtis, Worcester, Mass.,  
Redington & Co., Waterville, camp and home furnishings,  
H. C. Chapman Hotel Co., Bangor House,  
G. S. McKenney, Caratunk,  
B. H. Clark, Lincoln Centre.

## SERVES TO MINIMIZE GLARE

Article It Is Thought Will Do Away With General Complaint Against Headlight.

Since the crusade against glaring headlights designers and inventors have spent much valuable time endeavoring to bring out some simple, cheap and effective article that can be used on any electric headlight without destroying its appearance and at the same time do what the law requires. There have been all sorts and kinds, and while the majority have been cast aside as not being able to



CUP SHAPED DEVICE  
TO PREVENT GLARE  
FROM ELECTRIC  
HEADLIGHTS.

meet the conditions required by the authorities, there are some that have been approved and are in use on cars.

A new device is a fluted aluminum cap which is designed as to fit around the base of the bulb, while a small spring is also fitted to prevent the cap from rattling. This device tends to hold in the light rays and yet affords sufficient light for almost any sort of driving, but is easily removed when the car is in the country. It has, with many others, been tested by authorities and been found to meet with their approval.

**Kidd's Vanished Treasures.**  
People are still searching for Captain Kidd's buried treasure. This looks like a waste of time, as the captain, having money to burn, probably cremated it.

## LET EACH COUNTY MAKE ITS LAWS

### Some Opinions of a Hancock County Camp Proprietor

Alligator Lake Camps,  
Great Pond, Me.,  
Jan. 30, 1915.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I have been in the guide business over 38 years and have seen many changes in the game laws. Some I think have been for the good and some for the bad. Now the coming legislature is talking of a close time on moose for a period of five years. Now I think that is too long a time; two years are enough I think.

The scarcity of moose is due to not killing small bulls. They are killed just the same and left where they are killed, that is my opinion, and they keep on killing until they are lucky enough to get one that will stand the law. Now if they were allowed to keep the small ones it would satisfy any true sportsman. The calling of moose ought to be stopped for this reason. Nearly, if not all, the calling is done in the night and one cannot tell whether a moose's horns are three inches long or less, so they take their chances and kill, to find their mistake after the moose is dead. Now if the hunter was allowed to have that small bull perhaps that would prevent him from killing another, and it has been told to me by experienced callers that small bulls will come to a call quicker than an old one.

I was reading an article in the Maine Woods by Mr. Herrick, who is in favor of shortening the open season on big game the last two weeks in December. I think if the season is to be shortened, take off the two first weeks in October as the weather is warm and the farmer who pays the bulk of the tax don't want to kill his deer until into December when the weather is cold and he can save his game.

In Hancock county where I reside we don't get any hunting on snow until about December so, if they shorten the two weeks in December it would give the people near the sea coast a slim chance to secure their game. I think every county should make its own game laws.

Now about the non-residents' license. I think if there was no license at all and if a non-resident killed a deer to take out of the state, make him pay \$5.00 or \$10.00 for each deer taken out and if he refused to pay that, take his game and fine him \$25.00 and costs. This making a man pay for something he

## 1915 NEW YORK'S Original Annual SPORTSMAN'S SHOW

TWENTIETH YEAR

Feb. 20th to 27th,  
Inclusive

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NEW YORK CITY

J. H. H. DRESSSEL, Gen. Manager

Outdoor Trap Shooting  
Tournament on Grand  
Central Palace Roof.  
Fly Casting Contest

Sportsmen's Equipment and  
Resorts represented in Exhibits.

General Admission, 50c

doesn't get is where the shoe pinches is my opinion.

In another article written by a former guide saying there were more moose and deer killed by jacking than any other way, I will agree with him on that point. I don't pretend to know it all, only giving my opinions.

Sincerely yours,  
John F. Haynes.

Nicknames of Prize Fighters.

There was a time when nearly every prominent prize fighter had a nickname more generally used by admirers than his real name, and some of these were picturesque. William Thompson, who won the championship in 1835, was known as Bendigo. The Australian mining town was named after him, and although some of its inhabitants managed to have it rechristened Sandhurst, the new name never caught on.

Too Long to Be Entirely Valid.

Oliver Knox read some published letters in a breach-of-promise suit, and laughed. "This idiot wrote to the girl that he would love her always," he commented. "Now I contend that 'always' is the longest word in the dictionary, and no wise man ever uses it." "No," retorted his discerning wife, "and no wise woman would believe him if he did."

# MAINE WOODS

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which specializes on Camp and Hotel work

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We design and print Books, Leaflets Folders,  
etc., and would be pleased to furnish samples,  
dummies and prices on request.

# J. W. BRACKETT CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE



## THE CHARMS OF THE RANGELEYS

### The Mountain View House Owned by the Bowleys, A Favorite Resort of Lewiston and Auburn People

The last lake in the great chain of Northern Maine is the Rangeley and this sheet of water lies wholly in Franklin County. Its altitude is 1511 feet above the sea, which is only 64 feet less than the extreme head-waters of the Mississippi. This lake is ten miles long and in many places more than two miles wide, although the average width is a little less. It has a total area of fourteen square miles and this is located in one of the most beautiful valleys in New England. Mountains and high elevations are on all sides and from many of these hills large streams come tumbling down to join their waters with the lake.

