



THE COUNTY EVENTS

NEIGHBORHOOD VILLAGES IN PRINT.

The Happenings of the Week in Our Sister Villages.—Newsy Correspondence.

Ludlowville.

JAN. 9.—Rev. W. W. Ketchum and son Albert of Ithaca spent Sunday in town.

Charles W. Jewell, who injured his hand with a sharp wire, is improving.

Wm. Houston left Monday for Ithaca where he has obtained a position in P. Rascover's store. He will be greatly missed in this vicinity, especially in the M. E. church, and he has the good wishes of his many friends.

George Northrup will succeed him as superintendent of the Sunday school. Mrs. N. D. Chapman and daughter Dorothy of New York are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Lyon. Her daughter Margaret, who has been spending some time with the grandparents, will return with her.

The officers of Lansing Lodge 544, I. O. O. F. will be installed tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Daniel Krotts and children called on Belltown friends Saturday.

A. H. Overacker was called to his home in Etna by the serious illness of his mother, last week.

Mr. Hunter of Ithaca occupied the M. E. church pulpit Sunday morning and Mr. Shultz of Ithaca occupied it in the evening.

Mrs. Burns of Watertown was the guest of Dr. Wetherell last week.

Katherine Ayres of Ithaca was in town over Sunday.

A new street lamp has been placed on the corner of Maple avenue and Creek street, thanks to A. Overacker.

Venice.

JAN. 10.—The thaw has spoiled our good sleighing.

Elias Beach has been attending the court at Auburn this week.

Simon Arnold from Wisconsin is renewing old acquaintances in this vicinity.

Dewitt Beach was home from Auburn for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce of North Lansing visited at C. D. Divine's last Thursday.

Wilson Divine died at his home on Thursday last. Funeral services were held Sunday at the house at 1:30 and at the church at 2 p. m.

The many friends of Wilson Divine were pained to hear of his death, which occurred at his home Thursday evening, January 4, 1900. Several weeks ago he fell and fractured a hip and has since been failing. Mr. Divine was born in the town of Genoa in 1817. He engaged in the mercantile business at the age of 19, and in 1845 he married Sarah Dennison who with one son, Charles D., survives him. Mr. Divine lived on the place where he died for more than fifty years. The family have the sympathy of their many friends.

East Genoa.

JAN. 9.—Mrs. W. Dimmick has been confined to the house for several weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Bridgen has returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in Pennsylvania.

E. B. Weeks has returned from his western trip.

The illustrating temperance lecturer has been holding forth in Locke and Genoa the past few days.

Miss Mary Bothwell returned to Albany to school last week Tuesday.

Little Dora Addy returned to her home in Ithaca Sunday.

The New Years entertainment was well attended and much enjoyed.

There will be a donation for the benefit of Rev. P. J. Williams at the church, Wednesday evening, January 17. All are cordially invited.

Elias Lester and family will move to Locke and occupy a part of Mrs. J. Froelove's house. They will be missed

here. Mrs. Lester has been kind in sickness, a good neighbor and an active worker in the church.

The ladies' aid society met with Mrs. T. J. Henry last week Wednesday. There was a good attendance and a pleasant time. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Amorella Strong president; Frances Bothwell vice president; Mrs. Potter secretary; Sara Henry treasurer.

Atwater.

JAN. 9.—Harry Mosher spent Sunday with Doc Rose of Lansingville.

E. J. Lyon had the misfortune to lose one of his mules last week.

Harry Spicer has purchased a phonograph. He probably will give an entertainment in the near future.

W. H. King has his new building nearly completed.

Mrs. Fred Powers has returned from an extended visit in Cortland.

On the evening of Dec. 28, a merry party of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lyon in honor of their daughter Mary. A part of the time was spent in playing games, etc., after which a bounteous supper was served by the hostess. Mr. Mosher then favored the company with a few selections on the phonograph which were very pleasing. All spent a very pleasant evening.

North Lansing.

JAN. 10.—Work at the evaporator has closed and Mr. Gilfilian will finish up his business and return to his home this week; he has been here since August 8.

Misses Nellie and Gertie Gilfilian went to their home at Rose on Wednesday.

The dance at Grange hall was a success, \$60 being cleared. The last dance of the winter will be held the last week in January.

Horatio Brown has returned to Ithaca; he is not gaining as fast as his friends wish.

Roswell Beardsley is slowly gaining and his mind is again active and clear.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt of Cascade spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Havens.

The Grangers gave a public installation at their hall on Saturday p. m. Rev. Wilson A. Pugsley of Genoa will speak in the Baptist church on Sunday next at 2 o'clock.

Will Stanton has bought the Austin house and George Townley will move there this spring.

Five Corners.

JAN. 9.—The sleighing is gone, but the wheeling is fine. This is excellent weather for blacksmiths and judging from appearances, our blacksmith must be getting his share of the patronage.

Albert Ferris has sold some of his basswood lumber to Wm. H. King.

Our church has been greatly improved by remodeling the interior. It also has a new carpet.

Mrs. Chas. Bush of Ithaca has returned home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Albert Gillow.

Mrs. Jay Boyer of Genoa is spending the week with Mrs. G. M. Jump. Thomas O'Neil and Maria Algart were at Ithaca on Saturday.

C. H. Corwin is in Auburn on business.

Francis Hollister went to Auburn today to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. Dangerfield, who had many friends in this section.

R. B. Ferris and wife entertained a company of relatives on Friday last. Mr. and Mrs. Ferris are pleasant entertainers and all had a good time.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Shangle celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary. About forty were present and the evening passed very pleasantly with games and music. A very nicely prepared supper was enjoyed by all. They received many fine and useful presents.

NEWS OF THE STATE

EVENTS IN AND OUT OF THE EMPIRE STATE.

Paragraphs of the Week's Happenings Clipped from the Tribune's Exchanges.

Only fifteen farmers in the state legislature.

Frank Conger, president of the Groton Bridge Company, will soon move his family to New York.

B. T. Miner of Georgetown bought over \$4,000 worth of furs in one week recently, including 750 mink.

The annual meeting of the Madison County Newspaper Association is to be held at Chittenango today.

During the past year 48 sheep were killed and 26 bitten by dogs in De-Ruyter; the total expense therefrom was \$304.

It is claimed that more than one-half the population of the United States reside within a radius of 500 miles from Buffalo.

Mrs. Lawton will have \$50,000 to live on, with enough more to pay off the \$10,000 mortgage on the home, besides other incidentals.

While in Buffalo last week ex-Sheriff McKinney of Ithaca heard a man bet \$500 that the century ended with 1899. The man lost and paid his bet.

J. Fred Shaff of Moravia has purchased fifty pairs of ball-bearing, rubber-tired skates and opened a rink at the opera house Saturday evening.

Ithaca's well-known clothier, Ben Mintz, is preparing to open a branch store at Union Springs, to be conducted by Frank Conde. The goods were recently shipped to that place.

All copyrights, title and subscription lists of Demorest's Magazine have been transferred to Robert Bonner's Sons, who will absorb the publication in the Ledger, which is now issued monthly.

It is reported that among the New Year's resolutions made by the young ladies at Locke, was one "The lips that touch tobacco will never touch mine." The dealers report a large sale of cigar holders.

Kaiser William having declared his private opinion that the twentieth century began Jan. 1 (at the close of 1899 years) the century cranks should one and all emigrate to Germany. We shall then have peace.

Roswell Beardsley, the veteran postmaster, we are sorry to learn, is in quite poor health this winter. He was able on Jan. 1 to make out the quarterly report of the postoffice, he has for so many years ably presided over.

Frank Schilling who resides at Willow Creek had the misfortune recently, while fooling with an old-fashioned pistol, to send one of the wooden bullets, filled with shot, through the left hand near the second finger.

Patten & Stafford, Canastota rake makers, have sold one-half of their output for 1900, which will amount to 6,500 rakes. Owing to the increase in price of raw material, the wood rakes will cost about \$3 and the steel rakes \$5 more than last year.

In the Niles supervisors contest Martin Frair, the Republican candidate, was declared elected by three majority. Joseph W. Brinkerhoff, his opponent, was appointed by the town board in case of reported tie, and in spite of efforts to unseat him served during the recent session of the county board.

Broome county supervisors, says the Marathon Independent, have voted to elect town officers at the general election. Won't the rural taxpayers howl when they have to pay the Binghamton dailies \$80 or \$90 each for advertising their town nominations. For further particulars inquire in Onondaga and Madison counties.

Edwin V. Morgan, N. Y., whose appointment as secretary of Legation at Seoul is later

been announced, is a graduate of Harvard and was connected with the history department there before he became professor of history at Adelbert College, Cleveland, O. He was Secretary of the Samoan Commission, and has lectured upon topics relating to expansion and our commercial policy in the Pacific and Far East. His grandfather, Edwin B. Morgan, while member of Congress, appointed Admiral Sampson to Annapolis. He was long one of the proprietors of the New York Times and largely endowed Wells College and other institutions of learning.—New York Tribune. Mr. Morgan is a son of H. A. Morgan of Aurora.

Ingersoll's Deficit.

Expert Accountant Harlan P. Johnson has prepared and presented his report to the Board of Supervisors which shows a deficit in the accounts of the ex-County Treasurer of the sum of \$13,311.41. The report only deals with the county money and does not include the Infant Heir Fund and other sums over which the state has jurisdiction.

A Locke Man in Trouble.

Uriah Spafford of the town of Locke finds himself in serious trouble because of alleged failure to observe the state excise law. Last summer Spafford started a bottling works on his farm, a sort of a one-horse affair, at least so it is claimed. He procured beer in quantity, from where is not stated, put it up in bottles which he did not take pains to label, and dispensed the beverage to the thirsty farmers—and all this without an excise license.

Deputy Excise Commissioner H. M. Fisher of Rochester was given the tip that Spafford was breaking the law and he went to Locke for the purpose of investigating. He probed the matter quietly at three different times, once on Dec. 21, again on Dec. 27, and finally concluded on Jan. 5. On the latter date Spafford was ushered into Justice Brooks' court and was then and there placed under arrest by Constable Hubert, a warrant having already been issued.

The prisoner was held in the amount of \$1,000 bail to appear before the May grand jury and answer the charges, three in number, so it is said. Bail was furnished, George Snell and William Stone being the sureties.

Wayne Gallup Again.

Another paper in the Wayne Gallup case made its appearance in the county clerk's office today where it is now on file. It is a deed of the personal property made by Wayne to his brother, Silas N. Gallup. The instrument was made Sept. 23 last, the same time that the deed of the real estate was executed, but its filing has been withheld until now. It conveys a mortgage dated May 10, 1899, made by Elijah and Sarah Greenfield to secure payment of \$410 with interest; a mortgage dated March 3, 1890, made by John Mullaly and Mary Mullaly to secure payment of \$684 and interest; a mortgage dated Aug. 29, 1899, made by Rachel C. Daniels and Arthur R. Daniels to secure the payment of \$961.54 with interest; also Wayne's right and interest in a deposit in a Rochester bank. It also provides that the income from the property is to be devoted to Wayne and at his death divided as provided in an instrument which has already been printed.—Bulletin.

Dandruff Cure and Hair Grower. We have had numbers of testimonials as to the value of our Quinine Hair Tonic for curing dandruff, making the hair grow, and preventing it coming out. We have had people tell us they had tried everything and nothing was so good as our preparation. It is not a dye. It is not greasy. Price 50 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

WATER—Basswood Lumber, 14 ft. long. Highest cash price.

Died From the Fall.

Francis S. Dangerfield of 68 Fulton street, Auburn, fell down the elevator shaft in the hardware store of Smith & Pearson, Friday morning, and died from the shock. He fell only seven feet, but suffered concussion of the brain. Francis S. Dangerfield was born in Locke in 1840. He was of a mechanical turn of mind and invented many useful and novel articles from which he derived a modest competency. His best known inventions were in connection with the Lefever gun in which he was interested for a number of years. He is survived by a wife and two daughters, Mrs. Florence Dangerfield Potter of New York City and Miss Harriett Dangerfield of Auburn.

Horses at Private Sale.

Mr. J. M. Griffin wishes to make room for more of his horses at the Radney House barn, Auburn, and will sell off the remainder of his stock, which was recently brought here from Missouri, at prices that will suit any purchaser. The horses will be offered at \$125 to \$200 a span. He makes his purchases in large numbers, and gets the most liberal discount, and is therefore able to offer them at prices which cannot be duplicated by the ordinary dealer. These are heavy draught and roadsters, excellent for all farm purposes. Come in and look over this splendid stock, and you will be satisfied that his representations are correct. No trouble to show them.

J. M. GRIFFIN,

Radney House, Auburn, N. Y.

A Correction.

An item clipped from the Auburn Bulletin and inserted in these columns, relating to the estate of Harriet L. Goodyear, was wrong in stating that there had been any trouble whatever in settling the estate. B. F. McAllister, the administrator, says "there was no will, nor any litigation or even a jar, neither did any of the heirs object to Delia A. Gee or any other of the legatees having their distributive share."

Gold Storage Directors.

The Locke Cold Storage Company elected the following directors at their recent annual meeting: Van Buren Coggs, J. M. Stewart, J. L. White, A. C. McIntosh, Chas. B. King, Chas. J. Hewitt, I. J. Main, Fay D. Hewitt, Chas. D. Fuller, C. G. Parker and W. H. Holden.

Hot water bottles, 2 qt. size, 35 cts. New one for the old if they give out within the year. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Ledyard.

JAN. 8.—Our school commenced Monday after a vacation of two weeks with Miss Drake as teacher.

Miss Thomas of Wayne county is the guest of Hattie Veley.

C. T. Lisk, wife and daughter returned from Homer last week where they have been spending the holidays.

Miss Fanny Post was a guest of Albert Mason's last week.

Jesse Corey and wife entertained a company of friends on Monday.

Rev. Hoxie, a former pastor of the church, occupied the pulpit Sunday.

J. H. Streeter and family were in Moravia Saturday.

Albert Mason is on his way to

JAN. 9.—Ben Erwin Davis

V. Collinsburg's ten

H. G. C.

Ferry

first of

J.

D.



We Start The New Year

With the Greatest Cut Price Stock Reducing Sale Ever Brought to Your Notice!

Our stocks are too heavy. We realize there is only one way to reduce them, and that is to give you the biggest bargains ever offered. Winter goods have not moved out fast enough, this weather and our cut prices will soon make them change ownership. Naturally some things seem bigger bargains than others, just as your needs dictate. Be among the first choosers. It will pay you to travel a hundred miles if necessary. The stocks included in the great preparatory sale are

Cloaks, Suits, Jackets, Capes, Furs, Children's Jackets, Boys' Clothing, Dressing Sacques, Blankets, Men's Shirts, Men's and Women's Underwear, Dress Goods, Hosiery for Men, Women and Children, Gloves, Rngs, Etc.

BOYS CLOTHING.

Separate pants all put in three lots:
 Lot No. 1—All 25c pants, now 13c pair.
 Lot No. 2—All 50c pants now 39c pair.
 Lot No. 3—The balance of our stock prices have been up to \$1.50, now 69c.
 Boys' 2 and 3 piece suits all put into four lots:
 Lot 1—Suits that sold up to \$2 to be closed out at 79c.
 Lot 2—Suits that have been selling up to \$3.75 now \$1.96.
 Lot 3—Suits that are considered good value up to \$6, now \$3.50.
 Lot 4—Includes all suits up to \$9, your choice \$4.90.
 Special prices on reefers, top coats and boys' wear of all kinds.

Ladies' Eiderdown

Dressing Sacques.

A collection of 89c and \$1 sacques reduced to 75c.
 All \$1.25 and 1.50 sacques now \$1.
 Dressing sacques that sold at \$2, 2.25, 2.50 and 2.75, all in at one price, \$1.75.
 A small lot of \$3 and 3.50 sacques to go at \$2.25.

JACKETS, SUITS, CAPES, FURS, ETC.

All jackets that were selling up to \$5, your choice now \$3.25.
 Jackets that sold \$5 to 7.00, all in at one price, \$4.25.
 Jackets that were \$7 to 11.00, in this sale at \$5.50.
 Jackets that were sold at \$11 up to 16.00, now \$9.75.
 All high grade jackets that sold from \$16 up to 30.00, put in one lot at \$13.90.
 Every garment of this season's buying, no back numbers, the very newest styles, tailor made, well lined, etc.
 Special prices on Astrachan and Plush capes, plain and fur trimmed.

Children's Jackets.

Condensed to three prices:
 Lot 1—All jackets that sold up to \$4.50 to go at \$2.98.
 Lot 2—Jackets that were \$5 to 7.50, now \$4.39.
 Lot 3—Takes in all jackets that sold from \$7.50 to 12.00, your choice \$6.98.
 Children's heavy ribbed, fast black hose, double heels and soles, usually sold at 19c, in this sale 12 1-2c pr.

Furs at Closing Out Prices.

25 Electric Seal collarettes, value \$3, new price \$1.75.
 15 fine collarettes, in Electric Seal, Astrachan and Krimmer, worth \$5 to 6.00, sale price \$3.90.
 All fur collarettes, from \$12 to 65.00 at just half the marked prices.

DRESS GOODS at Special Prices.

500 yds handsome black Crepons, values \$1.75 to 3.50 a yard, your choice of the collection during this sale \$1.69 yd.
 2500 yds all wool dress goods, 36 to 42 inches wide, fancy weaves, plaids and plain goods, regular selling prices 50c to 69c yd, all at one price, 39c yd.
 A lot of 35c dress goods to be closed out at 23c yd.
 1000 yds of desirable plaids, fancies and plain goods, 40c to 50c qualities, in this sale at 33c yd.
 A collection of 25c dress goods, now 14c.

BLANKETS.

