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DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE OF GENOA AND VICINITY.

VOL. XI. No. 44.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1902.

C. A. AMES.

County and Vicinity.

The Neighborhood Villages in Print. Happenings of the Week Chronicled by Tribune Reporters. Newsy Correspondence.

Five Corners.
MARCH 17—Another year has rolled its hasty round and again brought together on Thursday, the 13th inst., friends and relatives of Mrs. Ann Palmer at the home of her son, Major Palmer, to celebrate her 91st birthday. Her "natural force" is somewhat "abated" but her mental faculties are bright and active. "Strange that a harp of a thousand strings should keep in tune so long." A splendid and bountiful dinner was served by her children and grandchildren. On the table was a large heavy earthen platter more than 100 years old so perfectly preserved that it was looked upon with interest and wonder. A portion of the afternoon was spent in singing the songs of Zion, singing of the "home over there" and of the "sweet by and by." One solo, the most noticeable, was "It will never grow old." There was one voice, that of Mr. Thomas Miller who attended Mrs. Palmer's 90th anniversary, which was absent for he has obeyed the summons to join "The innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade, where each shall take His chamber in the silent halls of death."

It is hoped that all those present this year will so live that when their summons comes they will

"go not like the quarry slave at night Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed By an unfaltering trust, approach the grave Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him And lies down to pleasant dreams."

MARCH 19—Allie Palmer has moved into Mr. Hollister's house on the Bacon farm and will work for him the coming year.

Wm. Knox has moved into Mr. Palmer's house.

Fred Ford has moved into part of G. J. Morrison's house and work for him the coming season.

Wm. Breece will work for Alonzo Chase on the Lake road.

Miss Cora Goodyear was calling on friends in town yesterday.

Mrs. Sarah Algard spent last week with her mother.

Miss Lillian Stephenson has returned home after spending some time in Moravia.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Close have returned from a visit with their daughter at Whitney Point.

Quite a company were entertained at D. G. Ellison's on Friday last.

Mrs. Lockwood Palmer celebrated her 91st birthday on Thursday last. Although she cannot get about as in years past, she appears more bright and cheerful than one could expect. We wish her many returns of the day.

Heddens.

MARCH 15—Jesse French of Belltown has bought one of Frank Campbell's farms and has already taken possession.

T. Drake of Seneca Falls is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ludlow.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ludlow and grandson spent a few days in Ithaca last week.

Our school is enjoying a vacation until April 1.

Miss Maude Inman, who has been in poor health for some time, is now gaining.

Frank Heffron of Cortland was here on business a few days recently.

T. J. Woolley attended the lecture by William J. Bryan in Ithaca last week.

J. O. Yates is on the sick list.

Miss Emma Sweasy spent a few days in Ithaca last week.

Mrs. D. King and daughter were recent guests of Mrs. G. B. Smith.

Harry Bower has the measles.

Ludlowville.

MARCH 17—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Devitt and daughter are guests at Dr. W. G. Fish's.

A maple sugar social will be held in the Union school building Friday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

Clayton Sperry will occupy a part of Frank Myers' house.

Mrs. Nathan Algard has been visiting friends at Five Corners.

George Smith is preparing to move over his pool room in the Wood building.

Lewis Campbell moves in with his father-in-law, Ben Morey, at Myers this week.

Frank Burger, an old resident of this place, died at his home in Ithaca Wednesday, March 12, aged 53 years.

Philemon Smith died at his home Wednesday afternoon. Burial in Pine Grove cemetery Saturday afternoon.

The little children of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Krotts are entertaining the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burger and Mr. Adelbert Burger attended the funeral of Frank Burger at Ithaca Friday.

Rev. G. L. Pasche exchanged pulpits with Rev. H. R. Shoemaker of North Lansing Sunday morning. Rev. J. S. Devitt, a missionary from South Africa, spoke in the evening.

Scipio.

MARCH 18—Wintery weather, the tail end of the Western blizzard.

Moving has commenced and it is hoped that every one will be settled by plowing time.

J. Snyder and wife went to Syracuse Saturday, returning Monday morning, and are satisfied to stay at home until the roads are better.

Our school does not have any vacation.

St. Patrick's day passed off very quietly here. In Syracuse extensive preparations were being made.

Paper hangers are wanted here.

J. K. Smith and sister visited their brother, Newman Smith, at Fleming last week.

Susie Coulson is assisting Mrs. Culver.

W. York has moved back to Venice.

Lizzie Coulson is settling up her father's estate.

J. Snyder has drawn writings for his farm.

A. Baker is painting his house and expects to move into it soon.

Belltown.

MARCH 13—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse French, on Saturday last, a daughter.

Mrs. E. O. Wager and Sarah White are improving.

Geo. L. Ferris was in Auburn one day last week where he purchased a horse.

G. W. Atwater was in Locke on Saturday last.

Mrs. Ella Grant was in Ithaca over Sunday.

S. B. Mead made a business trip to Auburn one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse French have moved in their home on the Lake road.

Geo. Ford is moving in the French tenant house and Mr. Knox of Lake Ridge is moving in O. H. Tuttle's house.

W. D. Young of Locke called on friends here on Monday.

Eugene Mann is building a new henhouse on his place.

J. D. V. Parkhurst is spending some time in King Ferry.

For Sale.

R. W. Conklin & Son's reelected clover and Timothy; 50 bu. seed barley; Chequer's Fertilizers. 18 Apr. ALLEN LAMSON, Poplar Ridge.

Cascade.

MARCH 17—Some fine catches of perch were made through the ice last week.

Bert Gardner and Fred Eggleston have gone to Auburn to work.

Fred Oddin and wife of Niles will spend the season with Mrs. Jennie Ward.

Milwood Fitch is moving his mother's household goods to Moravia and she will live with him in the future.

Mrs. Fred Fordham of Auburn visited her mother, Mrs. Edwin Ward, the past week.

Mrs. Alton Bank visited in Auburn recently.

Wm. Hallock expects to work for Mr. Reid of Moravia putting up silos. Mrs. Hallock and daughter expect to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Scudder.

About forty attended the progressive euchre party at A. J. Hurlbutt's last Friday evening.

Arthur Wyant has taken his residence in Auburn.

Miss Daisy Mathers will spend the summer at her parental home, C. Mathers.

Mr. Husk has moved on the farm vacated by Robert McDowell.

Jay Mathers has hired the Fitch place for three years and with his family expects to occupy the house soon.

Miss Neva Eggleston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Coleman of Auburn.

Groton.

MARCH 18—Mrs. Sarah Stevens is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hatch.

Lyman Perrigo and Fay Howser were home from Cortland over Sunday.

Will Evans has been home from Rochester for a few days. He expects to move his family there soon.

Miss Erma Streeter of Syracuse has been visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright of Clifton Springs have been visiting D. B. Backus and family.

Mrs. H. I. Andrews is visiting relatives in Syracuse.

John Smith who had been suffering only a short time from an attack of pneumonia died at his home west of the village last Thursday. The funeral was held at his home Sunday.

Mr. Corlis and John C. Smith, nephews of the deceased, of West Union, Steuben county, were in attendance at the funeral.

On Saturday occurred the death of the 2-weeks-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Curtice. The funeral was held Monday. Frank and Ettie Thomas of Moravia and Jennie Metzgar of South Lansing attended the funeral.

North Lansing.

MARCH 18—It looks as if winter had come again, or another blizzard. The robins and bluebirds are with us again.

Mrs. Frank Beardsley returned from Ithaca last Saturday where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Andrew Brink and wife returned from Utica last Wednesday night.

Helen Sill of East Genoa spent a few days last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Helen Osmon.

Roswell Beardsley has recovered from his severe illness and is able to walk out in the dooryard.

Mrs. Wm. Singer is convalescent. Mrs. Margaret Boyles is recovering from her illness.

Mrs. T. B. Winnie and sister, Kattie Haight, were called to Cortland last Saturday to attend the funeral of their brother's little child.

Henry Spangler is to be our new landlord in the hotel.

Jay Woodruff is to work with Wm. Singer at carpentering this summer.

Mrs. Lettie Lane is somewhat improving in health.

[From another correspondent.]

MARCH 17—Through the efforts of Miles D. Lane, a dramatic company has been organized in the North Lansing Orange, with Miles D. Lane

Conger Will—Two Brothers to Conduct Business.

Halliday & Denton on Wednesday filed with the surrogate the last will and testament of Frank Conger, deceased, together with a codicil. The will appears to have been executed July 17, 1901, and a codicil was made the 25th of last December. The executors are Benn Conger and Jay Conger, his brothers, and Mrs. Jennie Conger, his widow.

He wills to his wife and adopted daughter the use during their lives of the beautiful home in Brooklyn and the net income of \$350,000, which the executors are directed to invest.

After the death of his wife and daughter, this property goes to the children of his adopted daughter, but it also provides that if she should die

lately to his two brothers, Benn Conger and Jay Conger, and to his mother, Mrs. C. W. Conger, to be divided equally between them.

It is said that Mrs. Place and her daughter, mentioned above, have been for a number of years members of Mr. Conger's household.

It is announced that the Hon. Benn Conger and Jay Conger, the executors of the estate of their brother named in his will, will be at the head of the Conger interests and that the development of the large business industries represented by Frank Conger will go on just as he had planned. The deceased had left his business affairs so systematized and so thoroughly organized that it can be carried out on the same lines with little or no delay.

A meeting was held Tuesday evening at the home of the Hon. Benn Conger at which it was decided that the two executors should take the management of affairs. Although it was an informal meeting and no vote was taken, yet the decision will be confirmed by official action later. Those were present at this meeting William N. Conger, president of the National bridge company of New York; D. H. Andrews, president of the Boston bridge works; W. C. Laiblin, manager of the Canton bridge company at Canton, O.; E. R. Booth, manager, C. S. Mallory, engineer and T. H. Redish, secretary, of the Owego bridge company; J. M. Maughan, auditor of the National bridge company of New York; John Newell of Albany, state agent of the Canton bridge company; T. J. Foster of New York, manager of the structural department of the National bridge company; Paul Eugene Jones, the New York attorney for the National bridge company; the Hon. S. D. Halliday and Attorney George S. Tarbell of Ithaca.

All these men are in charge of different departments of the Conger interests and are conceded to be the foremost in their respective lines. The spirit expressed by all was that the ideas of Mr. Conger should be carried out exactly. His private secretary, George Bacon, was thoroughly in touch with the plans of Mr. Conger and the new management will rely largely on his knowledge of the vast business for guidance.

The large plants of the Conger manufacturing company and of the Groton carriage company have just been completed and the work of making them ready for the actual manufacture of goods will now be pushed.

East Genoa.

MARCH 19—Philip Shaffer remains about the same. His son, Ed Shaffer, of Moravia is caring for him.

Mrs. Elias Lester is improving. Thomas Gorman is able to sit up. Lizzie Fallon improves very slowly.

Vrooman Putnam of Niagara county and Fred Shapley of Auburn visited relatives here last week.

Elmer Starner of Weedsport visited his wife who is stopping a time at her old home.

Oscar Tift of Moravia made a business trip to his farm last week.

Mrs. Geo. Bower of Lansing will make her home with Mrs. Amerilla Strong.

Miss Belle Bothwell began her spring term of school Monday.

Rev. Pasche of Ludlowville preached here Sunday.

A number of young people from this place attended the surprise party for Charles Miller of Lansing last Friday evening and all had a delightful time.

A box social will be held at Mr. Winnie's of North Lansing Friday evening for benefit of East Genoa and North Lansing Union ball team. All are invited.

BORN.

Smith—To Mr. and Mrs. David Smith of Venice Center, March 5, 1902, a daughter.



THE LATE FRANK CONGER.

News from Auburn.

The Week's Events at the County Seat. Clippings from the Daily Prints. Two Interesting Columns.

AUBURN, March 20—L. Marshall has returned from a business trip to New York City.

Albert S. Brownell, formerly of Union Springs, died on Feb. 27 at Hot Springs, Ark., aged 68 years. His remains were taken to his home in Charles City, Ia., for interment. Mr. Brownell is survived by his widow, who was Miss Mary MacDonald, also of Union Springs. Two sons and three daughters survive, all living in Iowa. They removed to Iowa a number of years ago.

