

WAS ACTIVE IN MANY ENTERPRISES

Volunteer Fireman, Guardsman, and Friend of the Hospital.

The funeral of the late John J. Simmons, who died at his home, Flushing, N. Y., last week, Tuesday, was held last Friday morning. A solemn high Mass of Requiem was held for the repose of his soul in St. Michael's Catholic church at 9.30 a. m.

Mr. Simmons had been ill for nearly a year. Four months ago he was operated upon in the Flushing hospital for stomach trouble, but the operation failed to effect a recovery.

Mr. Simmons was born on Sanford avenue, Flushing, April 11, 1852, and has resided here all his life. The family came to Flushing in 1849. Mr. Simmons had been in the building business for 47 years, and was one of the most prominent men in his line in Queens County.

He met with well deserved success in the building line as may be seen in the excellent character of his work on many buildings in Flushing. He remodelled St. Michael's church, the Flushing Town Hall on Broadway, and built the Corn Exchange Bank, the Bank of Long Island, the home of William H. Fitzpatrick on Lincoln street, the Tuohy residence, the Flushing Water Works and the Woodruff and Prigge residences.

Mr. Simmons served as Superintendent of Buildings of the Borough of Queens during the last two years of Lawrence Gresser's administration as Borough President.

Mr. Simmons was a member of the old Seventeenth Separate Company, now Company I, for seventeen

years, entering that organization as a private. He served as first lieutenant of the company for a few years and had the best record of any member for attendance. He received more badges and medals than any other officer or member of the Company. He won the Bogert medal for marksmanship three times in succession. The medal was donated by John L. Bogert of Flushing. He was also active in volunteer fire department circles as a member of Rescue Hook and Ladder Company. He was a charter member of the Flushing Boat Club and a member of Flushing Council, Royal Arcanum, the Catholic Benevolent Legion, the Holy Name Society of St. Michael's church, the Flushing Business Men's Association and the Men's Auxiliary of St. Joseph's Aid Society.

Mr. Simmons was one of the most active workers at the circuses which were held in aid of the Flushing hospital. At the first circus and world's fair he had charge of the construction work on the fair grounds and was one of the hardest workers at St. Michael's church societies booth.

Mr. Simmons has been a subscriber to Maine Woods, outing edition for many years.

CHASED BY BEAR AND FROZEN

First chased by a bear, which she encountered on the road near her home in Furnace Run, Pa., early the other morning, Miss Sue Rassier, 18 years old, later was badly frozen in front of the power house of the Mohawk mines. She was found unconscious by workmen and rushed to the home of her sister, Mrs. John Engler, in Kittanning. The girl's feet and hands were frozen.

A NOVEL WAY TO ENJOY FISHING

Mr. Fairgrieve Accepts An Invitation to Visit Caverns Cove.

Skowhegan, Me., Mar. 11, 1916.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Please find check for \$1 for Maine Woods for 1916. Knowing you are interested in sporting pictures I enclose a view of my fish house that I built on my winter trip ice fishing at Moosehead Lake. A house like this adds greatly to the sport and comfort of a winter trip in that section. With the heat of an oil stove you will have to peel off your coat, open the door or window, even when it is 30 below outside.

You will note in the picture that we have her hitched, not because she would get away herself, but the wind has a clean sweep from the Canada line and if she ever got



GEO. B. FAIRGRIEVE AND EMERY FLETCHER

started she would need to be put together again. My friend Emery Fletcher of Nevada runs the sled. You will also note our flag on the end of the house; long may she ever wave. Mt. Kineo is in the background. This house is located at the mouth of Moose river.

We occupied the Goodspeed Camp in Calder's Bay one mile from Kineo Station. While there fish house was built 8x6 feet, set on runners so that it could be hauled anywhere on the Lake. It has two fishing holes through the floor and two bunks in it so that two people can fish and be as comfortable the coldest day in winter as in your home. Of course when callers come you have to put the bunks up to the wall. We had quite a number of callers while there, as it was a good chance for the other fishermen to come in and get warm.

While there one day I was invited to go to Cavern's Cove with a party for an all day fishing trip. The party was made up of J. M. Estes, station agent at Kineo Station and Mrs. Estes; Mr. Brown, manager of Deer Head Farm, Kineo; Wm. Hodgekins & Sons of Rockwood; C. R. Johnson, a Rockwood guide; L. F. Adams, S. L. Littlefield, Mr. Brown and Mr. Farwell of Wilton. Mr. Brown drove around to camp about 8 a. m., with as natty a little pair of horses as you would like to sit behind and a good big roomy sleigh. We were not long going to Cavern's Cove, some three miles. It was a glorious day. We got one square tail and some jakers. The jakers were browled by Mr. (alias) Billy Hodgekins, before the big fines between two large rocks and they sure did go to the right spot.

Geo. B. Fairgrieve.

ANNIE OAKLEY IN NEW WM. TELL ROLE

After seeing Annie Oakley break glass balls and do other stunts with her rifle in the wild west shows of twenty years ago, no circus ever seems complete without her in the minds of the grown-ups who witnessed her marvelous exhibitions of skill and who remember her as an outstanding feature. The name of Annie Oakley conjures up scenes of

the sawdust ring with its blaring music, its strange animals and its thrills, not forgetting the natural concomitants of circus day—peanuts and pink lemonade. Most of us well up in the thirties remember Miss Oakley with her long hair, cow girl clothes and unerring accuracy with the rifle as she galloped around the ring on an "Arab" charger and broke the targets with an ease that aroused envy in the youthful heart.

Miss Oakley (now Mrs. Frank Butler), who is at present dividing her time between exhibition work and instruction in shooting, has lost none of her old time skill. She has been at Pinehurst, N. C., since December last, where her efforts have been devoted to teaching the use of both the rifle and the shotgun to visitors at that famous winter resort. Miss Oakley has coached more than 600 pupils this winter, the preponderating number of whom were women. According to recent interviews, she is very enthusiastic over the progress made by the embryo shooters. In some instances whole families have placed themselves under her tutelage. While a few of these pupils will take up shooting as a fad, probably to drop it after leaving Pinehurst, Miss Oakley believes that most of them will adopt target and trap shooting as a sport. Miss Oakley's exhibitions of expert shooting from time to time have inspired onlookers, who may never have dreamed of becoming "bugs," to get the shooting fever. When they once get the fever they never quit. Naturally, Miss Oakley's reputation has a great deal to do with arousing interest and enthusiasm. One prefers to learn the art of shooting under an expert, and Miss Oakley is all that and more. The greater interest manifested by the public in shooting, and especially rifle shooting, during the past two years, is evidenced by the number of persons who have sought instruction from widely known professionals throughout the country. Shooting today is recognized not only as a virtue sport, but it is advocated for the physical benefits derived from continual outdoor life necessitated by the very nature of the sport itself, especially if one desires to become fully proficient.

Miss Oakley's latest trick with her Remington rifle, assisted by her favorite dog, "Dave" possesses a great deal more nerve than most of his human brethren, for he never finches when a bullet picks off the apple balanced on the top of his head. He seems to know that the sight and aim of his mistress are true, and that if he remains still he will not be harmed.

INLAND FISH AND GAME DEPARTMENT

It was only a few years ago that the commission was obliged to remove the guest book from the State Museum on account of its mutilation, defacing and general abuse by a certain class. Since the re-establishment of the book and a stand and chair being provided in the museum, it has until lately been treated fairly decently, but a few smart young people, possessing a very cheap and inferior quality of wit, are beginning to put themselves on record by what they write in the book. It would be a good thing for some of them to be allowed to explain their actions to the municipal judge.

The Fish and Game Commission on Monday was in receipt of a letter which occasioned some merriment. It was addressed: "Maine Inland Fish and Game Laws 1915-16 Revision" and its destination was so plain that some one had added the "Augusta, Me." and it was properly delivered. The address also so plainly designated what it wanted that a copy of the required laws was promptly forwarded to the writer in Presque Isle.

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

ENJOYS FLY ROD'S NOTE BOOK

Looking Forward to His Annual Vacation at Haines Landing.

Quincy, Mass., March 22, 1916.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

It is a pleasure for me to enclose \$1 for renewal of my subscription for Maine Woods. I have been a subscriber for a number of years and unless I receive it each week would miss it. I enjoy reading the items from my friend, Fly Rod's Note Book. Many of the places she writes about I am familiar with, and it carries my thoughts back for the last ten years that I have spent my vacation at Haines Landing, where I have always had the best of attention.

Mrs. Burns knows how to make you feel at home and her table has everything the season affords. I am looking forward to next September when I am in hopes to meet my old friends once more.

Wishing you success and kind regards, I remain,

Yours truly,
C. F. Pettengill.

PROSECUTIONS

The following prosecutions for violation of the fish and game laws has been reported to the office of the Inland Fish and Game Commission:

By Warden John F. Collins of Lee, Penobscot, prosecution of J. McHaverty for having in his possession and setting unmarked traps. He paid a fine of \$10.

Game Warden M. P. Kneeland of Princeton reports to the Inland Fish and Game Commission the prosecution of one Lemuel Beach at Woodland, before Judge Ashley St. Clair of Calais on March 19 for doing the work of a taxidermist without being licensed by the State. He was fined \$20 and costs of \$1.37, a total of \$21.37, which he paid.

LATE SPRING ERE SNOWS WILL MELT

Some of our readers pinned a clipping on the wall for reference, as on that day Prof. C. M. Anderson, the noted goosebone seer, forecasted the cold and stormy winter which we are realizing. His predictions of frequent storms, of cold, windy weather and deep snows are also fulfilled in other parts of the world. It will be late spring ere the snows will melt. Then will follow a hot summer. It seems queer that a goosebone is such an inexact, yet the bird is no mere "quack," since the reports from the war zone are to the effect that deep snows are prevalent.—Courier Gazette.

CAPTURE OF THE GROUNDHOG

The groundhog that has been hibernating near city farm at Biddeford made its appearance Tuesday, March 21, and was captured alive by Freeman J. Gogins, 16-year-old son of Supt. Melville Gogins. The youth caught sight of the groundhog running around back of the barn. He gave chase, but the little animal was almost out of sight, when it stopped to get its breath. The boy hurried up and was about to grab the woodchuck when he slipped on the snow and fell in front of the "chuck." The groundhog showed fight, and not relishing the looks of the animal's teeth, the boy threw snow in its face until it could not see. Then Freeman grabbed it and took it to the woodshed where he put it in a cage and carried it down town, to be placed on exhibition in a store. The animal weighs 11 pounds. Local forecasters say the capture of the groundhog is a sure sign winter is over.—Kennebec Journal.

HOTEL BLANCHARD STRATTON MAINE

In the center of the Fish and Game Section. Write for booklet.

HOTEL BLANCHARD,
STRATTON MAINE. E. H. GROSE, Prop.

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS

On Cupsuptic Lake. Fishing unexcelled. Best of hunting. Special rates for June, October and November. Write for booklet.
WESTON U. TOOTHAKER, Prop.,
Pleasant Island, - - Maine

Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,
Mountain View, - - - Maine.

Ed. Grant's Kennebago Camps

Log camps with baths, open fires, etc. Best trout fly-fishing, both lake and stream, canoeing, mountain climbing, etc. Excellent cuisine. Post Office and Long Distance Telephone in Main Camp. For rates, descriptive circulars and other information, write
ED. GRANT & SON CO., P. O. Address, Grant's Mo.
Railroad and Telegraph office Kennebago, Me.

BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS Bald Mountain Maine

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain on Mooselookme-guntic Lake. Near the best fishing grounds. First class steamboat connections—Auto road to camps—Telephone connections—Two mails daily—Write for free circular.
AMOS ELLIS, Prop'rs. Bald Mountain, Maine

Rangeley Lakes and Dead River Region

AS A HUNTING RESORT

This territory is unsurpassed in Maine. It is easy of access and nearly all the camps are open during the Hunting Season.

Deer, partridge, duck, bear and small game are very abundant.

Non-resident hunting license fee only \$15.00

Write the SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD for booklet with map.

F. N. BEAL, General Manager,

Phillips, Maine

REPORTS OF FORESTRY CHIEF FIRE WARDENS.