1 lot 11-4 wool blankets to be closed out \$2.50 pr.
 20 prs fine wool blankets, equal to most \$5 goods, at \$3.50 pr.
 15 prs fine California wool blankets the \$6 and 7.00 goods, at \$5 pr.
 Blankets that were \$8 to 12.00 pair, in at 7.50 pr.

COMFORTABLES.

A lot of full sized, cotton filled comfortable, worth \$1.25 and 1.50, in this sale at \$1 each.
 Fine quality saten covered comfortable, cotton filled, usually sold at \$3.50 to 5.00, sale price \$2.75.
 Special prices on the higher grades.

Women's Underwear.

Women's fleeced lined vests 10c.
 Women's fleece lined vests, good weight, regular price 19c, now 12 1-2c.
 Women's combination suits, in unbleached and silver grey, fleece lined, have been selling at 35c, reduced to 21c suit.
 Women's merino vests and pants, the 50c grade, to be closed out 39c.
 Women's white and natural wool vests and pants, fine quality, have been selling at \$1.25, special price 98c each.
 Excellent values in children's underwear.

Hosiery.

Women's fast black, fleece lined hose, the regular 25c quality, 18c pr.
 Women's fast black hose, made of fine maco yarn, spliced heels and double soles, all black, split feet and maco feet, value 35c, special price for this sale, 25c pr.
 Special prices on men's plain and fancy hosiery.
 Women's fine cashmere hose 25c pr.

Men's Underwear at Bargain Prices.

Men's heavy fleece lined shirts and drawers cut from 50c to 39c each.
 Men's silver grey, fleece lined, jersey ribbed shirts and drawers, the 25c grade, now 16c each.
 Men's extra fine and heavy fleece lined shirts and drawers, \$1 value, sale price 75c.
 Men's very fine silk fleece lined shirts and drawers, usual selling price \$1.25, in this great sale 98c each.
 Men's scarlet, \$1 wool, medicated shirts and drawers, cheap enough at \$1 a garment, great bargain, 89c each.

Men's Shirts.

A great opportunity to buy blue flannel and heavy cotton and flannel shirts at about cost of material.
 Men's blue flannel shirts, single and double breasted, values \$1 and 1.25, your choice 75c.
 Men's extra fine blue flannel shirts \$1.75 and 2.00 qualities, now \$1.50.
 Men's heavy cotton and flannel shirts, the 50c grades, in this sale, 39c each.
 Men's flannel night shirts, \$1 and 1.25 qualities, 75c each.

Men's Bath Robes and Smoking Jackets.

All bath robes and smoking jackets left from the holidays selling at greatly reduced prices.
 Men's, women's and children's gloves and mittens in great variety at reduced prices.

Sale Commences Tuesday, January 2, at nine o'clock. - Come shop with us.

FOSTER, ROSS & BAUCUS, AUBURN.

NEW MEDICAL KINKS.

Washing the Stomach to Cure Bad Cases of Indigestion.

A Rather Painful But Unusually Effective Treatment—Execution of Criminals by the Use of Poison Fumes.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

WHILE our forefathers were without doubt, compared with ourselves, very much restricted as to diet, they certainly enjoyed a greater immunity from diseases affecting the digestive apparatus. It is very well known that nature, unaided, produces the food most suitable for use in each climate, in the place where it will be needed, but

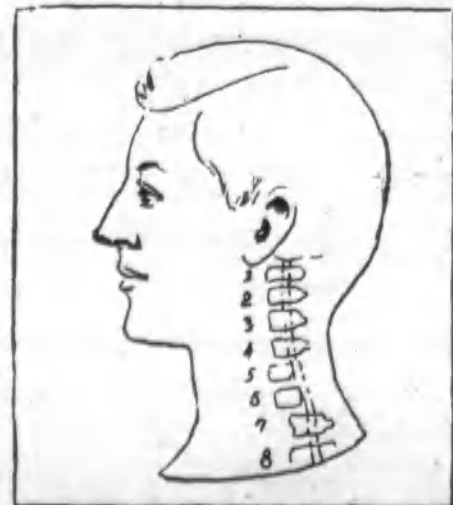


BRUSHING THE STOMACH.

with our increased facilities for transportation our appetites have become worshippers of strange gods, so that fish from the frozen waters of the far north and fruits, plucked too soon, from tropical lands are devoured with avidity and little thought. In fact, we stop at nothing in the way of edibles. The consequence is that the number of human ills caused by indigestion is greatly augmented and one of the first organs to protest against ill-usage is the stomach, in which are deposited "all sorts and kinds of eatables and drinkables," as a vagrant fancy may dictate. The methods of dousing the objections of this useful member, from inducing insensibility by means of opium to mental healing, are too numerous and well known to enumerate. But what seems to be growing in favor, and to have a strong resemblance to common sense, is a man-

destroying and removing disease germs that have found a lodging place on its walls.

After spraying or treating the respiratory passages with vapor, to render breathing easy, a long rubber tube with a small electric lamp attached is swallowed. When in position the current is turned on and the patient receives an inward illumination. It is claimed that the interior of the stomach is rendered visible and any unnatural growth or condition may be observed. If mucous or other foreign deposit is present, the lamp is removed and the patient swallows a pint of water containing hickory ashes. Following this down goes a small bristle brush attached to a cable the whole enclosed in a small rubber hose. When it reaches its destination the brush is pushed out of the hose and the cable, in connection at its outer end with a small machine, is caused to revolve rapidly. The oily matter in the stomach mites with the hickory ashes, and soapuds is formed which by means of the brush moves around in a lively manner. When the stomach walls are cleansed, the brush hose is removed and the poor indigester (may the word be pardoned) swallows two tubes in one. A gallon of hot water and hickory ashes are in a tank connected with one of the tubes and pours into the stomach whence it siphons out through the other, bringing all the foreign matter with it, as well, perhaps, as some strong reflections of the patient. The operating



WONDERFUL OPERATION. (Parts of Fifth and Sixth Vertebrae Removed to Relieve Pressure on Spinal Cord.)

physician occasionally sits up the contents of the stomach during the process by a syringe attached to the siphon portion of the double tube. When the ashes and water have been removed a gallon of clean water follows. The tubes are then taken out and another hose swallowed through which the stomach is filled with medicated air and emptied. When the latter process has been several times repeated the pa-

tient feels that he has been made over new, and decides to confine himself henceforth to the simplest diet. In honor of which resolve and his improved condition he likely goes out and eats the dinner of his life.

In these days when restlessness and activity are favored by rapid transit and new inventions of all kinds and when an increased tendency is shown towards indulgence in all kinds of athletic exercises, serious accidents so frequently occur, producing injuries that a few years ago would have been considered incurable, that every new

triumph of surgery is regarded with interest by all the reading public. In the latter part of the summer while descending the steps at a popular swimming resort a young man slipped and instead of diving as he had intended fell heavily into the water and struck the bottom with such force and in such a manner as to twist his neck, dislocating the fifth and sixth vertebrae. He was unable to move and a sensation of suffocation brought knowledge of his danger of drowning. However, he was quickly rescued by friends. His neck was at once encased in plaster in order that no unnecessary jar might affect that most delicate network of nerve fibers, the spinal cord. There was no sensation below the seat of injury. Sufficient communication with the muscles controlling the lungs was kept up to enable the injured man to take short breaths. He could slightly move one arm. His brain was clear. He showed signs of increased weakness on the ninth day and on the tenth came delirium and a high temperature. Skiagraphs showed a fracture in one of the displaced vertebrae. As it was impossible to bring either of them into proper position it was decided to cut away the posterior parts, thus removing the pressure on the spinal cord. The action of the lungs was too weak to admit of administering ether and the slightest movement of the patient while the surgeons were working might cause injury to the cord and instant death. Hence there was some hesitation on the part of the physicians.

But at the young man's urgent request they proceeded with the operation, which was entirely successful and occupied about an hour. It is expected that cartilage will grow in place of the bones removed and the spinal cord be thus protected. The patient's breathing has improved, digestion is better and sensation has returned. He can sit upright in a chair and is frequently wheeled around in the hospital. Present indications point toward a complete recovery.

While the fact cannot be too earnestly de-emphasized, it is necessary to

sometimes take human life as a protection to society at large, it is to be commended that methods are being constantly sought to render execution as nearly painless as possible. And when anyone may be condemned for murder on circumstantial evidence alone, nearly all must feel a wish to know of any new discoveries in this direction. Of all the means used to usher a man out



EXECUTION BY POISONOUS FUMES.

of the world before his time electrocution seems the most barbarous, for experiment has repeatedly proved that an electric current, no matter how strong, often fails to kill instantly, in which case the most exquisite torture is often produced.

It is now proposed to cause death by the inhalation of the concentrated fumes of hydrocyanic acid, one of the most deadly poisons in the pharmacopoeia. It is composed of a distillation of strong sulphuric acid and of ferrocyanid of potassium.

A mask has been invented to be placed over the face of the victim, who is comfortably seated in a chair. To the mask, by means of a hose, is connected a bottle partially filled with the acid, with a bulb attachment. When the latter is pressed the fumes from the bottle pass through the tube to the breathing passages of the doomed man, and what is said to be a painless death immediately follows.

Through the newspapers the people are receiving instruction constantly as to methods and devices for preventing and overcoming disease as well as so little knowledge regarding difficult operations in surgery. To this means of information are being added cinematograph photographs of many of the principal operations. These, when ready for general exhibition, will be of especial interest to students of medicine, as the best of descriptions accompanied by diagrams are inadequate to

convey a correct knowledge of the steps in an operation as they are successively taken. Again, but a limited number of those admitted to a great operation are able to witness it, as but few can gather near enough to see plainly. For the well-being of the patient it is necessary to keep spectators at least 6 1/2 feet distant, and the hands of an operator cover a certain part of the work being done. But with the continuous pictures a lecturer may be able to give his class instruction that it would otherwise be impossible to impart. These pictures will be of especial benefit to medical students in distant countries. France has taken the lead in this, as it has always done in so many scientific matters. EDWARD JULIAN

Acquitted. "Remember," said the young man with the downy mustache and the foreign title, "I am not a fortune hunter." "No," answered Mr. Cumrox, gloomily. "I discovered that shortly after I became your father-in-law. You propose to sit still and have the fortune walk into your bank account. You wouldn't do anything so fatiguing as to get up and hunt it."—Washington Star.

Sagar's Horse Powders. We put up what we believe to be the best Horse powders in the world to cure horses' coughs and colds; and to put them in good condition. They cure coughs quicker than any other powders we have ever sold. Price 10 cts., three or 25 cts. Just as good as if we charged more for them. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

DIED. BUGGY—In the town of Ledyard, Dec. 29, 1899, at the residence of the family, James Buggy, aged 73 years. Funeral from his late home, Monday morning, Jan. 1, at 8:30; services at St. Patrick's church, Aurora, at 10 o'clock. Interment at Aurora.

Trusses. You should come to us to be fitted with a truss. Why? There are whys. We have all the good kinds to select from. If our trusses do not fit we take them back. We know all about shaping a truss to fit. When we put a truss on you they give comfort and security. Our prices are less than other dealers. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Hot soda. Delicious chocolate with cream, 5 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.
 Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamols lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.
 Hot water bottles, 2 qt. size, 35 cts. New one for the old if they give out within the year. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.



THE COUNTY EVENTS

NEIGHBORHOOD VILLAGES IN PRINT.

The Happenings of the Week in Our Sister Villages.—News Correspondence.

Ludlowville.

JAN. 9.—Rev. W. W. Ketchum and son Albert of Ithaca spent Sunday in town.

Charles W. Jewell, who injured his hand with a sharp wire, is improving.

Wm. Houston left Monday for Ithaca where he has obtained a position in P. Rascover's store. He will be greatly missed in this vicinity, especially in the M. E. church, and he has the good wishes of his many friends. George Northrup will succeed him as superintendent of the Sunday school.

Mrs. N. D. Chapman and daughter Dorothy of New York are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Lyon. Her daughter Margaret, who has been spending some time with the grandparents, will return with her.

The officers of Lansing Lodge 544, I. O. O. F. will be installed tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Daniel Krotts and children called on Belltown friends Saturday.

A. H. Overacker was called to his home in Etna by the serious illness of his mother, last week.

Mr. Hunter of Ithaca occupied the M. E. church pulpit Sunday morning and Mr. Shultz of Ithaca occupied it in the evening.

Mrs. Burns of Watertown was the guest of Dr. Wetherell last week.

Katherine Ayres of Ithaca was in town over Sunday.

A new street lamp has been placed on the corner of Maple avenue and Creek street, thanks to A. Overacker.

Venice.

JAN. 10.—The thaw has spoiled our good sleighing.

Elias Beach has been attending the court at Auburn this week.

Simon Arnold from Wisconsin is renewing old acquaintances in this vicinity.

Dewitt Beach was home from Auburn for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce of North Lansing visited at C. D. Divine's last Thursday.

Wilson Divine died at his home on Thursday last. Funeral services were held Sunday at the house at 1:30 and at the church at 2 p. m.

The many friends of Wilson Divine were pained to hear of his death, which occurred at his home Thursday evening, January 4, 1900. Several weeks ago he fell and fractured a hip and has since been failing. Mr. Divine was born in the town of Genoa in 1817. He engaged in the mercantile business at the age of 19, and in 1845 he married Sarah Dennison who with one son, Charles D., survives him. Mr. Divine lived on the place where he died for more than fifty years. The family have the sympathy of their many friends.

East Genoa.

JAN. 9.—Mrs. W. Dimmick has been confined to the house for several weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Bridgen has returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in Pennsylvania.

E. B. Weeks has returned from his western trip.

The illustrating temperance lecturer has been holding forth in Locke and Genoa the past few days.

Miss Mary Bothwell returned to Albany to school last week Tuesday.

Little Dora Addy returned to her home in Ithaca Sunday.

The New Years entertainment was well attended and much enjoyed.

There will be a donation for the benefit of Rev. P. J. Williams at the church, Wednesday evening, January 17. All are cordially invited.

Elias Lester and family will move to Locke and occupy a part of Mrs. J. Froelove's house. They will be missed

here. Mrs. Lester has been kind in sickness, a good neighbor and an active worker in the church.

The ladies' aid society met with Mrs. T. J. Henry last week Wednesday. There was a good attendance and a pleasant time. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Amorella Strong president; Frances Bothwell vice president; Mrs. Potter secretary; Sara Henry treasurer.

Atwater.

JAN. 9.—Harry Mosher spent Sunday with Doc Rose of Lansingville.

E. J. Lyon had the misfortune to lose one of his mules last week.

Harry Spicer has purchased a phonograph. He probably will give an entertainment in the near future.

W. H. King has his new building nearly completed.

Mrs. Fred Powers has returned from an extended visit in Cortland.

On the evening of Dec. 28, a merry party of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lyon in honor of their daughter Mary. A part of the time was spent in playing games, etc., after which a bounteous supper was served by the hostess.

Mr. Mosher then favored the company with a few selections on the phonograph which were very pleasing. All spent a very pleasant evening.

North Lansing.

JAN. 10.—Work at the evaporator has closed and Mr. Gilfilian will finish up his business and return to his home this week; he has been here since August 8.

Misses Nellie and Gertie Gilfilian went to their home at Rose on Wednesday.

The dance at Grange hall was a success, \$60 being cleared. The last dance of the winter will be held the last week in January.

Horatio Brown has returned to Ithaca; he is not gaining as fast as his friends wish.

Roswell Beardsley is slowly gaining and his mind is again active and clear.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt of Cascade spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Havens.

The Grangers gave a public installation at their ball on Saturday p. m.

Rev. Wilson A. Pugsley of Genoa will speak in the Baptist church on Sunday next at 2 o'clock.

Will Stanton has bought the Austin house and George Townley will move there this spring.

Five Corners.

JAN. 9.—The sleighing is gone, but the wheeling is fine. This is excellent weather for blacksmiths and judging from appearances, our blacksmith must be getting his share of the patronage.

Albert Ferris has sold some of his basswood lumber to Wm. H. King.

Our church has been greatly improved by remodeling the interior. It also has a new carpet.

Mrs. Chas. Bush of Ithaca has returned home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Albert Gillow.

Mrs. Jay Boyer of Genoa is spending the week with Mrs. G. M. Jump. Thomas O'Neil and Maria Algart were at Ithaca on Saturday.

C. H. Corwin is in Auburn on business.

Francis Hollister went to Auburn today to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. Dangerfield, who had many friends in this section.

R. B. Ferris and wife entertained a company of relatives on Friday last. Mr. and Mrs. Ferris are pleasant entertainers and all had a good time.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Shangle celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary. About forty were present and the evening passed very pleasantly with games and music. A very nicely prepared supper was enjoyed by all. They received many fine and useful presents.

NEWS OF THE STATE

EVENTS IN AND OUT OF THE EMPIRE STATE.

Paragraphs of the Week's Happenings Clipped from the Tribune's Exchanges.

Only fifteen farmers in the state legislature.

Frank Conger, president of the Groton Bridge Company, will soon move his family to New York.

B. T. Miner of Georgetown bought over \$4,000 worth of furs in one week recently, including 750 mink.

The annual meeting of the Madison County Newspaper Association is to be held at Chittenango today.

During the past year 48 sheep were killed and 26 bitten by dogs in De-Ruyter; the total expense therefrom was \$304.

It is claimed that more than one-half the population of the United States reside within a radius of 500 miles from Buffalo.

Mrs. Lawton will have \$50,000 to live on, with enough more to pay off the \$10,000 mortgage on the home, besides other incidentals.

While in Buffalo last week ex-Sheriff McKinney of Ithaca heard a man bet \$500 that the century ended with 1899. The man lost and paid his bet.

J. Fred Shaff of Moravia has purchased fifty pairs of ball-bearing, rubber-tired skates and opened a rink at the opera house Saturday evening.

Ithaca's well-known clothier, Ben Mintz, is preparing to open a branch store at Union Springs, to be conducted by Frank Conde. The goods were recently shipped to that place.