The Indian name of this sheet of water was Oquossoc and this is still perpetuated in a fishing association and a small hamlet. A hotel and a lake steamer also bear the same name and these will serve to keep green one of the most sonorous of Indian names. Cupsuptic Lake lies to the northwest and is separated from the larger body of water by Bald Mountain and a narrow isthmus near its base. This last named lake has an area of but three square miles, and here is located the famous Indian Rock spoken of in the previous article. This splendid fishing ground is largely due to the fact that Rangeley empties its waters at this point and trout and salmon naturally gravitate to those places where the waters seethe and foam. Another large feeder of Cupsuptic is the river bearing the same name and which has its source far beyond the Canadian line. Mooselucmeguntic lies still farther south and this is the largest sheet of water in the chain as it has not less than twenty-one square miles of area. At its outlet is Upper Dam while the Lower Dam is at the outlet of Richardson Lake. The Middle Dam, so called is on the lower Richardson or Welkenabacook Lake as it was called by the Indians. Away beyond these are the Umbagog and Megalloway where the splendid new dam and reservoir have added so much power to the Androscoggin. However, this section of the lake system is not under description at this time, but will be taken up later.

Coming back to Capt. Barker and his little steamer the last stop was made at Haines Landing, and here the writer parted company with his genial and hospitable host. A short ride through the forest over a road that was once an Indian trail and Rangeley Lake was reached and a few moments after the coach drew

up before the Mountain View House, one of the finest hotels in the entire lake region.

The Mountain View is located near the outlet of Rangeley where it flows into the stream that connects with the Mooselucmeguntic. The broad waters of the lake stretch away in front while a backing of soft and primeval forest lies in the rear. For many years this hotel has been a Mecca for the lovers of the lake region and during that time it has seen a steady growth and development.

The silver birches, which border the shore in front of the hotel lend a brightness to the general outlook which is very pleasing, looking across the lake to where the spruce covered sides of Bald Mountain are reflected in the quiet waters of the lake.

The house is backed by pine and spruce forests, interspersed with birch and maple.

This splendid forest growth which extends leagues on leagues to, and beyond, the borders of Canada, is an important factor in the healthfulness of this region, for where the spruce and pine grow, is strength in every breath of air you breathe.

The hotel grounds, including the lawns and groves near by are always clean and attractive and there is plenty of room for all the open air sports the guests may care to indulge in. The broad verandas are a favorite place to pass many pleasant hours, while the large music room is the scene of frequent card and dancing parties.

Hammocks are swung in the groves for the novel reader, and the tennis court and the climb up Bald Mountain attract the more strenuous. Everyone enjoys the pleasures of boating and canoeing, for the cove is always safe for the little folks, and it is not spurned by the grown-ups. There is splendid fishing near the hotel, and bathing is a daily pastime at the bathing beach. Deer are often seen in the nearby forest; and there is good woodcock and partridge shooting in the fall after the close of the summer season, when comfortable accommodations are provided for the hunter, with licensed guides who know their business and are splendid forest companions. Rangeley has been famous for years for its big fish, both trout and salmon. The Mountain View House has easy access to all the best fishing grounds. Not only are these lakes close at hand, but numerous ponds are scattered hereabouts, so that an abundance of both bait and fly fishing is afforded.

An interesting place to visit, only a few minutes' walk from the hotel, is the state fish hatchery near the railroad station at Oquossoc, where guests can have ample opportunities to study the methods employed in the propagation of fish by artificial means. There is a well defined trail to the summit of Bald Mountain from which a fine view can be had in all directions. Rangeley Lake appears to lie at one's feet, with the village in the distance and Mountain View House close at hand. From the other side can be seen Mooselucmeguntic and Cupsuptic Lakes, with the Richardson Lakes toward the South, and on the far horizon the peaks of the White Mountains are visible on a clear day. The Mountain View House is only a quarter of a mile from the railroad station at Oquossoc, where there is a telegraph office, and this with the local and long distance telephones in the house, three daily mails each way, and one on Sunday, give good connection with the outside world.

This hotel is owned and managed by Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bowley, who are as well known to lake travelers as the name of the house itself and from them the writer received a warm welcome to their beautiful mountain home. This place was started by H. F. Kimball, of Rangeley, more than forty years ago. With a keen perception of coming events, this gentleman saw that the beauty of the spot would one day be better appreciated and a small house was erected. Mr. Kimball was also the owner and manager of the Green Vale House at the time, but the site of the Mountain View pleased him best. At that time the tide of travel was very small and his guests were almost exclusively confined to sportsmen who came to enjoy the fishing.

Two years after the Mountain View

had been started Mr. Bowley came to work as a chore boy. That was 33 years ago and from that time to the present his name has been associated with the house. Mrs. Bowley came at about the same time, although they were not married until some years later. For three years he worked as chore boy and was then promoted to the position of clerk which he held three years more and then became a partner of Mr. Kimball in the business. A few years more passed on and the senior partner retired, leaving Mr. Bowley as owner of the establishment.

It was then that the hotel commenced its evolution. Up to that time it had been a small affair, but by this time the tide of travel had become so large that it was necessary to increase its size and accommodations. This work has been going on from year to year ever since and to-day the Mountain View has the best of accommodations for 150 guests and during the summer season its capacity is taxed to the limit.

Connected with the Mountain View is a big farm and although much of the 200 acres is in forest the cultivated portion is sufficient to raise nearly all the vegetables needed in the hotel. Some six or eight cows and the same number of horses are kept and enough hay is cut for their use. A 22-foot motor boat, canoes, and buckboards furnish both sport and exercise to the guests during the summer months. One of the famous visiting spots in the camp of the late Senator Frye, on Cupsuptic Lake, and just beyond this are the camps made famous by Billy Soule.