Many valuable recommendations are contained in the reports being received at the office of Forestry Commissioner Frank E. Mace from the chief fire wardens in the employ of this department throughout the wild lands of the State, as well as full reports of the work accomplished during the past year. Some of the matters touched upon are as follows:

Chief Warden Leon C. Irish of Haynesville writes as follows: "A telephone line should be built from Glenwood Corner to Wytopotlock Lake, a distance of one and one-half miles, and a tower should be built on Beach Ridge Hill on the North Yarmouth Academy Grant. There should be a tower built on one of the Oakfield range of hills which would do away with four patrolmen. A telephone line should be built from Hammond Plantation in to Township 3, Range 7."

Chief Warden D. H. Lambert of Sebomook writes as follows: "The lookout stations should be repaired this spring and one of them raised about 10 feet. I would also suggest that better and stronger glasses be used as the ones now in use, are not, to my mind, what is needed. A good spy glass would be better. A few more tool boxes should be made and placed in different parts of this territory. There was not a fire in my territory the past year which cost anything extra or which did any damage."

Chief Warden John E. Mitchell of Patten writes as follows: "Telephone lines have been repaired and new batteries have been installed. During the wet weather a lookout and camp were built on Mattagammon Mountain, these being located on the highest peak. This was accomplished without any extra expense to the state. The new cabin is located about a quarter of a mile from the tower, near good spring water and wagon road. The old cabin is now used to store tools, etc. The new Mattagammon station overlooked the territory of the Black Brook station which had been burned. Therefore a station was erected on Poge Mountain, on township 4, Range 9, which overlooks more territory and is more satisfactory. The tower house at Mattagammon post office was placed at the head of the Second Lake to be used as a house

for patrolmen at a total cost of three dollars. The new station on Beetle Mountain was erected with three-foot peeled spruce underpinning and wire down the same. Stoves were installed at Beetle Mountain and Poge Mountain."

The following is the communication of Chief Warden George C. Nichols of Jackman: "The telephone line from the tower on Sully Mountain which formerly ran on a trail different than that used by the watchmen to the main line on the Canadian Pacific Railway poles has been changed by the watchmen to cedar poles set on the main trail from the camp to the main line. An insulated line runs from the tower to the camp. A new telephone box has been installed in the tower on Boundary Lake Mountain, the camp has been covered with three-ply roofing and general improvements have been made in the trail."

Chief Warden A. B. Haynes of Norcross writes as follows: "All the telephone lines were put in good repair the first of the season, and every rainy day the lines were gone over to cut out old trees and get the trails in better condition. A cabin for the watchmen was built on Jo Mary Mountain. Three miles of new wire were used in repairing the telephone line. Five miles of wire, with insulators, iron rods for uprights, hammers and drills have been bought for the construction of the telephone line to the top of Mt. Katahdin, and there are two steel towers which should be placed where the stations now used do not cover. There is a camping outfit in this territory which is a great saving and convenience for a crew on a fire. A few new telephone instruments are needed, but we have a good supply of tools."

The following communication has been received from Chief Warden L. P. Barney of Tarratine: "Telephone lines have been repaired to Kibbe Mountain and Williams Mountain. A new camp will have to be built on Kibbe Mountain this year. The towers should be painted this spring. The fire line into Jackman should be changed as it is too heavily loaded at the present time."

Chief Warden Leroy Brown of Lee writes as follows: "I would approve of all lookout stations instead of patrols. I think that a stream patrol during certain fishing seasons would be well."

TRAPSHOOTING HINTS

One of the essentials to be taken into consideration by anyone who would become a good trapshooter is the selection of the right gun—one that fits the shooter and has the proper weight, drop, thickness and length of stock, trigger pull, etc.

An expert might do excellently with a gun unsuited to him because his knowledge of how to shoot would compensate to a certain extent the ill fit of the gun. A beginner, on the other hand, would be hopelessly handicapped under the same conditions.

Generally speaking, a 12 gauge gun, weighing somewhere between 7½ to 7¾ lbs., is just about right for trapshooting. Experience has shown that guns of lighter weight are apt to give too heavy a recoil.

The drop, thickness and length of the stock are features that from a

the whole, however, a trigger pull of from 4 to 4½ lbs. may be taken as about right for the average shooter.

If one is thinking seriously of purchasing a gun for trapshooting purposes, perhaps one of the best methods to adopt would be to try any gun that one's trapshooting friends might care to lend for a temporary trial. In this way one is almost sure to find some particular gun with which he can do better work than with others and thus he will naturally arrive at a definite basis from which to make a final selection.

Incidentally here is another tip. Don't show any hesitancy in asking the advice of the more experienced and expert trapshooter.—C. L. Gilman in the Minneapolis Daily News.

A NEW GAME BIRD.

The man from Montana was eating lobster Newburg the other night



A MAINE CAMP AFTER THE LAW IS OFF
Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

personal standpoint demand serious consideration. In trapshooting experience has shown that the straight stock—one that has very little drop—is to be preferred. As to the matter of thickness, the main idea is to choose a stock that permits the shooter (when he puts the gun to his shoulder) to look comfortably and straight down the rib to the sight. If he cannot do this the gun does not fit him properly and a tendency to cross-shot is very likely. The length of the stock from the

in a Broadway restaurant.

"Lobsters are common enough to you people here on the seacoast," he remarked to a New Yorker. "but when one gets well inland the fresh lobster becomes a bit more of a novelty. Not that we don't get plenty of lobsters in Montana, but, naturally, there they're not as numerous as down here, and they are regarded as more of a luxury."

"This fact was brought to my attention one night recently in a hotel in Butte. I got in on a rather late



JIM POND CAMP IN WINTER
Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

trigger to the center of the butt depends upon the length of the shooter's arm; obviously a long armed man must have a longer stock than the man with a short arm.

Perhaps the simplest way to ascertain whether the gun is of proper length is to put the gun to your shoulder with your finger on the trigger as if about to shoot. Then with your finger still on the trigger remove the gun from your shoulder and let the butt lie in the hollow of your arm. If no change in the position of the trigger finger or the grip land is required, it is safe to assume that the stock fits your arm, in so far as the detail of length is concerned.

Now to come to the trigger pull. This term applies to the amount of weight in pounds avoirdupois which is necessary to pull the trigger when the gun is cocked and held in a perpendicular position. Due to the element of individuality that enters here, there can be no hard and fast rule regarding the proper amount of pull. This feature is governed by the shooter's own requirements. On

train and went into a restaurant about 9 o'clock in the evening for dinner. I happened to feel like eating a grouse or a duck or something of that sort. I glanced at the menu and failed to see any birds.

"Haven't you got any grouse or other game?" I asked the waiter.

"We ain't got any grouse," was the reply. "The only game we have is lobster."—New York Times.

AUTOS FOR EVERYBODY

LOWERED COST HAS GREATLY INCREASED THEIR USE.

Estimated That the Output Will Be More Than a Million This Year — Interesting Figures.

The automobile industry is about seventeen years old. Last year America turned out 703,527 cars. This year the output will be more than a million. Eight years ago the average price was \$2,123. Last year's average

price was \$314. Eight years ago only 44,000 machines were built.

The change has come through standardization of parts, group production, more scientific management of factories, smaller profit on each car to the builder and a rapid advance in the perfection of machinery.

It used to be an oft-heard belief that no one possessing an income of less than \$3,000 a year could afford to ride in his own car. Today, nearly half of the automobiles in use in America are owned by persons who earn between \$1,000 and \$2,000 a year. An estimate of the automobiles operated last year, with their owners' financial standing, is as follows:

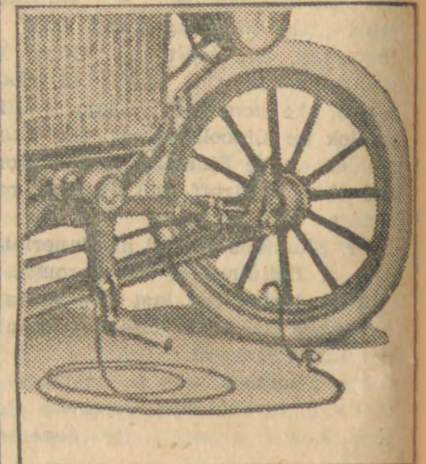
Car Owners.	Income.
7,000 with over	\$50,000
40,000	\$15,000 to \$50,000
253,000	6,000 to \$15,000
700,000	3,000 to 6,000
1,500,000	2,000 to 3,000
1,300,000	1,000 to 2,000

Because of the automobile, better roads have been built, and better roads are being built throughout the country. Because there are better roads, the demand for automobiles has increased the value of farms, and the farmer has purchased automobiles. Everything the automobile touches turns to benefit for the industry.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

MAKES TIRE-INFLATION EASY

Combined Automobile Crank and Pump Is a Recent Invention of Considerable Value.

By the use of a combined automobile crank and tire pump, which is easily substituted for the crank that comes with the car, the work of inflating the tires is done with power from the engine, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The pump is inside the crank, and to connect it with the drive shaft of the engine requires only the



With This Combined Crank and Tire Pump the Power of the Engine is Used for Inflating the Tires.

turning of a milled nut mounted on the shaft of the crank, the hose for conveying the air to the tires being attached to a threaded connection at the handle end of the crank. After the tires have been inflated, the pump is released from the drive shaft simply by turning the nut back to its original position, when the crank is ready to be used as a starting crank.

Alleged Diseases of Autoists.

When the bicycle was in the limelight, and the daily papers would publish most anything connected with the subject that came to them, the doctors began to discover, or rather invent, many new and fearsome diseases that they claimed to result from riding the wheel. The doctors got their names into the papers, but the diseases never materialized. Now, some enterprising member of the medical fraternity has discovered a peculiar knee trouble that he claims to result from continued use of clutch and brake pedals. It will probably join "kyphosis biclarum" in oblivion after it serves its purpose as a newspaper item.—Scientific American.

ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS.

THE CABIN BOAT PRIMER

THIS is a very interesting and instructive book on making cabin boats, canoes, row boats, etc. It tells of the various streams one can trip on with a cabin boat, how to equip for such a trip, what to wear and eat, cost of a two month's trip. It gives descriptions and diagrams, photographs and chapters on construction, when to float, when and where to land and other useful hints. Book is compiled of facts and observations made by the author. It contains 267 pages, over 40 illustrations and diagrams, 32 chapters as follows: Down the Mississippi River in a Cabin Boat, Trip Down the Yukon, The Cabin Boat, How to Build a Cabin Boat, The Cabin Boat's Equipment, Furnishings and Furniture, Odds and Ends of Equipment, The Skiff or Tender, The Gasoline Launch, What to Wear, Things to Eat, Cabin Boat Expenses, Cabin Boating Waters, Maps and Landing Lists, Floating, Floating at Night and in Fog, Going Up Stream, Weather, Making Fuel and Some Rope Hints, Land news, Troubles, Care of the Boat, Ways of Making Money, On Making Notes, Land Hints, Photographing, Game and Hunting, Traps and Trapping, Fish and Fishing, Amusements, Books, Trapper's Canoe, A Cabin Boat Cook Hunt.

Price Postpaid, Cloth Bound, \$1.00.
Maine Woods, Phillips, Maine

A REAL BARGAIN

A fine set of sporting camps in one of Maine's best hunting and fishing territories is for sale. On a large preserve. Excellent camps and many outlying ponds.

\$3,000

spot cash takes it. For further information write

MAINE WOODS,
PHILLIPS, MAINE

PROLONG YOUR VACATION

by having the

MAINE WOODS

follow you back to the city. Fill out the blank below, and mail with \$1.00 and the deed is done.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

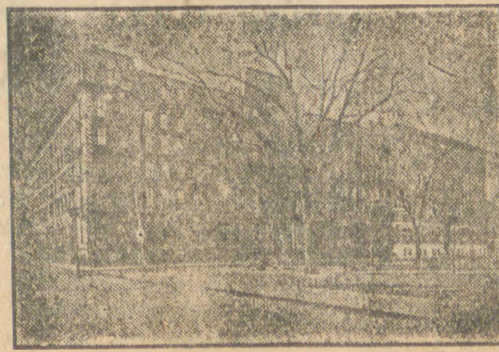
Enclosed please find \$1.00 for one year's subscription to MAINE WOODS (outing edition.)

Name

Address

State

ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON?



Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the

Franklin Square House

a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 630 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address

Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.

IN THE GREAT NORTH WOODS

A Tale of the Canadian Border

Written for Maine Woods, By Bruce Stewart

(Continued from last week.)