All copyrights, title and subscription lists of Demorest's Magazine have been transferred to Robert Bonner's Sons, who will absorb the publication in the Ledger, which is now issued monthly.

It is reported that among the New Year's resolutions made by the young ladies at Locke, was one "The lips that touch tobacco will never touch mine." The dealers report a large sale of cigar holders.

Kaiser William having declared his private opinion that the twentieth century began Jan. 1 (at the close of 1899 years) the century cranks should one and all emigrate to Germany. We shall then have peace.

Roswell Beardsley, the veteran postmaster, we are sorry to learn, is in quite poor health this winter. He was able on Jan. 1 to make out the quarterly report of the postoffice, he has for so many years ably presided over.

Frank Schilling who resides at Willow Creek had the misfortune recently, while fooling with an old-fashioned pistol, to send one of the wooden bullets, filled with shot, through the left hand near the second finger.

Patten & Stafford, Canastota rake makers, have sold one-half of their output for 1900, which will amount to 6,500 rakes. Owing to the increase in price of raw material, the wood rakes will cost about \$3 and the steel rakes \$5 more than last year.

In the Niles supervisorship contest Martin Frair, the Republican candidate, was declared elected by three majority. Joseph W. Brinkerhoff, his opponent, was appointed by the town board in case of reported tie, and in spite of efforts to unseat him served during the recent session of the county board.

Broome county supervisors, says the Marathon Independent, have voted to elect town officers at the general election. Won't the rural taxpayers howl when they have to pay the Binghamton dailies \$80 or \$90 each for advertising their town nominations. For further particulars inquire in Onondaga and Madison counties.

Edwin V. Morgan, N. Y., whose appointment as secretary of Legation at Stockholm, Sweden, has been announced, is a graduate of Harvard and was connected with the history department there before he became professor of history at Adelbert College, Cleveland, O. He was Secretary of the Samoan Commission, and has lectured upon topics relating to expansion and our commercial policy in the Pacific and Far East. His grandfather, Edwin B. Morgan, while member of Congress, appointed Admiral Sampson to Annapolis. He was long one of the proprietors of the New York Times and largely endowed Wells College and other institutions of learning.—New York Tribune. Mr. Morgan is a son of H. A. Morgan of Aurora.

been announced, is a graduate of Harvard and was connected with the history department there before he became professor of history at Adelbert College, Cleveland, O. He was Secretary of the Samoan Commission, and has lectured upon topics relating to expansion and our commercial policy in the Pacific and Far East. His grandfather, Edwin B. Morgan, while member of Congress, appointed Admiral Sampson to Annapolis. He was long one of the proprietors of the New York Times and largely endowed Wells College and other institutions of learning.—New York Tribune. Mr. Morgan is a son of H. A. Morgan of Aurora.

Ingersoll's Deficit.

Expert Accountant Harlan P. Johnson has prepared and presented his report to the Board of Supervisors which shows a deficit in the accounts of the ex-County Treasurer of the sum of \$13,311.41. The report only deals with the county money and does not include the Infant Heir Fund and other sums over which the state has jurisdiction.

A Locke Man in Trouble.

Uriah Spafford of the town of Locke finds himself in serious trouble because of alleged failure to observe the state excise law. Last summer Spafford started a bottling works on his farm, a sort of a one-horse affair, at least so it is claimed. He procured beer in quantity, from where is not stated, put it up in bottles which he did not take pains to label, and dispensed the beverage to the thirsty farmers—and all this without an excise license.

Deputy Excise Commissioner H. M. Fisher of Rochester was given the tip that Spafford was breaking the law and he went to Locke for the purpose of investigating. He probed the matter quietly at three different times, once on Dec. 21, again on Dec. 27, and finally concluded on Jan. 5. On the latter date Spafford was ushered into Justice Brooks' court and was then and there placed under arrest by Constable Hubert, a warrant having already been issued.

The prisoner was held in the amount of \$1,000 bail to appear before the May grand jury and answer the charges, three in number, so it is said. Bail was furnished, George Snell and William Stone being the sureties.

Wayne Gallup Again.

Another paper in the Wayne Gallup case made its appearance in the county clerk's office today where it is now on file. It is a deed of the personal property made by Wayne to his brother, Silas N. Gallup. The instrument was made Sept. 23 last, the same time that the deed of the real estate was executed, but its filing has been withheld until now. It conveys a mortgage dated May 10, 1899, made by Elijah and Sarah Greenfield to secure payment of \$410 with interest; a mortgage dated March 3, 1890, made by John Mullaly and Mary Mullaly to secure payment of \$684 and interest; a mortgage dated Aug. 29, 1899, made by Rachel C. Daniels and Arthur R. Daniels to secure the payment of \$961.54 with interest; also Wayne's right and interest in a deposit in a Rochester bank. It also provides that the income from the property is to be devoted to Wayne and at his death divided as provided in an instrument which has already been printed.—Bulletin.

Dandruff Cure and Hair Grower. We have had numbers of testimonials as to the value of our Quinine Hair Tonic for curing dandruff, making the hair grow, and preventing it coming out. We have had people tell us they had tried everything and nothing was so good as our preparation. It is not a dye. It is not greasy. Price 5c. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

WANTED—Best Wood Lumber, 2x4, 1x4, 1x6, highest cash price.

Died From the Fall.

Francis S. Dangerfield of 68 Fulton street, Auburn, fell down the elevator shaft in the hardware store of Smith & Pearson, Friday morning, and died from the shock. He fell only seven feet, but suffered concussion of the brain. Francis S. Dangerfield was born in Locke in 1840. He was of a mechanical turn of mind and invented many useful and novel articles from which he derived a modest competency. His best known inventions were in connection with the Lefever gun in which he was interested for a number of years. He is survived by a wife and two daughters, Mrs. Florence Dangerfield Potter of New York City and Miss Harriett Dangerfield of Auburn.

Horses at Private Sale.

Mr. J. M. Griffin wishes to make room for more of his horses at the Radney House barn, Auburn, and will sell off the remainder of his stock, which was recently brought here from Missouri, at prices that will suit any purchaser. The horses will be offered at \$125 to \$200 a span. He makes his purchases in large numbers, and gets the most liberal discount, and is therefore able to offer them at prices which cannot be duplicated by the ordinary dealer. These are heavy draught and roadsters, excellent for all farm purposes. Come in and look over this splendid stock, and you will be satisfied that his representations are correct. No trouble to show them.

J. M. GRIFFIN,

Radney House, Auburn, N. Y.

A Correction.

An item clipped from the Auburn Bulletin and inserted in these columns, relating to the estate of Harriet L. Goolyear, was wrong in stating that there had been any trouble whatever in settling the estate. B. F. McAllister, the administrator, says "there was no will, nor any litigation or even a jar, neither did any of the heirs object to Delia A. Gee or any other of the legatees having their distributive share."

Gold Storage Directors.

The Locke Cold Storage Company elected the following directors at their recent annual meeting: Van Buren Coggshall, J. M. Stewart, J. L. White, A. C. McIntosh, Chas. B. King, Chas. J. Hewitt, I. J. Main, Fay D. Hewitt, Chas. D. Fuller, C. G. Parker and W. H. Holden.

Hot water bottles, 2 qt. size, 35 cts. New one for the old if they give out within the year. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Ledyard.

JAN. 8.—Our school commenced Monday after a vacation of two weeks with Miss Drake as teacher.

Miss Thomas of Wayne county is the guest of Hattie Veley.

C. T. Lisk, wife and daughter returned from Homer last week where they have been spending the holidays.

Miss Fanny Post was a guest at Albert Mason's last week.

Jesse Corey and wife entertained a company of friends on Monday eve.

Rev. Hoxie, a former pastor of this church, occupied the pulpit on Sunday.

J. H. Streeter and family were in Moravia Saturday.

Albert Mason is on the sick list.

Sage.

JAN. 9.—Ben Counsell is assisting Erwin Davis at the Crocker place.

V. Collins has moved in Chas. Steinburg's tenement house.

H. G. O'Connell and wife of King Ferry visited at W. A. Counsell's the first of last week.

J. Bentley and wife are visiting in Danby.

Mr. Smith, who has been sawing the lumber on the Shoemaker place, has finished his work and removed the mill.

Lillian Teeter has resumed her school at Genoa.

WHEN WE GROW OLD.

When we grow old, dear love, and from my eyes The light and brilliance of my hot youth dies, And all the fairness you are praising now Casts but its wraith o'er lip and cheek and brow, While one by one your golden visions flee— Ask you—will you love me faithfully When we grow old?

When time shall turn these sunny locks to gray, From my trim form all beauty take away, When grace and ease and elegance are gone And naught is left Love's fires to feed upon, You, whom I choose my king among all men, Still your heart's queen, shall I be reigning then— When we grow old?

God keep you ever happy by my side! Though age may stem this fevered passion tide, When worn and weary down Life's vale we stray, Be my heart's anchor as you are to-day; Be my true love that shall the closer cling Through all the changes coming years may bring; Our faith upheld—count this our lasting gain That we so live that Love undimmed remain When we grow old! —ANNIE G. HOPKINS.

LOVE ASTRIDE A BROOMSTICK

There's Hester—walking beside Major Arnott's chair again! Really, Percy, she's awfully good-natured!" Percy Bevis dropped his eyes to the lower terrace, took off his hat to the woman, nodded to the man, then turned and smiled in Mrs. Vincent's face. "Hester's a dear girl, aunt; I'm very fond of her; but she has a mania for the Diseased which is almost unwholesome." His aunt laughed. "That cripple fellow, now, he'd be bound to appeal to her. Her heart is a regular 'Hospital for Incurables.'" "Well, come, now; it's a sad case," Mrs. Vincent spoke indulgently. "Paralysis at thirty-seven; such a bright career! He did great things in India, I'm told." "He was an able officer, certainly. But there"—lightly—"malaria's the devil! You never know what aftermath of disease it may leave behind it." It was at Eastbourne. The band was playing. They talked or listened in turn, pacing up and down. Said Mrs. Vincent presently, with a downward nod, which, gentle though it was, set the bird-of-paradise plumes in her bonnet waving bravely: "When is it to be, Percy? Have you spoken to her yet? Oh, come, now"—her nephew feigning innocence—"there's been some sort of understanding between you for the last eight years. Isn't it time you came to something definite?" "To be definite," said Mr. Bevis, in his airy, complacent way, "is to be dull. It is the incomprehensible that attracts and holds attention. As a proof of it"—he stopped, glanced down, then laughed—"I don't mind confessing that only Hester's inaccessibility has kept me faithful all these years." "Faithful?" Mrs. Vincent's upper lip quivered at the word. "Well? It's a good, old-fashioned virtue." "My dear boy! Do you suppose I haven't heard of your numerous flirtations?—with the pretty widow in Ceylon, that horrid Barker girl at Gibraltar; then the woman with the red hair and equally ruddy reputation; the—" "Sh, sh"—her nephew, softly chiding her indiscretion in thus discussing his, struggled feebly, with the smug smile of complacency. A lady passed them. He broke off, whispering, "Fine woman, that." Mrs. Vincent turned her head. "She ought to be," dryly. "I know her well by sight. Gets her figure and her gowns from my own tailor. Well, there's truth in what you say. Men are drawn to the mysterious, as inevitably as a child's eyes are attracted by a farthing rufflight." Mrs. Vincent's worldly little laugh rang out. "How the stories of our youth mislead us! The sex of the Bluebeards should have been reversed; it is he who would have gone picking the lock of his wife's incomprehensibilities; having succeeded, of course, she would have ceased to interest him." "Come, come, now, aunt; one, Eve, has handed down better traditions." "Eve! Eve is out of date, hopelessly old-fashioned, like our grandmothers. Woman has progressed since Eve's time, handing her babies and weaknesses over to her husband to nurse. Besides, you forget"—a gleam of malicious humor sparkled in her eyes—"while you have been waiting for dead men's shoes and Hester has been looking round for her vocation. Time has not been standing still with either." "Good gracious, aunt!—his tone expressed anxiety—"do I look decrepit? I have all my teeth left, I assure you." "You are thirty-one," his aunt reminded him; "Hester twenty-nine. Unlike you, she looks her age, an extremely silly thing for a woman of the world to do." "If Hester looks her age," said Mr. Bevis presently, "it's certainly through no excess of sentiment or feeling. She's the embodiment of propriety, of cold, calm impressiveness. She reminds me," he added, with his eyes half closed, "of a frozen lake."

"After a twelve-hours' frost—exactly. Don't trust to appearances; the ice is very thin." Mrs. Vincent glanced about. Her nephew was growing interested. "The 'Danger-board' attracts me." In quite another tone, "There's a delightful sort of enjoyment in skating over the risky places." "You'll go through." "A cold bath is always invigorating." "Um!" She shot a shrewd glance at the obstinate face beside her. "Take care you don't find oddies and undercurrents you little dream of. 'Sh! they're playing Chopin. Hester's not in sight. Find me a chair; I want to rest and listen." On the lower parade Miss Wolstencroft was walking, her hand on the arm of the paralytic's chair. "I could do it in half the time," she was assuring him with insistence. The answer came in a dry tone: "You measure with a woman's eye, Miss Wolstencroft, and they are all afflicted with a geometrical squint." "Oh!" "The thing's impossible, I tell you. The pier is twice the length you estimate. I couldn't run it myself in under—" He stopped, looked blank, gnawed his mustache in a sort of helpless fury, then gave the order to "turn" in a peremptory tone. The man obeyed. Miss Wolstencroft came round to the windward side of the chair. Finding a cushion displaced by the restless, impatient head, she patted and smoothed it, apparently oblivious to any awkwardness in the air arising from his slip. "It's really marked, the way in which we thin women are slighted, Major Arnott," she went on brightly. "Just as if flesh meant strength—it doesn't, it buries it! Now, I am very strong. I have a pasty face, I know; but that arises from a nasty, carping disposition. I'm slight because I grizzle. There—excuse the slang—but I could run the length of that pier in thirty seconds, and, at my time of life, I consider that a very fair record." She smiled down on him her "kind, cooling smile," as Bevis called it. Its effect on Arnott, looking up, was rather the reverse. "Strength, speed! What's the use of 'em, pray?" he growled out, savagely. "Pride of strength is about as foolish as envying the flight of a butterfly. A rough hand makes a dab at it, and the airy flutterings are stopped, the pretty gay wings reduced to a pulpy film, sticking to the hand of a schoolboy." He laughed, then brought his fist down suddenly on the arm of his invalid chair. "Look at me, Miss Wolstencroft. I was strong a year ago. . . . I could run and leap and dance with the best. . . . And now, what am I? A poor shell of a man, lying here like the hull of a disused ship pulled high and dry upon the sands. . . . No more work for me, no more ambition, no more fun. Only a wreck for the rats to play in, for the birds to come and build among the rotten planks. God! when I think of it! I—who only a year ago was a man—to lie helpless for the rest of my days most likely, a useless lump, a hopeless incumbrance, gibbering presently, perhaps, over past strength and bygone valors. . . . I'm not a bad chap, Miss Wolstencroft. I've had my fling, it's true, taken my fun when it came along, bought my experience, like the rest, but I've never done a mean or dirty action in my life; yet here I am, in the prime of life and strength, cut off, disabled—" The sea was sparkling in the sunshine. Miss Wolstencroft blinked her eyes, as if the strong light hurt them, before turning them on him. With an inarticulate murmur—poor man! it sounded like a curse—he turned his head aside. "I am looking at you, Major Arnott," she said brightly. "Then don't," he groaned, "for it can't be a pleasurable sight." "I am looking," she went on, as if he had not spoken, and with her head a little on one side, "and trying to measure your shoulders with my incompetent woman's eye. They obscure the view," plaintively; "I wish you'd turn them round." The broad back was motionless, however. "I'll stake my purse to a penny postage stamp," she continued, critically, "they're twenty-two across if they're an inch. Plenty of room for the birds to nest in, eh, Major Arnott?" He turned; a deep sigh strangled in a laugh. "Don't try to flatter me into tranquility and nice behavior, Miss Wolstencroft; I'm not to be cajoled." Nevertheless, his humor palpably lightened. "And so," he went on presently, "you are confident of your powers?" He looked her over, a doubtful expression on the strong, attractive face. "That's like you! I shall lose my money, but I shall have bought you a lesson in humility. Now, when shall it be, eh?" She accepted the challenge promptly. "To-night, by moonlight, when the pier is deserted. As for your money, you shall see." The smile of victory was on her lips. The words came trippingly. Major Arnott demurred in favor of the present. "I feel 'fey,'" she told him; "but I'm not going to make an exhibition of myself in broad daylight, all the same. Frisking along the pier, kicking up my heels for the benefit of the multitude would never do at my time of life. No, I must have a becoming background for my middle-aged freaks; soft moonlight, rippling water, stars—if they are procurable—lights in the distance, and ships on the horizon. I'm rather like the elderly fairies in the back row of the ballet, Major Arnott—as nimble as the best of 'em, and 'look all right at night.'" "You're the youngest woman of my acquaintance," he said, thoughtfully, regarding her with sober gravity from under pent-house brows. "I'm fairly hale and active," was the cheerful response.

