

Genoa Tribune.

A PRETTY GOOD HAND.
The merchant who advertises in the paper holds four aces in the business game. It gives his announcement circulation, prestige, character and the confidence of the public.

ESCAPE THE DULL DAYS.
Rainy days and snowy days bring many long idle hours to the merchant unless he is one of the growing class that has found that newspaper advertising banishes dull days.

Published Weekly and Circulated Throughout the Towns of Genoa, Venice, Ledyard, Scipio and Lansing, and Devoted to the Best Interests of the People of These Vicinities.

VOL. XV. No. 47.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1906.

C. A. AMES.

From the Metropolis.

Important Happenings at the County Seat briefly chronicled—Personal Notes

AUBURN, APRIL 11—The plan of the Geneva people to feast the editors of the surrounding counties on the occasion of their centennial celebration has much to commend it, especially to the editors. The members of the newspaper fraternity are all blessed with good appetites and a banquet of this character once in a hundred years should not occasion any apprehension of dyspepsia or other ill results. May the celebration be the success which its projectors anticipate. This great event will take place Monday night, May 14.

A high official of the Lehigh says that the company has its plans all made to meet the competition of proposed electric roads paralleling its lines, as from Ithaca to Auburn and Ithaca to Cortland, and at the first tangible evidence shown that these roads are actually to be built they will proceed at once to install an electric service on their line. This will not be a trolley service, but something new, which it is claimed has been proven practical and is likely to be the service of the future on country lines. It is a car called the Strang Gas Electric, operated partly by gasoline, generating and storing electricity for supplementary use on heavy grades.

The plant of the Geneva Daily Times was destroyed by fire Saturday night. The fire was discovered about 10 o'clock and a general alarm given, which was quickly responded to by the entire fire department, but the flames had gained such headway that the fire could not be stopped until the whole interior of the building was damaged and the machinery, to an extent, was rendered unfit for service. The loss is estimated at about \$15,000, which is covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown. The Times was issued as usual, a lot of hand work and the assistance of other publishers making this possible.

The trial of Herman Bartels Sr., the Syracuse brewer, on an indictment charging attempted arson, was commenced before County Judge bearing at an adjourned term of County court Monday morning. The indictment, in two counts, charges the crime. The first count is the preparation of the old Fanning brewery in Garden street for burning with gasoline and inflammable fluids by Bartels, his agents and employes, Martin L. Whistig, John Dippold and others unknown to the grand jury. The second count is the attempt to burn the big buildings on September 13, 1904. The trial will last over two weeks from all indications and will be a bitterly fought legal battle as the rigid examination of jurors by the attorneys on both sides evidences. District Attorney Robert J. Barritt, with County Attorney Frank H. Coburn as counsel, has charge of the prosecution and Hall Greenfield

of this city, with Frank E. Cady of Auburn and Lawrence T. Jones, former district attorney of Onondaga county, are looking after the defense of Bartels. Jurors as follows: Fred Young, farmer, Venice; Fred Starkweather, merchant, Ledyard; O. A. Sprague, barber, Auburn; John Kurtz, merchant, Auburn; Augustus Ward, farmer, Sterling; Irving Smith, farmer, Sterling; David Edminister, farmer, Cato; George Foster, farmer, Victory; Irving Brown, farm laborer, Genoa; Dempsey Vreeland, laborer, Montezuma; James C. Serwin, farmer, Sterling; Erwin Carr, farmer, Conquest.

The art supplement of Sunday's Rochester Herald contains an excellent photograph of Hon. Soren E. Payne of this city, floor leader in the House of Representatives.

Mrs. Annie Clark got a verdict for \$5,000 against the Central in Supreme court at Syracuse Friday. Her husband, George O. Clark, a brakeman, was killed at Seneca Falls on September 18 last. Clark was riding on a freight car, which stopped suddenly and pitched him from the car and under the wheels of the train. Both his legs were so badly mangled that amputation was necessary and he died two days later in the hospital here.

Mrs. John Nelson alias C. H. Hammond alias C. G. Martin who was sentenced by Judge George W. Ray at the term of United States court, in Syracuse Friday was received at the prison Saturday afternoon. Her sentence is two years for raising a money order in the Salt city nearly two years ago. John W. Eighmy was also received from the same place Saturday afternoon. His sentence is three years for false affidavits in pension cases.