Within the camp was as neat as without; a small table, two or three rude stools, a bunk in one corner, a fire-place, a few pegs and shelves for the cooking utensils and dishes, some skins on the floor, a shotgun in the rack of caribou antlers over the hearth, and a pile of traps in one corner made up the furnishings.

Le Loup threw his pack on the bunk and knelt to kindle a fire on the stone hearth where birch bark and dry wood lay ready for the match. When it was burning briskly he wheeled upon the hearth and looked at the girl who had seated herself passively upon one of the stools.

"It is thus, Mam'selle, we of the forest live as best we can and try to wrong no man. Little by little the people of the cities have crowded us back and we have said nothing. At last they wished to enjoy the little they had left us, our fish and our game, and they made laws to suit themselves and did not ask us what we might wish. To us the game and fish meant a living, to them it meant pleasure; but they thought more of their pleasure than of our living, and forbade us to hunt and fish when and where we wished. When through ignorance or necessity we continued as we had been, they sent men to stop us, to seize our furs, destroy our camps and take us before their magistrates. And if we stood for the rights that had always been ours, they called us outlaws and hunted us as they hunted our game. That, 'he raised the bandaged hand,' was not an accident, one of your wardens did it and was sorry that he made such a poor shot! Sometimes they make better shots, they shot down Pete Fontaine, and broke his spirit so that he gave in and promised never to set foot in Maine again. Now they want Lamonte and have put a price upon him as they would upon a wild beast. They sent wardens after him, but he was quicker than Fontaine, quicker than the wardens, and they had to give up. No man could catch him while we, his friends, the men he has hunted with, stood by him, so they sent a girl thinking she would be safe from suspicion and could spy him out and show the wardens the way. So, but they made a mis-step. We do not shoot at girls, Mam'selle, as we do at wardens when they bother us too much, but we cannot have girls spying upon us. So we have to take you where you can do no harm, make no trouble for us. You are here in the forest, many miles

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 13, 1915.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley and Bigelow at 6.15 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 arrive at Strong from Phillips at 6.23 A. M., and from Phillips and Rangeley at 1.34 P. M., and from Bigelow at 1.15 P. M., and from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 6.47 P. M. Passenger trains leave Strong for Farmington at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M. For Phillips and Rangeley at 6.47 P. M. For Bigelow at 2.00 P. M. and for Kingfield at 6.50 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Kingfield at 8.25 A. 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 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

Mixed Train leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M., Rangeley 1.20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M.

RANGELEY Passenger Train leaves 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 for Strong at 12.50 P. M. and for Bigelow at 2.33 P. M.

KINGFIELD Mixed Train leaves for Bigelow at 7.45 A. M. Passenger train leaves for Bigelow at 2.33 P. M. Mixed train arrives from Bigelow at 11.30 A. M., and passenger train arrives from Bigelow at 4.50 P. M. Passenger train leaves for Farmington at 12.30.

BIGELOW Mixed Train arrives from Kingfield at 9.15 A. M., and departs for Kingfield and Farmington at 10.00 A. M. Passenger train arrives from Farmington at 3.43 P. M. and departs for Kingfield at 4.00 P. M.

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

from a settlement, and no one knows but Sandy say nothing. So long as you make no trouble, do not try to go back as you came, the freedom of the woods is yours and you shall not be troubled. If you try to go—ah, but we will not speak of that Mam'selle. Tomorrow you shall have your rifle and go as you will so long as you remember always that your return at night."

Before dark had settled down on the camp, Le Loup had brought in several huge rolls of birch bark and some slender poles, and after half an hour's work had partitioned from the main room that part of the camp containing the bunk, and had built another bunk in the opposite end. From some secret storage he brought in a haunch of venison and a brace of partridges, and also showed Marcia where to find flour, meal and other supplies. It was a relief to the girl to work and by the time the night's supply of wood has been brought in she had an appetizing supper on the table.

As he had said he would, Le Loup handed Marcia her rifle the following morning and as he saw her finger curl lovingly around the trigger he gave her a sharp glance. Marcia looking up caught it and thought of the movement his hand had made when Pierre and Sandy had angered him. In spite of herself she gave a little shiver. He saw it and again he gave a wolfish laugh and bent toward her.

"Mam'selle remembers that she is to shoot squirrels, deer, mayhap bears, but not wolves, nor not wolves!" And picking up some traps and his own rifle he left the camp. He did not return till late in the afternoon and then he came empty handed.

Marcia, left to herself, started on a tour of investigation. If she were to be a paroled prisoner for an indefinite length of time she might as well make the best of it and enjoy it as best she could. So she put on her snowshoes and struck out. Almost the first thing that she discovered was the hole in the ice of the little lake through which Le Loup had bailed the water for the camp. The hole looked tempting and Marcia wondered what the Canadian laws concerning ice-fishing might be. She went back to the camp and after a search that covered the most of it she found a rusty hook and a few feet of line. Yankee angle-worms were not to be had, neither could she get live bait, but supplied with some bits of venison she went back to the ice, built a tiny bough house and a fire and settled herself to fish.

So it was that when Le Loup entered the low doorway that night the smell of frying fish greeted him. Marcia heard a low, "Tres bien" as he placed his rifle on its rack and picked up the axe.

After supper the breed went to the fire-place and from a recess beside it pulled out a cork filled with hooks and a ball of new line. He worked busily and silently with his knife during the evening and as Marcia rose to go to her room he handed her a pair of skillfully contrived "tip-ups" saying, "You can now stay in the camp to fish, Mam'selle. There will be fresh holes tomorrow and I will show you how to set these."

Marcia took the traps and began to examine them. They differed from any she had seen and aroused her interest. In explaining them, Le Loup lost his sullen look and Marcia forgot that she was a prisoner. From the shelf Le Loup brought a small net and told her that she could easily catch small fish for bait, and showed her how to handle the net.

"Why this net is just like some they have at the Commissioners' office," exclaimed Marcia. "One of the wardens brought in a lot that poachers had been using in catching brook trout."

"Oui, Mam'selle, and there are many of these nets that the wardens have not!" replied the breed, a flush spreading over his dark face as he stooped to throw more wood

upon the fire.

Marcia murmured a timid "Bon soir" which received no answer and went to her room. But in spite of her unfortunate allusion to poaching, the evening had done much to relieve the tension of the situation.

The first week wore on to its close. Le Loup spent his days on his trap lines, and Marcia fished and hunted to her heart's content, and hardly felt the restraint of her position. With the second week, however, came a heavy fall of feathery snow which spoiled the shoeing and forced the girl to stay around the camp. For the first day or two this was not a hardship and she amused herself by rearranging the camp, making birch bark curtains for the two tiny windows, and doing a score of little things to make it more comfortable. But by the third or fourth day time began to hang heavily on her hands and she chafed under the restraint and realized her position more fully than she had at any time before.

Till now the whole affair had seemed transitory, merely a more or less disagreeable incident, but one that would soon end; now it was borne upon her that this day was but one of many such she would have to pass, that not on that week, perhaps not that month nor the next even, would she be at liberty to leave the woods, to return to her home. She realized that for weeks, months, perhaps even longer, she would be cut off from the world, from all intercourse with her friends; that during that time she was limited to the narrow horizon of the cabin, the companionship of her taciturn jailer; that even the solace of books (save two that happened to be in her luggage) was denied her. And Marcia, being only a girl after all under her veneer of hunter and warden, spent two hours in tears and self-commiseration. Then she spent another in upbraiding herself for being a coward.

When Le Loup returned to camp he found her pouring over a bit of old newspaper which she had found wrapped around a package. Its date was several months old, but it was an English paper and she read it eagerly. If the breed noticed any signs of the recent storm, he gave no indication of it, in fact hardly spoke during the evening meal save to give the result of the day's work, and when he had finished his supper withdrew to the hearth where he sat, his hands clasped around his knees, and gazed into the fire with the unfathomable stolidity of his race. Marcia turned again to her paper, and when the scrap had been reread till she knew every line by heart, she yawned, said goodnight, and went to her room. Le Loup continued to gaze into the fire and it was late before he rose and went to his bunk.

The next day was the same, and the next; the snow was packing a little, but Marcia found it poor shoeing and passed the time in camp. She reread one of her books, but it failed to interest her—she knew just what was coming next and how the story would end—still she was bending over it on Le Loup's arrival. Again he looked at her keenly, but said nothing, and again supper was eaten in silence.

At dusk the wind rose and all night it whirled the snow into heaps, sifted it, packed it, and smoothed it down. Long before light Marcia was awakened by the Indian's stirring and when she pushed aside the bark curtain of her doorway and stepped out, he had the fire burning and by its light and that of a candle was mending one of his snowshoes. As she came into the room he looked up from his work.

"Today I go to the settlement for supplies. If Mam'selle wishes to write to her people I will carry the letter out, but I must read it first. Also if Mam'selle will write down such things as she needs I will get them at the settlement."

"How soon do you start?" asked Marcia. "And when will you be back?"

"At sun-up, and I shall be gone one night. You are not afraid to stay alone at camp are you, Mam'selle?"

"No," said Marcia, and turned to get pencil and paper.

To write a letter that would explain her long silence and at the same time tell so little of her present whereabouts, as to pass the judgment of the Indian was a task, but after several false starts she finished a note which seemed passable

both from her viewpoint and the presumable viewpoint of the Indian. She addressed the envelope and handed both it and the letter to the breed. Gravely he folded the letter, thrust it into the envelope, and sealed the latter without so much as glancing at the writing.

"I thought you were to read it," said Marcia in astonishment.

"And because Mam'selle thought so there is no need of my reading it," was the reply.

Breakfast finished, Le Loup took down a leather pack from its peg, made up a bundle of the furs he had taken, loaded his rifle, and picking up the slip upon which Marcia had written a short list of the things needed for the camp, he stepped through the door. He turned as he deftly twisted his moccasins into the thongs of his snowshoes.

"Mam'selle will remember that it is best to stay near the camp for one cannot tell what one may meet in the forest. There is wood in plenty. Tomorrow by sunset I will be back."

And he swung off through the snow covered spruces. Marcia stood at the door and watched the lithe figure till it was lost to sight before she turned to her morning work. The work finished, she put on her snowshoes and made a detour about the camp, but saw nothing in the way of game and was forced to seek solace in her second much read book. Before the early dusk closed in she filled the pail with fresh water, piled the hearth high with wood from the supply just without the door, and barred the door. Then she settled down for the long night of the North Woods.

The snow was falling thickly and already several inches had collected when she awoke the next morning. Plainly she was doomed to another day in camp. Slowly and steadily the flakes drifted down through the still air. At noon when she started for water, the feathery stuff was piled up a foot and more against the door and still it came down. The snowy silence awed her and she began to feel afraid of the solitude. There was not even the sound of a chickadee or a squirrel to break the stillness and give an air of life to the little clearing.

For the first time since she had met Le Loup she began to long for his presence, and to wish that he would get back so there would be someone to talk to, even if the conversation consisted of only two or three sentences during the day. At least he would be something alive and moving. And with the thought of the company he would be came another that made her still more lonesome and uneasy,—if this snow had begun at the settlement as early as at the camp it was possible that Le Loup would not be able to make camp that night through the rapidly deepening snow which offered little support to snowshoes.

Again dark settled down on the little camp in the spruces and its master had not returned. Marcia kept a light burning till late into the night, and at last gave up hope and went to bed, but not to sleep. A score of night-mareish thoughts filed in unending line across her brain, propping her eyes wide open and sending little shivers over her. Perhaps the storm would last for days and days, the supplies were getting low and would be insufficient for much of a siege; perhaps Le Loup had started back and met with an accident in which case she was trapped with no way to get out and no one to know where she was and come for her.

The fire burned lower and lower, an occasional flicker lighting the camp for an instant and then leaving it in deeper darkness. There was not a sound, but she could feel the relentless fall of the snow as it piled higher and higher around the little camp.

The first pale light of the coming day was showing before she went to sleep at last and then it was to dream of being buried under the snow.

Chapter III.

Snow-bound.

It was not until the noonday sun shown in through the windows that Marcia awoke. The camp was filled with warmth and her first conscious thought was that the fire was burning vigorously and someone was in the main room. She hastily slipped into her clothes and went out.

Le Loup's mackinaw and leggings,

dripping with the melting snow upon them, hung before the fire, while Le Loup himself sat beside the table his head resting upon his outstretched arms. Every muscle of his powerful body was relaxed and he slept the sleep of the thoroughly exhausted man. By his side lay the heavy pack just as he had slipped it from his shoulders.