"You're younger in thought and mind"—continuing—"than many for ward chits of seventeen. When one first meets you, your reserve chills—even while it interests. But day by day your shyness, indifference, pride (or what the deuce it may be!) melts and one takes a pleasure in watching your nature unfolding leaf by leaf, like a sunflower turning to and expanding in the sun." (She lowered her chin suddenly.) "The longer one knows you the younger you become. I could almost swear that I could count the years as you slipped them off—like a butterfly in the chrysalis stage shedding its skin. . . . I am curiously watching each transit; by the end of our acquaintance I expect—" "I shall have returned to swaddling clothes, and wave you a 'ta-ta' with my bib in one hand and my gum-soother in the other." Major Arnott looked annoyed as Hester's laugh rang out. "Butterflies and sunflowers, indeed! Donkeys and thistles! It's injudicious flattery that turns an old maid's head." She turned hers and looked at him—a look that ended in a laugh on both sides. "You are the kind of old lady," he said, subsiding into gravity, "who is responsible for a deal of mischief in the world, I'm thinking." "I?" "Yes, you," mimicking her tone. Then, voice and face softening, "your heart is so tender, so full of womanly sympathy; and when one tries to express a part of one's gratitude, you—leap on the back of some wild, elfish fancy, and go clattering and rearing round our heels till we take to them at last, dropping our gratitude in the road for you to ride over. . . . I sometimes feel," he added, when she failed to answer him, "that it would be a pleasant and invigorating thing to mount a beast of the same genus, and go riding with you. Cloudland must be a pleasant place if you explore it in company. . . . Oh, to mount one of the broomsticks of my youth, and go flying through the air again in search of Tomfoolery Land!" "Is there room for me?" A quiet voice it was, but with a queer little thrill in it, that put the question. "If so, take me up in front of you. My beast is hard to hold in sometimes. You look so safe. I'd like to try your broom." "Would you come?" wistfully. "I haven't ridden it for years." "I shouldn't be afraid of mounting it—with you." "I might fly higher than you bargained for"—his sombre eyes were kindling—"and when you saw us rising higher and higher above the housetops you might cry and beg to be put down." "Ah—then you'd drop me?" "No!" The word shot out, charged with stubborn meaning. "If you once mounted, I should hold on tight." "I believe you would," laughing a trifle nervously. "You'd finish your race, though you might drop at the post." "Will you enter one with me?" His eyes were on fire now. "A race with phantoms, and nothing at the end of it; a wooden broomstick to carry us, and a helpless cripple astride it to steer you to Tomfoolery Land?" Hester, shaking with some strong emotion, tried to answer lightly: "Your broomstick is almost as uncontrollable as my horse. We mustn't soar too high. Perhaps Earth's the safest place for us poor mortals, after all." "The safest, yes; but the sweetest?" Major Arnott's face was flushed. "Hester"—in a whisper—"dear one, don't you see? I've mounted the broom, and am head and shoulders into Cloudland already. Don't turn away. . . . Hester. . . . Why—" Midway up to her eyes, where they were creeping covertly, hand and handkerchief were arrested suddenly. "You are crying! Crying! You! Stop it, Hester! Stop it, I tell you, or I shall forget this"—his glance swept down the nerveless limbs outlined beneath the rug—"and remember only that I'm a man—who loves you." The aged man trundling the bath chair ambled along with bent back and deaf ears apparently. It was half-past one. The "Front" was well-nigh deserted. Above them, on the upper terrace, a woman's high-pitched voice was heard distinctly. "No, she's still marching that treesome cripple up and down. Call to her, Percy. The girl's good-nature will induce her to forego her lunch." A complacent voice replied, "What's lunch to Hester when there's a new monstrosity to add to the collection? Let's leave them, auntie. They're happier as they are. He's half-way through his symptoms, and Hester's morbid mind is reveling in the Unhealthy." They moved away. The sentences came disjointedly. "You're jealous, Percy"—in Mrs. Vincent's tones. "Kind. . . . Kind, because she pities the poor thing. That's all." Their voices died in the distance. Down below, the man and woman who were left turned their eyes from each other's twitching faces. She motioned to the chairman. He dropped the handle slowly, and seating himself on a distant bench, gazed placidly out to sea. Hester's eyes returned to Arnott's. Shame and suffering were looking out of them, and above these things a stern, dogged questioning. She answered it. Under the shelter of the overhanging terrace she leaned down. "It isn't true," she whispered, her face transfigured with the passion of pity she denied. "That's not the reason. It's just because I love you—love you, dear." Then bending low, she kissed him on the lips. And the bath-chair man sat blinking in the sun. Bevis had had his answer, and he didn't like it. (They were back in town now, Bevis and his aunt and Hester.) So Percy's visits ceased, and his aunt was very wroth. Major Arnott and his man were installed in "front" rooms. . . . Bare, unlovely as the time she spent there, the den hour stolen from the forty-four trans-

FELT BOOTS

and Rubbers will soon be a luxury as well as a necessity. We have a first class article that we are selling at

\$2 to \$3 per pair.

New stock of Table and Dairy Salt, Butter Jars, Fresh Groceries. Try our new Coffee.

W. A. SINGER, - GENOA.

Here's Perfection

in Flag Making!



Perfection in Bread Making

is a different thing, but it is equally important. The mothers, wives and daughters of this land know that good bread cannot be made from poor flour; they also know good flour when they use it. Good bread

Requires "Perfection Flour"

and a little skill in making. It is made by the

GENOA FULL ROLLER MILLS,

JOHN HUBERT, PROPRIETOR.

Special Inducements to Customers.

For the next thirty days I will give 10 per cent. off on all Dry Goods. A good line in stock of

Prints, Gingham, Muslins, Outings, Shirts, Hosiery, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Underwear, Notions, Etc.

My Grocery stock is always complete with first class goods at the lowest prices. Try my N. O. Mollasses and 25c Coffee, none better in the market for the money. I still have a quantity of that 40c tea which I have had such a sale on the past season. The largest stock of Candies for the holidays ever on sale at Venice Center.

Be sure to call at my store and get the most and best for the money you ever got.

E. H. BENNETT, Venice Center, - - - N. Y.

GREAT disappointment

We expected to commence business in our new building September 1st, and purchased one of the largest and finest stocks of

FURNITURE NOVELTIES!

ALL LATEST PATTERNS. ALSO

Carpets, Draperies, Shades, Curtains, &c.

But on account of the overcrowded condition of the iron trade the building will not be completed for our fall trade. Therefore this elegant stock, purchased for our opening, will be placed on sale at our old stores, and sold at CUT PRICES.

Sale now going on—come to our store for new styles and low prices.

BRIXIUS & CHAPMAN, 8, 10 & 12 Genesee St. AUBURN, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE,

Issued every Friday at

GENOA, CAYUGA COUNTY, N. Y.,

— BY —

AMES-BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.

Clarence A. Ames. Frank W. Ames.

EIGHT NEWSY PAGES

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
\$1.25 AT END OF YEAR.

Advertising rates furnished upon application. Local business notices, Etc. 4c. per line. Cards of thanks 25 cents. Obituaries 50 cents. Cash must accompany the copy.

SUBSCRIPTION AGENTS.

Any newspaper or periodical published secured at publisher's price or less. Orders taken for book binding of all kinds. Good work.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING.

THE TRIBUNE has facilities for doing job work which are exceeded by few. Fine presses, the latest faces of type, experienced workmen and promptness of execution are our inducements for a share of your patronage.

GEORGE SLOCUM,

Genoa, N. Y. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 2 p. m.; 6 to 9 p. m.

CARSON HOUSE,

Genoa, N. Y. Charles Carson, Proprietor. First class accommodations. Rate \$1.50.

CENTRAL HOUSE,

Railroad street, Moravia. J. E. Keefe, manager. Rates \$1.50 and \$2.

EBEN B. BEEBE,

Fashionable hair cutting and shaving. Genoa, N. Y. Shop open daily except Sunday. Razors honed and concaved. Shaving soap on sale.

EMPIRE HOUSE,

34 and 36 Dill St., Auburn. John Bruton, Proprietor. Rate \$1.50 per day. Good accommodations.

CLARENCE A. AMES,

Director Genoa Citizens Band. First-class music for all occasions. Also orchestra of 4 to 10 pieces including piano, furnished on application. Prices reasonable and satisfaction assured.

DR. WILLIAM FROST,

Surgeon Dentist. Preserving the natural teeth a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain, using liquid gas. Perfectly harmless Office over postoffice, Moravia, N. Y.

ARTHUR M. SEEKELL,

Union Springs, N. Y. Fire Insurance and Surety Bonds. Representing eight strong companies. At Genoa the first week of each month. Office in TRIBUNE building.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Cancer removed without pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

M. H. MULKIN,

Fashionable hair-cutting and shaving. Cigars, etc. Pool table in connection. King Ferry, N. Y.

A. COBURN, Union Springs,

Agent for the Old and Tried Glens Falls Insurance Company, will be in Genoa and vicinity each month to look after his patrons' interests. Represents five good companies.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

88-90 State street, Auburn. Shirts, collars and cuffs a specialty and all work of fine quality. We furnish and put on neckbands free of charge. Leave your orders at Will Eaton's, Auburn stage; no charge for carrying laundry.

HOMER AND GENOA

Steam Marble and Granite Works

JOSEPH WATSON & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES and LOT ENCLOSURES

In Foreign and American Granite and Marble.

In buying direct from the manufacturers you save the middleman's profit. By giving our work personal attention we guarantee the best of work and material. We are practical workmen and designers, and furnish original and special designs with estimates on application.

JOSEPH WATSON CO.

Main Works, Homer. Branch Works, Genoa.

Howe's Mills,

All in running order, and grinding all grists every day. **Feed Ground Fine** and without unnecessary waste or shrinkage. Buckwheat grinding the best that can be got in Southern Cayuga County, also Graham and Fine Bolted Meal. Wheat ground by millstone process. Good satisfaction guaranteed.

South St., Genoa

formed that "first-floor front" into something like a Paradise—for two pairs of eyes, at least. (Perhaps Peters, assigned an attic with a sloping roof, might, of the bumps upon his head, tell quite a different tale; but Peters's opinion was not asked.)

It was this said Peters whom Hester, encountering upon the stairs one evening, stopped to question.

"You've returned?" she said—rather needlessly, of course.

He admitted so much, with caution.

When she would have questioned him he rushed into a description of the Private Nursing Home, its inmates, and the incidents attendant on their detention in it during the last seven days.

Her face sharpened with anxiety.

"What was the doctor's verdict, Peters? I would rather know."

Peters avoided her eye—and a direct answer.

"My master's expecting you," was all he said, and she passed on up stairs with a sinking heart.

On the couch by the window Arnott was lying, the invalid chair wheeled into a corner out of sight. Something in his attitude—a dogged squaring of the shoulders, an indefinable rebellion—struck her at once, and the pathos of it, the incongruity between the man and his fate, gripped her by the heart.

Her lips stiffened a little. She moistened them, then went and knelt beside him.

"Never mind," she said, unsteadily. "It—it can't be helped."

But, as his arms went round her, she turned her face to his breast, and the shadows falling round them screened and shut them in, so that their tears were hidden, even from each other.

"It is quite hopeless, then?" she whispered, when the fire was growing dimmer.

"Quite. . . . I may walk on crutches in a year or two, but I shall never be my own man again."

He looked up presently, and broke into a laugh. "Why don't you say it's God's will, Hester? That it's done for some wise purpose, and we must bow to the decrees of Fate? Your tongue's not ready with these cut-and-dried conclusions."

Then, as she answered nothing, he drew her close, till her head rested on his shoulder and his cheek was laid on hers.

"Do you know what it means? The end of everything—the 'Fini' to a book concluded in its second chapter."

And we only write once with the pen dipped in our heart's blood; after that we counterfeit the copy with flourishes and red ink. . . . Oh, Hester!"—his voice was husky now—"our dreams—our hopes and dreams—"

they're like a band of little children drowning before our eyes, and we must watch 'em sink because our hands are tied."

He leaned his forehead on his clenched fists, and sobbings shook his frame.

Then Hester, kneeling beside him, broke into a bitter cry.

"God isn't just! He isn't just!" she said.

"Hush, dear. You're too good. It's we who are exacting. We expect Him to stop the earth revolving, because of a little heartache."

Hester was crying. He stroked her roughened hair.

"Dreamers, dreamers both. Two fanciful fools astride a broomstick. . . . A bump! and we're on earth again, with nothing but loneliness before us all our days."

And the shadows lengthened until they encircled those quiet figures, and the fire's dying embers flickered—flickered, and died out—and the room was left in darkness.

Then Hester, speaking passionately, broke a long silence.

"Why should it end? Why need they drown? Murray, our hands are free if we will help each other. Love is so sweet, and life so hard! Unless we take our sunshine when it comes, we shall shiver in cold and darkness all our lives. Ah, I know!" She sprang to her feet and began pacing up and down.

"You're looking prudence at me—prudence and the selfishness called wisdom—everything that wrings the joy and sweetness out of life. We're poor; you're stricken; I'm weakly; so we've no right to love; common-sense cries, 'I forbid it!' Well, I've only one answer—We do love. God put it in our hearts. Your doctor's verdict can't root it out again. If you're helpless, the more need of me. You were lonely, so God set me at your side, and I won't leave it, Murray—I swear I won't—till you stop loving me or drive me away with blows." She was down on her knees again, her arms thrown around him.

"My dear, my dear, don't put me from you just because your need of me has grown the greater! I'd be so little hindrance—you shouldn't feel the care of me—"

"Hester, dearest, hush!"

"And no one could ever love you better, or take such care of you, as I would. Peters, of course, is kind; he likes you, and so he tries to understand, but I know! I know everything you think and feel and suffer—yes, and while I suffered with you, I would make you laugh—"

"Hester! For God's sake—"

"Because he only likes, and I love you! That's the difference."

And then she broke down, and lay sobbing in his arms. And Arnott kissed her, without speaking, his wet cheek laid on hers.

"You've tortured me, Hester!"—the quiet voice came presently out of the shadows—"but I've won the fight. 'Sh, 'sh, dear heart; don't cry!"

What did you think of me? I was a man, Hester, before I was a cripple. I couldn't be less than one, even to gain you."

The postman was going on his evening rounds. In his deep suffering and great renunciation, Arnott yet found his ears straining to catch the monotonous "rat-tat." He bent down and stroked the stricken head.

"My poor girl! . . . Life may have held few prizes for you, but you're not reduced to drawing a hopeless

blank like me."

She lifted her face presently, and got upon her feet.

"I would rather have married you, helpless as you are—"

Her voice broke. She walked over to the fireplace. In the glass their blank eyes met.

"Hester."

She nodded to the blurred reflection. "I wrote by to-day's mail resigning the post which has been kept open for me out yonder." His voice was very gentle. "Deprived of it, my income would pay Peters's wages and keep me in tobacco. You are a delicate, refined woman, with the instinct to enjoy and revel in the sunshine. . . . Well, into the sunshine you shall go, if I have to take you by the shoulders and drive you from my side."

She made a final effort. "If you drive me from you, you drive me, most likely, into the arms of another man."

"What's that?"

"Mr. Bevis is hopeful of winning what you don't care to keep."

"Hester!"

"What? Didn't you know it? Have you never understood?" She spoke recklessly, excitedly, walking up and down. "Why, it's been the one golden prospect dangled before my eyes. To escape my brilliant future, I practiced for a nurse. My health broke down. I tried—and failed—again. And I wanted so little—I wasn't greedy, after all. Just to earn my own living, to keep my self-respect. But I've tried, and failed, and I acknowledge my defeat. Oh, I know my place!" She threw back her head and laughed, not overmirthfully.

"When Percy has sown his wild oats, and is growing doubtful about the crop, he will come to me again and offer to 'settle down.'" She paused. Her manner changed. She turned dimmed eyes upon him. "Murray"—passionately—

"In loving you I've found my woman's birthright. If you throw me back upon myself, you cheat me—show me God's best gift, bathe me in the glory of it, teach me what living means, and then shut me out in the darkness and the cold. . . . Murray"—his chin was pink; she crept a little nearer—"my dear—"

The door was pushed open by a grimy hand.

"The lamp," said Lena, the slavey, who stood upon the threshold.

It smelled of paraffin. So did her hands; she wiped them on her apron.

"Will the lady stay to supper?"—with a bland and heavy smile.

There was a pause. Then, "No," said Arnott, speaking brusquely in his suffering, "the lady's going. . . . Hester, my dear, good-bye."

Hester picked up hat and gloves and walked toward the door. There she stopped, fumbling with the hatpins.

The sympathetic maid went to her assistance.

"Let me find the 'eads, Miss. Yer 'ands is tremblin'."

"You'll let me come and see you sometimes?"—turning at the door.

"No."

"You will be lonely. I should be so glad to come!"

"Better not."

"Then, surely, I may write to you? Letters might bring comfort."

"Cold comfort, Hester. . . . I should only want—more."

There was silence in the room, broken only by Hester's sobs.

"God bless you, then," she muttered, and, sobbing, stumbled out.

"God bless you," repeated Arnott—but only the shadows heard.

+++

Nine months later, Arnott, sitting in his chair before the window, heard the bells ring out from the church in the neighboring square.

A knock, Peters entered. He carried some deep-red roses. "The—the ceremony must be over, Sir. They passed some time ago."

It was out! Uneasiness seized him. His master raised his eyes.

A pause. Then, "To-day's curry was atrocious, Peters. Give Lena another lesson."

His voice, coldly courteous, sent Peters through the door. "And, Peters," it recalled him, "the curry is the only matter I need trouble you to superintend."

Arnott, left alone, kept his eyes upon his book. The minutes passed, ticked off by the hideous gilt clock upon the mantelpiece. . . . Hand and eyes went wandering. They settled on the roses.

"The last," he muttered, sighing, and laid them on his knee.

A sound of wheels disturbed the quiet square. He raised his head and listened, then looked out.

A smart brougham this! White flowers filled the carriage lamps, were on the coachman's breast and whip. But oh! incongruous circumstance, a coal cart barred the way.

The woman, leaning forward, glanced upward at the house. Their eyes met in steady, earnest scrutiny.

A crimson rose went spinning through the window. It fell in the bride's white lap. "Well thrown!" The man beside her, smiling, complacent, applauded with gloved hands, and then the brougham rolled away.

Arnott, straining his eyes to watch it out of sight, fell backward.

"Oh, God!" he groaned, "be good to me and put me out of it—soon!"