Says the Syracuse Herald: "The sum of \$2,000 was awarded Edward Haney of Auburn by a jury in Supreme court Saturday morning for the death of his 18-year-old son, Floyd E. Haney. The accident in which young Haney met his death occurred in this city on October 11 of last year. The boy was employed in Benedict's meat market, at the corner of Grape and East Castle streets. He attempted to turn on the electric light switch when entering the cooler and received an electric shock which killed him instantly. The father of the boy brought an action against the Syracuse Lighting Company and a verdict as stated above was rendered. It was the first case tried in Onondaga county before Justice Irving R. Devendorf. Frank C. Sargent appeared for the plainiff and White, Bond & Schoeneck for the defendant."

Says the Union Springs Advertiser: "The largest lamprey, eel ever seen in this vicinity was taken from a net in Cayuga lake, Monday morning. The lamprey was fastened to the side of a large pickerel. It was about two feet long and is regarded as quite a curiosity. The lamprey eel usually inhabits running streams, where it will fasten itself by its fearful sucker-like mouth to a stone on the bottom, and waving in the current like a long ribbon, lie in wait for its prey. It moves with almost incredible velocity and can easily overhurl any fish that comes within its range of vision. Once fastened to the side of another fish, the lamprey mercilessly sucks its life blood. Its mouth is circular in form with a flexible rubber like lip, the center armed with clusters of fine needles like drills which penetrate the protecting scales of its prey. The lamprey breathes through seven small holes on each side of the neck, its breathing organs being distinct from its mouth."

Michael Mattis of Barber street who was arrested Sunday night for kidnapping Under Sheriff Walker,

was arraigned in police court Monday and was allowed to plead guilty to assault in the third degree. He was fined \$50. Mr. Walker attempted to enforce a body execution against Mattis, when Mattis' wife and another couple turned in and locked the sheriff in a small room from which he was soon rescued by the police.

The members of the Cayuga County Fish and Game Club are very wroth because their amendment to the Cayuga lake fish bill has been allowed to slumber in the State Assembly. Senator Wilcox, who got the bill through the Senate, says that Assemblyman Maier of Seneca county has been instrumental in side-tracking the measure in the Assembly.

Probate was made Monday morning of the will of Mary A. Fuller of Locke and letters testamentary were issued to Dr. F. D. Putnam of this city. Decedent left real estate valued at \$7,000 and personal property of the value of \$1,500. There are numerous bequests of personal property but the residue estate is equally divided between two children. The will of Dr. William W. Thomas of Moravia was probated and letters testamentary were issued to Charles A. Dayton. Decedent left personal property valued at \$2,000, and it is divided among a half dozen heirs at law.

Lansingville.

APRIL 9—Miss Aurilla Catter was the guest of Mrs. F. D. Voorhees last week.

School has opened in Lansingville after a four weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Fred Thompson and sons of Ithaca have been the guests of her daughter, Mrs. Orrin Drake.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Clayton Bower Thursday, April 19, forenoon and afternoon.

B. A. Nichols will give the impersonation of "Sevenoaks" at the church Tuesday, April 17.

Marion and Berenice Minturn of Auburn are visiting their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith.

Bert Baker of Marinette, Wis., has arrived to see his mother, Mrs. Chas. Baker, who is seriously ill.

Mary Dates has returned from Sayre where she has been visiting.

APRIL 11—Mr. and Mrs. George Edgcomb drove from Ithaca Sunday to call on the former's brother-in-law, Frank Whipple, who is very ill of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Will Baker has returned from Aurora, where she had been spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Fox.

Mrs. Whipple and sons Jesse of Varna and George and Bert of Etna visited at the home of Frank Whipple one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whipple feel very grateful to friends and neighbors for getting them a large amount of wood in shape to use.

Forks of the Creek.

APRIL 9—Jay Boyer went to Auburn on Monday to serve as jurymen at county court.

Harvey Obed has moved into the Swayze house and will work the farm this season.

Charles Strong will help Wm. Teeter on the farm; Edson Jacobs will help John Brown and William Stowell will assist A. T. Parsons.

The backward spring is discouraging to farmers; but quite a number of years ago farmers could not plow until after the middle of April.

Miss Teeter will not begin the spring term in the Jacobs district until after Easter.

Millinery Announcement.

When in Auburn, do not fail to inspect the Spring and Summer millinery stock at "Grant's".

Mrs. M. E. GRANT, No. 2 Exchange St., Auburn.

New Goods for the New Year. I have just added to my stock a new line of Pianos, consisting of the Milton, Needham and Bailey Pianos. Also can furnish most any make you prefer at prices lower than usually charged by dealers. Come and let me show you the different styles and get my prices and terms. Please drop me a postal and I will send my representative. GEO. B. CHASE, The Jeweler, Main St., N. Y. Opposite postoffice.

King Ferry.