A half day was most pleasantly passed at this place by the writer and while there he learned that Mountain View was a popular resort for Lewiston and Auburn people. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Morrill and family were there at the time and their long hikes through the forest roads were to them a great delight. The writer also met Rev. Dr. Hallock and wife of Lewiston who were staying in a nearby resort. The doctor was in excellent spirits as he had just landed a six-pound salmon, which is always considered a big trophy for a parson. We have no doubt that his experience in the lake country furnished him with many an inspiring incident to point a moral and adorn a tale.

After a hearty dinner and enjoying other courtesies at the Mountain View came the leave taking and the preparations to move on. It was a bit puzzling how to reach Rangeley village, which was seven miles away and no steamer until evening, but Mrs. Bowley came to the rescue and offered to take the writer over with her own private team. This was another courtesy that was greatly appreciated, as the ride was over one of the best roads and through the finest of scenery.

It was a delightful day in early fall and the ride took us past several noted places. One of these was Mingo Springs, the elegant estate created by the millionaire Munyon, of patent medicine fame. Old Saddleback and Kennebec Mountains loomed up on the left and other historic spots were on either side. Little "Cassie" was a fine driver and we do not blame Mrs. Bowley for her pride in the possession of such a horse. Every moment of the ride was enjoyed and the occasional glimpse of the great lake recalled many associations and tales of the past. In the old days accidents were more frequent here than at present and especially was this true in the spring when the warm weather had weakened the ice. For a loaded team to go through into the water was a frequent occurrence and at times this approached a tragedy while on other occasions it was a source of merriment. In this book "Lake and Forest"—Capt. Fred Barker tells several interesting and humorous stories regarding these accidents and gives some information that will apply to any place when this happens. We quote the following:

"When a team breaks through the ice, a sled seldom goes in, and so the first thing to be done is to put a rope around the horses' necks, clear them from the sled and pull it back away from them; then, taking one of the horses from another team, and

hatching to the rope and prying up the hindquarters with a plank or pole, they can be pulled out very easily, generally no worse from their ducking, after they have driven far enough to get warm. When another horse is not available, two men can pull a horse out of the water by putting a ship noose around its neck, so as to choke it, causing it to fill with air, when it will float up lightly in the water and it is much easier to draw it out. But it is usually a hard pull, hard on the horse as well as hard on the men.

"Any sensible toter will not be caught on the lake without an axe for it is not only useful for cutting a hole to find the thickness of the ice, but in time of trouble it is indispensable, as in case of a team getting in, it is necessary to cut places for the men's feet, to enable them to brace themselves for a good pull.

"Although I have been on the ice with horses a great deal in the past 30 years and have taken all kinds of chances I have been fortunate enough not to drown but one horse. This was done by breaking the throat latch and clearing his head from the bridle, and slatting his head under the ice, while we had hold of the reins, and before we could get a rope around his neck.

"A number of years ago, when Madam Peary used to be the cock at Bemis, it got to be the tenth of May before I got ready to take her down the lake. I got the lightest and cheapest horse I could get in Rangeley, and was told that if I did not bring the horse back \$50 would pay the bill. I received many warnings not to put a horse on the ice, and one in particular from John Straw, who was the agent for the Union Water Power Co., who in company with Mr. Henry Kimball, had just returned from Upper Dam, pushing their punt ahead of them. Mr. Straw said that they had found the ice so thin, that they had left their horse at Upper Dam for me to take up on the scrow, when the ice should have left the lake. It was not until a month or two later that it came out that they had drowned the horse soon after leaving Upper Dam. It was a remarkably smart horse and as they drove onto the ice, following the track where a four-horse load had been hauled the afternoon before, Mr. Kimball made the remark that they would make the ten miles to Haines Landing in three-quarters of an hour. Mr. Straw was just returning his watch to his pocket, after taking the time, when the forefeet of the horse suddenly went through, and throwing his head down, he shot under the ice. Mr. Straw and Mr. Kimball scrambled out of the punt just as that, too, was disappearing. They succeeded in getting the horse out, but not until after he was drowned."

It is only necessary to add that Capt. Barker was not frightened by the experience of Kimball and John Straw and, with his cook in the punt, made the trip to Bemis in safety. On the way back to Rangeley, however, he met with the common experience and his horse went under the ice, and was drowned.

Speaking of the method of the ice leaving the lakes in the spring, Capt. Barker says: "The going out of the ice in the spring is as much of a conundrum as the winter reefs, judging from the many questions I have been asked about it. This is very simple, when it is understood. Where the snow lies on the ice it protects it from the warm spring sun but where it is blown off, giving the

sun a chance to come to the solid blue ice, it penetrates it very quickly, and we usually speak of it as being honeycombed. Often the morning after a cold night, when it would bear tons of weight, toward night, after a warm day, it will not begin to hold the weight of a man. I have often stuck my axe handle through in spots where it was over two feet thick, and for days after this, we would go on it with teams, by going in the morning.

"There are different ways of the ice leaving the lake. Sometimes when it is quite thick, and will hold the weight of a man in most places, a strong wind will spring up, and where it is melted away from the shores enough to allow the whole body to get a start, the wind will keep it in motion, pressing it out on the shore, where it will keep falling to pieces, until, a few hours time, a whole lake full of ice will be ground to a powder on the rocky shore, sometimes piling up 20 or 30 feet high. A few years ago, at The Birches, which commands a view of the greater part of the lake, in the morning not a bit of water was to be seen and at night not a bit of ice was to be seen. This was the 20th day of May."

Many other interesting stories might be told of these lakes and their countless resorts. Around their shores have been woven many a romance and not least among these is the story of how Rangeley was named but this tale will be reserved for the story of next Saturday which will conclude the lake series.