But God didn't answer him just then. Only the shadows, lying in wait, leaped out of their corners, finding him alone, and, as they clustered over his bent head, an organ grinder in the street below struck up a lively tune. Twelve months later, more roses came to the house in the dreary square, but they were white roses this time. Hester laid them herself inside the quiet hands.—The Sketch.

Origin of Life Insurance.

The practice of insuring human lives first came into use two hundred years ago—to be exact, on October 6, 1699—and credit for being the first to give real life to the movement is due to the Rev. Dr. William Lyell of London. On the date of the insurance Society of London.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company an annual subsidy of £3,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Chest protectors. Felt 50 and 75 cts. Chamol lined at higher prices. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and bylaws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1681, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of Births and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Asheton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but not without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man, not more than thirty years old, could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one not more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost

The 20th Century.

When the date of the beginning of the century, and THE TRIBUNE desires to settle the question once for all, for it is really and vitally important for our readers to know whether they are living in this century or some other. We should feel quite open to criticism and more worthy to be blamed than we sometimes think we now are on less important matters, were we to permit a single reader to live under the erroneous impression that they are in the 20th century. Therefore, puzzled reader, if any one argues the question with you and insists that the 20th century began on Jan. 1, 1900, take this text and stand by it:

January, 1900, does not signify that we have completed the 1900th year, but that we are upon the first month of the 1900th year. But the 20th century cannot begin until the 1900th year is completed which will be on Dec. 31, 1900. So the 20th century will begin Jan. 1, 1901.

Then if they still require proof use the following little catechism which is from the New York Sun:

Question—What is a year?
Answer—Three hundred and sixty-five days
What is a century?
One hundred years
When did the year No. 1 end?
Dec. 31 of the year 1.
When did the year No. 2 begin?
Jan. 1 of the year 2.
When did the year 99 end?
Dec. 31, A. D. 99.
Did that complete a century?
No.
When was the century completed?
At the close of the year following 99, or at the close of the year 100.
When did the second century begin?
Jan. 1 of the year 1 of the second century, that is, Jan. 1, A. D. 101.
When does the nineteenth century end?
At the close of the nineteenth hundredth year, or at the close of 1900.
When does the twentieth century begin?
It begins on day No. 1 of year No. 1 of the twentieth hundred year—that is, on Jan. 1, A. D. 1901.

If, now, anyone is of the same (opposing) opinion still, be assured that he can never be convinced against his will.

WE ARE a little disappointed that General Frederick Dent Grant has so far failed to make a deep impress on the American campaign in the Philippines.

Because We Print the News.

The editor of the Moravia Register, evidently disconsolate from vainly trying to print as much news as THE TRIBUNE, gives vent to his despair in the following pointed paragraph:

There are several papers in Cayuga county which are entitled to the cake for the manner in which they pilfer news from other journals, but for pure unadulterated nerve in the matter of reprinting local items from exchanges without credit, the Genoa TRIBUNE walks off with the whole bakery.

Come over and share in the eatables, brother; we have a little "pi" left. And then if you will label the items that we mustn't use, we will try to please you in this matter.

The Griffin Horses.

I am still on hand with plenty of Missouri horses. Very best bargains. Come in and see for yourselves. J. M. Griffin, Radney House Barns, Auburn, N. Y.

Going South.

In going South for the winter, many Northern people are selecting a half way ground instead of going to Florida where there is malaria, and this stream of winter visitors has flown toward the high sand hills in North Carolina, until they have built up a real city amid the long leaf pines, and as the trains pass Southern Pines (the Yankee city) as it is called on account of the enterprise of its citizens, passengers crowd to the doors to see the wonderful growth of this beautiful place.

A large number of those going out from this section, travel via the Old Dominion line of handsome steamers, which gives them a delightful and healthy voyage. Those who have gone that route, say they prefer it to an all rail route, as there is no dust and dirt to contend with.

At Southern Pines, there is one fruit orchard, started by Northern people, that contains over one hundred thousand trees, plants and vines.

Auction Sale.

M. Eugenio Buck as executor of the estate of John M. King, deceased, will sell at public auction at his premises, 1-2 mile south of Goodyears, on Friday, Jan. 19, commencing at 1 o'clock: One horse, carriage, lumber wagon, box secretary, oats, etc. A. T. Smith, auctioneer.

Razors, medium weight, double concaved. Hold their edge. Good keen shavers. \$1.50. Money back if unsatisfactory. Razor strap 25 cts. and more. Shaving cups 20 cts. Shaving brushes 10 cts. and more. Soap 5 and 10 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

TRIBUNE and 3-a-week: World \$1.65.

One Hundred Thousand Fruit Trees in One Orchard.

There is in the State of North Carolina an interesting settlement that has grown up almost without notice. Amid the long leaf pines not far from the capital of the Old North State is a territory of about six hundred square miles of what is known as the high sand hills. The hills are as high as the hilly lands of the North, but they are made up of pure white sand and on them grow sparingly and far between the tall long leaved pines that tower to a height of sixty to a hundred feet. It was thought until the past few years that these lands were worthless. The remarks used to be "they were made just to hold the world together, a crow will take his rations with him in flying over the sand hills, it will sprout cow peas only and when sprouting you can hear them for miles grunting it is so hard for them to sprout," and like expressions. But there has come a wonderful change on that section, and the change has been brought about by the hand of the Northern man and his money. The section has been for many years recognized by physicians to be the best winter resort in America and they began to send their patients down there, and many who were suffering from chronic diseases became well and commenced experimenting with the soil, some of them put out fruit trees, some vines, some vegetables and it soon became evident that on account of the warm general climate, that was planted and fertilized began to thrive and as the fruit came into bearing it showed a quality that was exceedingly fine. And from year to year the people have gone in and bought land until there are thousands of acres in fruit, and during the season from May until the middle of August hundreds of thousands of tons of fruit are shipped North. One orchard alone contains over one hundred thousand fruit-bearing trees, vines and shrubs. All this work has been done by the Northern people who were attracted to this section on account of their health, and if one will stand at the ticket window of the Old Dominion Steamship Company in New York any day from November until April, they will see people from every Northern state buying tickets to what is known as the Yankee Settlement, Southern Pines.

The Moravia Case.

One case in the present term of court has attracted considerable attention in this end of the county and was brought to a close on Wednesday, being Malcolm Smith vs. the Town of Moravia. Wright & Cushing appeared for Smith and H. Greenfield for the town. The action was brought to recover \$10,000 for damages caused by Smith's horse falling down a steep bank, taking man and wagon along, and all were seriously injured. This happened some four years ago. The jury failed to agree, which is practically a victory for Mr. Greenfield.

The jury was composed of the following: Eber L. Durkee of Ira; Jason Wheeler of Cato; Patrick J. Coates of Auburn; Emerson Remer of Montezuma; Charles Krautz of Bethel Corners; John G. Ames of Port Byron; Martin Lacy of Sherwoods; Jacob Utt of Union Springs; Philip Grice of Meridian; Nathaniel Hodder of Auburn; Sherwood Fuller of Spring Lake; John W. Doty of Cato.

Of these John G. Ames, E. L. Durkee and Sherwood Fuller, it is said, stood out for the town, contending that while the defendant was at fault the plaintiff was not entirely free from blame in that he had risked himself with a fractious horse and in accordance with the court's instruction if both parties were found to be at fault there could be no recovery, they couldn't see their way clear to rendering a verdict for the plaintiff.

I am now closing out my stock of winter clothing and gents' furnishing goods, and if you have any idea of purchasing you should inspect my stock at once. The entire line is in every respect first class. The goods I handle are right. Remember I am in Genoa and vicinity every two weeks, and am always glad to show goods and give prices.

M. KALVARISKI.

Fine calling cards at this office.
**FURNITURE STORE
IN GENOA.**

Having opened a furniture store in Genoa, I wish to call the attention of the people of this vicinity to my complete line of

**PARLOR AND
CHAMBER SUITS,
TABLES and CHAIRS,**

including all the furniture usually carried in a first class store. Prices are reasonable, and I shall be pleased to show the goods to all who are interested. Special attention given to upholstery and finishing of all descriptions.

FRED HITCHCOCK.

That Grand Larceny Case.

The Auburn Journal of last week Tuesday contained an article which reflected seriously upon the business ability and character of W. D. Norman of this village, and while possibly founded on facts, it bore no semblance to the truth. The Journal story is so well circulated that it will not be reproduced here, but we will give space to the facts as told by Mr. Norman. Mr. Mattoon is a traveling agent and general salesman for the Milson Fertilizer and Rendering Co. of Buffalo, which firm Mr. Norman has represented for several years in this immediate vicinity. On Dec. 28 Norman met Mattoon in Auburn and turned over to him \$479, leaving a balance of \$123 due the company, which amount and more is represented by notes against farmers. Norman was to endeavor to collect the balance by Jan. 2, and Mattoon was to meet him at the Auburn L. V. depot, but failed to appear and Norman went on to Syracuse where he had business. He was arrested in Syracuse, taken to the city hall, searched and locked in a cell until 5 p. m., when he was returned to Auburn and arraigned before Squire Elder charged with larceny. He secured bail and the examination was held Thursday, when he was discharged, no evidence being found against him. We understand that Attorney F. M. Leary has been retained by Mr. Norman with a view of proceeding against the company, and to all appearances he has a good case.

Forks of the Greek.

Mrs. Will Boyer is improving in health.

Mrs. Marshall who has been quite sick is improving.

Calvin Kratzer will soon have his house ready for a house warming.

James French had the misfortune to fall recently, and receive such injuries as to confine him to his bed.

Prof. Holden returned last week to his duties at Olean, after passing the holidays at his old home.

Mrs. Blakely has returned from Buffalo where she has been caring for her grandson, who has been sick with scarlet fever.

Edna Strong passed a week here visiting her grandparents and other friends, returning to school in Locke last week.

Mrs. Will Curtis and daughter Mayme, who have been under the doctor's care during the past week suffering from quinsy, are improving.

Miss Ruby Hagin returned to Sag Harbor, L. I., last Saturday evening, where she is teaching. Miss Hagin has 60 pupils of the first grade to control.

Farmers and Trappers!

Every Saturday, at my residence, I will pay the highest market price for Horse Hides, Beef Hides, Furs of all kinds and old rubber.

R. W. ARMSTRONG,
East Genoa, N. Y.

MARRIED.

ANGELL—WILDER—At the residence of the bride's parents, Dec. 25, 1899, by Rev. D. McCartney, D. D., Charles H. Angell of Bedford Station, N. Y., and Maude M. Wilder of Chatham.

PALMER—EDSALL—At the M. E. parsonage at North Lansing, on Sunday, Dec. 31, A. L. Palmer of Five Corners and Miss Grace Edsall of Locke.

STILES—RULISON—At the residence of E. F. Talmadge, West Groton, by Rev. J. Cunningham, Walter Stiles and Miss Hattie E. Rulison.

DIED.

DIVINE—In Venice, Jan. 5, 1900, Wilson D. Divine, aged 82 years.

Prayer at his late home, Jan. 7, at 1:30 p. m., concluding services at Stewart's Corners church at 2 p. m. Burial at Stewart's Corners cemetery.

**ARE YOU GOING SOUTH
FROM THE NORTHERN STATES?**

The Best Route to Travel is from New York to Norfolk, Va. By The

OLD DOMINION STEAMERS.

The most elegantly fitted boats, finest state rooms and best meals. The rate including meals and state rooms is less than you can travel by rail, and you get rid of the dust and changing cars.

If you want to go South beyond Norfolk to Southern Pines and Pinebluff, the Winter Health Resorts or to Vaughan, N. C., the Pennsylvania Colony headquarters, Peachland, N. C., the New England Colony, Statham, Ga., the Ohio Colony and headquarters of the Union Veterans Southern settlements, you can connect with the Seaboard Air Line. For information as to rates of travel address H. B. WALKER, Traffic Manager, New York City.

For information as to farming or mineral lands, water powers, manufacturing sites or winter resorts, rates of board, rent of cottage &c., address JOHN PATRICK, Chief Industrial Agent, Pinebluff, North Carolina.



A COUPLE OF DOLLARS

will purchase not only a quantity of

GOODS * AT * SMITH'S,

but what is of equal importance—goods of excellent quality. The interest of our customers is identical with ours. Both endeavor to obtain the best the markets afford.

TRY US. £ SMITH.

We have a good stock of

Andes^{Cooking} and Heating Stoves & Ranges

which at the prices we offer them for will prove them the greatest bargains ever offered. They are unsurpassed in the world for anything required of a stove. The number sold up to the present time proves this.

Richardson & Boynton furnaces are good furnaces. We sell them at the old established hardware.

Oil meal by the pound or hundred weight.

©. M. AVERY,

GENOA, NEW YORK.

GREETING.

A New Year's greeting to you all. Santa Claus' reign is over and royally he treated us and the way holiday goods disappeared was a caution. Still we wish to inform the people through the medium of THE TRIBUNE that we are still doing business at H. P. Mastin's. Our stock of everything useful and needful is overflowing and many bargains are awaiting you, new goods are arriving nearly every day and we intend to make this the banner month of the year. Special bargains during this month in Dress Goods, Hosiery, Rose Blankets, Underwear, Bed Quilts, Cloaks, Shawls, etc., to make room for spring stock before invoicing February 1st. Come early and get good selections at greatly reduced prices for cash. Bring your watches and clocks for repair. All work warranted as I give this my personal attention. Yours with a happy and most prosperous New Year,

H. P. MASTIN, - GENOA.

Everyday Needs

at Everyday Prices

Our line of **Men's Felt Combinations** including Pontiac and Mishawaka All-wool Knit Boots, from \$2 to \$3.50 per pair, are health helpers and comfort givers.

We also have a full line of Gloves and Mittens, lined and unlined, in buckskin, calfskin, saranac, hogskin and sheepskin, from 20 cents to \$1.00. A nice line of Ladies' Satin Quilted House Slippers, fur trimmed, at \$1.50 and \$2 per pair—are worth your attention because worth the price. Also a large line of **Ladies' Warm Beaver Shoes and Slippers** from 50c to \$2.50 a pair. We are giving **free, a Bissell Toy Carpet Sweeper** with every purchase of \$3 worth of goods, or we sell them for 15 cents each.

E. C. LATHROP,

57 Genesee st.

AUBURN, N. Y.

Why Not Start in the 20th Century RIGHT

by having your watches, clocks, and everything that needs repairing, repaired. Also have your watches insured as well as your other property. The insurance is something new, come in and inquire about it.

Bring your watches, clocks and jewelry for repairs.
All work guaranteed.

C. S. Hill, Genoa.

THE VILLAGE NOTES

NEWS PICKED UP BY THE TRIBUNE REPORTERS.

What Has Happened in Genoa During the Past Seven Days—An Interesting Page.

—J. Seacour has closed his meat market.

—Miss Ina Hewitt is assisting Mr. Avery in the postoffice.

—Charles Johnson and wife were in Moravia on business Monday.

—Frank Moran of North Lansing was in town on business Friday.

—A. C. Barr and family of Etna have been visiting relatives in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Mead spent part of last week with Moravia relatives.

—James McDermott has gone to Cortland to work in the Wickwire shops.

—Miss Lettie McAllister of DeRuyter is spending a few days with Mrs. C. A. Ames.

—Mrs. C. Lester has gone to Cortland to spend a few weeks with Mrs. L. V. Smith.

—E. H. Sharp and family have been spending a few days with Batavia friends.

—The righteous as well as the wicked have stood in slippery places the past few days.

—Miss Rena Case of Syracuse is spending a few days with Landlord Carson and family.

—D. W. Smith is out again after a siege with the grip, being also threatened with pneumonia.

—What about the Business Men's Association? Why not get together and talk over the situation.

—Harvey Stanton and wife have moved to Locke and their son, H. A. Stanton, will reside with them.

—Several Genoa Masons and their families will attend the public installation at North Lansing this evening.

—Storekeepers and others in many towns are closing their places of business at 6 p. m., except on Monday and Saturday evenings.

—The case of Dodd vs. Donohoe was again before Squire Hunt and jury Friday. The jury agreed that there was no cause for action.

—The young people enjoyed excellent skating on the pond Tuesday afternoon and evening, which was spoiled by the thaw of Wednesday.

—THE TRIBUNE extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Angell of Bedford Station, N. Y., notice of whose marriage was duly received.

—Our merchants have done more holiday business this year than they did last year. The mild weather brought out a big crowd notwithstanding the rough roads.

—Some of the people in this place are a year ahead of the times, at least they persist that we are now in the 20th century, but just the same they want 100 cents for every dollar due them.

—How strange it seems to be writing 1900. The good old 1800 gone for aye with all its joys and sorrows, sunshine and shadow. Traveler, drop a tear at this century mark—you may never have another such a chance.

—A large number of subscriptions expired with the year, all of which we hope will be promptly renewed. The great advance in the price of paper compels us to rigidly adhere to the cash-in-advance plan. Renew

promptly and for the whole year if possible, and take advantage of some of our club rate offers.

—Charles Carson was in Cortland on business Tuesday.

—A. E. Holley was in Auburn on business yesterday.

—Miss Belle Hunt is visiting Ithaca friends this week.

—Robert, Magtin was in Moravia on business Wednesday.

—F. Sullivan has returned from his grand jury work at Auburn.

—Wm. Oliver is assisting John Hubert in the Genoa roller mill.

—Herbert Beebe of Venice Center visited his brother here Tuesday.

—As a moss collector the rolling joke easily distances all competitors.

—Mrs. George Churchill has been visiting friends in Genoa and Venice.

—Miss Marie Keefe of Groton is visiting her mother at Hotel DeWitt.

—A minstrel show is advertised for Monday evening next at Academy hall.

—Edith Hunter has been confined to the house with illness the past week.

—Mrs. Hattie Sherman has been caring for B. M. Ives for a few days past.

—Mrs. Will Eaton is spending a few days with relatives in Sempronius.