Quietly Marcia moved to the fire and piled on more wood. With the same noiseless tread she moved about the little room mixing up biscuit, putting the coffee in the pot ready for the water, and cutting the last shreds of venison from the bone which hung just outside the door. And through all the Indian slept on.

Just as the last rays of the early setting sun left the spruces Le Loup roused, looked around the room with sleep-dazed eyes for a moment, then rose and stepped toward Marcia as she stood by the fire.

"Well, Mam'selle, it is I who have been the first to break my word, is it not? But, believe me, Mam'selle, it was impossible to return sooner. The storm began before light yesterday morning and I stopped at the trader's only long enough to get what we must have and leave the furs. The pack was heavy and snowshoes of little use. If it had been possible, Mam'selle, I would have returned last night, but it was not so. You were not frightened, Mam'selle?"

"I was worried when you did not come during the evening," said Marcia frankly.

"You,—you wished me to come, Mam'selle?" His dark face was almost eager.

"Of course I did. It was not pleasant to think that the only person who knew where I was might have met with an accident, leaving me to starvation."

"Non, such would not be pleasant of a certainty," said the breed, and picking up his axe he left the camp abruptly.

Marcia kept on with her preparations for the meal and soon Le Loup returned and they sat down to supper, breakfast, or whatever one might choose to call the meal since it was the only one of the day.

Le Loup sat by the fire until Marcia had finished the dishes, then he drew a stool to the table and opened the pack. One or two smaller parcels he laid upon the table without comment, then came a small bag of flour, a larger one of meal, packages of tea and coffee, a small strip of bacon, some pork, salt, candles, and several boxes of ammunition. Having reached the bottom of the pack, he turned to the packages upon the table.

Stripped of its wrappings the first proved to be a bundle of papers—some French, some English—and two or three magazines of doubtful age. The second package contained a pair of moccasins of exquisite workmanship. Le Loup tossed them into Marcia's lap with a low, "For you, Mam'selle."

"No, no, I cannot take them!" exclaimed Marcia flushing. "I thank you very much, Le Loup, but really I cannot take them."

"Why not, Mam'selle?"

"Because—because—" began Marcia, hesitating for the words she wished to use. "Because I am here against my will, because you are the one who holds me here a prisoner, and I do not want to be beholden to you for anything!"

"So. Supposing, Mam'selle, that this were one of your jails and I the prisoner instead of you, would not your officials furnish me clothes while I was prisoner? Perhaps not shoes like these,—" he stooped and picked up the moccasins which had slipped from Marcia's lap,—"but shoes of some kind. Up here we have not much choice from which to pick and moccasins were all that I could get. The winter is long and you will need these before spring, Mam'selle. If you will not take them as a gift from a friend, will you not take them as a necessity furnished by your 'jailer'?"

"If you are going to put it that way, Le Loup, I suppose I shall have to," said Marcia with a half smile. "And I thank you very much for your thoughtfulness."

"You need not, Mam'selle," said the breed, "it is not worth it." He picked up the papers and added, "Perhaps you would like to look these over. Now that the snow is deep there is little to do in the woods and we shall have to spend much time in the camp."

(To be continued.)

MAINE WOODS KILLS WOLF

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

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
6 cents extra.

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

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire
state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-
ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county
locally.

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish
and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper
changed, please give the old as well as new
address.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1916.

REPORTS FROM FIRE WARDENS

Reports have been received at the
office of Hon. Frank E. Mace of
Augusta, state forestry commissioner,
from chief fire wardens recom-
mending improvements to be made
this season as well as telling of the
work last season.

Chief Warden Charles J. Thibodeau
of St. Francis writes the department
as follows: "It would be advisable
to build two camps on the Allagash
river for the purpose of storing our
fire tools, one at the Michaud farm
and the other at Long Lake. I would
also suggest that an independent
wire be run from Round Point on
the Allagash river to Long Lake, a
distance of about eight miles. A
new lookout station should be built
at Rocky Mountain. The one built
in 1907 from logs was not high en-
ough for the territory surrounding
and a 40-foot tower is needed."

Charles Powers of Brownville,
chief fire warden for the Canadian
Pacific railway, sent the following
communication to the forestry com-
missioner: "All track and operat-
ing men are educated to watch for
and handle any fires which may
come within their territory. It is
a well-known fact that careless pe-
destrians who are constantly tres-
passing on the right of way are to a
great extent responsible for many
fires."

Chief Warden E. H. Decker of
Chesuncook writes as follows: "The
State should have a station on Alla-
gash mountain and a motor boat on
Chamberlain Lake. The equipment
is in good condition except the
dishes and bedding at Soper moun-
tain."

Chief Warden Louis Oakes of
Greenville Junction, writes as fol-
lows: "The lookout men made
much needed improvements on their
trails, telephone and camps during
the rainy season while they were on
duty. The telephone lines connect-
ing the lookout stations with the
central were kept in a very efficient
manner, which made it possible to
discontinue any extended service to
the commissioned patrol, thus sav-
ing a considerable sum of money
which otherwise would have been
spent in the maintenance of more
patrolmen."

The following communication was
received from Chief Warden J. E.
Jenkins of Ashland: "The tele-
phone line from Oxbow to Norway
mountain, about 35 miles, has been
repaired and a line has been run
from the tower to the camp on this
mountain. The trail has been cut
out to Sebobeis Lake. A new look-
out station has been built on Round
mountain, the top of the mountain
has been cleared of trees and the
telephone line and trail have been
put in first-class condition. A new
camp has been built for the lookout
man on Haystack mountain. On
No. 9, or Bald Mountain, a wooden
lookout has been erected and a new
camp built. The trees have also
been cleared from the summit."

Chief Warden William E. Brown of
Plaisted writes as follows: "In wet
weather rocks were taken out of the
channel of Red River to make the
same passable with a canoe up to
the falls. The lookout station and
camp at Hedgehog are in good con-
dition."

WITH A CLUB

The Duluthian who killed a bobcat
in his dooryard with a club and the
Dunn County, Wis., girl who killed a
wolf with a mop handle have nothing
on Duncan McDonald, a trapper, who
killed a big timber wolf with a club
near the town of Wolf last Saturday.
McDonald, on snowshoes, came across
the wolf wallowing in the deep snow,
unable to get away, and despatched
him by a well directed blow with a
club.

Almost mapless towns have been
decorated by members who were ex-
pected to "bring the bacon home."

Thy National Resources, like thy
valuable food fish and lobster fish-
eries of 21 states, are turned over
to the Dogsharks (the Dogfish) to
gorge themselves on to the vomiting
point, while Thy worthy poor and
middle class, in vain glue their eye-
balls to the plate glass windows of
the fish markets, longing for the
price of a lobster.

Thy dost now, and have in the
many years that have flown past, ex-
pended large sums of money to in-



ACROSS CUPSUCTIC LAKE

Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

JAMES RETURNS FROM WASHINGTON

Curator Thomas James of the
State museum has returned from his
Washington trip and is enthusiastic
over the uniform courtesy and fine
entertainment he received through-
out the journey as well as with the
many fine museums, game farms
and aquariums which he saw.

A big addition has been made to
the tank of shiners and smelts at the
museum which will soon be food for
the regular habitants of the other
tanks.

DOGFISH NOTES

The following has been received
by the Kennebec Journal and is sub-
mitted without comment for the
careful consideration of all patriots
and lovers of good food:

A Prayer to Uncle Sam.

Most mighty, august, and powerful
Potestate, Thou art indeed a para-
dox, symbolical of a great and mighty
Nation.

At one time pleading poverty, at
another Thy chest doth expand, with
pride, power, wealth and glory.

Thy financial resources are indeed
limitless. Thy Washington Treas-
ury, Thy Subtreasuries and Mints
are bursting their plethoric sides
with yellowbacks, greenbacks, gold,
silver, nickel and copper.

To Thy credit stand three Supreme
Court decisions, that Thou canst by
the virtue of the Great Constitution
issue money and regulate the value
of it.

Thou canst by that magic power,
denied to persons and corporations,
stamp a piece of mere paper, good
for all debts public and private, in-
cluding taxes, interest on the public
debt and custom house dues or bor-
row money on the Nation's collateral.
Croesus and Midas were mere pik-

food crops with, in the present agon-
izing crisis.

Canst Thou not discern what a tre-
mendous blessing it would be to
turn this "pest" of sharks into land
food and at the same time save our
sea food?

What hast Thou done? What hast
Thou ordained? What hast Thou
commanded?

Nothing doing in appropriations!
Go to it, and eat 'em up!

UNCLE DAVE.



MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE

Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

ers in comparison. Armies and
Navies have but to be invoked, and
the world gazes aghast at the spec-
tacle of militarism; either for defense
or offence.

Thy long bony fingers dig down
deep annually into the pockets of the
rich and poor, and lo and behold a
billion dollars are scraped into the
Washington jack pot; and those
holding the strongest political hands,
annually rake in millions above Thy
current expenses.

Numerous millions have been
squandered, they say, on rivers
whose summer volume of water is
scarcely sufficient to wash one's feet
and as for post offices and public
buildings it's the limit!

BIRD LIFE IN PORTO RICO

Among the common birds found in
Porto Rico, the investigators found
none which may be called wholly per-
nicious. The small bird-eating Ac-
cipiter is certainly injurious, and its
larger relative, the red-tailed hawk,
is troublesome when it acquires a
taste for poultry. Certain other
species, while to some extent des-
tructive, make up for their damage in
other ways. It is asserted that
birds do some damage to ripening cof-
fee berries by eating the sweet pulp
surrounding the inner berry, but as
yet this charge is unsubstantiated.
The damage, says the bulletin, is ap-
parently done by rats which, being
unseen, are not suspected, the birds
getting the blame for the misdeeds
of the rodents. Many species of
birds, such as woodpeckers, flycatch-
ers, cuckoos, and others, are of great
benefit in the coffee plantations. A
few birds, the oriole and spindalis,
for instance, were seen eating
oranges, but in every case they at-
tacked only wild fruit that was dead
ripe and beginning to soften. The
honey creeper came to sip the juice
when the oranges were once broken
open. Quail-doves pecked open the
rotting sweet oranges for the seeds
as they lay on the ground, but no
birds were found attacking sound
cultivated fruit in the citrus groves.
Insectivorous species in feeding a-
bout the trees destroy innumerable
pests and assist in keeping the trees
clean.

How to Increase the Birds

One of the first steps in an at-
tempt to increase bird life in Porto
Rico, say the investigators, is to pro-
vide adequate legal protection both
for the birds and for their nests and
to make sure that the laws are pro-
perly enforced. As an aid in the
enforcement of protective laws no
method is of more value, they say,
than the education of school child-
ren. If they are taught to look on
birds as friends and not to disturb
them, many a brood of young that

especially so in Porto Rico.

That birds need shelter as well as
protection will not be questioned,
and owners of plantations should look
carefully to providing this if it is not
already present. A long level stretch
of cane or tobacco, with not a tree
or other obstruction to break its
continuity, offers little encourage-
ment to the bird in search of shelter
and food. A similar stretch of cul-
tivated land, with lines of symmetri-
cal royal palms or coconuts along the
roadways and dense clumps of ham-
boo adorning the borders of streams,
while not losing any of its product-
iveness, will provide an attractive
feeding ground for birds which will
more than repay the owner in the
great numbers of injurious insects
they consume.

The martin, which nests in natural
cavities in trees or in crevices about
buildings in towns, might be attract-
ed to the country if nesting boxes
were provided. A hollowed-out cal-
bash on a pole would be a readily
accepted as a more pretentious man-
sion capable of housing several pairs,
but the shelter should in all cases be
placed in an open location with a
free sweep on all sides and well ele-
vated.

FISH IN ARTESIAN WATER

The people of Ludden, North Da-
kota, and vicinity have been sup-
plied with all the fish they could
desire right fresh from the river
for several days now, and thereby
hangs a fish story. A warm water
artesian well on the Arthur Burro
farm empties into the river a short
distance from town, the water being
warm enough to keep the stream
from freezing at that point. Thou-
sands of fish have swarmed to this
spot until they are so thick that they
can be shovelled out by the wagon
load.

For Polishing Glass.