APRIL 9—Earl Goodyear left Saturday for Ithaca where he has accepted a position in the shoe store of D. S. Barnes.

Road Commissioner King will occupy the Opatyke village property this season.

Mrs. Thirza Clark of Auburn is spending some time with Miss Rebecca Meade.

There is very little frost in the ground. Wheat and seeding are looking good. It is said that the roads about here were never in a worse condition.

Howland Grennell is in very poor health.

Miss Celia Grennell returned to New York last week.

Charles Brightman and wife have moved to John Dallahan's house in Ledyard.

Newell Fenner and family now occupy the C. G. Chase tenant house.

C. W. Dennis who has been spending the winter here left last week for an extended trip through the West and South.

Frank Williams will spend the season with Harvey Smith.

J. D. Atwater will build a new barn on his place at the lake.

Fred Weyant is in Ithaca having his eyes treated.

Misses Rosa and Lizzie Riley of Auburn have been home for a short visit.

Rev. Robert Ivey returned from Canada last week.

APRIL 11—Miss Adena Goodyear who has been at home for a few days has returned to Ithaca.

Mrs. G. W. Shaw was in Ithaca Wednesday and Thursday.

Jay Shaw, the local representative of the National Protective Legion, recently presented Isaac Pine of Ellsworth a check for \$45 in payment for three weeks' disability.

Rev. Robert Ivey and Mr. Fossenden went to Dryden Monday afternoon to attend the meeting of Presbytery.

Charles Cook is moving on the Doyle farm.

Miss Frances E. Lyon will open a singing school at the session house in King Ferry on Tuesday evening, April 17. Terms \$1.00 per ten lessons, cash in advance. Books 50 cents. All are cordially invited to join.

Dr. Dommert, dentist, will be at King Ferry on Friday, April 20.

Millinery at Ledyard.

Mrs. J. VanMarter will open millinery parlors at the residence of J. D. Brightman, Ledyard, about April 20th. A cordial invitation to the ladies of that vicinity is extended.

Sherwood.

APRIL 11—The worst kind of weather has been prevailing for several days, but in spite of weather and roads the hall was comfortably filled Saturday evening and again last night to see "The Gypsy Queen."

The public were so well pleased with the presentation of the drama that they clamored for another presentation. It will be played again Saturday evening, the 14th.

Chas. Koon is repairing his house quite extensively.

Miss Dell Fowler is now assisting Mrs. Georgia in the hotel.

Claude Ward and wife of Scipioville were visitors at his mother's on Sunday. Lora Armistead of Poplar Bidge was also a guest at the same place several days.

Miss Alice Chase was a guest at Henry Koon's over Sunday.

Mrs. Cornwell of Cortland is still with her sister, Eunice Battey, who is getting settled in her new place of residence.

Mabel Aldrich of Poplar Bidge was an over Sunday guest at Arthur Painter's.

Charlotte Hussey started yesterday for her former home across the lake.

Poplar Bidge.

APRIL 10—Mr. Allen Clinton Starrow of Auburn and Elizabeth Adell Bastedo of Genoa were married at the Friends parsonage in this place April 8, 1906.

Spring Millinery.

Imported models; original patterns; hats ready-to-wear; correct styles; moderate prices. MRS. K. E. QUINNLAN, 47 Genesee St., Auburn.

Scipioville.

APRIL 10—Rev. W. B. Jorris is in attendance at Presbytery which convenes at Dryden this week.

Allington Watkins, wife and daughter of Dispatch are visiting friends in town.

School has opened again for the spring term.

There will be a special Easter service at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

At the Presbyterian church, the Junior Christian Endeavor will hold a special service Sunday evening. In the morning, the pastor will hold a special Easter service.

Mrs. W. F. Buckhout has been quite ill the past week.

Miss Josie Young has been a guest at Dr. Swayze's.

The monthly missionary meeting of the Presbyterian church will be held at Miss Mary E. Hoxie's on Friday afternoon, April 20.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John LaDuse a daughter.

Walter B. Tyler, only son of Vandoren and Addie Bancroft Tyler, died at his home in Norristown, Pa., of typhoid fever, March 31, aged 10 years. Funeral services were held at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Gaylord Anthony, in this place last Thursday afternoon, Rev. W. B. Jorris officiating. Interment in Evergreen.

What good does it do you to eat if your stomach fails to digest the food? None. It does you harm—causes belching, sour stomach, flatulence, etc. When the stomach fails, a little Kodol Dyspepsia Cure after each meal will digest what you eat and makes the stomach sweet.

Ladies Attention!

When next you visit Auburn, let us show you our famous "Hoyt's Cushion Shoe." Price \$3.50. A positive relief from corns and bunions.