—Miss Anna Mitchell of Moravia was a guest of friends in town this week.

—Charles Upson of Locke was among those in town on business Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Crosby departed for their new home at Falconer on Thursday last.

—Mrs. M. Linderman is in Genoa for a fortnight, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. A. Miller.

—Miss Anna Mae Murray of the King Ferry school attended the teachers' examinations at Moravia this week.

—This is the month for coughs, colds and sore throat. People going from warm rooms out into the crisp, frosty air should be well protected.

—The concert to have been given at Scipioville on Jan. 15 has been postponed. Mrs. Mangang of Ithaca was unable to take part on the above date; because of previous engagements.

—The next concert in the lecture course series will probably be given on the evening of Feb. 5. Efforts have been made to have the two remaining entertainments given this month, but no dates could be secured.

—Meat Jars at Smith's.

—The following business firms are among the calendar customers of this office for 1900. Call upon them for the compliments of the season: J. Fitch Walker, J. E. Keefe of Moravia, A. E. Trea, H. L. Letz of Groton, A. M. Seekell, Union Springs, The Citizens Bank of Locke, and Mastin & Hagin, O. M. Avery and D. W. Smith of this village. A limited number of TRIBUNE calendars are also ready for distribution and will be sent to subscribers who are paid in advance.

—"First come, first served."

J. W. Lewis is ready to paint your cutter or carriage now. Shop near the depot.

FOR SALE.—Durham bull coming one year old. J. HUTCHISON.

—Chas Hargin, a veteran of the war of the rebellion, and a well known life-long resident of Lansing died at his home in Lake Ridge, on Sunday night, after a brief illness.

For several years he has lived alone in his home, but has not been in robust health for some time, but was able to be about and do light work. He was buried Wednesday at Lansingville, by the side of his brother, Lieut. Mark Hargin, who died during the war of the rebellion.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A good farm of 40 acres, a mile east of Ledyard in town of Venice, is under good cultivation, two wells of good water, well fenced. Inquire at premises.

1 Mch ANASTASIA MIDDLETON.

Pearl Hunter will take rubber and copper at the barber shop Rubber 5c., copper 7c. pound. These prices hold for ten days only.

Notice.

Farm of 184 acres situated 1 1/2 miles west of King Ferry, good buildings, terms reasonable.

MRS. LESTER BOLDS.

Furs Wanted.

James Willis will pay the market prices for all kinds of fur skins at his residence in Genoa.

—Miss Mary Mosher of Locke has visiting Mrs. Mary Thayer the past week.

—Henry Benson has gone to Connecticut to take treatment for consumption at a sanitarium there.

—C. F. Whitcomb of Lake Ridge is representing the Buffalo Silo and Seed Co. on the road.

—The next social party at East Venice is scheduled for February 14, and Jacobs' orchestra has been engaged.

—We understand that the Little Hollow hotel has been closed and the fixtures, etc., removed to King Ferry, into the old Grange Hall, recently purchased by J. S. Caldwell.

Society Notes.

There will be a donation at the M. E. church at North Lansing Friday evening the 19th, for the benefit of the pastor. All are invited.

Subject at the Baptist church Sunday morning: "They began to make excuse." Evening: "Satan's Fanatics." Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening in the church. Everybody welcome.

King Ferry.

JAN. 10.—Miss Katie Wood spent the holidays with friends in Elmira. People are filling their ice houses.

Mrs. J. Hilliard of Lake Ridge visited friends on Lake street last week.

Our village school re-opened Monday after a vacation of two weeks.

Fifty or more couples attended the party in Ogden's hall on Friday evening. All report an enjoyable time.

Miss Edith Smith is visiting friends in Auburn.

Revival meetings are being held in the Presbyterian church.

Chas. Hargin died at Lake Ridge, Monday, Jan. 8, 1900, aged about 55.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lyon of Syracuse are guests of W. A. Ogden and wife.

"Dode" Cusack, bookkeeper for Cusack & Murray, was in Owego on business, Friday.

We understand another hotel is to open for business in this village next week. It is reported that the hotel at Little Hollow will close and the proprietor have charge of the new one here. King Ferry has one of the best conducted hotels in the county, S. E. Bacon, proprietor, and much disgust is expressed by the townspeople that another place should open.

Venice Center—West Hill.

JAN. 10.—The fine sleighing departed with the holidays, but it was well improved.

Miss Maggie Donovan left last week for a visit with relatives in Michigan.

The relatives of Alfred Sisson had an enjoyable family visit at his home last week Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Hunter has so far recovered from tonsillitis as to attend school.

F. Purrinton and family were at V. Andrews' Wednesday evening.

The fur business is brisk if strong scents are any indication in that branch of commerce.

L. P. Hough and wife of Buffalo spent Christmas week with his parents and the following week with relatives in Athens, his mother accompanying them thither.

Those who attended the entertainment at the hall in Venice Center report a very enjoyable occasion.

If Dame Rumor is reliable wedding bells are to ring not many miles away.

We received a very pleasant call from Mrs. S. A. Fell and Mr. Fayette. He makes no great matter of encircling this small globe. His friends flatter themselves that he has returned for a long visit, if not a permanent stay.

The weather is not the only thing that is changing. Neighbors are also changing. F. Hunter is preparing to go to his farm; D. Nolan moves to the Judge farm; Mr. Connell to E. H. Bennett's farm; Samuel Wheat to the Cannon farm, and Mr. Blair has moved to C. Streeter's place.

G. A. R. Officers.

The following officers, G, and C. Robinson Post, were installed at the regular meeting Jan. 6, 1900: Com., C. L. Younglove; Sen. Vice, B. L. Avery; Jun. Vice, David Kinney; Quartermaster, Elias Dodd; Adjt., Byron Hunt; Surgeon, Chas. Carson; Chaplain, N. S. Smith; Officer of the Day, Abram Myers; Officer of the Guard, Cy. Delegate, S. S. Smith; Al. L. Avery.

FOSTER, ROSS & BAUCUS

(THE BIG STORE)

Saturday the 12th Day Of Our Successful Stock Reducing Sale!

If you are economically inclined, the bargains we are offering in the various departments must appeal to you.

Boys Clothing at prices never before quoted for such good materials, styles and workmanship.

Separate Pants, 13c, 39c, 69c, every pair worth double.

Suits, 79, \$1.96, 3.50, 4.90 are about half regular price.

LADIES' JACKETS.

Best of materials, latest styles and made by the best manufacturers, at prices lower than the garments could be replaced.

Ladies' Jackets, worth up to \$5, now \$3.50.

Ladies' Jackets, worth up to \$7, now \$4.25.

Jackets at \$5.50, 9.75, 13.90 are the rarest kind of bargains. Children's Jackets at greatly reduced prices.

Bargains in Dress Goods, Blankets, Men's Underwear, Women's Underwear, Hosiery, Furs, Etc.

Come and look the stocks over. This is a grand opportunity to buy seasonable goods at cut prices. Stocks must be reduced before Feb. 1st, when we take inventory.

COME, SHOP WITH US.

Foster, Ross & Baucus.

THE TRIBUNE'S Job Printing Department is Complete. Try it.

Robert D. Louis, Auburn, N. Y.

Watch your chance to buy a Watch, or anything in the Jewelry line. All goods at reduced prices so as to lower our stock before spring. All goods warranted.

ROBERT D. LOUIS, 4 State St., Auburn.

RICH'S INVENTORY SALE

Great Slashing and Slaughtering of Prices on FINE GOODS.

\$10.00 Black, blue, brown, all wool frieze, ulsters, storm collars, wool-lined, or Kersey overcoats, silk velvet collars, or all wool suits, Sack or cutaway, black diagonal and stylish colors, fit men 34 to 46 bust measure, **\$4.85**

BOYS' ULSTERS, age 3 to 15, 1.50

\$20.00 Double Twilled all wool Kersey overcoats, all silk lined, also fine all wool cassimere serge or worsted suits, sack or cut'y, **\$10**

MEV'S ALL WOOL SUITS, 3.60

\$8.00 Men's stout and slightly business suits of light grey, brown, black and white and other mixtures, sizes 34 to 46 breast **\$3.15**

Mackintoshes, Men's Velvet Collars, box coats, \$2.50.

Specials.

75c Woolen Overshirts 31c. \$1 Woolen Overshirts 69c. \$1.50 kind, 89c.

ASK TO SEE our \$2.25 extra heavy woolen everyday pants **\$1.19** for sale at

Men's heavy Cotton pants, lined all through, price 69c.

50 CENT HEAVY WINTER UNDERWEAR, 21 CTS

We guarantee every garment bearing our label to be made in a first-class manner and to be absolutely free from cotton; and we stand ready to make good any loss arising from inferior materials or workmanship. L. ADLER BROS. & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Overalls.

25, 50 and 75c, sold at 17, 25 and 43c

Children's Fancy Vester Suits, knee pants, resters, ulsters, and coats, latest swell styles. Prices of suits, \$3.53 to 53c. worth 7.00 to 1.50.

\$3.50 PANTS. Extra heavy, all wool guaranteed pure of shoddy or cotton, a new pair free if they rip, fade, rough up or don't wear. **\$3.00 worth \$1.57**

Laundered white or colored shirts, 43c; unlaundered 23c and 39c.

MEN'S ULSTERS, STORM COLLARS. \$2 55

\$1.50 Wool and Rubber Lined Duck Coats, 95c; \$1.00 men's heavy sweater, 50c; 75c boys' heavy sweater, 39c; 15c celluloid collars 5c; 25c celluloid cuffs, 10c; 25c rubber collars, 15c; fine all wool fleece lined underwear, 38c; fine all wool underwear, scarlet or natural wool, 89c; 25c caps for men or boys, 19c; 75c hats for men and boys, 44c; \$1.50 Derby or soft hats, 89c.

ALL OUR CLOTHING IS UNION MADE—made in light, airy work-rooms, means more to you than cleanliness, it means good, reliable work.

Exclusively

Sold at

RICH'S

HANNIGAN'S THREAT.

"IS HERBERT home?"
No."

"Well, when he comes you tell him that he'd better not drive his cows through the lane to-night. Tell him I'm waiting up there for him; and if I catch him I'll take his head right off—that's all—you just tell him that."

The speaker, a half-grown boy, his head hanging forward a little, bulldog fashion, and his large fists doubled threateningly, stood a moment looking at the girl to whom he had been speaking; then he passed on down the lane to the beach.

The girl, who was Herbert's sister, followed the boy with her frightened eyes; when he was out of sight she lifted them and anxiously scanned the bay. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "if Herbert will only stay over on the neck until mother gets back from town he'll be safe, because he can go round the street way to drive the cows. But if he should start for home now and meet that horrid great boy, and no one home but me! Oh, I don't know what would happen!"

No wonder the girl was frightened for her brother's safety, for Max Hannigan was the bully of the neighborhood. It was his pleasure to pick a fight with anyone who was not his physical equal, but like most bullies he was careful to select only such subjects as he was sure of being able to handle. Besides the advantage of his size Max Hannigan knew that Herbert was a coward, and that gave him an additional advantage should it become necessary to fight to carry out his threat. But he had little idea that such a course would be necessary, for, knowing Herbert's reputation for cowardice, he was quite sure that the cows would not be driven through the lane soon again, and by bluffing Herbert he would have made sport for his set at the expense of one who had really done him no harm.

Here the child started for the house, intending to get the spyglass and look across the strip of water to find out if Herbert had yet left the neck. But Herbert had no intention of leaving the neck just at present. He was high up in the top of a wild cherry tree, filling his pail with the shining black fruit.

Herbert was a plodder, so the boys said. He was never late for school and never absent. He drove cows for three different farmers, and they all agreed that he was as steady as a clock. The boys called him "the teacher's pet," and there was no denying that the teacher was very fond of him. They also said that he was "white livered," and poor Herbert was miserably conscious that they spoke the truth.

But this afternoon, swinging in the top of the wild cherry tree, with all the world beneath him, buoyed up by the heaven of blue above, the dancing water below and the glorious autumn air—oh, this afternoon Herbert was no coward.

"I'll never be a coward again, I declare I won't," he said, aloud. "A coward is the meanest thing in the world. I just hope I'll have a chance some time to show the boys that I'm not afraid of things. Just let 'em try me once; I'll face 'em." A whole field full of golden-rod just below Herbert nodded enthusiastically at this heroic speech.

Poor Herbert! It was a great deal easier to be brave just then, up there in the top of the wild cherry tree, than it was two hours afterward down in the lane, with his sister's frightened face before him and Max Hannigan's threat ringing in his ears. "He says he'll take my head off, does he?" repeated Herbert.

"Yes," replied his sister; "he thinks you've taken the wheels off his tire; that's what he says. But never you mind, Herbert, he's gone home now, and you can go around the street to drive the cows."

"Is it time for the cows?" asked Herbert, moving off mechanically toward the pasture, wholly unconscious of either asking a question or of receiving an answer to it. In a few moments he was letting down the bars and the cows were passing out into the lane. The lane was crooked, and just before coming to the second turn there was a street opening into it; sometimes the cows went through the lane and sometimes they turned off into the street.

"I'll go whichever way the cows go," said Herbert to himself. "If they go down the street, why, I'm not running away from Max."

Suddenly Herbert stopped and the color rushed into his face. "I am a coward," he said. "I'm hoping they'll go the street way. I said I'd never be a coward again." Herbert looked over toward the neck, where the wild cherry trees were. "I will go through this lane," he said, swinging his stick down hard upon the stone wall. "This lane is as much mine as Max Hannigan's. I never touched his old cartwheels, and he knows it. Can't die but once, anyway." Here Herbert hurried off after the cows.

But the cows, the stupid creatures, knowing nothing of Herbert's heroic intentions, and seeing a lot of boys standing in the lane just beyond the turn, decided to go home by way of the street. Herbert ran to head them off, but they, not understanding the unusual interference, hurried on the faster. Then Max Hannigan and the boys who had come to see the fun sent up a derisive shout.

It was just what they had expected. The whole town knew that Herbert was a coward, but what fun it had been for them to see him turn his cows down the other street so as to save passing Max Hannigan just because he had promised him a thrashing.

Herbert's eyes blazed and he checked back the angry tears.

"I'd rather die than go on," he said, stopping and looking first at the boys and then at the retreating cows. "But the habit of attending to business was very strong in Herbert; he put his two hands up to his mouth and shouted to the boys:

"If any of ye want to see me, just wait there till I come back—that's all. I got to get my cows cross the railroad."

After Herbert had passed on an old sea captain who had been resting behind the wall on the other side of the lane got up and rolled off toward the group of boys.

"Look here, youngsters," said he, "hadn't ye better doff yer caps to that boy when he comes back along?" Then the captain suddenly changed his tone. "White livered," he shouted, "why, man alive," resting his best hand heavily upon Max Hannigan's shoulder, "there ain't one of us that would had the backbone to put off that fight 'till the shin safe is out, not one

of us. You'd better reef your sails, boys; he'll come along pretty soon and face the whole four of ye. What ye going to do then?"

The boys looked into the captain's good-natured face and tried to laugh.

"We're not going to hurt him," said one. "No, that ye ain't," said the captain, sarcastically.

"We thought he'd scare easy," said Max Hannigan.

"Disappointed, eh?" laughed the captain. "I'll tell ye, cap'n," exclaimed one of the boys, eagerly, "we'll give him three cheers when he comes back along."

And, they did.—Congregationalist.

ONE JOBSON BARGAIN

SEVERAL months ago Mrs. Jobson attended an auction sale of chattels and got a handsome quartered oak supposed-to-be chifferoni folding bed for the merest song. When Mr. Jobson came home and found the piece of furniture installed in the spare room the tranquility of the Jobson household was at an end for several days. Mr. Jobson snorted, and the hue of his ordinarily ruddy countenance changed to a pale purple.

"Junk, eh?" said he to Mrs. Jobson, trying to impale her with his hopelessly non-tragic blue eyes. "You're going to attempt to convert my home into a junk shop, madam, are you? Think of going into the job lot business after you get me safely tucked away under the sod, eh? Expect to—"

"But," said Mrs. Jobson, "I only had to give seven dollars, and for—"

"Uh—huh—I know all about that," cut in Mr. Jobson. "And you'd no sooner get out of the auction room than the auctioneer nearly choked to death chuckling, I'll bet a shovel."

Last week Mrs. Jobson fell again. It was a mandolin, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, and the auctioneer caught her eye and knocked it down to her for \$12. Mrs. Jobson trembled when she heard Mr. Jobson letting himself in the front door. The mandolin was lying on the sitting-room table. Mrs. Jobson didn't say anything about it until Mr. Jobson had noticed it. He thrust his hands into his trousers pocket and walked all around the table, taking it in from different view points. Then he gazed sternly at Mrs. Jobson.

"Belong to you, Mrs. Jobson?" he inquired, nodding in the direction of the mandolin.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Jobson, as calmly as possible.

"More auction junk, I presume?"

"Well, it seemed such a genuine bargain—"

"Am I to infer that the state of your memory is such that you forgot the conversation we had some few months ago with reference to your attempt to render my household into a second-hand store, or shall I be forced to conclude that you are deliberately making play for a separ—"

"I'll tell you about the mandolin," said Mrs. Jobson, picking it up and turning it over. "It was part of the Leavingtowns' stuff that is being sold off now. I thought it would be so pretty to hang by cherry ribbons on the dining-room wall—cherry ribbons would just match the wood, you see, and it would be so artistic. It was made in Seville early in the last century by Ramon y Tollmea—"

"Ramon ee Toll-who-oh?" inquired Mr. Jobson, sternly.

"Ramon y Tollmea," went on Mrs. Jobson, with an assumed glibness, "and the auctioneer man said it was a rare old example. I got it for only \$12."