Calcined magnesias, rubbed down
with pure benzine, makes an excellent
preparation for cleaning and polishing
the surfaces of fine glass, such as
costly mirrors, etc. The mass formed
must be sufficiently soft to allow
drops of the liquid to be squeezed out
of it. The mixture should be kept in
closely stoppered bottles, and, in use,
a little of it is placed on a bit of cot-
ton or a soft rag with which the glass
is rubbed.

Must Have Albuminous Food.

The fact that mosquitoes so con-
tinually harass rich-blooded creatures
is due to the fact that they cannot
lay eggs without the albuminous food
which is thus secured. In tropical
countries the greatest enemy of the
malaria-bearing mosquito is a species
of bat which is protected from the in-
sect's bite by its strangely shaped
hairs. The bat is very swift of flight
and the mosquitoes, especially those
which have already made a supper of
blood are their ideal food.

BIG RESULTS

FROM SMALL ADS.

What have you for Sale or Exchange?

Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms,
Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Ham-
mock 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

MAINE WOODS IS MORNING MEAL

Hudson, March 21, 1916.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Please find inclosed check as per
request. The Maine Woods is my
Sunday morning meal, so to speak.

Yours truly,

W. H. Moulton.

Tribute to Hubby.

A Kansas woman posted this notice
for peddlers and agents, who kept her
doorbell busy: "I want absolutely
nothing, every wish being supplied by
a loving husband."

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE—Desirable house lots in Phillips. Address Maine Woods.

PRESSED hay at \$16 per ton. Small pigs and shoats. B. F. Beal, Phillips, Me.

Smokers, my "government seal" cigars are better than most 5 cent cigars. Send \$1.50 for trial box of 50 cigars and be convinced. J. H. Harmon, 195 South Mulberry street, Dept. A., Mansfield, Ohio.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Young, sound, acclimated horses. Both heavy and light. 'Phone 14-4. R. C. Ross, Phillips, Me.

RABBITS WANTED—Will pay fifteen cents each. Must be in good condition and non-poisonous, and dressed leaving skins on. Can use forty per week until April 1st. Tel. 64-15. M. F. Stevens, Dover, Me.

FOR SALE—The W. C. Beal farm, also 6-year-old Jersey cow with record of \$13.09 for 16 days. B. F. Beal.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Mrs. Joel Wilbur, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—Farm and land in Phillips, field, pasture and orchard. Five minutes walk from station. Write for particulars. D. R. Ross, Phillips, Me.

WANTED—Dressmaking at my home. Mrs. N. E. Wells, Phillips. Both phones.

Slow Up on Rough Roads.

The winter spells of bad weather, with their resultant bad, rutty roads, are bad. Now, an automobile driver should bear in mind that a rough road must be taken slower than a good one, not only for his own comfort, but for the sake of his tires, springs and car as a whole as well.

Autos in Wisconsin.

The average value of motor cars in Wisconsin, according to the computation of the Wisconsin tax commission, is \$480, compared with a valuation of \$635 in 1914. The greater number of cars now owned in the state is responsible for the decrease in average valuation.

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.

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
Arroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.45
R. R. map of Maine	.35
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	.35
York County	.35

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

AUTO HAS MANY NAMES

SHORTEST AND EASIEST WORD CHOSEN BY AMERICANS.

Perusal of Great Quantity of Motor-Car Advertising Proves "Automobile" Is Seldom Used.

"So new is the automobile business that we have lost sight of the trouble at first in getting a name for the automobile. Many were suggested. In fact, several years ago a certain New York newspaper ran a contest asking for suggestions." This is an expression from the manager of a well-known company.

He continues: "These names ranged all the way from 'petrocarr' to 'electrobat.' Some of the first automobiles were called 'horseless carriages' and 'motor cycles.'

"Then the word 'automobile' sprang into favor. Before long three different ways of pronouncing this simple word were in vogue, by placing the emphasis upon three different syllables. Following this came the term 'motor' car."

This term is still more popular than the word "automobile." Many refer to their craft as "motor," "machine," and even the more "dyed-in-the-gasoline" motorists, affectionately refer to their automobiles as the "buss" or the "loat."

This manager, who has been in the automobile business over fifteen years, and whose success is reflected in the increases in the sales factories, says he recently scanned a copy of a national publication that contained a preponderance of automobile manufacturer's advertisements and that practically all of them did not use the word automobile once, but referred to their product as "car."

He says the American way of adopting the shortest and most expressive words for everything, will result in the practical elimination of the word "automobile." It will be substituted by "motor" and more particularly by "car," and everyone will know that it means automobile.

LIKE THE TANDEM BICYCLE

Auto Runs on Two Wheels, Deriving Its Power From a Small Gasoline Engine.

A tandem bicycle 20 years ago was a luxury. The automobile and the motorcycle came and drove it into the limbo of things gone. Now the tandem is to return, but in new form. It still has two wheels, as of yore, but is



fitted with a "baby" model of an automobile body, and depends for its power on a small gasoline engine similar to those used in motorcycles.

The manufacturers claim the new car is so light that it balances as easy as a motorcycle, and will soon displace in popularity the smaller-sized automobiles and runabouts. One of the chief points claimed in its favor is the fact that it can be easily stored in a cellar or in a rack on the back porch.

Motor Trucks Capable of Savings.

The average business man is awakening to the fact that motor-trucks are capable of great savings in time and money, as well as capable of opening up many new business possibilities. The motor truck has arrived this year, and these investigations by federal traffic engineers are proving to the business world that federals arrived five years ago because their correct design and the thoroughly practical engineering principles behind these trucks made them big, successful producers from the very start for all who used them.

Are Always Planning.

All they car around and every year in laboratories, work and drawing shops motor-car problems are being worked out, new ideas experimented with, and, in fact, most of the leading manufacturers have in mind improvements years ahead now under consideration, for the laying of plans in advance is one of the secrets of the successful manufacturer and designer of today who are bearing a worthy part of its world-wide development.

Keep Car in Condition.

If an owner would have his car looking as well as his furniture, periodic cleaning and polishing is necessary. To

Start Your Camp and Hotel Advertising NOW!

expect a highly-polished car to keep its luster indefinitely after being used in all sorts of weather is asking the impossible. However, a reasonable amount of care by the car owner can do much toward keeping the body luster as nearly like that of a new car as possible.

Changed His Mind.

The man who once predicted that the price of "horseless carriages" would never come down within the reach of the average man's purse is today probably the most enthusiastic motorist in his community.

Community Action Needed.

In many places community action in destroying weeds is necessary, as it may not be profitable for a farmer to clear his side of the road if the other side is allowed to remain a harboring place for pests.

Add Pleasure and Comfort.

Well-kept trees growing along the roadside contribute greatly to the pleasure and comfort of the travelers besides lending an attractive air to the grounds along the side.

Don't Slam Doors.

One of the errors to which nearly all users are addicted, is the slamming of tonneau doors. Probably the habit comes from the accepted practice of slamming the doors of broughams and other horse-drawn vehicles, which are so constructed that violently closing the doors does no injury. With the ordinary type of touring car body, however, the door frames are not braced with sufficient solidity to withstand successfully the effects of repeated shocks from the door. As a result, the frames of many bodies become loosened before their time. It is a good rule for the car, as for the house, that attention be paid to the injunction "don't slam the door."

Carbon in Cylinders.

Carbon is formed in the cylinders of automobiles due to the residue which is left from burning gas and lubricating oil. The hard deposit is formed from lubricating oil. Do not keep too much oil in the crank case and use heavier oil in old motors. Carbon should either be removed by scraping or by burning with an oxygen flame.

Making Motor Adjustments.

When making adjustments of motor parts such as valve tappets and others which become quite hot after the motor has operated some time do so when the engine is hot. If the adjustments are made when the parts are cold then the adjustment will not be true when the engine is in operation.

GOOD SLIDING DOOR

Overcomes Difficulty Which Many Garage Owners Must Have Met With.

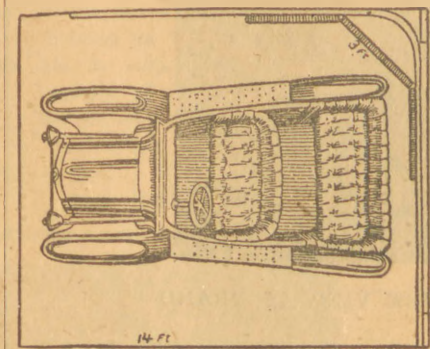
OCCUPIES BUT LITTLE SPACE

Hinged in Three Sections, One of Which Provides Ordinary Passage for the Owner and His Friends—Designed for Medium-Sized Building.

Owing to the fact that in the small or medium-sized garage the door opening is almost as wide as the building, the hanging of the door frequently presents a problem, remarks a writer in Successful Farming. Convenience and economy of space are essential.

Swinging doors are more or less clumsy and inconvenient, and in time are apt to sag and bind. They have been displaced, to a large degree, by sliding doors, of which several types are now in common use.

The simplest sliding door is hung outside, like a barn door, the track extending beyond the building to a post in the yard to accommodate the door when open. This type is very satis-



Hinged Sliding Doors, Opening Inside.

factory where there is plenty of room in the yard and economy of space is not an important item. Where space is limited, however, the post is inconvenient, and in any event it detracts from the neat appearance of the building and surroundings.

To overcome this difficulty a type of sliding doors to open inside has been devised. A hanger has been designed to carry such a door, which is hinged in three sections and runs on a con-

tinuous track, curved at the corner. This track extends along the door opening, and for an equal distance along the adjacent side, but the door, being jointed, consumes very little space in turning the corner. It lies against the side of the building, out of the way, when open. Two sections of this door are supported by three swiveled hangers. The third section swings freely, like an ordinary hinged door. This affords a small doorway for passing in and out, and makes it unnecessary to open the whole door each time, or to provide a special door for that purpose.

Why Women Drive Their Cars.

The astonishing increase in the number of women who operate their own cars can be attributed in a great measure to the conveniences installed on 1916 models by the automobile manufacturers. In the up-to-date touring model the woman driver has a car which is safer in her hands than the average spirited driving horse. At her finger tips is a board on which everything is in plain view and easy to get at.

She is no longer compelled to question the amount of gasoline in the tank. A gauge informs her when it is necessary to purchase more fuel, and the condition of the oil supply is ascertained at a glance. One key serves to turn on the ignition and the lights, and the car is in most respects as simple to operate as an electric. The flexibility of the six-cylinder power plant commends itself to the woman driver, as it is seldom necessary to shift the gears in traffic, making the car an ideal one for shopping purposes.

PRISONER SAW BILL IN BIRD'S NEST.

When Frank Tratebas of Chesterton, Ind., was brought to Valparaiso on the charge of intoxication he had not a cent in his pocket. He longed for the open air so he climbed to the latticed window of the jail. Right in front of him was a sparrow's nest. From the nest stuck the corner of a bill with the dollar mark showing.

KILLS A WHITE QUAIL.

J. S. Hall of Dalton, Ga., is being envied by all local sportsmen, for while on a hunt recently he bagged a white quail. After securing the bird Mr. Hall handled it carefully and it will make a fine specimen mounted.

MAINE WOODS

Conducts a first class job printing department which specializes on Camp and Hotel work

Why not let us help you with your advertising?

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

"LADIES' DAY" IN THE CREEK

(Written for Maine Woods.)
By Eva M. Furbush.

Of course every camp has its "Blue Monday" when clothes must be washed and dried, and if one has only one cutting costume, why it becomes necessary, in the course of human events, to find a substitute for the customary outfit which is hanging on the line to dry. In Sunny Nook camp there is a strict rule that the boss shall take an extended trip into the woods on "Blue Monday" and that this special day shall be called in honor of our well-known city swimming pools—"Ladies' Day."

The sparkling waters of the creek which flows by Sunny Nook camp in the heart of the mountains extend a cool invitation to loiterers on its banks to come in and enjoy the water, and to women and children the pleasure of learning to swim in the mountain streams is the most delightful of pastimes. Oh, yes, the water is cold, and the bed of the

the water's edge, the fern banks beneath some overhanging alder trees, the blue sky overhead and the waters beneath—these are your only companions and they are faithful friends. The wonderful singing solitude of these mountain brooks is an inspiration to the real nature lover, and whether wading in the shallow pools or bathing in the flowing waters, it seems to be the one touch of nature which sets the spirits all aglow and leaves one the better for having tried to live next to nature.

COLLAR BUTTON SAVED LIFE

Either Carpenter Had Remarkable Experience or He Had More Than a Shade on Ananias.