127 Metcalf Building, Auburn, N. Y. 43w7 Take Elevator.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Newest Wall Papers

are now here. Never before have we shown so many artistic novelties, both in design and coloring, that you will not find elsewhere. It is a pleasure to show them to you.

F. T. WEYANT, King Ferry, The Wall Paper Shop.

Send your friends THE TRIBUNE.

Going! Going!

That's the way with Pioneer Cough Drops, they are going out to the trade at a lively gait.

And Why?

Just because they "touch the spot" and stop that tickle, tickle in your throat and cure your cold and hoarseness.

That's Why.

Ask any dealer or write to me. FRED L. NORTON, Mfr., Binghamton, N. Y.

The Busy Store

Something new all the time is one of the features of this store. Just now we have the newest to be had in Spring and Summer Goods. Our stock of kid gloves for Easter is complete. Your every need can be supplied. Gloves sold at other stores for \$1.00 are priced by us at 75c, long gloves, the popular shades, and at the right price. Ladies' Home Journal patterns, the exclusive designs, illustrated in the Journal, are to be had at our store. We prepay postage on patterns.

O'Brien & Signor,

3 State Street, Auburn, N. Y.

The Knox-Romig Furniture Company,

48-50 GENESEE ST., AUBURN, N. Y.

Complete Housefurnishers. Furniture, Carpets, Rugs and Draperies, Wall Paper, Pianos, Crockery, Tinware, Acorn Stoves and Ranges. All goods delivered.

The Knox-Romig Furniture Company.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

The most fool well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are accumulated, causing headache, dizziness, nervousness, and their prevention the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are their pills. Ask for it, all vegetable. The Sarsaparilla is a pill of the best.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR, CURE FOR ITCHING, CHERRY PECTORAL.



Ethics of Spending.
 "The popular notion that the wasteful extravagance of the rich is a good thing for the community because it puts money into circulation, and that the spendthrift thus becomes a public benefactor is combated by Rev. Washington Gladden, who says, in a paper on "The Ethics of Luxurious Expenditure," that spending money is setting people at work, and that the spender always chooses what kind of work the people who receive his money shall be employed about. If that work is useful the community is benefited, but if injurious, the more money he puts in circulation the greater the damage to the community. He who spends money becomes a consumer of commodities and of services, and the reckless spendthrift is, to a great extent, a consumer of services. If the services for which his money calls are those in the rendering of which men and women are ennobled he is a public benefactor, but if they are those by which men and women are corrupted and degraded he is a malefactor. The money that goes into circulation through the debauching of men and women had better be kept out of circulation. * * * It is not the most common thing for a man to go suddenly down from millionaireism to beggary without inflicting some serious moral injury on other people in the process. If he has spent a million dollars on reckless and sensual indulgences, he has done a vast amount of harm to the boon companions he has gathered about him, and to the multitude he has employed with his money, to minister to his appetites and follies. One million of dollars put where it will do the most harm, can do a vast amount of mischief in any community."

American Thrift.
 We hear so much nowadays of popular extravagance and the corresponding decline of the good old habit of thrift, that evidence of our people giving thought against the rainy day is refreshing when it is encountered. And it is encountered much more frequently than most persons suppose. Take the recent report of the savings banks of the state of New York, for illustration, of popular prudence, and we find that these institutions at the close of business of the year 1905 had 3,569,799 accounts; and that their resources were \$1,405,800,904. This item showed an increase of \$193,000,000 in the year. There was one savings bank account to every three inhabitants of the state. The aggregate of deposits made during the year was \$391,750,58, an enormous sum testifying to the strength of the savings bank habit. Such figures are interesting and instructive at all times, but particularly so at present, when we are currently said to be living in an "era of high prices." They show that these prices are not inconsistent with savings by working people, who constitute the bulk of the depositors. As they are industrious workers and must be to accumulate spare cash, it seems evident that they cannot have denied themselves anything essential to their physical well-being. They must have economized in other directions, for every branch of trade has been busy supplying a widespread demand. The conclusion is that the mass of steady, sober, industrious workers save on a plan which carefully apportions expenditures to needs, and always keeps in view a margin of reserve for the savings bank.

Having tried palmistry, crystal gazing, Christian Science, bridge and party politics, London society is about to study Plato. A dozen or so leading women of the aristocracy, including the duchess of Sutherland and the duchess of Marlborough, have formed a committee to organize the philosophic movement and Dr. Emil Reich, the well-known historian, is to give a series of addresses at Claridge's hotel, to be followed by discussion in which the peeresses will take part. It is expected that this will be merely the prelude to the formation of philosophic circles in other grades of society and that the study of Plato will before long become an established feature of London.