And then "Cassie" drew up in front of the Rangeley Inn and our journey was at an end. It had been a delightful ride and the courtesies of the Bowleys will not be least among the memories of that day.—L. C. Bateman in Lewiston Journal.

### MIGRATORY BIRD LAW IN THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.

A case involving the constitutionality of the McLean-Weeks Law, popularly known as the Federal Migratory Bird Law, has been carried to the United States Supreme Court. Besides fixing seasons for migratory game-birds this law places a perpetual close season on "migratory insectivorous birds," and specifies the following birds as coming within the meaning of the term: robins, thrushes, kinglets, nuthatches, titmice, chickadees, catbirds, wrens, warblers, vireos, shrikes, waxwings, martins, swallows, tanagers, grosbeaks, bobolinks, meadowlarks, orioles, flycatchers, hummingbirds, swifts, whip-poor-wills, night hawks (or bull bats), flickers, woodpeckers, cuckoos, "and all other perching birds which feed entirely or chiefly on insects." Should the Supreme Court render a decision adverse to the law, the protection of these birds will depend, as formerly, on the various and diverse State laws.

### THE SPORTSMAN'S SHOW EN- TION OFFERS THE BEST CHANCE EVER TO THE HOTEL AND CAMP PROPRIETORS OF THE STATE TO ADVERTISE FOR THEIR SUMMER GUESTS.

#### THAT "TIRED FELING"

Is Often Unnatural.

An extra hard day's work may tire you. But if the close of every day finds you worn and weary—your system needs a TONIC.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine, taken daily, drives away that "tired feeling." It has helped New England folks earn the name of being "tireless workers," and Mrs. Brown's letter tells why it has become their favorite tonic.

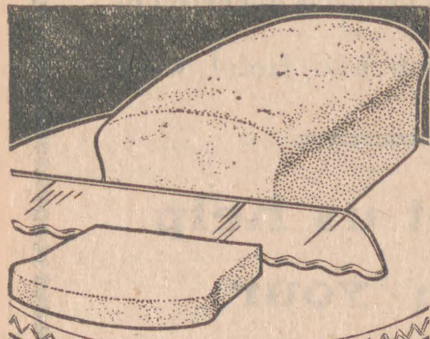
West Farmington, Me.:

"As my mother, Mrs. Smith, is writing in praise of your 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine, I, too, would like to tell you that I think it one of the best household remedies. I consider it one of the best tonics on the market."

(Signed) Mrs. Ida Brown.  
The Big Bottle costs only 35 cents.

Trial Bottle FREE.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO. Portland, Me.



### Nothing Better

than bread and butter—when the bread is made from William Tell Flour. Nothing more wholesome, either, or a better food for growing children, because William Tell is made from Ohio Red Winter Wheat, richest in nutritive value.

Milled by a special process, William Tell goes farther. More loaves to the sack in addition to wonderful bread making qualities.

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Flour**

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Phillips, Maine.

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Proprietors.



# Target Tips and Hunting Helps

by Alfred P. Lane

Send questions to Mr. Lane  
care of this paper.



## A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

W. J. M. Hartland, Me.,

I have a 12 gauge 32 inch barrel, choke bored, single gun that is an extra good shooting gun, but I cannot do a thing with it with buck shot, it scatters so. What is the cause? Some claim that it would shoot as close using buck shot as it would using 4 or 6, if I used the size buck that would chamber in the barrel. I am thinking of buying a 10 gauge single gun with a 36 inch barrel and I am getting it to shoot buck shot. Would you advise I choke bored or cylinder bored? I would like a gun that would put 4 or 5 large buck shot in the head of a flour barrel at 40 yards. Can I get it?

A choke bored shotgun does not shoot any closer than a cylinder bored one when shooting buckshot as large as say nine buckshot to the load. The reason for this is that the choke in a shotgun barrel depends for its effect upon the sudden jamming together of the shot just as they leave the muzzle. With large shot this jamming together apparently does not make them shoot any closer. Purchasing a gun with 36 inch barrel would not help you. If you expect to use a new gun entirely for buckshot shooting a cylinder bored might be better perhaps. If you use buckshot enough to make nine to the load, you cannot expect to get more than three or four in the target at the range you mention.

C. C. N., Philadelphia.

1. For wild fowl shooting a well-known firm of gun makers stated that the best results that I could get in one of their 7 1/4 pounds, full choke 12 gauge guns could be obtained with 1 1/4 oz. shot. Recently I bought from the same firm a 9 1/4 lb. full choke 10 gauge gun of same grade as the 12 gauge and they recommended the same (1 1/4) load of shot. Does it not seem reasonable that if a 12 gauge can handle 1 1/4 oz. that a 10 gauge can handle with equal efficiency a larger load. I may say that in ordering the 10 gauge, I stated that I wanted a gun capable of shooting maximum loads of smokeless powder.

American ammunition factories will not supply in 10 gauge a heavier load than 1 1/4 oz. of shot. This is probably the reason why the Company who made your shotgun did not recommend anything heavier.

2. In putting guns away for a long period—say from one season to another, is it better to take guns apart or keep them together?

It makes no difference.

3. Under such circumstances is it better to plug up the barrels, etc., or leave them open, guns having previously been thoroughly cleaned and greased?

Corking up the barrel, if the gun is not wrapped up and is left standing in an ordinary gun cabinet or closet is a good idea as it prevents dust from collection in it.

4. Same with rifle.

Same as above.