The ancient Carpenter held a small object between the thumb and first finger of his left hand and pointed at it impressively with the index finger of his right hand.

"For this little article," he exclaimed, "I wouldn't take a farm."

As the ancient Carpenter is the acknowledged verisimilitude champion of the Curbstone club, the other members gathered about him to



FROM TUMBLEDOWN THE VIEW IS GRAND
Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

creek is covered with rocks and hidden boulders but after the first shock is over and one gets used to the rocky bottom it is fine fun to splash around like a frog, if one cannot swim, or to plunge in at once and swim away with the "dog paddle" stroke, or the easy motion of an expert swimmer, until the rapids stop further progress. There are certain places in these mountain streams where the bed is almost level, rock, and the water quite calm for a short distance. At a place called Rock Bottom, near Sunny Nook camp, a party of two women and five small children go into the water daily at about 2.30 p. m. for a twenty-minute swim. The children each have a pair of water wings, and have accomplished the art of swimming and floating wonderfully well in the short time they have been encamped in the mountains. One does not need the regulation bathing suit to enjoy bathing in the creek because there is no long stretch of sandy beach and cottages where curious eyes are witnessing your manoeuvres and commenting on your last year's bathing togs. The great masses of rhododendron on the banks which in the month of July send forth their exquisite pink and white wax-like flowers in large clusters here and there, the blue flag at

hear his latest effort.

"Looks to me like a collar button," the fat plumber observed.

"And so it is."

"What is so valuable about it?"

"It saved my life once."

"How?"

"It was when I became lost in the Great North woods."

"Were you ever lost in the Great North woods?"

"I should say I was; for over two weeks, and without a thing to eat in my knapsack."

"How did you manage to subsist?"

"That's where this trinket comes in."

"Indeed?"

The ancient Carpenter gazed affectionately on the little object in his hand as he replied, amidst breathless silence:

"Yes, the little bit of bone saved my life. For two long weeks I didn't have a thing to eat but collar-button soup."

The club members, as in one voice fervently exclaimed:

"Poor old Ananias!"—Youngstown Telegram.

Color No Criterion of Quality.

The mere color of rubber, however, indicates absolutely nothing as to its quality, but tough stocks and poor-wearing stocks can be made in any color—white, black, red or gray.

A tire is an article of utility which should be compounded with the idea of service and mileage, and not color. It would be hopelessly impossible to determine the quality of rubber by its color, and should people insist on particular colors or combinations of colors in tires, they would ultimately have to pay a pretty high tire mileage bill for this small satisfaction. The only wise plan is to leave questions of color to the rubber manufacturers, allowing them free hand to make the most useful and durable rubber goods possible, regardless of color.

Gasoline From Gas.

Several plants for the manufacture of gasoline from natural gas will be built in Texas within the next few months. It is stated that there are now about fifty plants in Oklahoma that manufacture gasoline from what is known as casing-head gas, or that gas which comes direct from the well with crude oil. Their total output is about 80,000 gallons daily.

Deceitful Billy.

Mother (sternly to young married daughter—"Really, my dear, I am astonished at your allowing Billy to attend that farewell supper to Mr. Soakem. I understand it was a most disgraceful affair." Daughter (indignantly)—"Why, mother, how can you? I am quite sure it must have been very sad. Billy distinctly told me the men filled right up, and even the main speaker of the evening was too full for utterance!"

BOOKS FOR HUNTERS, TRAPPERS, FISHERMEN AND SPORTSMEN

HUNTING DOGS



DESCRIBES in a practical manner, the training, handling, treatment, breeds, etc., best adapted for night hunting, as well as gun dogs for daylight sport. This book is not intended for the field trial dog men, but is for the real dog men who delight in chases that are genuine. Contains 253 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 45 illustrations, 26 chapters as follows:

Part 1—Hunting Dogs, Night Hunting, The Night Hunting Dog—His Ancestry, Training the Hunting Dog, Training the Coon Dog, Training for Skunk, Opossum and Mink, Wolf and Coyote Hunting, Training for Squirrels and Rabbits, Training the Deer Hound, Training—Specific Things to Teach, Training—Random Suggestions from Many Sources. Part 2—Breeding and Care of Dogs—Selecting the Dog, Care and Breeding, Breeding (Continued), Peculiarities of Dogs and Practical Hints, Allments of the Dog. Part 3—Dog Lore—Still Trailers vs Tonguers, Music, The Dog on the Trap Line, Sledge Dogs of the North. Part 4—The Hunting Dog Family—American Fox Hound, The Beagle, Dachshund and Basset Hound, Pointers and Setters, Spaniels, Terriers—Airedales, Scotch Collies, House and Watch Dogs, A Farmer Hunter—His Views, Descriptive Table of Technical Terms.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents.

FUR FARMING

A BOOK of

information about fur-bearing animals, enclosures, their habits, care, etc., and is the recognized authority on fur raising—now in fourth edition—written from information secured from reliable sources, including U.S. Government reports. Demand for furs is increasing yearly while the supply is becoming less. Fur farming is a profitable industry. Book contains 266 pages, 39 illustrations from photographs; 15 chapters as follows:

Supply and Demand, What Animals to Raise; Enclosures, Laws Affecting Fur Farming, Box Trap Trapping, Fox Raising, Fox Raising in Canada, Skunk Raising, Mink Raising, Opossum Raising, Muskrat Raising, Raccoon Raising, The Beaver and the Otter, Killing, Skinning and Stretching, Deer Farming.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

Land Cruising and Prospecting



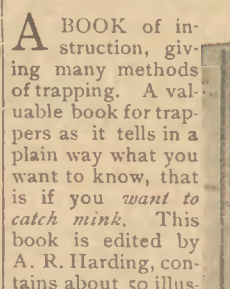
IS A valuable book for homesteaders, hunters, prospectors, guides, etc. The writer, Mr. A. F. Wallace, an experienced land surveyor, land cruiser and prospector, in his introduction says: "To the men who follow the compass.

the trap and the trail, this work is inscribed. It is not intended for the 'Professor' who can tell you all about things after they are done (by someone else)." Contains about 200 pages, 5 x 7 inches, good quality paper, with nearly 40 illustrations and contains 20 chapters as follows:

Maps; The Compass; Examining and Locating; Early Surveys; Corner Marks; Miscellaneous Information; Points for Homesteaders; Prospecting for Gold; Sampling Ore; How to Locate a Claim; Poor Man's Ore Mill; Prospecting for Fur; Prospecting for Pearls; Prospecting for Bees; Rations and Camp Cookery; Camp Kits; Guns, Axes and Packtraps; Building Cabins; Tanning, Etc.; Getting Lost; The Red River Trapper.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

MINK TRAPPING



A BOOK of instruction, giving many methods of trapping. A valuable book for trappers as it tells in a plain way what you want to know, that is if you want to catch mink. This book is edited by A. R. Harding, contains about 50 illustrations and nearly 200 pages, and is divided into 20 chapters as follows:

General Information; Mink and Their Habits; Size and Care of Skins; Good and Lasting Bait; Bait and Scent; Places to Set; Indian Methods; Mink Trapping on the Prairies; Southern Methods; Northern Methods; Unusual Ways; Illinois Trapper's Method; Experienced Trappers' Methods; Many Good Methods; Salt Set; Log and Other Sets; Points for the Young Trapper; Proper Size Traps; Deadfalls; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

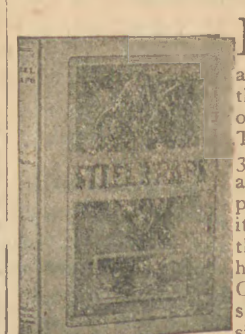
CANADIAN WILDS

TELLS about the Hudson Bay Company; Northern Indians and their Modes of Hunting, Trapping, etc. Provisions for the Wilderness, Things to Avoid, etc., etc. The author (Martin Hunter) was with the Hudson Bay Company for about 40 years—from 1863 to 1903 and the information is given from almost a half century's experience. This book contains 277 pages, thirty-seven chapters as follows:

The Hudson's Bay Company; The "Free Trader" Outfitting Indians, Trappers of the North, Provisions for the Wilderness, Furs and Posts, About Indians, Wholesome Foods, Officer's Allowances, Indian Packs, Indian Mode of Hunting Beaver, Indian Mode of Hunting Lynx and Marten, Indian Mode of Hunting Foxes, Indian Mode of Hunting Otter and Musquash, Remarkable Success, Things to Avoid, Anticosti and its Furs, Chiseling and Shooting Beaver, The Indian Devil, A Tame Seal, The Care of Blistered Feet, Deer Sickness, A Case of Nerve, Amphibious Combats, Art of Pulling Hearts, Dark Furs, Indians are Poor Shots, A Bear in the Water, Voracious Pike, The Brass Eyed Duck, Good Wasps Trapping, A Pard Necessary, A Heroic Adventure, Wild Oxen, Long Lake Indians, Den Bears, The Mishap of Raison.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents

STEEL TRAPS



DESCRIBES the various makes and tells how to use them. Also chapters on care of pelts, etc. This book contains 333 pages, 5 x 7 in., and 130 illustrations, printed on good quality heavy paper. Just the book that trappers have long needed. Gives the history of steel traps, how made, sizes for various animals with detailed in-

structions on where and how to set. This book contains 32 chapters as follows:

Sewell Newhouse; Well Made Traps; A Few Failures; Some European Traps; Proper Sizes; Newhouse Traps; Double and Web Jaws; Victor, Hawley & Norton; Jump Traps; Tree Traps; Stop Thief Traps; Wide Spreading Jaws; Caring for Traps; Marking Traps; How to Fasten; How to Set; Where to Set; Looking at Traps; Mysteriously Sprung Traps; Good Dens; The Proper Bait; Scent and Decoy; Human Scent and Signs; Hints on Fall Trapping; Land Trapping; Water Trapping; When to Trap; Some Deep Water Sets; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Miscellaneous Information.

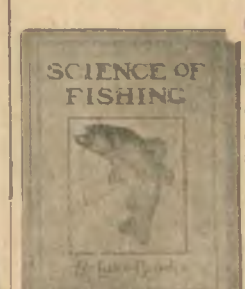
Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents.

CAMP AND TRAIL METHODS

THIS is one of the most practical books on woodcraft ever written containing valuable information for all lovers of the great outdoors. The author of this book has spent years in the woods, so knows what is wanted by the woodsmen, mountain men, prospectors, trappers and the hardy outdoor people in general. It contains 274 pages and 68 illustrations. There are 19 chapters as follows: Pleasures and Profits of Camping, Selecting a Camp Outfit, Clothing for the Woods, Pack Straps, Pack Sacks and Pack Baskets, Cooking Utensils, Beds and Bedding, Firearms, Hunting Knives and Axes, Tents and Shelters, Permanent Camps, Canoes and Hunting boats, Snowshoes and Their Use, Snowshoe Making, Skis, Toboggans and Trail Sleds, Provisions and Camp Cookery, Bush Travel, Traveling Light, Tanning Furs and Buckskins, Preserving Game, Fish and Hides, Miscellaneous Suggestions.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

SCIENCE OF FISHING



THE most practical book on fishing ever published. The author says: "For those who have caught them, as well as for those who never have." This book describes the fish, tells their habits and HOW, WHEN and WHERE to catch them; also tells the KIND of tackle used for each fish.

Book contains 255 pages, more than 100 illustrations, 22 chapters as follows:

Remarks on the "Gentle Art"; Rods; Reels; Hooks; Lines and Leaders; Flies; Artificial Baits; Landing Nets, Gaffs, Tackle Boxes, Etc.; Bait-Casting; Fly-Casting; Surf-Casting, Trolling, Still Fishing, Etc.; Use of Natural Baits; Handling the Hooked Fish; Fishing for Black Bass; Fishing for Trout and Salmon; Pike, Pickerel, Muskellunge and Pike-Perch; Sunfish, Carp, Catfish and Suckers; Fishing for Tarpon and Tuna; Fishing for Other Sea Fish; Making, Repairing and Caring for Tackle; General Information; Commercial Fishing; Distribution of Fish—Good Places.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents

She Baked Today With

William Tell Flour



Her bread would take the blue ribbon at any domestic science exhibition, her cake is a marvel of fine lightness—and her pastry—you ought to taste it! All because William Tell is milled from Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own process. Goes farther too—both economy and good eating served by ordering

William Tell Flour

C. H. McKenzie Trading Co., Phillips, Maine.

SEND ALL
ORDERS TO

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine

SPECIAL OFFER

Any one of the above 60c books and one year's subscription to MAINE WOODS, outing edition \$1.25

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

TARGET WORK WITH REVOLVER AND PISTOL. Part II.