When a nation reaches a certain stage in economic progress, if it is made of the right stuff, it begins to take thought for other things than money. The movement for civic beauty in the United States is an indication that this degree of national evolution has been attained in the United States.

Hancock, Tex., has a postmaster who is something of a political composite or nondescript. He was appointed by a Republican administration, is a county commissioner elected as a Democrat, a justice of the peace elected as an independent, and a school trustee for the precinct.

In view of the contemplated "speed war" between certain eastern railways it might be as well to remind them that, while the average traveler likes to reach the point he has started for as soon as possible, he also likes to reach it as an unbroken package.

We can't pronounce the Russian definition for war, but it's synonymous with Sherman's definition.

Politics in Medicine.
 The examining boards of the country are assuming despotic power. For the most part they are made up of political appointees with pulls, declares the Medical Century. They will not be bettered by the next change in administration, but a new crowd with new pulls will take their places on the boards. They are a wonderful set of men. They can, in two or three hours' examination of a candidate, determine better his fitness to practice medicine than a college faculty (chartered by the same state legislature that created the board) can, under whose teaching the candidate has been for four years. They can do all this, aye, and more. They can prevent an educated and ethical practitioner of 20 years' practice from entering their state, because he is not familiar with cells which should be written with an "s," while a student who falls at one college and goes to an easier one, and is let through an easier faculty, gets in without trouble. They can make reciprocating laws with different states which do not reciprocate. They can frame entrance requirements for our colleges to order. They can recognize and pass upon the standing of our literary institutions at pleasure, and there is probably not a mother's son on any of the boards in any of our states that could get license to practice in all of our United States, even if they had the \$755 of the examining board fees. This is what they call protecting the people. Odd-looks! and forsooth!

Editorial Amenities.
 For fraternal fairness and considerate courtesy between journalistic contemporaries the appended instance, taken from a Colorado paper, wins the wreath: "The feeble, journalistic tyro, the soft, impressionable gudgeon who recently acquired some slight interest or equity in the News last week rushed to the defense of the versatile hot-air dispenser who formerly manipulated the archimedean lever of that delectable sheet in a way that for unsalted and sophisticated officiousness was quite out of the ordinary. It is possible that this budding journalistic exotic that was recently transplanted from the wind-swept plains of Kansas to Missouri will flourish here under the fructifying influence of his present environment, but if he continues to poke his nose with such restless activity and freshness into controversies in which he has no personal interest it will perhaps be well to warn him that climatic conditions are such here that his proboscis in all of its amplitude will soon be covered by an elegant crop of well-developed warts."

Yankees Ahead.
 The old world continues to show that it appreciates good things whenever it can find them. An American consular report from Chemnitz, Germany, is to the effect that German manufacturers are supplying themselves with American shoemaking machinery, importing American foremen and preparing to imitate on a large scale the shoes produced in the United States. This is a pointed recognition of the superiority of the American article, and is also notice to our manufacturers that they will have to fight to keep their foothold in markets which they have won through enterprise and by means of the excellence of their goods. But by the time the European manufacturers have learned to copy American shoes our own alert people will have advanced so far as to make present methods obsolete. In order to compete successfully with the Yankees it is necessary not only to keep up with the procession but a little ahead of it.

At the Grant family dinner recently Maj. Gen. Frederick D. Grant told this story on himself: "I was booked to speak at a large dinner in town and the toastmaster felt it incumbent upon him to make my path as smooth as possible. He therefore spoke of my father and said that I strongly resembled him. This had the desired effect on the people present and they gave me their best attention. Although I spoke as well as I could I felt that every one was disappointed in me, and I sat down with relief that it was over. The toastmaster rose and smiled at me. Then he said to the guests: 'Didn't I tell you he was just like his father. He can't speak worth a cent.'"

Instead of carrying a handbag or purse where petty thieves can see and snatch it, the Dressmakers' Protective association advises women to have a pocket in their petticoats, and to carry their money and valuables in it.

For some reason known to themselves officials of the California National Guard are going to find how long it would take the troops in the interior of the state to mobilize and assemble on San Francisco's water front.

An Iowa farmer claims to have discovered a method by which he can produce ice at a cost of 30 cents per ton. If he makes good he stands a chance of causing the ice trust to look like the same sum.

One of the inexplicable signs of the times is for men to quarrel with their rich wives.



The New Home at the "Four Corners" of the

4 per cent On Deposits

Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Co.