C. D. Ballard, who last summer attempted to resurrect the Weedsport Republican, has removed the type, presses and machinery connected therewith to Locke, where it is understood he will start a newspaper. If his efforts in that field meet with the same measure of success that attended him in Weedsport he will probably be investing his surplus capital in gold mining stock ere long.

Mrs. Charles Beacham of Owasco St., is the guest of Miss Cora Southworth of Moravia for a few days.

Merrill Bliss has started for Tampa, Neb., where he has accepted a lucrative position with a big banking house.

Miss Loretta Holihan, daughter of John Holihan of this city, and R. F. Dunn of Troy, N. Y., were married at Rochester Friday, Rev. A. M. O'Neill performing the ceremony. The bride's father attended the wedding.

This transcript of judgment from Tompkins county was filed in the county clerk's office: The First National bank of Ithaca against John O. Spencer and Lydia Spencer for \$1,116.25.

A large loss of life from snow slides in Colorado is added to the

already numerous catastrophes of 1902, with nearly ten months of the year yet to come.

Auction Sales.

Allen Landon, administrator of the estate of the late Elisha B. Cobb, will sell at the premises, 1/2 mile north of Ledyard postoffice, on Tuesday, March 25, at 12 o'clock sharp, property as follows: 2 horses, 40 grade ewes, 11 ewe lambs, cows, brood sow with 9 pigs, 75 hens, 2 hay rigs, farm wagons and implements, harnesses, democrat wagon, phaeton, quantity household furniture, barley, wheat, buckwheat, 300 bu. corn. J. A. Hudson, auctioneer.

C. A. Cannon, executor of the estate of the late N. C. Ryder, will sell on the premises one mile west of King Ferry, on Wednesday, March 26, commencing at 12 o'clock, sharp, 1 horse, 2 yearling colts, top buggy, cutter, lumber wagon, harness, 2 tons hay, 100 bds. corn stalks, straw, timothy seed, household goods, etc. J. A. Greenfield, auctioneer.

Danger of Colds and Grip.

The greatest danger from colds and la grippe is their resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for these diseases, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that it is a certain preventive of that dangerous malady. It will cure a cold or an attack of la grippe in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by J. S. Banker.

Excursion to New York City Thursday, March 27th.

On above date the New York Central will sell excursion tickets to New York City and return at the low rate of one single fare plus one dollar. Tickets good going March 27th on regular except limited trains Nos. 6, 22 and 50, good returning on or before Tuesday, April 1st, on regular except limited trains Nos. 19 and 51. This excursion is arranged to give patrons an opportunity to spend Easter Sunday in the metropolis and attend the churches and hear the special music prepared for the occasion. It will also be a splendid opportunity to witness the great Military Tournament at Madison Square Garden. The metropolitan theaters will present their best plays at this time. For time of trains, space in sleeping or parlor cars, rates, and all information call on New York Central ticket agents.

Armour's Packing House Fertilizers.

Concentrated manures or Fertilizers as distinguished from coarse manures, contains the chemical elements necessary to plant life in a more concentrated form. Unquestionably the best form in which to obtain the vital elements necessary to plant life is in Pure Animal Fertilizers, as their fertilizing ingredients are in condition to be given to the plant as called for by good, healthy growth, and what is not needed remains in the soil until used without loss by washing or drainage. Inorganic Fertilizers, treated with sulphuric acid and with the addition of nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia as a basis for nitrogen, act as a stimulant on the soil, forcing a rapid growth for a short period, but not extending through a season, and in addition, there is a large loss in Fertilizing power from the chemicals washed out of soil. Armour's Pure Fertilizers are not only stronger as Fertilizers, but give up their plant food as called for, without waste, and are of permanent good to the soil.

Auction Bills printed while you wait.

Heaviest at Lower End.
Patience—Really, half the time he doesn't know which end he's standing on!

Patrice—Oh, nonsense! His feet certainly can't seem as light as his head!
—Yonkers Statesman.

Sympathized with Pa.
"Willie, remember that you should always speak when you're spoken to."
"Well, mamma, if pop should do that, he'd be talking back to you all the time, wouldn't he?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Still Another.
La Mont—Science is trying to prove that laziness is a disease.
La Moyno—Great goodness! There are enough incurable diseases already.
—Chicago Daily News.

Nothing to Worry About.
Old Gentleman—My stars! Why are you smoking on that keg?
Quarryman—Arr, be aisy. This ain't dynamite. It's outlin' but powder.
—N. Y. Weekly.

FOSTER, ROSS & BAUCUS

THE BIG STORE

Spring and Opening Display

THURSDAY MARCH 20th,

We extend to you our cordial invitation to visit this popular department store, enjoy the beautiful display of varied merchandise and their music. This season showing surpasses all previous collections in point of quality, beauty and worthiness.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR YOU WILL FIND A GRAND SHOWING OF

business white goods, wash dress fabric, silk dress goods, silks, wash skirts, muslin, underwear, corsets, upholstery and art goods, linings standard patterns, gloves, trimminng, embroideries, toilet goods, jewelery, fancy leather good, stationery news furnishings, hosiery, underwear, etc., etc.

ON THE LOWER FLOOR.

Boys' clothing, rugs, mattings, linealeunes and floor oil cloths, fancy furniture, brass and enamel beds, pictures, clocks, silverwear, bric-a-brac, cut glass, lamps, crockery, glass ware, HOUSEFURNISHINGS, trunks, travelling bags, soda fountains, confectionery, etc.

Special display will be combined for FRIDAY and SATURDAY.



FOSTER, ROSS & BAUCUS.

Come and get a bargain
While you have the chance.
Patience ceases to be a virtue
When accounts run too long.

—Avery's Genoa Hardware.

Repairing Neatly Done

Never thought of such a sign for a medicine did you? Well, it's a good sign for Scott's Emulsion. The body has to be repaired like other things and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine that does it.

These poor bodies wear out from worry, from over-work, from disease. They get thin and weak. Some of the new ones are not well made—and all of the old ones are racked from long usage.

Scott's Emulsion fixes all kinds. It does the work both inside and out. It makes soft bones hard, thin blood red, weak lungs strong, hollow places full. Only the best materials are used in the patching and the patches don't show through the new glow of health.

No one has to wait his turn. You can do it yourself—you

and the bottle.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
409 Pearl St., New York.
50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.



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

Solid Comfort SYRACUSE OLIVER

Plows and extras, Harrows, Rollers, EMPIRE DRILLS, Farm Wagons and all kinds of Harnesses and Collars in fact anything you need on the farm.

Spring goods just arriving call and see them before buying elsewhere.

A good house and lot for rent here on the corner.

S. S. GOODYEAR, Goodyears.

HOTEL DIRECTORY.

HOTEL DEWITT,

Genoa, N. Y. Lee Hewitt, Proprietor. First class accommodations, Rate \$1.50.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL,

Central street, Moravia. A. N. Green, Proprietor. Call at the "Central" and you will be well used.

EMPIRE HOUSE,

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

GOODRICH HOUSE,

P. Grover, Proprietor, Main street, Moravia. Steam heat, electric lights, nice livery attached. When in town stop at Goodrich House.

THE MORAVIA HOUSE,

J. O. Reid & Son, Proprietors, Moravia, N. Y. Local and long distance phone, steam heat, electric lights, first class livery and hitching barn.

UNION SPRINGS HOTEL,

M. Patterson, Proprietor. First class accommodations; rate \$1.50 per day. Local and long distance phone; good livery attached.

CLINTON HOUSE,

ITHACA, N. Y.

GRANT MAC DONALD, Manager.

A first class hostelry newly rebuilt and furnished. Rates, \$2.00.

GEORGE SLOCUM,

Genoa, N. Y. Office hours: until 9 a. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

FRANK E. HOWE, DENTIST,

136 East State Street, Ithaca.

Teeth filled without pain.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

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

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.

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.

SHERWOOD OPTICIAN. MAKES GLASSES WHERE OTHERS FAIL. SPECIALIST IN LENSES FOR THE EYE. ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED. EAR PROBES FOR THE DEAF. HEADACHE CURED. SHOWN GLASSES REPAIRED WHILE YOU WAIT. 19 GENESSEE ST. OPP. D. H. OSBORNE & CO. AUBURN, N. Y.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and BACKACHE CURE. All Bladder and Urinary Diseases. Druggists, etc. For sale by J. N. Banker, Genoa, and A. K. Clark, King Ferry.

A SHREWD WOMAN

DURING a trial held in the town of Merrivale the court was crowded to its utmost capacity, while an impatient mass of swaying humanity awaited the verdict outside. It was a case of phenomenal interest. Two young fellows of good family, companions since childhood, had set themselves to earn fame and fortune, or the latter at least, in their native place; Albert Meyrick as an artist, Herbert Carlston as a physician. Their love for each other was brotherly; yet love proved the gulf which separated them. Both had been fascinated with the charms of a sunny-haired, brighteyed, laughing beauty. Her admirers were legion; but her favors were equally bestowed between these two.

One morning people were horrified with the report of murder. Meyrick had been shot in his studio. A revolver was found on the table a few inches from the dead body. The bullet, which, after passing through his head, had lodged in the wall opposite, exactly fitting the chamber, and was precisely similar to the others which the revolver contained. Both revolvers and cartridges were proved to have been bought by Carlston within 24 hours previous to the crime. He was known to have been at the house at about the time of the crime. All these things he fully admitted. Only one fact he denied; but this was the evidence that chiefly condemned him.

Edna Dalton, the girl through jealousy of whom he was supposed to have committed the murder, swore to seeing him close to the house. Indeed, she had spoken to him; but he strangely passed her, refusing to speak. The general evidence against him was so overwhelming that there could be no doubt of the issue. The prisoner had condemned himself by his own admissions; yet he emphatically asserted his innocence.

The eventful day of the trial came. Counsel had labored for and against him. The judge had summed up; the jury retired to consider. The breathless hush of suspense was oppressive. Presently a door opened. Twelve men solemnly took their seats.

"Guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty!" A piercing shriek, awful from its burden of agony, rang through the court. Edna's unconscious form was borne out. For the first time the prisoner quailed. Throughout the trial he had behaved with almost indifferent coolness. Her voice unmanned him. He buried his face in his hands, groaning aloud and trembling violently. With an effort he regained his manly bearing.

Asked if he had any reason to state why sentence should not be passed, he drew himself up, and in a firm, clear voice, said:

"To-day my words are an empty sound; one day they will have great power, though they will come back from the cold depths of the grave. I am innocent. No man will believe me. I speak for the future, because I believe an avenging justice will surely bring truth to light. Then I wish you to remember my words."

The sentence of death was passed, the voice of the judge being scarcely audible amidst the sobs of some of the women present.

One person alone seemed unaffected. With the quiet demeanor of a hero, Herbert folded his arms to receive his doom without a quiver.

To the last momentous words: "May the Lord have mercy on your soul!" he responded with a firm but reverent "Amen!"

Mr. Dickinson, Herbert's lawyer, was disturbed in his office by a young lady, whom he failed at first to recognize as Edna Dalton.

What a marvelous change! Her haggard face, large eyes, looking larger from their sunken sockets, the fierce, determined expression of her face, made the experienced lawyer betray his surprise in spite of himself. Was this the airy, smiling creature of a few weeks ago? She had aged years. He placed a seat for her, and inquired the object of her visit.

"To free Herbert Carlston! He is innocent, and I have discovered the culprit!"

The lawyer looked at her, but did not speak. "Perhaps, you think me mad? Well, I have not been far from it. While you men have pitied him and wondered, a weak woman, have worked."

"Have you any evidence of your statement?"

"Ample. The murderer has a foot two inches longer than Herbert. He wore a pair of old overshoes with a cut across the left sole. Herbert never possessed such things. On that night he wore a light suit, the suspected man wore a dark tweed suit, with a red thread—rather a peculiar kind of material, lighter in weight and cheaper."

"How in the name of all that is rational, did you learn of this?" "I thereby hang my tale. I believe Herbert to be innocent. Common

sense told me. Crime always leaves a trace for those who have eyes to see. No one ever sought. They were satisfied with superficial appearances. Knowing the landlord, I obtained permission to see the house. I searched the building without success. I was yielding to despair, and wandered into the back garden. Suddenly Fido capered about me with something in his mouth. It was a handkerchief. I took it. A glance made my heart stop; I beheld bloodstains! I examined the handkerchief as a forlorn miner would inspect gold-dust. It was a woman's, marked 'B. H., No. 4.' I recognized it, and knew the owner. I smelt it; a very peculiar odor it had.