"Madam," began Mr. Jobson, fixing his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, spreading out his legs and studying her intently, as through a pair of field glasses, "before you blew in my toll-wrong coin on that dingy-looking musical instrument, that was undoubtedly manufactured last year somewhere in New Jersey at a first cost of something like \$72 for the gross, did you stop to reflect on how long \$12 would keep this barn we live in warm enough to keep icicles from forming on the chandeliers?"

"Did it strike you that this is about the season of the year when your husband requires a pair of 34 shoes and a couple o' dollar suits of underwear to keep him from freezing to death on the public highway? Did you pause to think that there are several millions of men in this country who have to work like horse thieves and keep wives and large families on a whole lot less than 12 per week? Did it—"

"But this is really a work of art, you see," said Mrs. Jobson, "and I forgot to tell you that I used part of my quarterly interest in purchasing—"

"You will be just good enough to stow that belaying pin about your quarterly interest, Mrs. Jobson," said Mr. Jobson, haughtily. "I observe that you never devote any portion of your quarterly interest to the liquidation of the milkman's bill or the grocery man's account—not that I'd let you, even if you had any such a disposition, you are to distinctly understand."

"What money you employed for the purchase of this cheap fake is neither here nor there. It's the idea that you should permit yourself to be so easily gulled—that you should fall all over yourself to bid big iron dollars on a Paterson (N. J.) product of the era of 1898, and swallow an oily auctioneer's spiel that it's the precious handiwork of some grandee and hi-dago of ancient Hispaniola, that gets me to guessing, and to wondering whether you've got—"

Just at this point the door bell rang and Mr. Jobson went to the door.

"Mr. Jobson?" inquired the little man in black, with a bald head, smooth-shaved face and a thoroughbred look who was standing on the steps.

"The same," replied Mr. Jobson. "Step in."

"Mr. Jobson," said the little man in black, when he was seated in the parlor, "I come to you as a representative of the Leavingtowns, who, as you may have heard, are now disposing of their chattels preparatory to their departure for Europe. By mistake an old—and, I may add, quite valuable—mandolin, that has been possessed by the Leavingtowns for several generations—was sent to the auctioneer and disposed of for an inconsiderable sum this afternoon. I understand that your respected lady, Mrs. Jobson, secured it. The Leavingtowns only discovered the error a short time ago. They are in distress over it. I am empowered to offer you their check for \$100 for Mrs. Job-

son's bargain. That is really—"

"Well," said Mr. Jobson, rubbing his chin, "after having secured a genuine old Ramon y Tollmea for a trifling sum I hate to let it get away from me for any mere monetary consideration, but as you say the Leavingtowns value it for its association I do not feel like being mean in the matter. Of course, however, they should be required to pay for their mistakes, as I have to. I'll take your check for that amount and you may have the mandolin."

When the little man in black, after profuse expressions of thanks, had departed with the mandolin under his arm, Mr. Jobson addressed Mrs. Jobson, who had heard all the details of the transaction from the sitting-room.

"Mrs. Jobson," he said, "I just got home in time to turn your folly to good account. Here is a check for \$100. It represents a net profit of \$88 on an investment which you would never have made had you—um—well, just let it be a lesson to you, anyhow. If I hadn't happened to know all the time the value of that mandolin you accidentally stumbled upon, and hadn't been home when that man came with his offer, you'd have probably let him have it for \$12.50. The next time you feel impelled to buy musical instruments at an auctioneer's sale just you telephone me at my office, and I'll be with you in time to keep you from doing anything foolish."—Washington Star.

Look and Read.

If you have any property to sell at auction and want it to bring what it is worth secure the services of J. A. Hudson, the veteran auctioneer of Cayuga county. P. O. address Sherwood, N. Y. Telephone.

Printed Envelopes.

Every farmer and business man should use envelopes with his name printed on the corner. It insures the return of the letter if not delivered. One hundred fine envelopes printed for 50 cents. Order by mail or call at THE TRIBUNE office.

Sample Copies.

Sample copies of THE TRIBUNE are free. We are always pleased to send copies to any address. If you receive a sample copy consider it an invitation to subscribe.

EARLY INCOMING WALL PAPERS

are a constant inspiration to see. When on the street step in and let us unroll some of these new colorings for your visual enlightenment. Broad hints you will surely get in the why and wherefore of spring improvement of the home.

The Bool Co.

ITHACA ITHACA

FARMERS.....

ATTENTION!!!

Special sale of 150 Wagons for spot cash. A \$65 Top Buggy for \$52.50 spot cash. Lumber Wagons, best made, \$35.39 for a few days only.



Largest stock in Central New York of

Blankets, Robes, Cutters, Sleighs, Fur Coats, Bells, etc.

J. FITCH WALKER, Union Bl'k-Moravia, N. Y.

Coal! Coal!

Are you ready? It's time to think of the winter coal. Our price is a

Money-saving Opportunity.

Buy now and Economize.

Lehigh Valley Coal.

J. F. WALKER & SON, RYERSON STATION, N. Y.

This IS THE PLACE TO TRADE.

I have a Big Stock of goods all new and fresh. Our Tea and Coffee is all selected with the greatest care. If you try our 50c. Japan tea you will use no other. It is the same with our Excelsior, Mocha & Java Coffee at 25c. It is put up in sealed 1 lb. tins as soon as it is roasted, thereby insuring cleanliness and the aroma is retained.

Duck Coats from 97c. upwards.
Felt Boots and Over \$2.00 and upward.
Ladies' Calico Wrappers 73c.
Horse Blankets 70 cents and upwards.

Cash and Barter

is my plan of doing business. No accounts, no losses by bad debts.

Yours etc.,

E. B. MOSHER, Poplar Ridge.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED ON THURSDAY. For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population.

NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY. PRACTICALLY A DAILY AND THE CHEAPEST KNOWN.

It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports. Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women, Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

Regular subscription price,

\$1.00 per year.

We furnish it with the TRIBUNE for \$1.25 per year.

Regular subscription price,

\$1.50 per year.

We furnish it with the TRIBUNE for \$1.80 per year.

Address all orders to The Tribune, Genoa, N. Y.

The People Respond Quickly to Our Special Offerings.

They have learned in the past that when we cut prices it means something to them—something that every man appreciates. That is to save money on his purchases. We now place on sale several hundred winter suits for men that are good value at 12, 15 and 18 dollars, and give you your choice at

TEN DOLLARS.

When they are sold out even to the last suit we defy competition to match them. However, the earlier you come the greater your selection.

C. R. EGBERT,

75 GENESEE ST., AUBURN.

The People's Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

BARGAINS AT HERBERT'S Great Furniture Sale.

The large stock of new Furniture and Carpets will be sold at a great cut on regular prices.

Compare these goods and prices with others:

Leather Seat Rockers	\$ 1.80
Oak Sideboards	12.00
Iron Beds, Springs and Mattress	8.50
Chamber Suits	14.00
Children's High Chair	.75
Ingrain Carpets, per yard	.35
Lace Curtains	75c. upwards

Come and see; ask prices and become convinced that our goods are new and of latest design, and that we have a complete stock of everything. Cheapest place in Western New York to buy Furniture.

HERBERT'S, DILL & WATER STS., AUBURN.

PURE WATER FOR COWS.

Four and Three-Fifths Pounds of it Are, It is Said, Required for Each Pound of Milk.

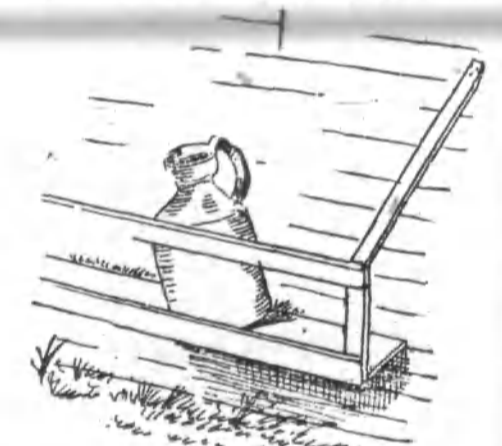
How many dairymen appreciate the amount of water their cows need, both to digest their food and to furnish that needed for their milk supply?

The Geneva station found that cows in full milk require 4 3-5 pounds of water for every pound of milk.

RACK FOR MILK CANS.

It Will Tilt the Vessels Toward the Sun and Keep Them Free from Dirt and Germs.

In driving through a dairy region one sees everywhere the milk cans turned upside down out of doors to dry and air.



RACK FOR MILK CANS.

The cans are usually each inverted on a rod or stake, a row of these being provided for the purpose.

TIMELY DAIRY NOTES.

Feed skim milk calves grain as soon as they will eat it. The fat forming habit gained in their first three months will stick to them.

Full calves come in at a time when they can be disposed of at a profit, for meat is usually higher than in the spring.

The character of the food influences the yield of butter from any cow. Succulent food increases the flow of milk, although it does not increase the percentage of water in it.

Cows which die at calving time are usually off a flush pasture. It is a good plan, in the warm summer months, to avoid milk fever by shutting up the cows in the barn for two or three weeks before parturition.

It is perhaps too much to expect all farmers to keep thoroughbred cows, for they could not afford the cost, but there are often excellent cows among highly graded stock.

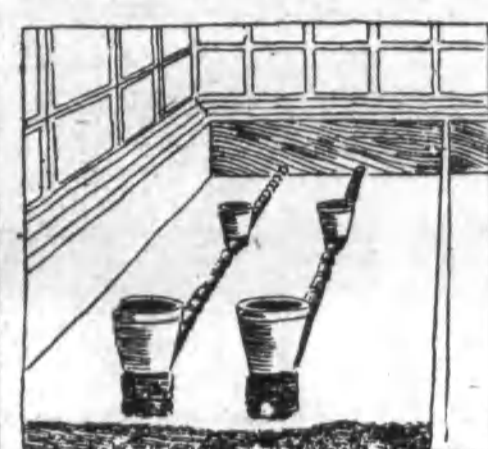
Fat Contents of Milk. A sudden change of feed, whether in character or amount, is very likely to produce a temporary change in the quality of the milk.

HORTICULTURE

GROWING IN FAVOR.

Recent Experiments Have Established the Value of Subirrigation in Forcing Houses.

The subject of subirrigation in the forcing house is still attracting much attention, and experiments continue to be made.



SUBIRRIGATION IN GREENHOUSE.

and closed at the ends. Six-inch flower pots are cemented on at intervals of seven or eight feet, connecting with the bore of the tile, into which the water is poured when needed.

Another method, which proves fully as effective under trial, is to cover the bottom of the cemented bench with two inches or more of broken pots and bricks, which are then covered with burlap.

Sagar's Horse Powders. We put up what we believe to be the best Horse Powders in the world to cure horses' coughs and cold.

Trusses. You should come to us to be fitted with a truss. Why? There are whys. We have all the good kinds to select from.

Coughing is the worst thing you can do for your throat. It inflames and irritates the entire throat and air passages.

Hot soda. Delicious chocolate with cream, 5 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather.



Do You Know that there is a wagon shop in Genoa where you can get your wagon repaired correctly and promptly at the lowest possible price?

DOG FOUGHT INDIANS.

Newfoundland of Pioneer Days Whose Memory is Honored in a Kentucky Family.

Mrs. Mattie Gilbert, living near Woodland, Ky., is the possessor of an oil painting, the subject of which has an extraordinary history.

The last engagement in which "Tom" figured was probably in 1795, when a band of Indians attacked a small settlement of whites in the eastern portion of Nelson county.



TOM, THE INDIAN FIGHTER.

was a brawny fellow, soon made short work of him. The dog's master, Peter Patrick, had not been so fortunate.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Clark Howser, late of Genoa, Cayuga Co., N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, county of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 17th day of March, 1899.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Eber Edwards late of Venetia, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his office in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 17th day of May, 1900.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Andrew Algard late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 18th day of May 1900.

THE CITIZENS' BANK OF LOCKE, N. Y. Capital, \$25,000 Incorporated, 1895. 3 PER CENT. PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Mortgages, John Burton, residing at the time of the execution of the mortgage in the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, New York, and now residing in the City of Auburn, New York.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS: Default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage dated the 1st day of April, 1889, and executed by Bernet Riley of the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, and State of New York, and Maggie, his wife, mortgagors, to Emma S. Whitten of the same town and county and state, mortgagee, and which mortgage was duly recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 119 of mortgages at page 471 on the 20th day of April, 1889, at 4 o'clock p. m., and whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is the sum of \$571.45, to wit, the sum of \$560 of principal and \$11.45 of interest which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid upon said mortgage, and whereas, no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been had for the recovery of said sum of money or any part thereof, Now therefore, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises herein described at public auction at the front steps of the Genoa postoffice in the said town of Genoa, N. Y., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS: Default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage dated the 2nd day of December, 1875, and made and executed by John Kinney and Ellen, his wife, of the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, and State of New York, mortgagors, to Amos Harbutt of the same place, mortgagee, and which mortgage was duly recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 92 of mortgages at page 74 on the 10th day of December, 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 6th day of November, 1878, sold and duly assigned by the said Harbutt to Mary Ann Kinney of the said town of Genoa, N. Y., and which assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 9 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 536 on the 18th day of November, 1885, at 11 o'clock a. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 5th day of April, 1887, sold and duly assigned by the said Mary Ann Kinney (then Kinney) to Amos Harbutt, and which assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 4 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 369 on the 14th day of April, 1887, at 12 o'clock p. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 17th day of February, 1896, sold and duly assigned by the said Harbutt to the said John Kinney, N. Y., to J. W. Skinner of the same place who is now the holder and owner thereof, and which last assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 9 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 385 on the 8th day of December, 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m., and whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is the sum of One Hundred Forty-two dollars and sixty cents (\$142.60) to wit, \$117.78 of principal and \$24.82 of interest, which is the total amount claimed to be unpaid upon said mortgage. The whole sum thereby so used and unpaid being due by the terms thereof, and whereas, no suit or proceeding at law or in equity has been brought or other proceedings had for the recovery of said sum of money or any part thereof. Now the fore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and duly recorded therewith as aforesaid and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and below described at public auction at the front steps of the Genoa postoffice in the town of Genoa, N. Y., on the 28th day of March, 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. The said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the Town of Genoa aforesaid being part of Lot No. 18 in said town and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at the southwest corner of said lot, running thence north on the west line thereof twenty-six (26) chains a d ninety (90) links to lands formerly belonging to John King, deceased. Thence east fourteen (14) chains and forty-three (43) links to the center of the old bed of Salmon Creek at a stake six links southwest from an elm tree. Thence southwesterly in the center of the old bed of said Salmon Creek to the place of beginning containing twenty-two acres of land be the same more or less.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Rufus J. Drake, late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased at their place of residence in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 25th day of June, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John King, late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at the residence of F. A. Dudley in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 12th day of April, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John King, late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga Co., N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of said deceased, at the residence of F. A. Dudley in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 12th day of April, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Emily Lester, late of the town of Moravia, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of etc., of said deceased, at his office, No. 81 Genesee street, in the city of Auburn, county of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of March, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Margaret Algard, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of etc., of said deceased, at his office, No. 81 Genesee street, in the city of Auburn, county of Cayuga, on or before the 18th day of May 1900.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARK DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American.