The Oldest and Largest Trust Company in the State Outside of Greater New York

The new home of the Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Co., South West corner of Main and Exchange Streets, adds another building to the growing list of those which house practically upon the entrance floor, a single institution in a structure of monumental character and of artistic importance. It would be difficult, perhaps to overestimate the value to Rochester of such a building.

It raises the whole standard of building and of design, and forms a central point of interest to every one that sees it.

In an announcement of this kind it would be impossible to adequately describe the many modern conveniences in this banking institution, and we therefore invite your attention to a more complete description in detail, in an article entitled "Notes on the Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Co.," published in another part of this paper.

The Officers and Directors of the Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Co., beg to announce the removal of the company to its new building, corner Main Street West and Exchange Street, where they will receive with pleasure the patrons of the company and their friends.

OFFICERS

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4 per cent On Deposits

Capital \$200,000.00
 Surplus \$1,000,000.00
 Resources \$21,000,000.00

Is the Moon Inhabited?

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure Headache, Biliousness, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, Kidney Complaints, General Debility and Female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general Tonic and Appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, or A. E. Clark, King Ferry, Druggists. Price only 50c.

If you ever bought a box of Witch Hazel Salve that failed to give satisfaction the chances are it did not have the name "E. C. DeWitt & Co." printed on the wrapper and pressed in the box. The original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve never fails to give satisfaction for burns, sores, boils, tetter, cracked hands, etc. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles it affords almost immediate relief. It stops the pain. Sold by J. S. Banker.

WANTED—by a Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant, position permanent. No investments or experience required. Spare time valuable. Write at once for particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope. Superintendent, 132 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Clubbing Rates, 1905-6.

Here are a few of the many bargains in subscription rates which can be had through this office. Each rate quoted includes one year's subscription to THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

- Syracuse Daily Post-Standard...\$4.00
- Thrice-a-Week World..... 1.85
- Tri-Weekly N. Y. Tribune..... 3.00
- N. Y. Tribune Farmer..... 1.55
- Democrat and Chronicle..... 1.95
- Review of Reviews, Cosmopolitan and Woman's Home Companion 3.25
- Same as above with Country Calendar added..... 4.50

An unlimited number of bargains can be secured here. Rates on any single publication or combination, either with or without THE GENOA TRIBUNE, can be had upon application to this office.

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 75 cents. Order by mail or call on THE TRIBUNE office.

Foster, Ross & Company

THE BIG STORE

The Spirit of Easter Pervades Every Department.

What a help this great store will be to those who do honor to the occasion by appearing in new Spring attire. Everything that the season demands is here, and just as fashion and good taste dictate.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| NEW SUITS FOR EASTER | NEW GLOVES FOR EASTER |
| NEW COATS FOR EASTER | NEW HOSIERY FOR EASTER |
| NEW WAISTS FOR EASTER | NEW RIBBONS FOR EASTER |
| NEW SKIRTS FOR EASTER | HANDKERCHIEFS FOR EASTER |
| NEW NECKWEAR FOR EASTER | NEW PERFUMES FOR EASTER |
| MEN'S NEW SHIRTS FOR EASTER | NEW NOTE PAPER FOR EASTER |
| MEN'S NECKWEAR FOR EASTER | NEW JEWELRY FOR EASTER |

&c &c &c &c

Foster, Ross & Co.

THE BIG STORE.

COME SHOP WITH US.

Low Rates to California

VIA.

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POOR CROESUS.

If I were rich as Croesus— But—sat on riches, dear! For I have you and love to-day, And just to-day is here! If I were rich as Croesus— I pause again and laugh— The half the joy of you and love— Wealth could not buy the half!

If I were rich as Croesus— I wonder if the fame Of autumn leaves would be as red, If skies would look the same. If I were rich as Croesus— Dear heart, I turn to you, Would you hold me much dearer then, Love me more than you do?

If I were rich as Croesus— Dear heart, there's naught I lack, And if I lost what now I have, No wealth could bring it back! If I were rich as Croesus, And I were left alone, Could golden dross bring back thy heart To beat against my own?

Nay, I am rich as Croesus, Far richer, too, I ween, For there are hearts so close to mine That naught may come between; Aye, I am rich as Croesus— I've held your hands in mine! He never clasped you in his arms, 'Nor saw your dear eyes shine. J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

When the Hens of Germany Went on Strike.

BY ETHEL ARMES.