"I renewed my search with vigor. It was evident the criminal had escaped by the rear. Reviving hope fired me, and inch by inch I scrutinized doors, walls, windows, everything and anything, large and small. For three days I hunted unceasingly. My total discoveries were some threads of cloth torn off while squeezing through a small window, bloodstains on the sash arising from a cut with a rusty nail in the wood, footprints on the ground beneath the window. The ground was soft enough to reveal an impression. Very close examination disclosed a peculiar imprint with a cut across. An inspiration dawned on me—the overshoes. From these links, how should I form a chain? First, the handkerchief, and I went to Whitton's, the druggist. He ransacked his store, but could not find me a scent like it. I shot an arrow at a venture.

"You sold some to Miss Harvey, I think?"

"Oh, yes; I know now. I got that especially for her. I am sorry I have none left."

"I reeled out of the shop. I was on the track. 'B. H.' were Bertha Harvey's initials; this was her handkerchief. I went straight to her home. During my stay I pretended to have lost my handkerchief. She lent me the exact counterpart of the one I had found, save it was marked 'No. 7.' I twitted her that I knew she was in the habit of lending her handkerchiefs to gentlemen. She laughed and blushed, and I bantered her into confession. She had never lent but one, and she told me to whom. I involuntarily jumped from my chair, but had enough self-control to recover myself, pretending I had assumed astonishment.

"Now I had almost run down my game. How should I get into his house? Providence aided me. You are an elderly man, and have known me from infancy, so I can speak freely to you, Mr. Dickinson. At one time he paid me such attention that I had to ignore him. I knew his landlady well—a regular old gossip. My plan was formed immediately: Entice him with softest words and all your resources of fascination; from him and the old woman you will glean the evidence you seek.

"I succeeded beyond my wildest hopes. I need not weary you with details. By dint of coaxing and presents I induced the old dame to let me do as I pleased. Then I made her boarder a pair of slippers without his knowledge. She offered me a pair to measure. No; I knew he had an old pair of overshoes somewhere. Could I have them for a day or two? We searched together. Buried in a corner of the wardrobe we found a pair. I turned them up; there was a cut across the sole of the left foot. I trembled so violently I nearly let them fall. I took them to poor Mr. Meyrick's house; they fitted the footprints exactly.

"I have traced the suit of clothes, and can prove the purchaser and the date of purchase. But one thing remains undone. I swore I saw Herbert three minutes after the murder close to the back of the house. As Herbert is dark, and the culprit is light, he must have disguised himself, which proves design. A local hairdresser says he lent the same man some wigs, whiskers, etc., for private theatricals. Certainly no private theatricals have taken place, while he had them before and returned them after the date of the murder, so they were in his possession then. Concerning the deed itself, you know Herbert swore he left his revolver with Mr. Meyrick an hour before."

"You astound me," said the old lawyer. "A girl like you with such astuteness! It passes my comprehension!" "Don't you think there are good grounds for arrest?" "Certainly. Who is he?" "Mr. Vernon Stanton, a clerk in Halliwell's dry goods store!" Mr. Dickinson fairly leaped from his chair with an irreverent expression of surprise. It took him some little time to subside into his usual calm.

Then he sent for the captain of police, putting all details into his possession. Two hours after the officer returned to Mr. Dickinson's office with a somewhat gloomy face. "It is all over, Mr. Dickinson." "What! has he confessed?" "Yes, in words and action. I was going up to Mr. Stanton's rooms, when I saw him coming. He was in a great hurry, carrying a travelling bag. This, with his face, made me think he knew we were after him. Miss Dalton was very smart; but she should have consulted us before she took those overshoes. Women are so impulsive. Well,

I followed him. As I expected, he went to the railroad station. I touched him, and advised him not to buy a ticket, as he would waste his money. He turned paler than Hamlet's ghost. "Heaven help me. I was mad! It was all for her," he said, in a quivering voice. "Please do not handcuff me," he implored.

"Very well, Mr. Stanton," I replied. "Just then the shriek of an express whistle made me start. He dropped his bag and rushed across the platform. He won the race—I lost a prisoner. He jumped clean onto the buffers, which hurled him off like a football, over and over. His body is lying at the police-station now."

Every cloud has its silver lining. The sunshine of this story is seen in two faces which reflect the joy of love united, so nearly destroyed by shame and death.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Way to Be a Favorite. If you would remain a favorite never ask a favor.—Chicago Daily News.

\$9.33 Washington

and return, via the Lackawanna Railroad on the following dates: Feb. 19, March 22 and April 8. Tickets good for ten days with stop over at Philadelphia by depositing ticket with Penn. agent at Philadelphia on returning. For tickets, etc. apply to F. W. PHILLIPS, C. T. A. Ithaca, N. Y.

Cut this out and take it to J. S. Banker's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physic they cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Regular size 25c per box.

A Great Opportunity. The New York Central and West Shore railroads are offering the public low one way Colonist tickets to Western points, at very low rates. See coupon ticket agents for particulars. Honest now, do you owe the printer?

ALL KINDS OF PLANING MILL WORK.

Doors, Windows, Frames and Blinds. Mouldings, Tanks, Cisterns, Etc. R. L. TEETER, Red Shop, Moravia.



To think about an Easter suit, fashions decrees that the proper time to don a spring suit is Easter Sunday. They're here ready for your inspection. We're proud of them; they're a little better than ever.

Perfection has not been reached. But we're not content unless each season's production's show an improvement. You'll find here the handsomest garments we have ever shown. Men's Suits 10.00 to 20.00 Young Men's 5.00 to 15.00, Childrens' \$1.00 to \$6.00. If you want a Top Coat they're 5.00 to 12.00.

C. R. EGBERT, The People's Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher, 75 Genesee St., Auburn.

YOU CAN OBTAIN THE GENUINE SILVER SPRAY FLOUR

Manufactured by The Spring Mills, Union Springs. Mr. John W. Hubert, Genoa,

has it for sale. Try a sack and if it is unsatisfactory, return it to the one of whom you purchased and he will make it right.

The Best Auction Posters Are Printed Here That's Honest

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE-FARMER

For sixty years the NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE has been a national weekly newspaper, read almost entirely by farmers, and has enjoyed the confidence and support of the American people to a degree never attained by any similar publication. THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE-FARMER is made especially for farmers and their families. The first number was issued November 7th, 1901. Every department of agricultural industry is covered by special contributions who are leaders in their respective lines, and the TRIBUNE-FARMER will be in every sense a high class, up-to-date, free, entertaining agricultural paper, profusely illustrated with pictures of live stock, model farm buildings and homes, agricultural machinery, etc. Farmers, wives, sons and daughters will find special pages for their entertainment. Regular price, \$1.00 per year, but you can buy it with your paper. It comes weekly newspaper, the Genoa Farmer, one year for \$1.00. Send your subscriptions and money to THE TRIBUNE, GENOA, N. Y. Send your name and address to the N. Y. Tribune Farmer, New York City and a free sample copy will be mailed to you.

News from Auburn.

The Week's Events at the County Seat. Clippings from the Daily Prints. Two Interesting Columns.

AUBURN, March 20—M. E. Bowler, of Genoa, is in town to-day.

L. B. Norman and Arthur Mead of Genoa were in town on business Saturday.

Foster, Ross and Baucus are receiving well deserved credit and congratulation to-day. Their always attractive department store has been made double so for their annual Spring opening which occurred when they opened their doors for business this morning. The spacious show windows and the interior of the store are beautifully trimmed and arranged, the color scheme being the colors of the season, purple and white. The display of goods far surpasses anything ever seen in Auburn and it would do credit to any store in the State. Rich silks, beautiful laces and gorgeous ribbons are seen in profusion while the display of gents' furnishing goods, includes a complete line of neckwear, together with ladies' ready to wear garments, curtains and draperies and the magnificent showing of wash dress fabrics, all assist in making the main floor a beautiful sight. The departments on the lower floor are receiving a large share of the public credit, the attractive display of fine china, Corning cut glass, bric-a-brac, pictures, etc., all being worthy of attention they are receiving. In honor of the day Steven's orchestra is

rendering a pleasing musical programme.

Clarence Sherwood, the jeweler and optician, who has been located in the east end of the city for the past 27 years, will remove to the center of the city in the store now occupied by John Hulbert as a tobacco store, which will be enlarged to meet the requirements of Mr. Sherwood.

Constable Rich conducted a mortgage foreclosure sale at Union Springs on Monday. Walter J. Conway of this city held a mortgage for \$400 on the fixtures in the Bertram House at that place and he foreclosed the same. The fixtures were bid in by Mr. Conway.

This judgment has been docketed: Fred E. Hughitt as receiver of the property of William Cotter against John W. Calhoun, Hermon Morey and Charles Drake, \$116.21.

Mrs. Frank Hunter and A. J. Hodge of East Venice were in town Friday.

While a can of salmon was being heated a few days since at Mrs. Hester Weston's in Port Byron, it exploded with great violence, breaking the stove and whatever else near by. The can punctured the ceiling, making a hole of considerable size, while the salmon decorated the ceiling quite effectively; fortunately no one was injured.

Railroad Notes.

The new company that is to build the electric road between this city and Auburn has practically decided to bring the road into this city by the way of University Ave. and then through the city to the railroad stations. The direction the new line will take when it reaches the downtown section of the city has not yet been decided on.

All winter the men who have been the projectors of the scheme have been trying to decide on one of two proposed routes. One of these is from Esty's and follows the lake and makes the terminus of the new road at Renwick. The other turns east at Esty's and comes into the city by the Heights.

Messrs. Newman and Blood are now building a new highway from a point near the Stewart Ave. bridge of the Ithaca street railway company through their new tract of land back of the Heights and then northeast to Esty's point. From the top of the hill at Esty's to Stewart Ave. this highway is practically level. This is the route practically agreed upon by the projectors of the new enterprise.

Articles of incorporation of the new company are now being drawn up and will be filed some time next week. Several prominent Ithacans are interested in the enterprise and one or more will be numbered among the board of directors.

The road now has a most brilliant future. From Auburn to Portland it will pass through one of the richest farming sections in this part of the state. It will pass through all the small towns, including Lansing and Portland.

It is thought that at least three power stations will be built, one in this city, one at Ludlowville and probably the other at Auburn. It is thought that the new road will do a large freighting business.

The projectors are in hopes to begin the construction by the first of the summer. Contracts for constructing the line will be let out in sections so that it can be pushed through as rapidly as possible.—Ithaca News.

The Auburn and Ithaca Electric Railroad company which is promoting a project of connecting Ithaca and Auburn by a trolley line, has been approached by the New York Construction Co. with the view of consolidating the two companies. If

this is done the cross land trolley road will probably materialize much sooner than was expected.

Both the Auburn and Ithaca Electric Railway company and the New York Construction company have laid out routes for running a railway from Auburn to Ithaca. Both routes are about the same from Auburn to Lake Ridge, but at the last place the latter company had planned to follow the old Ithaca, Auburn & Western railway bed which extends farther toward the east. The directors of this company have found that it would not pay them to run the road in this direction and not touch the rapidly growing suburbs of this city along the east shore of Cayuga lake.

The Auburn & Ithaca company has surveyed its route, from Lake Ridge, so as to touch Ludlowville and Portland before entering Ithaca. Therefore it is thought that this company has the best proposition.

Yesterday a representative of the New York Construction Co. called upon a director of the Auburn & Ithaca company and offered to make arrangements for the consolidation. It is probable that the deal will be made.—Ithaca Journal.

Letter from the South.

EMPORIA, Va., March 11, 1902.

DEAR EDITOR—I thought I would let the readers of your paper know how I like Virginia. It is very fine weather; temperature yesterday noon 68 deg. in the shade; children go bare-footed and the people ride without wraps; flowers are in blossom out of doors; farmers are plowing and sowing oats. This is a good fruit-growing country. We were out yesterday looking around and I cut a pear sprout which grew 10 ft. 7½ in. in one year. I will bring it home with me. I also saw a peach tree that grew 8 ft. 10 in. in 1901. The soil is gray sand with red clay subsoil; no stones. This place is growing fast; four new buildings are being built. There are three factories here that employ over 500 men. They have had 8 inches of snow here this winter and they think it is awful.