J. A. GREENFIELD, GENERAL AUCTIONEER, KING FERRY, N. Y. Telephone Connection.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Mortgages, Henry K. Stickle and Grace E. Stickle, his wife, residing in the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, New York, Mortgagee, and Oscar Tiff, residing at the time of the execution of the mortgage in the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, New York, and now residing in the Town of Moravia, New York. Mortgage with power of sale therein contained, dated April 16, 1894, and recorded in Cayuga County, New York, in Liber 121 of Mortgages, at page 818, and now a record therein. The amount claimed to be due and owing on this above described mortgage at this time, December 22, 1899, the date of the first publication of this notice, is Thirteen Hundred and Thirty-seven dollars and Twenty-five cents (\$1337.25) being Twelve Hundred and Eighty-five dollars and Seventy-nine cents (\$1285.75) of principal, and Fifty-one dollars and Forty-six cents (\$51.50) of interest. Default having been made in the payment of the money secured to be paid in and by the above described mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been brought or had to recover said mortgage debt or any part thereof, notice is hereby given by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and recorded with it, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage above described will be foreclosed by a sale of the real estate and property therein described at public auction at the front door of the Cayuga County Court House in the City of Auburn, Cayuga County, New York, on the 21st day of March, 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day. The real estate is described in said mortgage as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, and State of New York, being a part of Lots number 29 and 30, and bounded and described as follows: On the north by the line of Lots, and the center of the highway; on the east by the center of the highway; on the south by the lands of Jacob Sharpsteen, and the lands formerly owned by Horace Leavenworth, deceased, on the west by the highway and the lands formerly owned by said Leavenworth, deceased, containing one hundred acres of land. It being the same premises conveyed by George A. Whitman, executor of Stephen Thayer, deceased, by deed dated March 31, 1881.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS: Default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage dated the second day of December, 1875, and made and executed by John Kinney and Ellen, his wife, of the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, and State of New York, mortgagors, to Amos Harbutt of the same place, mortgagee, and which mortgage was duly recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 92 of mortgages at page 74 on the 10th day of December, 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 6th day of November, 1878, sold and duly assigned by the said Harbutt to Mary Ann Kinney of the said town of Genoa, N. Y., and which assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 9 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 536 on the 18th day of November, 1885, at 11 o'clock a. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 5th day of April, 1887, sold and duly assigned by the said Mary Ann Kinney (then Kinney) to Amos Harbutt, and which assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 4 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 369 on the 14th day of April, 1887, at 12 o'clock p. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 17th day of February, 1896, sold and duly assigned by the said Harbutt to the said John Kinney, N. Y., to J. W. Skinner of the same place who is now the holder and owner thereof, and which last assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 9 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 385 on the 8th day of December, 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m., and whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is the sum of One Hundred Forty-two dollars and sixty cents (\$142.60) to wit, \$117.78 of principal and \$24.82 of interest, which is the total amount claimed to be unpaid upon said mortgage. The whole sum thereby so used and unpaid being due by the terms thereof, and whereas, no suit or proceeding at law or in equity has been brought or other proceedings had for the recovery of said sum of money or any part thereof. Now the fore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and duly recorded therewith as aforesaid and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and below described at public auction at the front steps of the Genoa postoffice in the town of Genoa, N. Y., on the 28th day of March, 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. The said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the Town of Genoa aforesaid being part of Lot No. 18 in said town and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at the southwest corner of said lot, running thence north on the west line thereof twenty-six (26) chains a d ninety (90) links to lands formerly belonging to John King, deceased. Thence east fourteen (14) chains and forty-three (43) links to the center of the old bed of Salmon Creek at a stake six links southwest from an elm tree. Thence southwesterly in the center of the old bed of said Salmon Creek to the place of beginning containing twenty-two acres of land be the same more or less.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS: Default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage dated the second day of December, 1875, and made and executed by John Kinney and Ellen, his wife, of the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, and State of New York, mortgagors, to Amos Harbutt of the same place, mortgagee, and which mortgage was duly recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 92 of mortgages at page 74 on the 10th day of December, 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 6th day of November, 1878, sold and duly assigned by the said Harbutt to Mary Ann Kinney of the said town of Genoa, N. Y., and which assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 9 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 536 on the 18th day of November, 1885, at 11 o'clock a. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 5th day of April, 1887, sold and duly assigned by the said Mary Ann Kinney (then Kinney) to Amos Harbutt, and which assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 4 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 369 on the 14th day of April, 1887, at 12 o'clock p. m., and whereas, said mortgage was on the 17th day of February, 1896, sold and duly assigned by the said Harbutt to the said John Kinney, N. Y., to J. W. Skinner of the same place who is now the holder and owner thereof, and which last assignment was duly recorded in said Clerk's office of Cayuga County, N. Y., in Liber 9 of Assignments of Mortgages at page 385 on the 8th day of December, 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m., and whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is the sum of One Hundred Forty-two dollars and sixty cents (\$142.60) to wit, \$117.78 of principal and \$24.82 of interest, which is the total amount claimed to be unpaid upon said mortgage. The whole sum thereby so used and unpaid being due by the terms thereof, and whereas, no suit or proceeding at law or in equity has been brought or other proceedings had for the recovery of said sum of money or any part thereof. Now the fore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and duly recorded therewith as aforesaid and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and below described at public auction at the front steps of the Genoa postoffice in the town of Genoa, N. Y., on the 28th day of March, 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. The said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the Town of Genoa aforesaid being part of Lot No. 18 in said town and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at the southwest corner of said lot, running thence north on the west line thereof twenty-six (26) chains a d ninety (90) links to lands formerly belonging to John King, deceased. Thence east fourteen (14) chains and forty-three (43) links to the center of the old bed of Salmon Creek at a stake six links southwest from an elm tree. Thence southwesterly in the center of the old bed of said Salmon Creek to the place of beginning containing twenty-two acres of land be the same more or less.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Rufus J. Drake, late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased at their place of residence in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 25th day of June, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John King, late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at the residence of F. A. Dudley in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 12th day of April, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John King, late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga Co., N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of said deceased, at the residence of F. A. Dudley in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 12th day of April, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Emily Lester, late of the town of Moravia, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of etc., of said deceased, at his office, No. 81 Genesee street, in the city of Auburn, county of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of March, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Margaret Algard, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of etc., of said deceased, at his office, No. 81 Genesee street, in the city of Auburn, county of Cayuga, on or before the 18th day of May 1900.

DR. DAY, Graduated Specialist. Specialties: Catarrh and Diseases of the Lungs & Throat, Liver and Sexual Organs. Also Positive Cure of the Liqueur, Morphine or Opium Habit. Cured at Your Own Homes. EXAMINATIONS FREE AT THE Avery House, Auburn, MONDAY, Jan. 22, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Goodrich House, Moravia, TUESDAY, Jan. 23, at same hours. Clinton House, Ithaca, SATURDAY, Jan. 20, at same hours. And every three weeks thereafter. Treatment if desired, not to exceed \$3 per week. Special instruments for examining the lungs heart, liver and kidneys. CURED HIMSELF. Pronounced by his medical brethren an incurable consumptive, he was led to experiment with certain drugs and chemicals to save his own life. That he succeeded in doing and since then has cured hundreds of cases that were pronounced incurable. WEAKNESS OF MEN AND WOMEN treated with a prescription procured while in Paris from one of the best French specialists, that has proven a sure cure for all weaknesses from whatever cause of the sexual organs of male or female patients. A sure remedy at an expense not to exceed \$5 per week. TESTIMONIALS. While we have hundreds of them of the highest character, we seldom publish one. But if any responsible parties desire them published, we will be glad to call and read references and testimonials; the best you can refer to or are known to you in your town. Consultation free and private.

THE PRICE OF "SEA POWER."

We have fed our sea for a thousand years,
And she calls us still, unfed.
Though there's never a wave of all her waves
But marks our English dead.
We have strowed our best to the weed's unrest,
To the shark and the sheering gull;
If blood be the price of admiralty,
Lord God, we ha' paid it in full;

There's never a flood goes shoreward now
But lifts a keel we manned;
There's never an ebb goes seaward now
But drops our dead on the sand—
But slinks our dead on the sands for love,
From the Ducies to the Swin—
If blood be the price of admiralty,
Lord God, we ha' paid it in!

We must feed our sea for a thousand years
For that is our doom and pride.
As it was when they sailed with the Golden Hind
Or the wreck that struck last tide—
Or the wreck that lies on the spouting reef
Where the ghastly blue lights flare,
If blood be the price of admiralty,
Lord God, we ha' brought it fair!
—Rudyard Kipling.

ROMANCE OF THE CUBAN WAR.

It was breakfast time at Avondale, and General Higginson, for the fifth time, wondered what kept his daughter as he fidgeted with his paper and stirred his hot coffee. Just as his patience was at an end the door opened and admitted a tall, handsome girl, with bright blue eyes. She held a big bunch of clematis in her hands.

"Where have you been, Mona?" inquired her father.

"Down at the river; I found the stone wall near the boathouse ablaze with these blossoms. I am sorry to be late, dear."

"The Southern mail is in," observed the general, nodding toward a small pile of letters at her plate.

She flushed slightly as she laid the clematis on the sideboard and took her seat at the table. A conscious smile crossed her father's face as she broke the seal of the first letter. He turned to the paper in his hands, and his eyes caught this heading: "A Romance in Real Life."

"With the invalided officers returning this week is young Colonel Lawrence, who was severely hurt in the charge at San Juan. Among the nurses who went to look after the sick was a handsome young woman whom the colonel formerly admired. Family misfortune had forced her to adopt nursing as a profession. Their friendship was renewed, and when the colonel came home he was engaged to be married very shortly. Report says that he had entangled himself with another lady, who will now find that she must look elsewhere for consolation."

As he laid down the paper the general glanced at his daughter. She was sitting, with a dazed expression on her face, gazing at a letter she held.

"Father, what does this mean?" she exclaimed, holding out the letter. He took it from her, and this is what he read:

"Dear Mona—You may have seen in the papers an account of my being wounded; I made light of it in my last letter, fearing to alarm you, but the truth is I am a wreck, as the papers have accurately stated. I am invalided and crippled, and if it had not been for devoted nursing I should not be here to-day. Under the circumstances I do not feel justified in holding you to your engagement; notwithstanding the pain it causes me to do this I want to release you entirely and leave you free to marry some one who is not so shattered as myself; but believe me, dearest, that whatever my future life, you will always be shrined deep in my heart of hearts. Your faithful friend,
HENRY LAWRENCE."

"What does it mean?" almost shouted the old general. "It means that your lover is a scoundrel, Mona; read newspaper containing 'A Romance in Real Life.' The girl grew white to vented her for a moment from reading the article; slowly she grasped its full purport.

It was a terrible blow to the general; he had always liked Colonel Lawrence and consented to the engagement just before the young man was ordered to Cuba. Both Mona and her father had so thoroughly believed in Lawrence's love and faith that his letter and that story in the newspaper came upon them like a bolt from a calm sky.

Pacing the rooms wrathfully, he gave vent to his feelings in swearing volubly. "The scoundrel! I should like to horse-whip him myself for a whelp of a cur if he were not wounded. What are his hurts to the stab he has given, Mona—ah! when Gilbert hears this—" and then the general remembered that his son was coming home that week. It was a satisfaction to have a man around to whom he could give vent to his outraged feelings.

As though in answer to his thoughts, the butler at that moment brought in a telegram. "Yes Gilbert was coming, and, fortunately, a day earlier than expected, bringing a friend with him. Just as well to distract her attention," thought her father, as Mona joined him with her hat on and a letter in her hand.

"Going out, dear?"
"Only to the village to post a note."
"Gilbert is coming to-morrow at 5 with an old college friend, who, if

York."
"I am glad," said Mona, quietly. Gilbert arrived in high spirits with his friend, a Major Laurie, just returned from Puerto Rico. As soon as they were alone the general poured out his indignation and woe to his son, who was much incensed at the behavior of Mona's fiancee.

"By George," exclaimed Major Laurie, (after excusing herself early in the evening, Mona had left the three men in the billiard-room smoking), "but Miss Mona is stunning. If I were not engaged to the dearest girl in the world, I should lose my heart to your sister."

"I did not know we had to congratulate you, young fellow."

"When does the happy event come off?"

"Very soon; you'll be invited."

"Who is she?" asked Gilbert, interested.

"A Miss Sterling, whose nature verifies her name; have known her since she was a girl."

"Rather anxious time for her when you were wounded," suggested the general.

"Oh, but I was not in much danger, you know; now some fellows got so cut up you would hardly recognize them. There was poor Lawrence—(both his listeners started)—leg clean gone, the other up to the knee, one arm off, and a scar across his face—and the plucky chap just smiled through it all."

Father and son exchanged glances.

"He pulled through, thanks to the devoted nursing he got," continued Laurie, unconscious of the interest his words aroused. "I never saw that man down until yesterday, when he collapsed as though shot."

"How was that?" asked Gilbert, in a constrained voice.

"Well, you see, it was this way; he's very reticent, still, we all knew he was devoted to some girl at home, though he never mentioned her name or spoke about her; couldn't get him into the slightest flirtation with anyone. When we came back together he spoke for the first time to me about his affair. 'You see, Laurie, I am such a wreck, should I marry a girl when she might have to nurse me? and then, at best, I'm not a whole man; will have but one sound arm and only part of one leg to offer her.' By George, I felt for the poor devil when he talked like that. Well, I suggested to try her and see what she thought about it. Write and offer to release her. He caught at the idea. 'But I wouldn't write as though pleading with her; I would not want to be married out of pity, but would just state the facts and leave her free to decide,' said he. 'And what do you think she'll write?' I asked him. 'I think that she is too faithful to give me up,' he answered, and 'pon my word—scar or no scar—he looked so proud and handsome as he spoke, I only wished his sweetheart could have seen him.'

"And then?" asked Gilbert, as Laurie paused in his narrative.

"Oh, then he wrote, alluding to his being a wreck, and referring to the account in the papers, and yesterday her answer came; I was in his rooms when he got her note—just a short one, but he turned white, and said bitterly, 'She writes that my views upon the subject of our engagement ending meets her own; she releases me, evidently without regret, thankful to be free from what might have been a burden to her.' I tried to cheer him up; he gave me one look such as you see in a hunted beast as you shoot it down, and, by Jove, he keeled right over. I was in a fearful state, and called his name. He came round presently and begged me not to mention the subject again."

"Laurie, for God's sake explain matters a little more," cried Gilbert, who had risen from his chair in great excitement.

The major stared at his friend in astonishment.

"Yes, sir," cried the general, equally roused, "you don't know how much depends upon what you have been telling. Colonel Lawrence is engaged to my daughter Mona."

"The devil!" and the eyeglass dropped.

"And here's news of his engagement to another woman?"

"To another woman?" echoed Laurie evidently in hopeless amazement.

"The nurse who took care of him. There is a flaring account of it in today's Reporter."

"It's all a lie," cried Laurie, fumbling for his eyeglass and almost dropping his lip. "They have mixed our names up; it is I that am engaged to the nurse, Miss Sterling, whom I just mentioned; Lawrence has never looked at any other woman nor had a thought except of his fiancee; I can swear to that. There's just one thing to do. Where's the time table?" and the major was on his feet, inspecting the mantelpiece.

"What do you mean?" asked Gilbert.

"I mean to take a train to New York to-night, if there's one that will get me there."

"Nonsense."

"Do you think I am going to see Lawrence, who saved my life at the risk of his own, go through another night of despair?"

At 6 o'clock next morning a thundering rap at the door of Colonel Lawrence's room brought a sleepy, half-dressed valet to Major Laurie, who demanded instant admittance.

"I hope, sir, there's no bad news," said the valet, respectfully, "but the colonel has been so ill ever since you left yesterday and has not slept this night."

"Bad news? No, no, man—the best your master has had this many a day. Hello, Lawrence; may I come in, old fellow?" and Major Laurie walked into the adjoining bedroom. His friend started up in bed at his entrance, and tried to ask a question, but Mona's note was in his hand before he had time to frame the words. "She will be here herself in a few hours," said Laurie, and discreetly turned toward the window and pulled up the blind; the warm sun filled the room with brightness, and a happy light shone

few hurried lines.

"Laurie, Laurie," he cried, as his friend seized his outstretched hand; "she's true to me, after all. Read that." He handed Mona's letter to Laurie:

My darling," she wrote, "forgive me for misunderstanding your letter. I cannot free you from our engagement as long as I realize that you love me and that I can be of use to you. What matters to me a loss of an arm or a leg, as long as you have body enough left to hold your soul together. I'm yours till God calls that soul home to Himself."

"Your loving Mona."

Toward noon of that day Major Laurie had a vision of Mona with her arms around her lover's neck, heard her joyful cry, and from Lawrence a murmured "My darling—at last," and he hastily left to themselves two of the happiest hearts in New York.

As he turned to Mona's brother in the next room, wiping his eyeglass, which had suddenly become misty, he said below his breath, "By Jove, I rather think I've done a good day's work."

Berkshire Boar

for service at D. Mitchell's, Goodyear, N. Y. mo8

The busy man who needs rest can find no place so pleasant to visit as the pine woods region of North Carolina. There one finds perfect rest in the newly built up town of Southern Pines N. C., and he will find a wide-awake group of Northern people who have found the climate particularly healthy and pleasant during the winter months. The healthfulness of Southern Pines and its immediate vicinity is becoming widely known and physicians all over the land are sending their patients that way. For health, pleasure and comfort it is in every way desirable. Buy an excursion ticket to Southern Pines, but do not forget to write in advance to Piney Woods Inn for your accommodations.

Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Agnes Tweedie, David Tweedie, Agnes Nutter, Eliza Bellerby, James Hefferman, Peter Walsh, George Dean, O. M. Avery, John Driscoll, Lorenzo Mason, Herman Olney, Jesse G. Corey, William Tat, Franck A. Avery, Charles Close, Dr. J. W. Skinner, James Tate, George Green, J. G. Corey. You and each of you are hereby cited to appear before our Surrogate, in Surrogate's Court, in and for the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 24th day of February, 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend to the judicial settlement of the accounts of John W. Corey as administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of Robert Tweedie, deceased.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused the seal of office of the Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga to be hereunto affixed.

WITNESS, Hon. George B. Turner, Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 4th day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

GEO. B. TUBNER, Surrogate.

A. H. SEARING, Petitioner's Attorney, Auburn, N. Y.

SELLEN HOUSE,

Genoa, N. Y. New building and furnishings, pleasant location and complete accommodations. Terms reasonable. Frank Sellen, proprietor.

Rothschild Bros.

Thirty-six Ten Days Clearing Sale, Will Commence

MONDAY, JAN., 22, 1900.

Prepare For This SALE!

The condition of the merchandise market makes this sale of greater importance to your than ever.

Our great preparation.

Our larger quarters.

Our grand collection of goods in our twenty-five different departments makes this sale the event of the times.

Make your calculations to have a grand holiday during one day of the ten and inform your neighbors of this sale for it pays.


Our thirty-two page catalogue and price-list will soon be out. Just send your name and address on a postal card and we will send you one free.

Look for next week's advertisements for prices and details. We have lots of imitators in special sales but the old reliable stands pre-eminent, beyond reproach.

Rothschild Br

Start the New Year with the

Sterling



Ranges and Heaters.

Hardware of every kind
Paints, Oils, Etc.

MASTIN & HAGIN, GENOA.

Everything from a Needle to an Anchor.
Cash paid for Rubber, Copper, Brass, Zinc, Etc.

THE ALLEN COMPANY,

DEALERS IN
New and Second-hand
FURNITURE
Stoves, Ranges, Crockery, Tinware, Silverware.

Agent for the 1900 Washer.
Chas. J. Allen, Mgr.

COMING
Dr. S. Andral Kilmer,
The Skilled Expert-Specialist
For Cancers, Tumors, Bunches, Growths, Malignant Skin Diseases and Ulcers (internal and external), cured without the knife or plaster. Chronic Troubles of every name and nature conquered. Tell your sick friends to go and see him.

AUBURN, Avery House, Jan. 17.
ITHACA, Clinton House, Feb. 22.
SYRACUSE, Globe Hotel, Feb. 23.
And every eight weeks thereafter.
Address 220 Chenango St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Rochester Business Institute
BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COURSES.
A Business School of the Highest Grade.
ENTER ANY TIME. Full Particulars upon request. Rochester, N. Y.

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL THIRTY DAYS
Sacrifice Sale of Clothing
Begins Saturday, January 6, 1900, and will last 30 days. Look for our price list in this paper.



SEAMON BROTHERS,

Kings of Low Prices, 57 East State Street, Ithaca.