THE hens of Germany went on a strike once, and the settlement of their troubles was assigned to Baron Gustave Hermann von dem Mueller, agricultural attache to the German embassy of Washington, District of Columbia. The steward of the Kaiser's estates, one Freiherr Otto Adolphus von Puckler-Lundorf, was en route to assist the baron, and together the gentlemen were to inspect "our most illustrious chicken farms" and purchase some American hens minus perverted notions. Thus Baron Gustave took up the chicken question with his customary and commendable fervor, and it was not many days before it became the official joke, and the baron's private correspondence with Mr. White-law Reid on porches and nests was parodied in nearly every dining room of the diplomatic corps. Whenever the baron appeared at any social functions whatever, the conversation gravely and delicately turned to incubators, brooders, feeding troughs and hen houses.

When at length the Kaiser's steward reached New York, his mission had become famous, and Baron Gustave had, so it is said, a large number of thoroughbred American hens in gorgeously trimmed coops awaiting the Freiherr. The noble gentlemen then toured the farms and hatcheries of Long Island and central New York, collecting samples as they went, so that by the time they reached Washington city they might easily have started in on Louisiana avenue on the wholesale basis.

I was assigned to the story and went up to the embassy the morning after the gentlemen arrived. Johan, of course, always comes to the door. Every newspaper man in Washington knows Johan—to his sorrow. I asked that intelligent Prussian if the Freiherr Otto Adolphus von Puckler-Lundorf was in, and he blinked his eyes and scratched his ear, and said, as usual, "Vot vos dot?"

I spelled the name and he shook his head. "Is the baron von dem Mueller in?" I then asked. "Nein," returned Johan. "Why, he hasn't left the city again!" I exclaimed. "Nein, er schus goom pack."

"Well, Johan, where is he?" "Er vas py der looding."

"Do you know where that is, Johan?" "Nein."

"Is the ambassador himself here, Johan?" "Nein, er vas in der ould gountree for dis von mont more."

"Well, Johan, is the first secretary in?" "Der gount Karl Josef Wilhelm von Steinwartz-Linstow? John inquired placidly, "you like mit him to see?"

"I do," said I, and Johan shuffled off. Never yet in the 18 years that Johan has been doorkeeper of the German embassy has he lifted his heels from the floor. He returned, in his own time, and led me to one of the basement offices with white painted brick walls and barred windows overlooking the green square in the back yard. Behold! the Count Karl Josef Wilhelm von Steinwartz-Linstow. He was at least six feet five, blonde, of course, race of the Volungs! He bowed profoundly several times when I entered, and with English but faintly accented inquired:

"What, fraulein, may I haf the pleasure of doing for you?" "Tell me, if you please sir, where I may find the Freiherr von Puckler-Lundorf?" I said, albeit hopelessly. "Alas!" the count's very heart appeared to break, "he has come, fraulein, and he has gone!" "Oh!" I cried. "Oh!" he murmured spontaneously, "the Freiherr will so sorry be! It was to Maryland that he was obliged to go early this morning—on business. But is there no one else who can for you serve, fraulein?"

"Perhaps Baron von dem Mueller can help me." "Perhaps he can!" the count saw daylight again, "it will so vast a pleasure be for him."

The count retired into the telephone box. Presently he emerged. "Alas," he murmured again, "the baron is in conference with the secretary of agriculture until 12 o'clock. The hour is not harmonious with him, fraulein."

"Where will he be this afternoon?" "I will to Herr Walters telephone immediately, fraulein, and learn." Again the count telephoned. "He will be in his lodgings on Connecticut avenue, near L street, at three o'clock, fraulein. To make this certain, Herr Walters will telephone him to be there and I myself will telephone to the agricultural department, and then, fraulein, if you will be so kind, as to leaf your number, I shall there send word to you that the appointment may be definitely arranged, and I will tell Herr Walters to do the same. I am sorry, fraulein, that this does occasion for you one worry, but it is all that can be done just now, is it not, fraulein? Or is there more that I may do?"

I thanked him and said, "perhaps another time." As he held open the door for me, he bowed many more times and murmured low:

"I only hope, fraulein, that there may another time be!" As it was then 11 o'clock, I decided to walk to the agricultural department leisurely and corral Baron Gustave if possible before he got away to his lodgings. Alas! as my Siegfried said, he too had come, and he had gone! The secretary laughed and told me he was mighty sorry, but he could not help it—that at least five telephone messages from the embassy had come for the baron while he was in his office, and that Prussian gentleman, excitable at all times, had become quite unmanageable and had left 20 minutes before. The secretary was good enough to detail a clerk to locate the baron for me, while he joyfully rendered statistics on the point in question. He gave me the thrilling news that our egg crop exceeded in value the country's combined gold and silver output since 1850; that our American hens laid during the last fiscal year, 1,290,000,000 of eggs; that we have in the United States 87 standard varieties of chickens. He even presented me with pictures of all the various kinds of hens, the very ones he had given to the baron and the Freiherr the day before. It seemed that all these department figures had quite staggered the Prussians. The secretary said that Baron Gustave had told him with tears in his eyes, in the presence of the Freiherr, that the hens in Germany would not lay, and that every egg in the empire had to be imported from Hungary.