Yours Resp'y, J. H. Ostrander.

\$7.10 to New York and return April 2 via the Lackawanna railroad. Tickets good going on all trains April 2nd and good for return to April 7th inclusive. The Lackawanna is the shortest line to New York. For tickets apply to F. W. Phillips, O. T. A., 213 East State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

A Mystery.

"Mamma," said Elsie, looking up from her Sunday-school book "there's one thing I can't understand about Adam and Eve."

"What is it, dear?" asked her mother.

"I know where their meat and vegetables come from," said Elsie, "but where in the world did they buy their groceries."—Golden Days.

Her Pet Fad.

Mrs. Jones—Mrs. Robinson is the greatest woman to stick to a fad I ever saw.

Mrs. Brown—Why, I never heard anybody mention that before.

Mrs. Jones—Can't help that. It's so, all the same. Just see how she has gone on admiring that husband of hers these 20 years and more. — Boston Transcript.

Needed No Assistance.

A country doctor was once riding over a wild stretch of down, and asked the lonely shepherd how he managed to get medical assistance for his wife in the isolated cottage where they lived.

"Well, sir," replied the shepherd, in all good faith, "we dwun't ha' no doctor; we just dies a nat'ral death."—Tit-Bits.

Such is Life.

Falsehood oft hides behind a mask
When the truth assails;
And the ways of some men cover up
The weighing of their scales.
—Chicago Daily News.

THEY WERE FRESH.



New Maid—The grocer and the baker left the eggs and the cream puffs, ma'am.

Mrs. Housekeep—I hope they were fresh.

New Maid (blushingly)—Well, they each stole a kiss, ma'am.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sly Cupid.

Cupid is a merry rascal,
Arch deceiver he,
Ever taking others captive,
He himself is free.
Stealing—hearts his richest plunder—
Thinks it naught but sport.
Still, of one thing he's not guilty—
That's contempt of court.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A News Average.

Hustling Editor—How many murders did that man commit?
Assistant—One reporter says three, another says five, and another says nine.

Hustling Editor—Three, five, nine, eh? Oh, well, we'll have to strike an average. Make it 359.—N. Y. Weekly.

Commercialism.

"I suppose you have to be very diplomatic in approaching members of your legislature with offers of money?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Senator Sorghum. "If you don't look sharp they'll charge you three or four times as much as they are worth."—Washington Star.

Married Lovers.

Bilkins—There go Jack and his wife. Mighty few people love each other as they do.

Wilkins—Then why do they fight like cats and dogs all the time?

Bilkins—They are jealous of each other.—N. Y. Weekly.

Decision of a Diplomat.

Mrs. Jackson—Mr. Hawkins, I wish you'd decide a bet. Mr. Jackson says it is only 500 feet from here to the end of the street, and I say it's 1,000 feet.

Mr. Hawkins—Well, I should say you were both right. It's about 500 of Jackson's feet and 1,000 of yours.—Tit-Bits.

Half and Half.

"The milkman's cart tipped over and spilt 40 gallons of milk."

"Oh, no; only 20."

"He told me 40."

"But he wasn't allowing for the water, you know."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Tied to Business.

Helen—Poor, dear George must be devoting himself to business strictly.

Florence—What makes you think so, dear?

Helen—Why, he only writes to me twice a day, now.—Tit-Bits.

\$65.25 to Los Angeles, Cal., and return on account of the convention of Federation of Women Club in Los Angeles May 1 to 8. The Lackawanna railroad will sell tickets to Los Angeles and return for \$65.25. Tickets on sale from April 19 to 26. Tickets are good for return within 9 months. For time tables apply to F. W. Phillips, O. T. A., 213 East State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

No Auction Posters like those we print.



ON

Duck Coats.

Rather than carry them over we will sell Winter Goods at cost or less. Here's a few:

\$1 Duck Coats 75c.

25c Underwear 19c.

50c Caps 25 and 37c.

25c Flannel Skirts 19c.

\$1 Flanel Wrappers 75c.

\$1 Comforts 75c.

\$1.50 Comforts \$1.

If you need any of the above they are bargains.

SMITH'S STORE, GENOA.

When you want a good shoe for your boys, go to Hynes and ask for Marine Calf. Then keep track of how long they will wear. You'll never buy anything else nor in any other store.

Big Boys' Marine Calf, .. \$1.50
Small Boys " " .. 1.35

DANIEL A. HYNES,
57 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

EDITOR GENOA TRIBUNE:—

MESSRS ROTHSCHILD BROS. CORDIALLY INVITE YOUR READERS AND YOURSELF TO ATTEND THEIR

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY

TO BE HELD AT THEIR STORES ON MONDAY, APRIL 7 UNTIL APRIL 29.

ITHACA, N. Y.

1882

April 7th

1902

NO REGRETS ACCEPTED.

The Seed Time Is Coming

and the garden maker is nearly ready for the seed to put in the kitchen patch.

Whether you want flower seeds or vegetable, we carry the stock that promises a good crop. Those who grow these seed are noted for the excellent variety of their products. These are not old seeds carried over from last year or year before, but were grown in 1901. If you want a really attractive garden, our seeds will produce it.

G. S. Aikin, King Ferry.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements under this head are five cents per line. Seven words make a line. Everybody reads these.

If you have something people want, stored away within your cellar, and if you want to sell the stuff, why don't you tell a teller?

Thoroughbred Durham bull for service. Terms \$1.00. Business done at all hours. W. E. LEONARD.

A good Jersey cow for sale. F. THAYER, E. Genoa.

Pantry cupboard and flour box for sale. GEO. EASSON, East Venice.

Elmira prices paid for old rubber, etc. Bring me what you have to sell. PEARL HUNTER, Genoa.

FOR SALE—2 colts, 1 and 2 years old, from Aikin's black Coach horse. E. H. TIPPET.

Baled hay for sale. ARTHUR SELLEN, Genoa.

FOR SERVICE—Chester White boar. myl BRADLEY BROS., King Ferry.

For sale—8 milch cows, and farm implements, at private sale. Will pay 90c per cord for cutting 4 foot wood. M. DILLON, Venice Center.

For sale—5 1/2 acres of choice land good house with cistern, good well and barn, extra good orchard. JOHN MONTAGUE, Genoa.

To RENT—Cadmus house, east end Genoa village. For particulars address WM. CADMUS, 405 Irving Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

FOR SALE—The Raymond farm, half way between Genoa and Locke. H. M. RAYMOND, Genoa.

To RENT—On shares, the Lane farm west and south of Genoa village. Inquire of Mrs. Helen Lane. w2

FOR SERVICE—2-year old bull, fifteen-sixteenths Guernsey; terms \$1 in advance. Positively no business done after dark. 15jly T. MASTIN, Genoa.

THE VILLAGE NOTES

NEWS PICKED UP BY THE TRIBUNE REPORTERS.

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

—Aut Armstrong is learning the barber's trade with E. E. Beebee.

—DeWitt Rose of Cortland has been in town on business a few days this week.

—The pension of Benjamin Arnold of East Venice has been increased to \$8 per month.

—John Hubert and wife spent Thursday last with his aunt, Ann Palmer, at Five Corners.

—Mrs. Wm. Westfall of Moravia spent several days this week with her sister, Mrs. D. L. Mead.

—James McDermott of Syracuse was home for a few days this week. City life apparently agrees with Jim.

—Miss Alida VanMarter of Venice has been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. VanMarter.

—It looks as though there would be several vacant houses in Genoa this year, and the appearance of the walks in front of those houses would lead one to think that the owners were certainly bankrupt.

—J. H. Cruthers returned Monday evening from his trip to Virginia. He stopped at Washington a day or two and thoroughly enjoyed the sights to be seen at the capital city. He was well pleased with the climate and general appearance of Virginia.

—A good maple sugar season is predicted. The large amount of snow on the ground, and the cold weather we have had, it is claimed is favorable to a great flow of sap. This state cannot make a quarter of the sugar it could five years ago. Many large sugar camps are entirely destroyed, and more have lost their usefulness.

—We learn that the suit instituted by C. F. Whitcomb against M. H. Friendly of Elmira for \$5,000 damages as the result of false imprisonment has been settled out of court by the attorneys for the plaintiff, Tompkins, Cobb & Cobb. The suit has been withdrawn upon the payment by the defendant of a compromised sum.

—Frank Riley of Cortland is home for a few days.

—Mrs. Elias Dodd visited friends at Poplar Ridge last week.

—Mrs. M. L. Newman of Auburn is visiting friends in town.

—Clean up the yards, and get ready to enjoy the springtime.

—D. C. Mosher has had the misfortune to lose another valuable cow.

—Charles A. Cannon of Rochester was in town on business a few days last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Westfall of Moravia were guests at D. L. Mead's a part of this week.

—Mrs. G. W. Davis has been in Syracuse this week, purchasing her spring stock of millinery and ladies' furnishings.

—It's never too late to re-form a bonnet, so that it will look exactly like the one that the woman across the street has purchased for Easter.

—Mrs. D. C. Mosher has returned from an enjoyable visit with relatives at Groton. Mrs. C. Lester looked after the household duties during Mrs. Mosher's absence.

—A petition in bankruptcy has been filed by Charles H. Bacon of North Lansing. A meeting of the creditors was held at the office of Referee Tarbell on Monday.

—The merchant who gets enthusiastic about his advertising watches his competitor's advertising closely but never copies it—rather goes farther and does something that the other fellow does not do.

—The following item appeared in an exchange. Of course it does not apply to this village. "It is claimed that a certain resident of this village, who attends divine service regularly, clasps his hands so tight during prayer time, that it is impossible for him to get them apart by the time the contribution box is passed."

—The journals of the proceedings of the last session of the board of supervisors have arrived for distribution, six weeks over-due. The book contains some creditable portraits including the entire board, Chairman Dudley, Clerk Hosmer and the late Supervisor Converse of the town of Mentz. It is from the presses of Knapp, Peck & Thompson, and is a well printed book. Copies may be obtained at the postoffice.

—Kerosene oil 9c. at Saxton's store, Venice Center.

—Clippers ground and razors honed at E. B. Beebee's.

—An amusing incident is told of a prominent resident of this place, says the Earlville Standard: He attended services at the M. E. church one Sunday evening recently, and as he entered the auditorium he raised his hand with the intention of removing his hat, but his mind must have been wandering for instead of taking off his hat he removed his false teeth. These he neatly poised in his hand and unconcernedly took his seat with his hat on, when his wife brought him to his senses by giving him a jab and saying, "Put in your teeth and take off your hat."

—Old razors made as good as new. Bring them to E. B. Beebee.

—Best granulated sugar, 6c. pound at Saxton's store, Venice Center.

The Doonittle Mills at King Ferry are ready for business and will run Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

—We are grinding buckwheat again. SULLIVAN & MULVANEY.

—Armour & Company say:—Fertilizer manipulators buy our goods as a basis for ammonia and phosphoric acid, mix them with Charleston Rock, thus reducing their value per ton, but increasing the number of tons, and these mixed goods they sell at a higher price than the unadulterated Animal Fertilizers can be bought from us, and these adulterated goods are worth less money. WATTS & STEWART, Agt. Locke, N. Y.

New Quarters.

THE TRIBUNE office is now located in new quarters. Last Friday we began the work of disjoining the presses, engine and other machines, moving them down on Main St., into the store building built twelve years ago by John Tift and used for years as a hardware store. By Tuesday noon things had been collected together to enable us to print a couple of auction posters and we are now prepared for all kinds of printing in any desired quantity. Partitions have been built, a furnace installed, new windows inserted and the room otherwise made suitable to the needs of the business. The work and press room in the rear is a model place for labor, and the cosy, well appointed sanctum meets our approval entirely. The entire labor of resetting the machines was successfully accomplished without the importation of machinists or experts, one of our business principles being to use home labor whenever possible.

We trust that the various inconveniences to which our patrons, correspondents and others have been subjected during the past few days will be kindly overlooked for this time, and we do not hesitate to say that their wants shall be supplied in the future with even better satisfaction and promptness than ever before. Come and see us.

Death of Rev. Mr. Leck.