5. Do you recommend hot water for cleaning barrels (inside) of high power rifles, shotguns, etc?

Hot water is very effective for cleaning barrels. Most shooters consider it a nuisance, however, as it is very necessary to have the water extremely hot—practically boiling, and care must be taken not to get it into the action. Be sure that the barrel is thoroughly wiped and oiled after the water is used.

W. S. F., Famoso, Cal.

1. What is the speed and striking power of the Winchester .25 bullet when used in Colts .25 Automatic Pistol? How far will it carry up on the level?

I do not know to just what bullet you refer. If you are reloading your shells and intend to use the bullet regularly used in the .25-.35 Winchester cartridge, which weights 117 grains, you will not get any kind of satisfactory results.

2. Where is the fault when a cartridge does not explode until it has been snapped several times and the cap has been deeply dented?

Usually a defective primer. Sometimes due to a weak and sluggish hammer which does not hit a sharp, snappy blow.

W. C. S., Boston, Mass.

I would like to get your opinion of the High Power cartridge, .22 calibre. Do you consider a .22 High Power sufficiently effective or deer and bear? I suppose that the real effectiveness of a rifle is up to the man that is using it, providing the rifle has sufficient power.

As you state, the real effectiveness of a rifle depends so much on the man using it that it is very hard to answer such a question with any degree of satisfaction. Reports seem to indicate that the .22 High Power cartridge is powerful enough for the work.

W. S. B., Auburn, Me.

What is your opinion of the 38-40 high velocity for a deer gun, and how does it compare with the 32-40 and 38-55 low pressure load? Which of the three guns are best for the Maine woods?

The muzzle energy of the 38-40 high velocity is 1159 foot pounds. The muzzle energy of the 32-40 smokeless low pressure load is 830 foot pounds. The 38-55 low pressure has a muzzle energy of 989 foot pounds. The 38-40 high velocity would, to my mind, be a better cartridge for close range work on deer under the conditions usually found in Maine than the 32-40 or 38-55 low power cartridges. The high power cartridges in the two last named sizes would of course be very much more powerful and effective. For all-around use the 38-40 has always been a very popular size.

W. F. C., Fresno, Cal.

Does it make any difference whether Remington-U M C., Winchester, Peters, or other kinds of cartridges are used in a Winchester .22 Model 1890? If not, what kind is the best?

All of the standard makes of cartridges will operate through the action correctly, and so far as I know will not harm the barrel. As to the quality, that is a question which will be necessary for you to decide for yourself.

G. C. K., Schenectady, N. Y.

1. I am very much interested in a Luger .30 auto pistol. Would like very much to hear from you as to its accuracy with skeleton stock, and whether it is any better than Colt or Savage Auto.

The Luger pistol was outclassed by both the Colt and the Savage in the Government tests. The Luger is a well made weapon, and gives satisfactory service in the hands of anyone who will give it reasonable care. When used with the skeleton stock the recoil is much heavier than would naturally be expected but is not objectionally so, however.

2. I had an argument with a fellow about using 12 gauge shells in a 10 gauge gun without an extra tube. Can this be done?

Generally not, as the shell goes into the barrel so far that the firing pin does not hit the primer. If it did, in all probability, the shell would split.

N. R. C., Hartford, Conn.,

1. What is the best kind of a bullet for a rifle, greased or ungreased and why?

Greased cartridges are always to be recommended as the wear on the barrel is less and the amount of lead deposited on the bore is also less. In fact a number of shooters using high power rifles use a thin coating of Mobil lubricant, an automobile grease, on their bullets to prevent metal fouling.

2. Tell in order the dates for the open season for hunting: squirrels, rabbits, quail and partridge.

The open season is the same for all of the game you mention in your state. It is from October 8 to November 24th.

3. Is there any limit as to how many may be killed in one day?

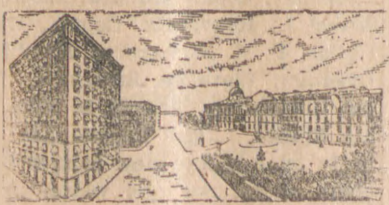
Quail or partridge—five a day, 36 a year. No bag limit on squirrels or rabbits.

*Alfred P. Lane*

## WANTS OUR GAME PROTECTED

I feel it my duty as a Registered Guide to have the people of Washington county informed as to the unprotection of our Fish and Game especially in the northern part of the country. I pay one dollar annually to be registered as a guide for hunting and fishing, also sign an agreement to protect our fish and game, and to report to the Commissioners of Fish and Game at Augusta any illegal killing of game as to my knowledge. I have reason to believe that our game has not had legitimate protection as I have heard different parties tell of finding the heads of cow moose on their hunting trips, killed by persons unknown, and as we have not heard of any prosecution for same we suppose that the wardens must be fully qualified for the office to give satisfactory protection, which looks strange to hear of no prosecutions as to the large force of wardens, for the past two years. I don't mean to say anything as to the reputation or character of any of the force as they are good law abiding citizens and think every one else the same. There are some of them fully qualified for woods work, bark peeling, etc., others that are lame and can't paddle a canoe safe in big winds, as needed in times, others that live in the city limits that would be fully qualified for factory or mill work, etc., but we have got to admit that we have one warden working at present that is fully qualified for the place by his many years of experience—that is Geo. W. Ross, of Vanceboro, the legal adjuster of several Big Shows that came to our state, also postmaster at Vanceboro, State detective, fish and game warden, and the choice of our present sheriff as deputy sheriff in and for the county of Washington. We are thanking Warden Ross for the strict attention he paid last fall in distributing fish to the many lakes and ponds of different counties in our State.

(Signed) A Registered Guide—Machias Union.