I started in last week to describe various classes of target weapons used. Probably it would be a good idea to give a brief description of the mechanism of the three types of short arms. Of course it is easy enough for anyone to understand what a single shot target pistol is. It includes those models having a single barrel which must be loaded for each shot, and represents the simplest type of target weapon. The revolver derives its name from the fact that it consists of a barrel at the rear end of which is a cylinder containing a number of holes into which the cartridges are inserted. Each time the hammer is cocked the cylinder revolves and brings a new cartridge in line with the barrel. The fact that the repeating action is produced by a revolving cylinder is the reason for its being called a revolver.

An automatic pistol is so called because it has a single barrel which reloads itself for each shot by utilizing the recoil. The word "automatic" as applied to a firearm of this kind is a misnomer. They are not automatic in the true sense of the word. It should really be called "self-loading" or "auto-loading," for the reason that it is necessary to pull the trigger each time one desires to have a bullet leave the muzzle, although a surprising number of people are under the impression that all that is necessary is to hold the trigger and thereafter use the pistol like a garden hose until the magazine is exhausted. As a matter of fact, if an automatic pistol really would operate continuously when the trigger is held back, the magazine would be completely emptied in much less than a second, and the last few shots would go straight up in the air due to the fact of the continuous recoil.

SIGHTS: On all firearms shooting a single ball there are two sights—a front sight and a rear sight. "Drawing the head" or taking aim consists in lining up the rear sight, front sight and the object which it is desired to hit. Obviously the best sights are those which permit this to be done with the greatest possible accuracy and quickness and with the least possible strain on the eyes. All of the contests for short arms specify open sights, which means that it is not permitted to use a sight at the rear or front of the pistol which consists of an arrangement with a hole in it through which the bull's-eye or other object is lined up. The beginner almost always thinks that the thinner the front sight and the smaller the notch in the rear sight the more accurately sighting can be done. A surprise is in store for him, as coarse sights not only are easier to see and therefore strain the eyes less, but curiously enough they can be more accurately lined up. I once shot a pistol which had a broad flat top front sight $\frac{1}{4}$ inches wide and the results were very excellent, although when you sighted at the target the bull's-eye appeared to be a little round dot dancing around on top of a

tree stump.

For ordinary target shooting I personally prefer a front sight 1-10 to $\frac{1}{8}$ inch thick, flat on top, with a rear sight having a notch wide enough so that when sighting, the front sight can be lined up with the rear sight so that a little line of white will show on each side of it. The only other type of sight which I know of and which is at all used for straight target shooting is the ordinary bead front sight with a half round or U-shaped notch in the rear sight.

Next week in Part III, I am going to talk about the most important thing of all, that is, Pulling the Trigger.

B. B. B., Kittanning, Pa.

I felt sure that somebody would take up that freight train problem.

1. Having read your article in regard to the firing of a rifle from the rear of a train, bullet and train each to be traveling at the rate of a mile per minute, your answer does not seem quite clear to me. Now, as I understand it, a rifle fired from the rear of the train in the opposite direction, eliminating air resistance and gravity, you are quoted as saying the bullet would fall directly to the ground, and if that is the case, what would become of the bullet if it left the muzzle of the rifle at half the speed in question?

Ans. If the bullet left the barrel at 30 miles an hour instead of 60 miles per hour and the train were traveling at 60 miles per hour, the bullet would proceed to follow the train at 30 miles an hour until wind resistance and gravity brought it to the ground.

2. Now it seems to me that the bullet traveling at a mile per minute would in one minute be two miles away from the train, for example, if two trains were running at 60 miles per hour in the same direction, and at a given point one should instantly start backward the other way, I do not see why in one minute they would not be two miles apart.

Ans. Probably the best way to explain this would be to suggest that the trains be very long and one train traveling on top of the other one in opposite directions, you can then see that if the bottom train were moving in one direction at 60 miles per hour and the top train were moving with regard to the train at 60 miles per hour in the other direction, it would be standing still in relation to the ground.

3. Now, again, if a person wanted to jump off the back of a train going at the rate of a mile a minute he would have to be going in the opposite direction, and he would have to have a start of a mile a minute before he would jump clear off according to your theory. If it is possible for you to make this matter more clear to me, I would thank you for an explanation.

Ans. Personally I have never jumped off a train going at 60 miles an hour and I do not suppose that you have either. If anyone did, they would give a beautiful exhibition of ground and lefty tumbling until the friction of bumping along the earth brought him to rest.

A. D., Bay City, Mich.

I would like to know the effect of using a gelatine medicine capsule in a .22 rifle with the idea of concentrating the shot. Would the capsule burst after leaving the gun, or would it act like a solid shot? The rifle is smooth bore, of course. We shoot rice birds here on the wing with a .22 rifle loaded with blank cartridges with a charge of shot wadded on top of it. This load gives a satisfactory pattern, but savors too much of the old muzzle loading days. Having the shot in an ordinary medicine capsule just shove the capsule in the breech of the gun and follow it up with a blank cartridge, and there you are (providing it works).

Ans. I do not see how it could do any harm—I have never tried it. I am inclined to believe, however, that the result would be the same as shooting a solid ball, or if the capsule did break, the results would be very erratic indeed.

H. E. M., Effort, Pa.

1. I have recently purchased a .32 Special and have had no experience with rifles. I would like to know whether this rifle is strong enough for deer, black bear and moose, and is it very accurate up to 200 yards? In this country there are a few black bear and also some deer.

Ans. The .32 Special cartridge gives accurate results up to 500 to 700 yds. and is sufficiently powerful for the game you mention.



JIM POND HUNTERS AND GUIDES
Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

O. A. N., Laona, Wis.

1. Is the Model 1899 saddle gun, .303 caliber, 22-inch barrel as accurate for moderate ranges, say up to 300 yards, as the standard 26-inch barrel rifle of the same caliber?

Ans. Yes, you will find no difference in the accuracy of the 22-inch as compared with the 26-inch barrel.

2. Have the rifles made by the Standard Arms Mfg. Co., Wilmington, Del., been tested out by anyone and are they reliable?

Ans. So far as I know they are not being made at present.

3. What is the penetration of the Colts Automatic pistol, .45 caliber the Savage .380 cal. and the Smith & Wesson .35 caliber?

Ans. The .45 Government Automatic pistol has a penetration of about six inches in soft pine boards; the .380, five and one-half, and the .35 S & W four.

E. K. Bode, Iowa.

1. Kindly give me a write-up on the merits and demerits of the Automatic 12 gauge shotgun.

Ans. It isn't fair for me to give a "write-up" on any particular type of arm.

2. Is it inferior to the regular re-

peater as regards hard shooting qualities?

Ans. The Autoloading and self-loading shotguns give exactly the same shooting results with regard to pattern and penetration as do repeating shotguns or double barrel shotguns.

C. R., New York.

1. Is the .22 repeating rifle, Model 12, Standard grade, chambered for the .22 short only, accurate for target work at 75 ft.?

Ans. Yes.

2. What groups will the .22 short Lesmok make at 75 ft.; at 50 yards? What is the range for accuracy? What is the penetration in pine boards?

Ans. They are capable of making half-inch groups at 75 ft., and about 2-inch groups at 50 yards. It is not very accurate at over 50 yds. The penetration is 3 inches.

3. Is it big enough for squirrels or rabbits at 50 yards?

Ans. It will probably kill squirrels or rabbits at 50 yards, but I would certainly suggest that you secure the model chambered for the .22 long rifle cartridge. It gives accurate results up to 200 yards for target work, and is very effective for small work up to 100 yds. The difference in the cost of the ammunition is very slight; it is generally considered a much better cartridge for all around use than the .22 short.

4. What is the standard 75-foot target?

Ans. The standard 25 yd. target

guns in preference to a double barrel breech loader hammerless?

Ans. As far as shooting results go, you will find no difference between the double barrel, pump gun and the auto-loading. It is simply a question as to preference as to the type of action you desire.

A. C. B., Oak Park, Ill.

1. Kindly advise what the best rifle is to take on a hunting trip in Wyoming for deer and bear?

Ans. It would not be fair for me to pick out any particular rifle. I would suggest one handling a cartridge giving a muzzle energy of not less than 1,500 ft. lbs.

2. Is the Ross .280 powerful enough to kill bear, and at what distance will it kill?

Ans. Yes. It will kill nicely at any range at which game is ordinarily shot. You must remember that practically all big game is shot at ranges less than 300 yards.

3. How is the Savage 250-3000 for killing bear?

Ans. It should be sufficiently powerful.

A. P. H., Valley Falls, N. Y.

1. Will you please tell me which in your opinion is the better cartridge for game up and including deer, the 25-35 or the .25 Remington?

Ans. It is a toss-up.

2. Is the Stevens as reliable a gun as the Winchester?

Ans. It would not be fair to answer this.

3. Is there any great advantage in a rimless shell?

Ans. Rimless shells are considered stronger. You will notice that all of the new and modern cartridges are made rimless.

F. W. H., Dorchester, Mass.

1. Which would have more accuracy, greater power and range: the Colt .25 Cal. Automatic pistol or a good .22 cal. revolver with 6-inch barrel?

Ans. The makers do not claim the Colt .25 Automatic pistol to be a target weapon. It was designed to fill the demand for a light, small and reliable pocket arm for protective purposes. From the question, I should imagine that you are going in for small game shooting and target practice, and for such work the .22 caliber revolver would be much better. The ammunition is cheaper and the barrel is long enough to give a proper distance between sights.

2. What sight would you suggest for target and small game shooting on the above guns?

Ans. I would suggest an ivory bead front sight and a U-shaped notch rear sight, or another good combination would be a square front sight, ivory face, about 1-10 of an inch thick with a square rear notch.

3. Is there any revolver made which uses the .22 caliber long rifle cartridge. If so, who is it made by?

Ans. All of the good revolver makers furnish a model to handle the .22 long rifle cartridge.

4. Is there any revolver range in or around Boston where one can practice?

Ans. Yes, the range of the Boston Revolver Club.

5. Would aperture sights, both front and rear, work well on a revolver?

Ans. I have never used them, mainly because all of the rules regarding match shooting with revolvers and pistols limit the sights to open ones.

6. I understand a revolver with long barrel is better for close shooting than an automatic pistol. Is this true?

Ans. Yes.

Alfred P. Lane

"Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free. M. L. GETCHELL CO., Monmouth, Maine

PALMER ENGINES AND LAUNCHES.

Special 2 1-2 H. P. engine for canoes and light boats, \$48.00. Largest stock in Maine. Catalogue free. PALMER BROS., 39 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.

FOR CONSTIPATION

you need a remedy that will act on the bowels, and at the same time help liver and stomach.

"L. F." ATWOOD'S MEDICINE

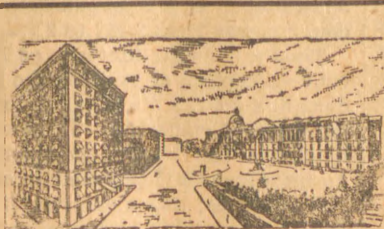
has helped many back to health. It will certainly relieve and benefit you.

FOR INDIGESTION

dyspepsia, or flatulence, the needed remedy is—

"L. F." Medicine Co.

Portland, Maine



Commonwealth Hotel Inc.

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

Nothing to Equal This in New England

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

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Strictly a Temperance Hotel
Send for Booklet
STORER F. CRAFTS Gen. Manager

GREENS WIN IN THE CONTEST

The Furbishes Delightfully Entertain--Death of George Dana Hinkley

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangleley, March 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Badger and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Riddle returned home from Boston Thursday night, after attending the Boston auto show.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Ross returned Saturday night from an extended vacation trip in Florida. The trip was much enjoyed and they derived much benefit from it.

Mrs. Ida Morton is the guest of her son, Ralph for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Vaughan, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Amber, Miss Lina Weeks, Miss Myra Weeks and Miss Vera Adams are spending the week with their respective families.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Wilcox, who have been at York Camps the past winter where Mr. Wilcox has had employment, have returned home.