Members and attendants of the Presbyterian church will be interested in the following extract from The Evangelist of Feb. 27, concerning the death of Rev. George Leck, who supplied the pulpit of our church during the winter of '99-'00, while he was a student at the seminary:

"Korea has suffered a loss in one of her new missionaries, Mr. Leck, who died of smallpox, while on one of the country trips itinerating. This is a great loss to our mission, as well as to the poor young wife so suddenly and terribly bereaved. Miss Howell writes of him: 'Everybody, missionaries and Koreans, loved him. He was getting the language rapidly. He had just been to groups of Christians north where no missionary had ever been. * * He was one of the most promising men in the field.'"

At the meeting where this letter was read, another told of the heroism of Mr. Whittemore, with whom Mr. and Mrs. Leck have made their home in Pyeng Yang, who on hearing of his fatal illness went to his friend, traveling two days and one night through heavy snow with the thermometer 26 below zero, and was with him when he died."

From The Assembly Herald of February the following is taken:

"A cablegram from Seoul, Korea, was received Dec. 27th announcing the death of Rev. George Leck, from smallpox."

Mr. Leck was born in Nova Scotia, Sept. 9th, 1870. He was appointed a missionary to China Feb. 19, 1900, but owing to the disturbed condition of the Shantung province to which he was assigned, he was transferred to the Korea mission. He graduated from Macalester College, St. Paul, Minn., and from Auburn Theological Seminary, soon after which he was married to Miss Frances B. Oakley of Buffalo, Minn., and they left for Korea.

Mr. Leck gave promise of many years of service, being of a vigorous constitution. His disposition was sunny, ready to put up with inconveniences and bear them cheerfully—a man "strong in the Lord." He won the confidence of his associates on the mission field by these qualities, and his loss will be severely felt.

Mr. Leck is remembered as one of the most promising students who have supplied this church, and the news of his death was received with sorrow by his friends here. * *

—World Almanacs 25 cents at THE TRIBUNE office.

DIED.

—RYAN—In Moravia, March 14, 1902, Lee Ryan, only son of Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Ryan, aged 23 years.

Funeral services were held at the family home the 17th at 2 p. m. Burial at Indian Mound cemetery.

—PERRY—In the town of Scipio, N. Y., March 14, 1902, George H. Perry, aged 64 years.

Funeral services were held at his late residence near No. 1, the 17th, at 2 o'clock. Burial at Fleming cemetery.

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.

THE STAMPEDE HAS BEGUN.

THE AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER CONTAINED THE FOLLOWING:

"For two years the public has watched the expanding demand for the now famous family medicine made personally by Chemist Hamilton, at 51 Genesee St. Prejudice, unbelief and false modesty retarded their introduction, but the spell has begun.

Last Saturday night people stood in line at his store to obtain his medicines. They are sold only at his store. He does not permit others to sell them.

Hamilton's Cream Hair Balsam and his Sarsaparilla, a spring tonic, are the greatest sellers except Hamilton's Autumn Flower, a female tonic, which has proven itself remarkable for the cure of period pains, backache, bearing down feeling, bloating, ovarian pains, inflammation of the uterus, nervous dyspepsia, leucorrhoea, fainting spells, constipation, loss of appetite and strength, languor, hot flushes, pain low down on side, the distress of change of life, and at the beginning of womanhood, etc.

Every woman having any of these symptoms should brush aside her skepticism, and use at once Hamilton's Autumn Flower. It gives strength, vigor, health, good appetite and happiness. Women say so, and who knows better?"

1882 . . . "April 7th." . . . 1902.

20th ANNIVERSARY, of

ROTHSCHILD BROS.

BUSINESS CAREER in "ITHACA."

In the next issue of this paper we will explain the way we intend to "celebrate our twentieth anniversary." For each year that we were in business we will set aside a day making the celebration last twenty days when we will show our appreciation to the community who made it possible for us to celebrate our twentieth anniversary in the Royal way we hope to carry it out.

The memorials, the testimonials, the beneficial, the liberal offerings will be of a lasting nature.

Looking back two scores of years inspires us to look forward twenty more. What we hope to accomplish in that is only an object lesson of what we hope to do in the next twenty years.

We will strive to have everybody in Tompkins Co. and surroundings for thirty miles visit our establishment during the next twenty days beginning with Monday, April 7th, and continuing until the twenty days are up.

Get ready with your Sunday clothes and everyday manners to attend the celebration, it will be a jolly vacation for everybody, the Professor and the Farmer will be equally welcomed, the child as well as the grandmother will be received and entertained in the same manner. In short it will be everybody's celebration.

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The most progressive merchants in the state.

Not
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Of Your
Flour
Decision.

The millers of the Silver Spray flour are anxious that every housekeeper should be a self appointed judge to decide on the actual merits of

Silver Spray Flour * * *

They are certain it will prove itself all they claim—a clean, pure, healthful, digestible food.

Prompt Custom Grinding a Specialty.

Sullivan & Mulvaney.

Special Rubber and Shoe Sale

We are now in a position with a much larger stock than ever before, to give rock bottom prices in all grades of Men's, Boys', Youths' and Childrens' Rubber boots, Ladies' Gents' and Children's Rubbers. Also a full and complete line of Ladies', Gents', Misses and Childrens' Shoes. Special attention called to the Ball brand Snag Rubber boots. We have the exclusive sale in Genoa. Also the celebrated Miner's shoes every pair guaranteed. All goods sold as represented or your money refunded. Please watch out for our Wall paper and Shade sale soon. Prices from 10 to 20 per cent lower than ever before.

H. P. Mastin, Genoa.

After the Largest Holiday Trade

That our store ever did, we still have some great bargains to offer in Winter Caps, Men's Underwear, Ladies' and Men's Heavy Knit Gloves, Woolen Hosiery, and a complete line of Men's and Ladies' Furnishings at reduced prices.

In order to reduce our stock, we will offer great inducements to our customers for 30 days.

SMITH & LEONARD,
107 Genesee Street, Auburn.

It is a Big Mistake

to think that an imitation Oak is equal to

The Sterling Round Oak.

The STERLING OAK is the standard and has been for over a quarter of a century. It outsells any other heating stove in America.

F. C. Hagin, Hardware, Genoa.

Come here for satisfaction.

What's in a Name?

Depends on the name in some cases, but in a watch case much depends upon the one who is entrusted with the work. I have held the position of master workman on watch work for a wholesale firm for many years. None but guaranteed work done.

C. F. BUDD,
86 Genesee Street, Auburn.
Next to Choate Brothers Hardware Store.

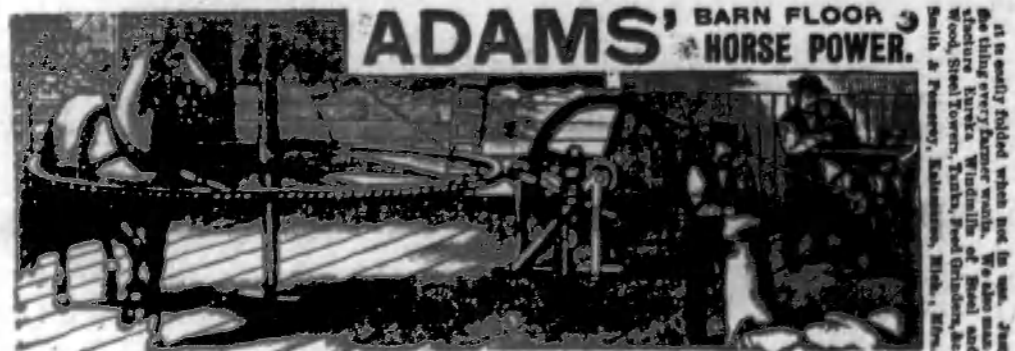
HUNT'S STRAIN

Is the strain that lays, therefore is the strain that pays. You can secure some of the same by ordering a few hundred

S. C. White Leghorn Chicks
from me at \$6 per hundred. Chicks hatched from eggs laid by my best selected stock.

G. C. HUNT, Five Corners, N. Y.

THE ADAMS DIRECT DRAFT BARN FLOOR HORSE POWER



Which the above cut represents, is just the power every farmer needs who has feed to cut or grind, wood to saw, corn to shell, grain to clean or any work where 1 or 2 horse power is desirable. It is simple, durable and low priced. The 2-horse power can be set up and used on a barn floor 12 feet wide and the 4-horse power on a floor 14 feet wide, and a boy can set it up and get it ready to work as quickly as he can harness a horse and hitch it to a buggy, and can as quickly take it down and set it one side out of the way. It requires no mechanical skill to run it and farmers need not fear their boys or hired men will injure a horse running this power. One horse is all that would ordinarily be required. This power will sell on its merits.

DESCRIPTION. This power consists of a wooden wheel hinged through the middle, suspended horizontally upon an upright shaft about 3 ft. 8 in. from the floor by means of jointed guys. The wheel is made very light as the belt acts as a tire upon it, and the draft is applied upon the rim, the horse working inside the wheel. The shaft turns with the wheel, its upper end running through a plank in the scaffold and a pin in the lower end working in a box on the floor. As the shaft only makes one revolution while the horse travels 30 feet, there can be but little friction and but little sliding to do on any part of the power. This power is made for 1, 2, 3 and 4 horses as desired, and requires but 12 to 14 feet of room. For sale by

JOE MC BRIDE, Five Corners, N. Y.

S. C. White Leghorn Chicks at \$5 each, also a few hundred B. P. Rocks at same price. Outside hatched after April 1.

The Lost Continent

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

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CHAPTER XVII.

DESTRUCTION OF ATLANTIS.

A tottering old priest came up and touched me on the shoulder.

"Well?" I said, sharply, having small taste for interruption just now. "News has been carried to the Three, my king, of what is threatened."

"Then they will know that I stand here now, brother, to enjoy the finest fight of all my life. When it is finished I shall go to the gods, and be there standing behind the stars to welcome them when presently they also arrive. They have my regrets that they are too old and too feeble to die and look upon a fine killing themselves."

"I have commands from them, my king, to lay upon you, which I fear you will like but slenderly. You are forbidden to find your death here in the fighting. They have further messages for you yet."

I looked on the old man angrily. "I shall take no such order," I said. "I am not going to be touched by any man ever given. You must understand. If I am a man, I am a king, if I am a soldier, if I am a priest, then it stands to my honor that no enemy should pass this gate while yet I live. And you may go back and throw that message at their teeth."

The old man smiled enviously. He, too, had been a keen soldier in his day. "I told them you would not easily believe such a message, and asked them for a sign, and they bore with me, and gave me one. I was to give you this jewel, my king."

"How came they by that? It is a bracelet from the elbow of Nais."

"They must have stripped her of it. I did not know it came from Nais. The word I was to bring you said that the owner of the jewel was inside the Ark of the Mysteries, and waited you there. The use which the Three have for you further concerns her also."

Even when I heard that, I will freely confess that my obedience was sorely tried, and I have the less shame in setting it down on these sheets, because I know that all true soldiers will feel a sympathy for my plight. Indeed, the promise of the battle was very tempting. But in the end my love for Nais prevailed, and I gave the salutation that was needful in token that I heard the order and obeyed it.

To the knot of priests who were left for the defense I turned and made my farewells. "You will have what I shall miss, my brothers," I said. "I envy you that fight. But, though I am king of Atlantis, still I am only one of the Seven, and so am servant of the Three, and must obey their order. They speak in words the will of the most high gods, and we must do as they command. You will stand behind the stars before I come, and I ask of you that you will commend me to those you meet there. It is not my own will that I shall not appear there by your side."

They heard my words with smiles, and very courteously saluted me with their weapons, and there we parted. I did not see the fight, but I know it was good, from the time which passed before Phoenice's hordes broke out on the crest of the mountain. They died hard, that last remnant of the lesser priests of Atlantis.

With a sour enough feeling I went up to the head of the pass, and then through the groves, and between the temples and colleges and houses which stood on the upper slopes of the Sacred Mountain, till I reached that boundary beyond which in milder days it was death for any but the privileged few to pass. But the time, it appeared to me, was past for conventions, and, moreover, my own temper was hot; and it is likely that I should have strode on with little scruple if I had not been interrupted. But in the temple which marked the boundary there was old Zaemon waiting; and he, with due solemnity of words, and with the whole of some ancient ritual ordained for that purpose, sought dispensation from the high gods for my trespass, and would not give me way till he was through with his ceremony.