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STOKER E. CRAFTS Gen. Manager

## MUCH DISCUSSED LICENSE LAW

The much discussed license law for resident hunters, which has the endorsement of the Commissioners of Fish and Game and of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association, was presented in the House by Rep. McCarty of Lewiston. The bill will, it is expected, call forth vigorous opposition, notwithstanding the fact that residents of the State are exempt from its provisions when hunting on land owned or leased by them, a concession made by the proponents of the measure to the farmers of the State.

The bill fixes the license fee for resident hunters at \$1, and to this is added a recording fee of 15 cents, making the entire cost \$1.15 to those who wish to shoot birds or big game.

Holders are required to exhibit their licenses to wardens or other officers upon request, and they are to be valid until January 1st, next, following the date of issue. They apply equally to the killing of game and game birds. Licenses are required for the transportation of game or game birds, and it is unlawful for any transportation company to accept them for shipment from a person not holding a license.

The bill provides for the issuance by the Fish and Game Department, the application to be made through city and town clerks. Bona fide residents of the State and members of their immediate family may hunt without licenses on land owned and leased by them on which they are actually domiciled and which is used exclusively for agricultural purposes.

City or town clerks who refuse or neglect to forward remittances for hunting licenses each month may be punished by a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$50. All license fees are to be devoted to the fish and game interests of the State.

Persons found in the fields or forests or on the waters of the State with firearms are considered violators of the act unless they have licenses in their possession. Violations of the act are punishable by fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$30 and costs.

Several petitions regarding fish and game matters were received.

## CANOE TRIP ON THE MATTAWAMKEAG.

(Continued from page two.)

a light rod and if he doesn't give you a hard tussle and a number of thrills before you get him landed you have a harder set of nerves and muscles than I have. We cast here for an hour but only killed two fish, although we could hook one at about every cast. Getting into the canoe again we dropped down a stiff current on a pole, to the mouth of Big Gordon brook and landed. Here there is a deep, strong running pool and at certain times of the year is full of trout or at least one can get them to bite only at certain times. We took off our shoes and stockings, rolled up our pants and under drawers and waded out as far as we could in the strong current and tried our best to lure one from the pool but we could evidently offer nothing tempting for not a rise rewarded our best efforts. Embarking again we dropped down to just above Gordon Falls and camped just across from High Landing. As it was nearly dark we pitched our tent in a hurry, fried the two bass we had killed and "turned in." On rising in the morning you can imagine our surprise to find we had tented alongside of several graves and were told afterward that the graves were occupied by men that had lost their lives in the "Heater" and at Slew Gundy Bend on different drives of logs that have gone down this river to Bangor.

The next morning after breakfast we lighted our pipes and strolled down to the head of the falls and it certainly was a pretty sight in the early morning to see the water come rushing down a narrow canyon and then take a perpendicular drop of about 12 or 14 feet, causing a boiling caldron at the bottom which, after much eddying and circling, hardly gets itself straightened out for the second pitch is only a short distance below.

While sitting on the ledges at the

head of the falls my companion told me the legend of Gordon Falls. The place was made famous by our departed friend Geo. S. Kimball, in "Piney Home," a book that has undoubtedly been read by nearly every adult in the State.

"Years ago," he said, "when this country was wooded far heavier than at present, two men, who were cruising in the vicinity of Gordon Falls on the east shore, became lost and camped for the night beside a spring. In the morning on stooping to drink they discovered the bottom of the spring was covered with yellow dust and nuggets and following up the source of the spring they discovered a rock as large as a haycock from which they cut a lump with a hatchet of what they considered contained a large percentage of pure gold. The lumber cruiser fearing the French-Canadian, took all he could carry of the gold and at last found his way out and so the story goes, killed him and took the quartz to Bangor where it assayed a very high percentage. He told some friends of the find and drew some plans from memory, but never returned to the spot as he died soon after." Until within a couple of years a man has lived the life of a hermit near this place in the woods and he was supposed to be hunting for the lost gold rock, but if he ever found it he took the secret with him, for his dead body was discovered on one of the lonely trails on Gordon brook by a woodsman.

Returning to the tent we got into the canoe and paddled up to the mouth of Gordon brook again, and this time luck was with us for we landed 14 beauties of the specie square-tailed in about an hour's fishing. Both Big and Little and Gordon brooks are great trout streams and many baskets are filled from them.

Again entering the canoe we ran down to the falls and carried by, but decided to run the lower pitch, and did, but if I ever go down that river again I shall carry around the lower pitch also.

This is the last of the rough water and it is a pretty ride of four miles to Mattawamkeag passing down under the wooden bridge 300 feet long that was built by the government at the time of the Aroostook war and must have been the very bridge Ex. Governor Plaisted had in mind when he sprung his slogan, "Maine as dry as a covered bridge."

After passing under the bridge it is but a short distance where you glide gently out into the waters of the Penobscot and the Mattawamkeag river is swallowed up in this mightier river that flows through Bangor to the sea.

Clarence.

## TY COBB, CHAMPION BATSMAN, GOES HUNTING.

The famous Ty Cobb, and who is there who does not know him, spends much of his leisure time during the winter with his Remington pump gun down in the Georgia marshes, and his duck average is even higher than his batting average.

Just recently he was out with a party of well-known sportsmen, including Henry Dreher, of Cleveland, and James M. Barrett and Lon E. Davis, of Augusta, and it is reported that he brought down a greater number of ducks than any other in the party.