The men who have been employed at Toothaker & Cook's camps, also at Huntoon & Adams' have concluded their respective duties and returned home.

Miss Ida Pepper and Miss Madeline Harnden are spending the week in Portland.

Miss Ormenta Corey is the guest of relatives at Andover for a week.

Mrs. C. C. Murphy and son have returned home from Lewiston.

Mrs. Fred Hinkley is employed at the post office.

Thursday evening marked the close of the pink and green attendance contest, which has been in progress for the past six weeks by the Pythian Sisters, Lake View Temple No. 14, and was one of the most enjoyable in its history. After the meeting the members who were in the ancient costume, assisted by Charlie Chaplin held an old-fashioned spelling school, followed by songs and recitations. Winnie Skinny, Topsy Turvy and Charlie Chaplin were mentioned as possible prize winners. Charlie being the most popular was awarded a picture book. After the entertainment a dinner-pail lunch and coffee was served. The pinks will serve the supper as agreed upon at an early date, being the losers in the contest.

Hollis Holt and friend of Phillips were in Rangleley Wednesday to at-

tend the K. P. ball.

Ralph Morton has moved his goods from the house which he recently sold to Lovell Lawrence.

A party of 23, accompanied by H. A. Childs enjoyed a snowshoe trip to Gull Pond Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish gave a delightful whist and flinch party to about 60 friends, Wednesday evening. The occasion was doubly pleasant as Mr. Furbish's birthday also came at that time. A jolly time was enjoyed by all as Mr. and Mrs. Furbish are expert entertainers. Assorted cake, harlequin ice cream, punch and birthday cake were served. T. Freeman Tibbetts and Mrs. C. W. Barrett were high line and received a tray and dainty bag respectively. Chas. Cushman and Mrs. Wilmont Paterson were presented with an electric toy and a locket dice box respectively. Several Victrola selections were played at the close of the evening's entertainment. All united in wishing Mr. Furbish many more happy birthdays.

Ed Collins had the misfortune to break five ribs recently while at work at Ladd's camps, a load of pulp falling upon him. He is getting along as comfortably as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Haley leave Thursday morning for a vacation trip to Boston.

George Dana Hinkley passed away at his late home Thursday afternoon, after a painful illness. Mr. Hinkley was born in Madrid, August 3, 1847. He was twice married, his first wife being Elvina Abbott, his second wife a sister, Luella Abbott. Two children were born of each union, Gard Hinkley and Mrs. Clara Rector of the first family and Ernest and Guy of the second family. Mr. Hinkley was a Grand Army veteran and was a member of Cushman Post at Phillips. The greater part of his life was spent here in Rangleley, where he was engaged in the trucking business for many years. Much sympathy is extended to the sons and daughter who survive, also two sisters, Mrs. Florence Witham and Mrs. Melissa Morrill. Funeral services were held at the church Saturday morning, Rev. H. A. Childs officiating. The remains were taken to Madrid for burial.

Last Saturday the S. S. Club was entertained by Faye Ellis at The Tavern. The afternoon was pleasantly passed with fancy work and conversation, after which refreshments of grapefruit ice cream, assorted cake and cookies were served. Next week they will be entertained by Zelma Robertson.

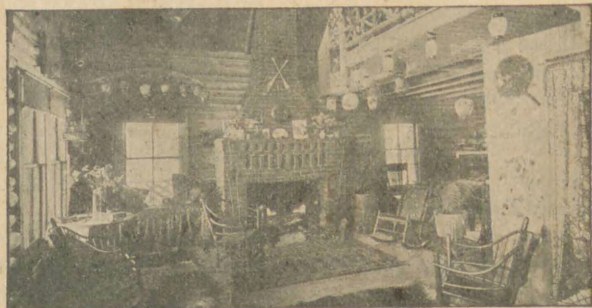
The Jolly Twelve met with Mrs. Marsh Carlton. Seven members and one guest were present. The time was spent in the usual manner. Refreshments of yeast rolls, tarts, sugar and chocolate cake, coffee ice cream and tea were served. Mrs. McGoon will be the hostess Thursday afternoon.

FEWER AUTO MISHAPS

INVESTIGATION SHOWS A MOST GRATIFYING DECREASE.

Drivers Evidently Are Becoming More Expert, and Pedestrians More Careful.

After a careful study of statistics on the subject which it gathered exten-



INTERIOR OF A PRIVATE CAMP IN THE RANGELEY REGION
Courtesy of M. C. R. R.

sively, the United States census bureau announced that the automobile is less deadly now, proportionately, than it was formerly, when fewer of them were in use.

The impression is created that the people on foot not only have become more accomplished dodgers, but that the drivers of motors, though they are daily increasing in number to an amazing degree, are actually operating their cars with more care and with more regard for public safety than a few years ago.

The census bureau discovered that automobiles during the five years, from 1909 to 1914, increased more than twice as fast as the number of fatalities caused by them. In 1909, it is shown, the number of automobiles in use in the United States was approximately 200,000. By the close of 1914 it was 1,750,000.

No attempt is made to approximate the number of automobiles in use at the present time, but, judging from the

IS THERE LUCK IN ODD NUMBERS

Are sportsmen superstitious? If they are, some believe in the old saying, "There's luck in odd numbers." Can you think of anything more keen than the perceptions and intuitions which seem to run in the minds of sportsmen?

Harvey MacMurchey, well-known sportsman of New York State, at one time winner of the Grand American Handicap, and an excellent shot at the traps and in the field today, was the main instigator of the Fulton Game and Gun Club. He is also an ardent advocate of the use of No. 7 shot in the field, as well as the traps, as he argues the chances of wounding a bird are greater than

tigation there was the number plainly written in the sand.

"Smith, the winner, then explained the reason for his guess. 'Why,' he said, 'I had that number so firmly fixed in my mind because that was the size shot you two fellows always use anywhere, and I honestly believe you would stick to sevens if you went to war.'

"And so Smith proved his real sportsmanship by offering to divide the spoils with us. The two shared the liquid together, as their shivers were pitiful, and the wind was biting. No one felt the worse for the deal."—H. T. Keeler in The American Shooter.

NOTES FROM ALL AROUND

Ed Roper, a farmer living on the Ferry County side of the Columbia River, Wash., saw three deer driven to the Columbia River by dogs and then forced to cross for safety the other day. Roper had crossed to this side of the river in a rowboat and heard the barking of the dogs near the bank of the river that he had left. Three deer, a buck, a doe and a fawn, sought safety by swimming in the river and were swimming toward this side when Roper hid himself in order not to frighten the deer back again. The fawn fell behind the others and appeared unequal to the battle with the swift cold water, and Roper thought it would surely drown, when the buck, which had been in the lead, turned back and assisted the fawn until the bank of the river was safely reached. The three deer then stood still and rested for some time.

RIFLE CLUB SCORES IN MATCH

The State match which was held at the "Y" range, Augusta, recently was entered by nearly all the members of the local club and some good scores were made by the local marksmen, for the lighting system has been greatly improved, making the general conditions much more favorable. As in the last match, the high man was Ralph Brann, with a score of 46 out of a possible 50. The other nine men whose targets will be used for the match were as follows: Boardman, 44; Thompson, 43; H. Gay, 43; Ware, 42; Bragg, 41; Gilman, 40; Church, 40; Merrill, 39; and Partridge, 39. Total 417. A number of the other members came very close to the 39 mark, and the shooting as a whole was very good for this position.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS.

STATE OF MAINE.

County of Franklin, ss.

To Frederick N. Watkinson, of Rangleley, in said County of Franklin.

Whereas, Frederick N. Watkinson on the 4th day of August, 1915, mortgaged to Rangleley Trust Company of Rangleley the following personal property: All of the surveying and mapping instruments and equipment office fixtures and books consisting in part as follows: One transit, one large surveying compass, one Forest Service Standard surveying compass, two large drawing tables, one new Oliver typewriter, model No. seven, drawing instruments, technical and scientific books, 95 volumes, costing from one to five dollars per volume, tents, camping equipment, etc., of the said Frederick N. Watkinson, to secure payment of two hundred dollars which mortgage is recorded in the town records of the town of Rangleley, book Vol. F page 101 and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, now therefore, notice is hereby given of our intention to foreclose said mortgage for breach of its conditions.

March 6, 1916.

Rangleley Trust Co.,

By H. B. McCard, Treasurer.

Where To Go In Maine

BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS

September fly fishing for Big Trout. Plenty of partridges and deer. P. O. address Ox Bow, Maine.

YORK CAMPS, RANGELEY, MAINE

J LEWIS YORK, Prop.

PIERCE POND

Furnishes fishing for large salmon and trout. Fly fishing as soon as ice goes out. Send for circular and references. C. A. SPALDING, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

OTTER POND CAMPS

Are open to accommodate sportsmen for fishing and hunting. Send for circular. GEORGE H. McKENNEY, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

FISHING AT

John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

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.

Blakeslee Lake Camps

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor. Best of Bear, Deer and Bird shooting. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS.

Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

RANGELEY LAKES

Camp Bemis, The Birchies, The Barker. Write for free circular. CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Bemis, Maine.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. Write for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Proprietor, Round Mountain, Maine.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

In one of the best localities for fishing and hunting in the Rangeley Region. Camps with or without bath. For particulars write for free circular to

CAPT. E. F. COBURN, Lakewood Camps, Middledam, Me.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS

Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in Maine. Fly fishing begins about June 1. Send for circular. House always open. JOHN CHADWICK & CO., Upper Dam, Maine.

DEAD RIVER REGION

The Sargent. Up-to-date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section Cuisine unsurpassed. E. F. Cook, Prop'r, Eustis, Maine.

PAGKARD'S CAMPS

Rangeley Lakes

Rangeley, Maine

Open from May 15th to Dec. 1st. Trout and salmon fishing. Deer, partridge and duck hunting.

RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE On Rangeley Lake.

Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House July 1 to Oct.

Best fishing and hunting. Booklets. N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

Come to the Maine Woods

Saddleback Lake Camp offers rustic surroundings and comfortable cabins to anyone looking for good fishing and rest. Write for booklet and references to HEMON BLACKWELL, Dallas, Maine

THE POOL AT UPPER DAM

Courtesy of M. C. R. R.



rate of increase in the last few years, it must be considerably more than 2,000,000, which is an average of about one for every 50 persons in the country. This, of course, would include the motors used for commercial purposes. The bureau has issued a bulletin on the subject of automobile fatalities. It shows that the number of deaths due to automobile accidents and injuries increased from 632 in the death registration area in 1909, containing 56 per cent of the population of the United States, to 2,623 in the same area in 1914; and the increase from 1913 to 1914, for the registration area as constituted in 1913, then containing 65 per cent of the population of the country, was from 2,488 to 2,795.

Thus a five-year increase of 775 per cent—accepting as reliable the figures compiled by the National Automobile chamber of commerce—in number of machines has been accompanied by an increase of 315 per cent in automobile fatalities; and a one-year increase of 38 per cent in number of machines has been accompanied by an increase of 12 per cent in fatalities.

FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS INDIAN POINT AND BUILDINGS

Just across the little cove from the Mountain View House, at the outlet of Rangeley Lake. Is fully furnished. Ice house filled. Boats, etc. The most desirable place on the shores of the lake. Three acres of land. For Particulars address,

F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

occupants as acquaintances—moreover, as enthusiastic members of the Fulton Game and Gun Club. They had been out for a day of it also, for their first greeting as they pulled their canoe on shore was 'Get anything?'

"They're frozen to death," said Curtis to me, and I'll just bet that they'll demand some of this stimulant. It's always the way when the supply is low—the demand is great.

"Our two friends joined us, and after all questions had been answered relative to luck, etc., the subject of the nature of day came up.

"Got anything hot with you?" one of our friends asked Curtis.

"Sure enough the inevitable had happened. The shivers of our friends were becoming more and more evident. It would have been barbarous to have refused them.

"So Curtis made the proposition for the division of the scanty supply.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he parried. "There's only a bit left, so I'll go outside the barn, draw a circle in the sand and write a number in it. The man who guesses that number correctly will win what's left."

"Everybody agreed, and Curtis went out. After a moment he returned and called for guesses. One of the men, whom I shall call Wilson, guessed the number four; the other, Smith, a beginner at the traps, guessed seven, while I took number six.

"With bated breath we all awaited to learn the winner, and Curtis then announced that the winner was Smith, with number 7. Upon inves-