Already Phoenice's tower and bridge were in position, for the clash and yelling of a fight told that the small handful of priests on the rampart of the last gate were bartering their lives for the highest return in dead that they could earn. They were trained fighting men all, but old and feeble, and the odds against them were too enormous to be stemmed for over long. In a very short time the place would be put to the storm and the roof of the Sacred Mountain would be at the open mercy of the invader. If there was any further thing to be done, it was well that it should be set about

quickly while peace remained. It seemed to me that the moment was for prompt action, and the time for lengthy pompous ceremonial was done for good.

But Zaemon was minded otherwise. He led me up to the Ark of the Mysteries, and chided my impatience, and



A TOTTERING OLD PRIEST CAME UP AND TOUCHED ME ON THE SHOULDER.

waited till I had given it my reverential kiss, and then he called aloud, and another old man came out of the opening which is in the top of the ark, and climbed painfully down by the battens which are fixed on its sides. He was a man I had never seen before, hoary, frail and emaciated, and he and Zaemon were then the only two remaining priests who had been raised to the highest degree known to our clan, and who alone had knowledge of the highest secrets and powers and mysteries.

"Look!" cried Zaemon, in his shrill old voice, and swept a trembling finger over the shattered city, and the great spread of sea and country which lay in view of us below. I followed his pointing and looked, and a chill began to crawl through me. All was plainly shown. Our Lord the Sun burned high overhead in a sky of cloudless blue, and day shimmered in his heat. All below seemed from that distance peaceful and warm and still, save only that the mountains smoked more than ordinary, and some spouted fires, and that the sea boiled with some strange disorder.

But it was the significance of the sea that troubled me most. Far out on the distant coast it surged against the rocks in enormous rolls of surf; and up the great estuary, at the head of which the city of Atlantis stands, it gushed in successive waves of enormous height which never returned. Already the lower lands on either side were blotted out beneath tumultuous waters, the harbor walls were drowned out of sight, and the

flood was creeping up into the lower wards of the great city itself.

"You have seen?" asked Zaemon.

"I have seen."

"You understand?"

"In part."

"Then let me tell you all. This is the beginning, and the end will follow swiftly. The most high gods, that sit behind the stars, have a limit to even their sublime patience; and that has been passed. The city of Atlantis, the great continent that is beyond, and all that are in them are doomed to unutterable destruction. Of old it was foreseen that this great wiping-out would happen through the sins of men, and to this end the Ark of the Mysteries was built under directions of the gods. No mortal implements can so much as scratch its surface, no waves or rocks wreck it. Inside is stored on sheets of the ancient writing all that is known in the world of learning that is not shared by the common people, also there is grain in a store, and sweet water in tanks sufficient for two persons for the space of four years, together with seeds, weapons, and all such other matters as were deemed fit.

"Out of all this vast country it has been decreed by the high gods that two shall not perish. Two shall be chosen, a man and a woman, who are fit and proper persons to carry away with them the ancient learning to dispose of it as they see best, and afterwards to rear up a race who shall in time build another kingdom and do honor to our Lord the Sun and the other gods in another place. The woman is within the ark already, and seated in the place appointed for her, and though she is a daughter of mine, and the burden of her choosing is with you. For the man, the choice has fallen upon yourself."

I was half numb with the shock of what was befalling. "I do not know that I care to be a survivor."

"You are not asked for your wishes," said the old man. "You are given an order from the high gods who know you to be their faithful servant."

Habit rode strong upon me. I made salutation in the required form, and said that I heard and would obey.

"Then it remains to raise you to the sublime degree of the Three, and if your learning is so small that you will not understand the keys to many of the powers, and the highest of the mysteries, when they are

Furs, Furs, Furs.
I will pay the highest market price for all kinds of raw furs and skins; will also pay Auburn market prices for horse and beef hides, sheep pelts, old rubber, etc., delivered at my residence.
R. W. ARMSTRONG, East Genoa.

Bring your legal printing to this office; we can save you money on it.

Summons.

STATE OF NEW YORK, COUNTY COURT, COUNTY OF CAYUGA—Della D. Cuykendall, Plaintiff, against W. Homer Doollittle, Martha E. Doollittle, Florence Doollittle, Dora Doollittle, Esther Doollittle, Edward Doollittle, Floyd Doollittle, Horace H. Doollittle, individually and as sole administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of Ellen T. Doollittle, deceased, Defendants.

To the above named Defendants: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action and to serve a copy of your answer on the Plaintiff's Attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Trial to be held in the County of Cayuga, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Address, Court House, Auburn, N. Y.

Dated this 24th day of February, 1902.
To W. Homer Doollittle:

The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication, pursuant to an order of Hon. A. H. Seating, County Judge of Cayuga County, dated the 25th day of February, 1902, and filed with the complaint in the office of the Clerk of Cayuga County, at Auburn, N. Y.

HARRY T. DAYTON, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Address, Court House, Auburn, N. Y.
Dated Auburn, N. Y., February 26th, 1902.

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 Elizabeth Stephenson, late of Genoa, Cayuga Co., N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administratrix of, &c., of said deceased, at her place of residence in King Ferry village, Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 28th day of April, 1902.

Dated Oct. 2, 1901.
ADA J. SHAW, Administratrix.

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 Levi Starnes, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of July, 1902.

Dated Dec. 20, 1901.
FRANK STARNES, Executor.

D. L. & W. R. R.

Time Table from Ithaca.

In effect November 3, 1901.

Leaves Ithaca at 7 a. m. Arriving Owego 8:30 a. m., Waverly 8:54 a. m., Elmira 9:30 a. m., Corning 9:44 a. m., Bath 10:10 a. m., Buffalo 1 p. m., Cleveland 1:30 p. m., Chicago 1:40 a. m., Detroit 1:45 a. m., Connetquot, Elmira and Penn. R. R. Arriving Williamsport 12:30 p. m., Baltimore 6 p. m., Washington, D. C., 11:15 p. m.

12:05 pm daily excepting Sunday, for Owego, Binghamton, Albany, Utica, Scranton, New York (Philadelphia week days). Pullman Parlor car and Cafe car from Owego. This is the fastest train from Ithaca to New York.

9:30 pm daily for Owego, Binghamton, Albany, New York. Sleeping car Ithaca to N. Y. N. Y. Terminal—Christopher and Barclay Sts.

Train arrives at Ithaca 7:30 am from New York daily with sleeping car.

5:15 pm daily, from New York, Philadelphia and Scranton, arrive 11:00 am except Sunday.

Anthracite coal used. Baggage checked from residence in Ithaca to hotel or residence in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or Hoboken. For further information, tickets, etc., write ticket agent, 218 East State Street, Ithaca.

Sample Box, 15 pairs, prepaid, 75c

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Specialties:
Catarrh and Diseases of the Lungs & Throat,
Liver and Sexual Organs, Also Positive Cure of the Liquor, Morphine or Opium Habit.

Cured at Your Own Homes.
EXAMINATIONS FREE AT THE
Osborne House, Auburn,
MONDAY, Mar 31, 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Goodrich House, Moravia,
TUESDAY, Apr 1, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Ithaca Hotel, Ithaca,
Wednesday, Apr 2, at same hours.

And every four weeks thereafter. At his home office, 311 Powers block, Rochester, every Saturday & Sunday. Treatment if desired, not to exceed \$3 per week. Special instruments for examining the lungs, heart, liver and kidneys.

GURD 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 so 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 ablest French specialists, that has proved 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 \$3 per week.

TESTIMONIALS.
While we have hundreds of them of the highest character, we seldom publish one. But few responsible parties desire these published. We invite all call and read references and testimonials of the best you can refer to or are known to you in your town. Consultation free and private.

D. W. DAY, M. D., E. L. D.



The Lost Continent

handed to you, that fault cannot be remedied now."

Certainly the time remaining was short enough. The night still raged down at the gate in the pass, though it was a wonder how the handful of priests had held their ground so long. But the ocean rolled in upon the land in an ever-increasing flood, and the mountains smoked and belched forth more volleys of rock as the weight increased on their lower parts, and presently those that besieged the mountain could not fall to see the fate that threatened them. Then there would be no withholding their rush. In their mad fury and panic they would sweep all obstruction resistlessly before them, and those who stood in their path might look to themselves.

But there was no hurrying Zaemon and his fellow sage. They were without temple for the ceremony, without sacrifice or incense to decorate it. They had but the sky for a roof to make their echoes, and the gods themselves for witness. But they went through the work of raising me to their own degree, with all the grand and majestic form which has gathered dignity from the ages, and by no one sentence did they curtail it. A burning mountain burst with a bellowing roar as the incoming waters met its fires, but gravely they went on, in turn reciting their sentences. Phoenice's troops broke down the last resistance, and poured in a frenzied stream among the groves and temples, but still they quavered never in the ritual.

It had been said that this ceremony is the grandest and the most impressive of all those connected with our holy religion; and certainly I found it so; and I speak as one intimate with all the others. Even the tremendous circumstances which hemmed them in could do nothing to make these frail old men forget the deference which was due to the highest order of the Clan.

For myself, I will freely own I was less rapt. I stood there bareheaded in the heat, a man trying to concentrate himself, and yet torn the while by a thousand foreign emotions. The awful thing that was happening all around compelled some of my attention. A continent was in the very act and article of meeting with complete destruction, and if Zaemon and the other priest were strong enough to give their minds wholly up to a matter parochial to the priesthood, I was not so stoical. And, moreover, I was filled with other anxieties and thoughts concerning Nais. Yet I managed to preserve a decent show of attention to the ceremony, making all those responses which were required of me, and trying as well as might to preserve in my mind those sentences which were the keys to power and learning, and not mere phrasings of grandeur and devotion.

But it became clear that if the ceremony of my raising did not soon arrive at its natural end, it would be cut short presently with something of suddenness. Phoenice's conquering legions swarmed out on the crest of the mountain, and now carried full knowledge of the dreadful thing that was come upon the country. They were out of all control, and ran about like men distracted; but knowing full well that the priests would have brought this terrible wreck to pass by virtue of the powers which were stored within the Ark of the Mysteries, it would be their natural impulse to pour out a final vengeance upon any of these same priests they could come across before it was too late.

It began to come to my mind that if the ceremony did not very shortly terminate, the further part of the plan would stand very small chance of completion, and I should come by my death after all by fighting to a finish, as I had pictured to myself before. My flickering attention saw the soldiers coming always nearer in their frantic wanderings, and saw also the sea below pulling deeper and deeper in upon the land.

The fires, too, which ringed in half the mountain, spurted up to double their old height, and burned with an increasing roar. But for all distraction these things gave to the two old priests who were raising me, we might have been in the quietness of some ancient temple, with not so much as a fly to buzz an interruption.

But at last an end came to the ceremony. "Kneel," cried Zaemon, "and make oblation to your mother the earth, and at once by the high gods that you will never make improper use of the powers over her which this day you have been granted."

"When I had done that, he bade me rise as a fully installed and duly initiated member of the three. 'You will have no opportunity to practice the workings of this degree with either of us, my brother,' said he, 'for presently our other brother and I go to stand before the gods to deliver to them an account of our work, and of how we have carried it

out. But what items you remember here and there may turn of use to you hereafter. And now we two give you our farewells, and promise to commend you highly to the gods when soon we meet them in their place behind the stars. Climb now into the ark, and be ready to shut the door which guards it, if there is any attempt by these raging people to invade that also. Remember, my brother, it is the gods' direct will that you and the woman Nais go from this place living and sound, and you are expressly forbidden to accept challenge or provocation to fight on any pretext whatever. But as long as may be done in safety, you may look out upon Atlantis in her death throes. It is very fitting that one of the only two who are sent hence alive should carry the full tale of what has befallen."

I went to the top of the Ark of Mysteries then, climbing there by the battens which are fastened to the sides, and then descended by the stair which is inside and found Nais in a little chamber waiting for me.

"I was bidden stay here by Zaemon," she said, "who forced me to this place by threats and also by promises that my lord would follow. He is very ungentle, that father of mine, but I think he has a kindness for us both, and anyway he is my father and I cannot help loving him. Is there no chance to save him from what is going to happen?"

"He will not come into this ark, for I asked him. It has been ordained from the ancient time when first the ark was built that when the day for its purpose came, one woman and one man should be its only tenants, and they are here already. Zaemon's will in the matter is not to be twisted by you or by me. He has a message to be delivered to the gods, and (if I know him at all) he grudges every minute that is lost in carrying it to them."