An interesting question in this connection is, does baseball help one in duck hunting, and does duck hunting help the batter's eye? It is true that many of baseball's leading stars are hunters and trap shooters, and of no mean ability, either as good in the field and at the traps as in their work on the diamond. Fact is, it has been noticed that baseball and shooting seem to go hand in hand—they both appeal to the same sportsmen, and if a man has never done any shooting when young, if he is a lover of baseball he seems to take naturally to shooting, and becomes a fan of both sports. This is especially noticeable in the younger set—the boys who play the best baseball also turn in good shooting records.

ADVERTISING FORMS OF THE SPORTSMAN'S SHOW NUMBER CLOSE FEB. 14. DON'T DELAY SENDING IN YOUR ADVERTISEMENT.



# Where To Go In Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



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

Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine



## Are You Going Hunting?

If so, write me the number of persons in your party, how long you wish to stay in camp, and let me tell you

### THE EXACT COST

of your trip at Chase Pond Camps as I shall make cut rates to all during October and November. I will also send you names of parties who have hunted here that you may refer to in regard to hunting, camps, etc.

Guy Chadbourne, Prop., Bingham, Maine

## YORK CAMPS,

RANGELEY, MAINE

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Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,800 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

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A famous resort for anglers and hunters. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

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## SELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Selgrade. Best Sportmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine.

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## QUANANICHE LODGE,

Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country.

Norway Pines House and Camps, Dobsia Lake. Most attractive situation in Maine. Good auto road to lodge. Plenty storage capacity for machines. From there one can take steamer to any part of the lake territory. The best hunting, fishing and vacation section of beautiful Washington Co. Address for particulars W. G. ROSE, Manager, Princeton, Me., Dec. 1st to April 1st.

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Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms, Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Hammock or something else you don't want.

Someone else is sure to want it

We have sold things for others, and we can do the same for you. Rates one cent a word in advance.

Address, Classified Department,

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine

## SNOWSHOE TRIP TO GULL POND

Basket Ball Teams Entertained At The Tavern.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, February 9.—Mrs. Ralph Haines and three youngest children of Strong are guests of Mrs. Leona Spencer and other relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Ellis left Saturday morning for a visit with their daughter Fay, at Passaic, N. J. They will be gone some time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lafayette Kempton returned home from a trip to Portland, Saturday night.

Mrs. Ira Russell of Bigelow, who has been spending the past few days with Mrs. Ed West, returned home Monday. She was accompanied by her daughter, who has been attending school since last fall.

Mrs. Clara Rector is spending a few days with her brother, Guy Hinkley at Hebron.

Nate Albee and Harry Quimby are at Little Kennebagos gumming.

H. B. McCard is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from his duties at the bank.

The Rebekahs conferred the degree on one candidate Friday night, followed by a banquet. February 16, occurs the annual roll call for which preparations are being made.

Geo. Esty left Monday for Brunswick, where he will join Mrs. Esty, who has been spending the winter with Mrs. Geo. McCard.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilcox have gone to housekeeping in the upper tenement of the Blodgett house.

Thursday evening Miss Dessie Lamb was admitted to membership in the Pythian Sisters. The exercises were followed by a tasting party.

Mrs. F. H. Kempton entertained a few guests at supper and during the evening, in honor of the birthday of her daughter, Mrs. H. B. McCard. The evening was spent with music and games. Mrs. McCard received many fine gifts in memory of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. French of Phillips were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel French.

L. D. Nile and Alton Quimby were at home from Farmington over Sunday.

A snowshoe party numbering 22, consisting of Grammar school pupils and teachers, enjoyed a trip to Gull Pond Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Tomlinson is suffering from a bad cold.

Mrs. Elmer Snowman is quite ill at her home on the Kennebagos road. Miss Clair Pearce, a trained nurse, is in attendance.

W. S. Lovejoy is in town on professional business. The many friends of the doctor are congratulating him on his marriage to Mrs. Wealthy Loomis, which took place at Strong, January 30.

O. R. Rowe is having a two weeks' vacation from the store.

L. A. Cookson is at Phillips for a short stay with relatives and friends.

The Ladies' Lakeside League recently held election of officers, the present ones having served three months: President, P. M. Richardson; Vice Presidents, Tina C. Weeks, Louise Murphy, Eudora Childs; Secretary and Treasurer, Ida Kempton; Assistant, Leona McCard; Instructor, Mabel L. Hoar; Ex. Comm., Eudora Childs, P. M. Richardson, Mary Hoar; Organist, Florence Bridgman; Look-out Committee, Mrs. L. D. Nile, Minnie Spiller. The League has recently hung a fine new banner in the class colors, red and white. The banner measures 40 by 72 inches.

Miss Beatrice Jones and Tina C. Weeks entertained the members of the basket ball teams at the Tavern Friday night. The party was a great success and much fun was enjoyed from the various contests, which consisted of handkerchief race, penny race, package lottery, hat trimming contest by boys and a peanut hunt. C. Harnden was high line while H. Amber was awarded the consolation. With peanuts for currency the girls proceeded to purchase hats and models. Ice cream and cake were served. Music concluded the evening's entertainment and the party went home in a cheerful mood singing "Tipperary."

## FISH MOUNTED BY NASH OF MAINE

New York Lady Has Distinction of Landing A Salmon

(Written for Maine Woods.)

Historic Sebago, with its pictured rocks and winding rivers, has been known for its scenic beauties and its salmon fishing for many years. But how many sportsmen are aware that Sebago and its tributary waters, furnish as well, some of the best fly fishing for small mouthed black bass, in the country?

As soon as the ice is out in the spring, the salmon fishermen arrive, and through April and May, many large salmon are taken by trolling with bait. By the first of June, the lake is practically deserted. At this time, the bass fishing is at its best, with either bait or fly. The fish run very large, the average being about two pounds.