I left her then, and went out again up the stair, and stood once more on the roof of the ark. On the mountain top men still ran about distracted, but gradually they were coming to where the ark rested on the highest point. For the moment, however, I passed them lightly. The drowning of the great continent that had been spread out below filled the eye. Ocean roared in upon it with still more furious waves. The plains and the level lands were foaming lakes. The great city of Atlantis had vanished eternally. The mountains alone kept their heads above the flood, and spewed out rocks and steam and boiling stone, or burst when the waters reached them, and created great whirlpools of surging sea and twisted trees and bubbling mud.

In the space of a few breaths every living creature that dwelt in the lower grounds had been smothered by the waters, save for a few who huddled in a pair of galleys that were driven oarless inward, over what had once been black forest and hunting land for the beasts. And even as I watched, these also were swallowed up by the horrid turmoil of sea, and nothing but the sea beasts, and those of the greater lizards which can live in such outrageous waters, could have survived even that stage of the destruction. Indeed, none but those men who had now found standing ground on the upper slopes of the Sacred Mountain survived, and it was plain that their span was short, for the great mass of the continent sank bodily deeper and more deep every minute before our aching eyes beneath the boiling inrush of the seas.

But though the great mass of the soldiery were dazed and maddened at the prospect of the overwhelming which threatened them, there were some with a strength of mind too valiant to give any outward show of discomposure. Presently a compact little body of people came from out the houses and the temples and headed directly across the open ground towards the ark. On the outside marched Phoenice's personal guards with their weapons new bloodied. They had been forced to fight a way through their own fellow soldiers. The poor demented creatures had thought it was every one for himself now, till these guards (by their mistress' order) proved to them that Phoenice still came first.

And in the middle of them, borne in a litter of gold and ivory by her grotesque European slaves, rode the empress, still calm, still lovely, and seemingly divided in her sentiments between contempt and amusement. Her two children lay in the litter at her feet. On her right hand marched Tatho gorgeously apparelled, and with a beard curled and platted into a thousand ringlets. On the other side, plying her industry with unflinching deference, walked Ylga, once again fan-girl, and so still second lady in this dwindling kingdom.

The party of them halted half a score of paces from the ark by Phoenice's order. "Do not go nearer to those obscene old men. They carry a rank odor with them, and for the moment we are short of essences to waft the air of their neighborhood." She lifted her eyebrows and looked up at me.

"Truly a quiet little gathering of old acquaintances. Why, there is Deucalion, that once I took the favor of and threw aside when he doted on me. 'Have Nais here,' I said, 'and presently we two will be all that are left alive of this nation.'



THE GREAT CITY OF ATLANTIS HAD VANISHED ETERNALLY.

"Nais is quite welcome to my leavings," she laughed. "I will look down upon your country cooings when presently I go back to the place behind the stars from which I came. You are a very rustic person, Deucalion. They tell me, too, that three or four of these foul-smelling old men up here have named you king. Did you swell with much dignity? Or did you remember that there was a pretty empress left that would still be empress so long as there was an Atlantis to govern? Come, sir, find your tongue. By my face! you must have hungered for me very madly these years we have been parted, if new-grown ruggedness of feature is an evidence."

"Have your gibe. I do not gibe back at a woman who presently will die." "Bah! Deucalion, you live behind the times. Have they not told you that I know the great secret and am indeed a goddess now? My arts can make life run on eternally."

"Then the waters presently will test them hard," I said, but there the talk was taken into other lips. Zaemon went forward to the front of the litter with the symbol of our Lord the Sun glowing in his hand, and burst into a flow of cursing. It was hard for me to hear his words. The roar of the waters which poured up over the land, and beat in vast waves against the Sacred Mountain itself, grew nearer and more loud. But the old man had his say.

Phoenice gave orders to her guards for his killing; yes, tried even to rise from the litter and do the work herself; but Zaemon held the symbol to his front, and its power in that supreme moment mastered all the arts that could be brought against it. The majesty of the most high gods was vindicated, and that splendid empress knew it and lay back sullenly among the cushions of her litter a beaten woman.

Only one person in that rigid knot of people found power to leave the rest, and that was Ylga. She came out to the side of the ark, and leaned up and cried me a farewell through the gathering roar of the flood.

"I would I might save you and take you with us," I said.

"As for that," she said, with a gesture. "I would not come if you asked me. I am not a woman that will take anything less than all. But I shall meet what comes presently with the memory that you will have me always somewhere in your recollection. I know somewhat of men, even men of your stamp, Deucalion, and you will never forget that you came very near to loving me once."

I think, too, she said something further, concerning Nais, but the bellowing rush of the waters drowned all other words. A great mist made from the steam sent up by the swamped burning mountains stopped all accurate view, though the blaze from the fires lit it like gold. But I had a last sight of a horde of soldiery rushing up the slopes of the mountain, with a scum of surge billowing at their heels and licking many of them back in its clutch. And then my eye fell on old Zaemon waving to me with the symbol to shut down the door in the roof of the ark.

I obeyed his last command, and went down the stair and closed all ingress behind me. There were bolts placed ready, and I shot these into their sockets, and there were Nais and I alone, and out off from all the rest of our world that remained.

I went to the place where she lay, and put my arms tightly around her. Without, we heard men beating desperately on the ark with their weapons, and some who even climbed by the battens to the top and wrenched to

V. B. COGGSHALL, President. C. B. KING, Vice President. THE CITIZENS' BANK OF LOCKE, N. Y. Capital, \$25,000 Incorporated, 1895. 3 PER CENT. PAID ON DEPOSITS. DIRECTORS: V. B. Coggshall, C. B. King, J. H. B. ...

try and move the door from its fastenings. The end was coming very near to them now, and the great crowd of them were mad with terror. I would have given much to have known how Phoenice fared in that final tumult, and how she faced it. I could see her, with her lovely face and her wondrous eyes, and her ruddy hair curling about her neck, and by all the gods! I thought more of her at that last moment than of the poor land she had conquered and misgoverned and brought to this horrid destruction. There is no denying the fascination which Phoenice carried with her.

But the end did not dally long with its coming. There was a little surge that lifted the ark a hand's breadth or so in its cradle, and set it back again with a jar and a quiver. The blows from axes and weapons ceased on its lower part, but redoubled into frenzied batterings on its rounded roof. There were some screams and cries also which came to us but dully through the thickness of its ponderous sheathing, though likely enough they were sent forth at the full pitch of human lungs outside. And then another surge came, roaring and thundering, which picked up the great vessel as though it had been a feather, and spun it giddily; and after that we touched earth or rock no more.

We tossed about on the crest and troughs of delirious seas, a sport for the greedy gods of the ocean. The lamp had fallen, and we crouched there in darkness, dully weighed with the burden of knowledge that we alone were saved out of what was yesterday a mighty nation.

To be continued. A Liberal Offer. The undersigned will give a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to any one wanting a reliable remedy for disorders of the stomach, biliousness or constipation. This is a new remedy and a good one. J. S. Banker.

I will pay the following prices, subject to market change, for hides delivered at my residence or to me on the road: Sheep and lamb pelts, 40 to 85 cents; cow and steer hides, 6c; bull hides, 8c; whole horse hides with head and tail on, \$2.50 to \$2.75. W. S. EATON, Genoa. TRIBUNE and 3-a-week World \$1.65

The daily Democrat and Chronicle on sale at the postoffice.

MAKING AN EXAMPLE. An English Judge's Capture of a Predatory Pettifogger Who Was Trespassing.

It is a misfortune of criminal courts of justice that they attract many attorneys of doubtful or worse than doubtful reputation, who hover about seeking to pick up a client by hook or crook. Lord Norbury, a well-known English judge, had long been annoyed by the presence of such fellows, but at length one of them was delivered into his hands, relates Youth's Companion.

It happened toward the close of a court session. A shabby-looking attorney was prospecting for business in the prisoner's dock. Just as he was climbing back over the rails, his lordship called out shortly: "Jailer, one of your prisoners is escaping! Put him back!"

Back the attorney was thrust, and then the following colloquy ensued: "My lord, there is a mistake here. I am an attorney."

"I regret exceedingly," said Lord Norbury, "to see one of your profession in the dock."

"But, my lord, I am innocent."

"Yes," said the judge, "they all say that, but a jury of your fellow-countrymen must settle it."

"But, my lord," said the attorney, now growing desperate, "there is no indictment against me."

"Then," remarked his lordship, "you will be put back, and if no one appears to prosecute you, you will be regularly discharged by public proclamation at the end of the assize."

Seized by Indians. One of the most ludicrous pleas for a pension was made right here in Portland. When the applicant was asked if he ever served in the army or navy, he said "No." Asked as to what grounds he had based his application on, he said that he was in eastern Oregon when the Indians went on the warpath; that in making for a point of safety he and some other men were attacked by the Indians, one of the other men being killed, and another wounded. He escaped on account of the fleetness of his horse, but the encounter caused him such excitement that he had had occasional fits ever since, and on account of the fits he thought he was entitled to a pension—Portland Oregonian.

A Century Goes. "And you will be nice, Nais?" "Yes, Nais."

In a transport of joy he seized the hand of the young girl and shook it. To be sure handshaking has been declared unwholesome by the best medical authority, but what has such a tumultuous love of theirs to do with

Grip Quickly Cured. "In the winter of 1898 and 1899 I was taken down with a severe attack of what is called La Grippe," says F. L. Hewitt, a prominent druggist of Winfield, Ill. "The only medicine I used was two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It broke up the cold and stopped the coughing like magic, and I have never since been troubled with grip." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy can always be depended upon to break up a severe cold and ward off any threatened attack of pneumonia. It is pleasant to take, too, which makes it the most desirable and one of the most popular preparations in use for these ailments. For sale by J. S. Banker.

For Sale. Solid Comfort Sulky Plows. Cut 14-12 inches wide. WM. PIERCE, 1 June North Lansing. A fresh supply of choice stove and chestnut coal \$5 per ton, pea coal \$4 per ton at Hewitt Bros., Locke.

Second-hand School Books..... A great saving at Banker's Drug & Book Store. Also all kinds of School Supplies Crayons, Ink and Pencil Tablets, Black-board Erasers, etc. Full Line New School Books Remember, at the Drug and Book Store, GENOA.

TAKE CARE of your teeth. Your health and appearance require it. What looks worse than ugly, decayed teeth? No good feature is more prominent than nice teeth. Do yours need attention? Consult me. Fillings that stay.....50c and up Gold Fillings..... \$1.00 " Artificial Teeth..... \$5.00 " Gold Crowns..... \$5.00 " Extracting, painless.....25 cts H. M. Domett, Dentist, UNION SPRINGS, N. Y. At Poplar Ridge every Monday.

HOMER Steam Marble and Granite Works JOSEPH WATSON & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES and LOT INCLOSURES 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. HOMER, N. Y. JOSEPH WATSON CO.



The Most Careful Tests are necessary to determine the exact nature of your eye needs. If you'll drop in when in the city, Mr. Swart will examine your eyes and make you a pair of glasses that are guaranteed to fit. Crossman & Swart, The Eye Fitters, 92 Genesee St.

COLDS-COUGH Grip DR. FENNER'S Golden Relief and Cough Honey SAFE SURE CERTAIN All "COLDS" in any part of the body, Colds in the Head, Coughs, Bronchitis and Pneumonia, or Sore Throat all treated and Lung Troubles. They are both GERMICIDES. The Golden Relief relieves any pain inside or out in 1 to 8 minutes. The Cough Honey relieves any cold or cough in an hour. For sale by A. R. CLARK, King Ferry, and J. C. BARBER, Genoa.

MOSBY AS A SCOUT.

Dashing Ways of the Old Confederate Leader When Out on One of His Forays.

Col. John S. Mosby, ex-confederate cavalry leader, was lately appointed special agent of the United States land office. The appointment was made at the special request of President McKinley.

Previous to this the doughty old colonel's experience with presidents was confined to a famous episode of the civil war. There was a price on Mosby's head. He was one of the most daring of confederate officers, and the general sentiment was that he must be captured—or killed, says an eastern exchange.

Col. Mosby was doing scout duty near Washington—so close that he could see the dome of the capitol. He met an old woman going to market.

"Here, my good woman," he said in his grandiloquent sonorous fashion, "take this lock of my hair and present it as a souvenir to the gentleman that lives in the white house. Tell him I hope soon to have a lock of his in return."