Among the fishermen, who have had good sport at Sebago, bass fishing, may be mentioned the Mallorys from New York, who are well known in Maine as successful fly fishermen.

Mrs. William C. Tegethoff of Herkimer, N. Y., enjoyed some good fly fishing for bass in June and July. Her largest fish, weighing 3 3/4 pound took the honor prize in the Field and Stream contest, for the largest bass caught on a fly in 1914. This fish has been mounted by Nash of Maine.

Mrs. Tegethoff returned to Sebago waters in September, to try the fly fishing for salmon, on the bar at Panther Run. The unseasonably warm weather brought about very unfavorable conditions for salmon fishing however, as the salmon did not come in on the bar, until the last days of the open season. Notwithstanding this handicap, Mrs. Tegethoff, by clever work with her fly rod, succeeded in lifting four fish to her fly. Three of these fish rose short, as they are apt to do, when they first come into shoal water. The fourth, she hooked; and, after twenty minutes of hard fighting, it was landed in the canoe. It proved to be a beautifully shaped salmon of 4 1/4 pounds.

Although this fish was small for Sebago, the catch undoubtedly gives Mrs. Tegethoff the unique distinction of being the first lady to land a salmon on Sebago waters, taken with a fly.

The last days of the open season will long be remembered, by those who were fishing on the bar. It was a wonderful sight indeed, to see great salmon, from three to fifteen pounds, leaping clear from the water. At sunset, one might count a half dozen fish, breaking at one time.

That Sebago will prove an Eldorado for fly fishermen in search of bass in the early summer, and salmon in September, goes without saying.

The possibilities for large fish, should give to Sebago wonderfully attractive qualities. The largest salmon caught on hook and line, up to date, weighed 22 pounds. This fish was taken trolling, but larger fish have been taken in nets during the spawning season in November. Without doubt Sebago carries the largest land-locked salmon (quananiche), in the United States.

To those fishermen who may be interested I will say, that there are hotels and boarding houses in plenty throughout the Sebago system. The Pleasant View House, Raymond, Me., Dr. D. H. Lloy, proprietor, is centrally located for the best fishing, for both bass and salmon. It may be reached by the Mountain Division, Maine Central R. R. from Portland to South Windham. An automobile stage runs regularly from South Windham to the hotel, or Dr. Lloy will meet guests if desired.

Sebago.

## Mineral Water Imports.

This country imports more than three million gallons of mineral water every year, mostly from Germany. Its value is nearly one million dollars.

## No Chances.

He who blows his own horn never leads the band, being a scoldist.—Deseret News.

## USE JUST GOOD HORSE SENSE

Thinks Article Rather Narrow-minded Effusion

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Your quoted article from the Biddeford Journal in your issue of the 4th is the most ridiculously small and narrow-minded effusion appearing since the discussion of fishing and hunting legislation began.

Fifty years ago we used to hear considerable of this kind of talk by our friends south of Mason and Dixon's Line; but it has been reserved for one of my native state to attempt to revive this spirit, which it was to be hoped for the good of, had received its quietus. He says, to quote your paper, "There are some things to which we as citizens of this state are entitled."

Of these the privileges of fishing in our own lakes and streams and hunting in our own forests without let or hindrance. This spirit, Mr. Editor, is just what has depleted the good state of Maine of so much of its game.

This is what exterminated the wild pigeons, once so numerous in the state. This is what has driven the wild geese away. And now the United States Government steps in for your own good and says you shall not sit in a blind in the dim light of before and after sunrise and sunset and slaughter birds without let or hindrance.

Another quotation: "With the increased use of the automobile it is now easy for a non-resident to come to Maine, attach a Maine tag to his automobile, enjoy a few days or a few weeks' hunting and get by without paying any tax whatever for the privilege." The Biddeford Journal ought to know that to get that Maine tag any one must pay a tax of \$10.00, and so he does not "get by without paying any tax whatever." The writer takes the usual fling at the non-resident as being abundantly able to pay any tax, therefore soak him good and plenty. He forgets that a very large percentage of the visitors to Maine are her native sons, who still own property and pay taxes in the state, who still are deeply interested in her institutions and who contribute to their support to a much greater extent than do many of her residents, and this while doing their share in other states.

Further on, your Journal writer makes a statement which, if true, would be a burning disgrace to the state, viz., that if the legislation referred to, a resident license law to be enacted, such an increase of officials would be required to enforce the law as to more than offset the income from the tax. Has Maine then become a state where laws are no longer to be respected, and has our correspondent forgotten that he does not live in the dark ages? Why, Mr. Editor, this tempest in a teapot? Verily a mountain was in travail and a mouse was brought forth. Are the residents of Maine so poverty-stricken or so stingy that they "cannot or will not pay" one dollar per annum to assist the game warden in the discharge of his duty? In New Jersey no one complains of the resident license. In Pennsylvania the resident pays his license and has a tag attached to his sleeve to show that he has the right to hunt, and by this means the warden is enabled to detect the violator of the law; and this has been found to work well.

There should be no appeal to the passions in a matter like this, but just good horse sense. Let those who have made a conscientious study of conditions and needs see that the best laws to meet these conditions are enacted; and then let us all, resident and non-resident visitor, render cheerful obedience to those laws ourselves, and use our influence to have others do likewise, and not bark out our threats as to what will happen if things are not done as our superior (?) wisdom would direct. A public newspaper ought to use its columns to inculcate a wholesome respect for and obedience of the law instead of appealing to what is baser in our nature to violate the same.

Very truly yours,  
S. W. Evans.