President Lincoln received the lock of hair and the message. He laughed



TAKE THIS LOCK OF MY HAIR.

heartily and sent out a force of men who attempted to catch Mosby—but didn't.

Col. Mosby and his men made more narrow escapes than any other body of men in the civil war on either side. The colonel attributed this to his two pet theories:

"Always rely on the unexpected and the navy six."

"It is better to make a good run than a bad stand."

With southerners, brought up on Scott's novels and Caesar's Commentaries, the saber was a favorite weapon at the outset of the war. Mosby soon discovered that the revolver was ten times more deadly at close-range fighting than the saber or the bayonet.

Several times when he was entirely surrounded by much larger forces than his own he fought his way out in this manner. A special force under Maj. Gen. Stahl once sent to capture him surrounded him in a barn near Fairfax Courthouse, Va. Col. Mosby awoke at daybreak to find a squad of six times his own encircling the barn. He threw the barnyard gate open and advanced on foot at the head of his men. He relied on "the unexpected and the navy six."

Maj. Gen. Stahl's men used sabers, and were instantly routed.

Afterward, when Stahl's force was accused of cowardice, Col. Mosby himself spoke in praise of their bravery. "Their sabers," he said, "were, against revolvers, as the wooden swords of harlequins."

ANYTHING TO PLEASE.

He Had Been in the Union Army or the Confederate, Whichever Served Best.

He was old and weather-beaten, his clothes were ragged, but there was a cheerful twinkle in his eye as he stumped noisily around to the kitchen door, writes C. R. Aurner, in Woman's Home Companion.

"Mornin', ma'am," was his greeting to the woman with the acidulated face, who held the screen closed. "Would ye like to buy a book o' needles fer only ten cents? Ye e'n look at 'em ma'am"—holding them out invitingly. They're a bargain, ma'am, an' you'll be helpin' an ol' soldier airm his livin'. I hate to depend on the government, ma'am," and he moved the stump of his leg into better view.

"Which army were you in?" she demanded, suspiciously.

"Union, ma'am; under Logan. I lost my leg at Shiloh." His eyes searched her face shrewdly to note the effect of his words.

"Union!" she snapped. "I thought so! If you had fought for the south, now—"

"Jest so, ma'am," he put in, smoothly: "I was jest goin' to tell you that I was a prisoner in the union army. That air's the way I happened to be. I was fightin' fer the south, an' I got my leg shot off an' was taken prisoner."

"A likely story!" and her face expressed scornful incredulity. "I certainly shall do nothing to help you now. I would rather give money to a plain tramp."

"Well, ma'am, it beats all how dis-

To Tone up the System

in order that it may withstand the weakening effect of spring, use Health Bitters

a purely vegetable preparation, tested by years of trial, a medicine of established merit, It cost but 25 cents for a half pint bottle. Prepared by

M. L. Walley & Co.
Corner Genesee & State
St. Auburn, N. Y.

For sale by J. S. Banker.

A long line and a strong line and a line of the utmost value you will conclude our line of brass and iron and brass trimmed Bedsteads to be. Woven wire springs of the finest fabric in combination or separate. A neat and useful bed at \$2.87.

H. J. BOOL CO.,

House Furnishers,

Oppo. Tompkins Co. Bank.

runt ladies is. Most of 'em likes to hear I'm a union soldier. That air story's sold lots o' needles fer me. Now an' then I find a woman from down south, an' then I explain how 'twas I happened to be in the union army; an' that air story's done a likely bit o' business fer me. But the facts is, ma'am, I'm jest a plain tramp. I got drunk onct an' fell asleep on the track, an' that's how I lost my leg. I'd jest'soon tell the truth's not, ma'am, if it suits you better, an'—"

But the door suddenly slammed in his face.

Appropriate Title.

"That's one of Mr. Flayke White's pictures—the man paying a bill."

"But why does he call it 'The Conflagration?'"

"He says he feels that paying bills is just like burning money."—Moonshine.

Quite Likely.

Mrs. Crabbe—I don't believe there ever was a really perfect man.

Mr. Crabbe—No? Too bad the Lord didn't make Eve first. If He had she would have bossed the other job.—Philadelphia Press.

Permanent Employment.

"Human nature never was and never will be perfect," said the philosopher.

"Of course," answered the reformer.

"That slight circumstance is what assures me that I have a steady job in life."—Washington Star.

Wide.

"You say Miss Pinkerton is accomplished?"

"Why, I never met a more accomplished girl. She knew just a little about every subject I introduced."—Detroit Free Press.

Favorable Conditions.

Parson Primrose—In what way is it embarrassing for you to go to church with your husband?

Mrs. Cobwigger—He has a habit of talking in his sleep.—Judge.

Her Version.

"Yes," said Mrs. Slipton, "it's true. Aunt Ann insisted that her remains should be cremated, and we're going to have it done, if we can find a crematory."—Chicago Tribune.

Old papers—a good sized bundle for 5 cents at this office.

AUCTION SALES.

J. A. GREENFIELD,
AUCTIONEER,
King Ferry, N. Y.

King Ferry.
MARCH 19—Born, Friday, March 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Rafferty, a daughter.

Frank Holland was in Auburn on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jennie Miles and daughters of Walloway, Wash., arrived here the first of last week. The former left on Monday for Boston, Mass.

Miss Augusta Counsell entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Brass and Miss Helen Bradley were in Auburn the first of the week attending the annual meeting of the Presbyterial Missionary society.

Seed Oats for Sale.

150 to 200 bu. of extra nice white oats, weighing 34 lbs. to the bushel, at 65c a bushel. K. ELLISON, w2 King Ferry.

Auction Sales.

Two farms will be sold at auction at the premises, Monday, March 24, at 2 o'clock: 250 40-100 acres known as the Morgan Olney farm, located 1 mile north of Venice Center, well watered, with good dwelling and barns, good productive land. The John Mullally place of 17 acres in the town of Scipio near Wood's Mill. Terms of sale—10 per cent day of sale, 20 per cent when conveyance is made, balance bond and mortgage. Possession April 1st. Survey map of farms can be seen and further particulars had of Fred M. Smith, auctioneer, 70 South St., Auburn, N. Y.

J. A. Greenfield will sell at his residence in King Ferry village on Thursday, March 27, commencing at 12 o'clock, 1 horse, 2 top buggies, lumber wagon, harnesses, light bobs, cutter, some farm tools, 15 hens, quantity hay and straw, corn, oats and buckwheat, quantity household goods, etc.

John Snyder will sell at Snyder's hall, Scipio, Friday, March 28, at 10 o'clock, a large variety of merchandise being remnants, etc., of the stock recently sold to Messrs Baldwin & Culver. He will also sell 1 new milch cow, 7 horses, quantity of corn and barley, farming tools, wagons, harnesses, etc. Ladies invited.

Wanted.

Reliable man for manager of a branch office we wish to open in this vicinity. Here is a good opening for the right man. Kindly give good reference when writing. The A. T. Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. Illustrated catalogue 4 cts. stamps.

Club Rates.

The following club rates will prevail for the season of 1901-02. One year's subscription to THE GENOA TRIBUNE is included with each. If more than one paper is desired with THE TRIBUNE, subtract one dollar from the price as quoted:

| | |
|------------------------------------|------|
| New York Tri Weekly Tribune | 1.00 |
| New York Tri Weekly World | 1.00 |
| Rochester Democrat and Chronicle | 1.00 |
| Auburn Semi-Weekly Journal | 2.00 |
| Syracuse Semi-Weekly Post-Standard | 2.00 |
| Country Gentleman | 3.10 |
| Cosmopolitan Magazine | 1.90 |
| Munsey's Magazine | 1.90 |
| New York Tribune-Farmer | 1.50 |

Any newspaper or magazine printed will be ordered for TRIBUNE subscribers at the regular prices or less. The rate for the Tribune-Farmer will advance after Dec. 1 to \$1.55. These rates are for cash with order and good only to readers of THE GENOA TRIBUNE who pay in advance.

Auction Bills printed while you wait.

Announcement.

In another column of today's issue appears the advertisement of the wonder book of American publications—of the acme of the compiler's and printer's art where mechanical excellence, literary perfection and the zenith of accuracy of detail are combined in a volume of over 600 pages that sells at the popular price of 25 cents.

We refer to the 1902 New York World Almanac and Encyclopaedia, better known as "The Standard American Annual."

And so it is. It is more to Americans than is "Whittaker's" to the British.

By special arrangement with the publishers of The World Almanac we offer it in connection with one year's subscription to this paper at \$1.25.

The new features enumerated in the advertisement published today are alone worth the price of the book. Besides the features announced there are more than 1,000 other topics discussed and more than 10,000 facts touched upon.

Read the announcement and send in your subscription.



Scientific American.
MUNN & Co. New York

Furniture and Carpets

"GOSH ALL HEMLOCKS"

But we just wish we could make out-of-town neighbors comprehend our willingness to sell them Household Goods for part cash and down and balance on easy payments.

WE DON'T care a god-darn who you are or what you have. YOU DON'T pay two prices. If a Chamber Suit is marked \$12.25, you cannot buy it for \$12.00, if you try "till the cows come home"; and no one will ever be charged more than \$12.25.

WE PREPAY FREIGHT, gladly exchange anything or you can return goods and cash will be refunded; never mind what the reason may be.

BEING connected with a Boston and Minneapolis House, we just about know Housefurnishings.

YOUNG MAN, marry that sweet girl and buy a nest to put her in. YOU OLD FOLKS! why under the sun and the light light of the luminous moon do you live on and on and on! surrounded by those seedy fitments.

EMPIRE STATE, Housefurnishing Co., Ithaca.

Julius M. Clapp, Prop'r. Successor to the Bool Co.
EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME. Same old stand, just below Hotel.
Wall Paper and Drapery

Society Notes.

The Five Corners and West Genoa W. C. T. U. will hold their white ribbon dinner at the home of Mrs. Nettie Smith on Friday, March 28.

An Easter social will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Davis on Friday evening, March 28. A general invitation is extended.

Preaching services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. It being temperance Sunday the regular order of exercises in the Sunday school will be given up to a program of appropriate recitations and songs, and remarks by Mr. Van Marter and others. It is especially desired that a large number of boys and girls should be present and an invitation is extended to all to attend.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a social at the home of Mrs. Raymond, Tuesday evening, March 25. Supper 10 cents. Ice cream and cake will be served extra.

Regular services will be held each Sabbath at the Baptist church at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Bible school called at 12 o'clock m. Bible study and prayer service Wednesday evening. Cordial welcome extended to all. Our Easter exercises both morning and evening. Special music and program March 30th. Annual business meeting of the church will be held Saturday, March 29th. All members of church and congregation requested to be present. Covenant service Saturday, March 29th, at 2 o'clock.

A Smiling Face

is not the only thing which makes a beautiful woman. An attractive hat is one of the accessories to beauty. You can get the hat that is most becoming to you, and we'll save you enough so you can afford to have other nice things to go with it.

Just a Fair Exchange.

When you give up your money for a pair of our

\$3.00 SHOES,

it's the fairest sort of an exchange for you. You get very liberal measure of style, fit and durability;—we are pretty sure to gain a steady customer.

Mrs. G. W. Davis, Genoa.

If you are particular about your job printing, try THE TRIBUNE print.

How to Cure the Grip.

Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed and a quick recovery is sure to follow. That remedy counteracts any tendency of the grip to result in pneumonia, which is really the only serious danger. Among the tens of thousands who have used it for the grip, not one case has ever been reported that did not recover. For sale by J. S. Banker.

Grass Seed For Sowing

No matter how good your land may be, no matter how expert a farmer you may be, no matter how much sun and rain may unite to produce a good crop—if the seeds you plant are of inferior quality you're doomed to disappointment. It would be poor policy for me to recommend my Alfalfa and Timothy, or my Alsike, mammoth or medium Clover if they were not chock full of growing qualities. But they are. Then there are garden seeds—I put them up myself then I'm sure of them.

Call when in Town.

W. L. NOYES, AUBURN.
4 East Genesee st. Near Lewis Mill.

THE 1902 Cable Piano

Is a winner. We have just secured the agency. See the Cable before buying any other.

BUTLER BROS.,
106 Genesee St.

White Oats

for seed, at our warehouse, 60 cents a bushel for cash. Time given if desired at an advanced price.

J. G. Atwater & Son, King Ferry Station.