"The baron also stated," remarked the secretary dryly, "that he was charmed with the American hen, only he wanted the department to guarantee that she would keep up her model standard in Germany—which information I will ask you to use at your discretion."

By this time the clerk reported that the embassy said the baron was at the club, the club said he was at the lodgings and the lodgings said he was at the embassy.

I returned to the office and there I found enough messages to float a dozen barons. The first four actually stated that the Count Karl Josef Wilhelm von Steinwartz-Linstow was doing all in his power. The last one from Herr Walters was definite. It informed me that the baron was at lunch at the Metropolitan club, and would come to his lodging at three by the clock, according to the hour named, where he would be charmed. An hour later I was again called up, Herr Walters asking in a heart-rending tone if I could not possibly make the appointment at two instead of three by the clock, and I replied that I could. I took a car in time to make the lodging at the hour named, when, as luck would have it, the fuse burned out and I had to get out and walk, so it was slightly after two when I reached the lodgings.

This was a two-story, pressed brick building, painted pale yellow with ginger-bread trimmings, opposite the convent on Connecticut avenue. The first floor was devoted to Turkish baths. On the second flourished the baron and his suite. I went up a long flight of dark stairs and reached a gloomy hall with crimson hangings and a few old guns and shields for armorial effect. A small, stout gentleman in an embroidered smoking jacket opened the door. His hair was perfectly erect over his mushroom brow. It was Herr Walters.

"Ach! you vas der lady!" he cried, "und der baron on der ferry instant vent out!" He was vatink von hour, und den he vas oplegged to go!" I sank into the first chair that I found. "Oh, dear, I am so sorry!"

"Ach! I vas scho chorry! I vas scho chorry!" he also cried sympathetically, "gannot I do somethings, fraulein? I gan telephone to—"

"No," I exclaimed, "don't ever think of the telephone ever any more. Do you suppose the baron will come back?"

"I veer not dees afternoon, fraulein! You see he vas oplegged to go to meet der Countess Steinwartz-Linstow at der schation Paldimore and Bennisylvania, mit der gount whose wife she is. She vas onnegpected room at dree o'clock."

A Countess Steinwartz-Linstow! I recovered presently and asked Herr Walters about the chicken farms in Germany.

"Ach!" he cried, "Fraulein, I vas nicht von varmer!" "Alas! Neither am I." I sadly replied and took my departure. Strange to say, I had so soon boarded the elevated to return to the city room, than who should step on but Baron Gustave Hermann von dem Mueller and Count Karl Josef Wilhelm von Steinwartz-Linstow.

"Ah!" cried that Volungstete as the fraulein!

"The baron himself!" I exclaimed. "Utd last! Utd last!" cried the baron in such an overwhelming voice that every passenger on the car turned around and stared, "Utd last we von another vind!" Off went his tall hat and he bowed to the very platform. He was quite as tall as the count, but not nearly so beautiful a man, for his nose and his fat cheeks were very red, and then—well, he was Baron Gustave Hermann von dem Mueller. Heaven itself could not preserve me. He poured forth in an absolute torrent:

"Fraulein! I dees morning a messach vrom Gount Linstow haf viles I vas mit der segredaire off acriculture, dot I vos gome to mine looding add dere by der cluck to see von lady. Akain der same messach goom vrom Herr Walters—von young lady he say, und viles I am dinking vot gan dot be, der gount akain sendt vort dot I vos von matter off imbortance, und she vas young und scharming und Herr Walters he sendt ofeg der same vordita. I dinks I gannot mit der segredaire stay no more! I vas hoory to der cloob to loonch. On der vay I scthop vor von glass off pier, und when I goom to der cloob I dhere findt dree messach, vrom vrom der lady asking there vas I? I gannot eat off mine loonch, und den Gount Linstow sendt vort dot der gounst dit telegraph dot she vill come at dree by der cluck, instead off dis efening, und der abbotment mit der yoong lady must be schange to dwo. I schange it und der lady say dot vas goodt, so Herr Walters tell me. I go to mine looding before two und I nicht findt der lady. Herr Walters telephone. She dit gif no under. Vot am I to do? I valt. I valt von hour und she vas nicht gome! Herr Walters do all vas he gan: he telephone vonce more, but der fraulein gif no under. I walk oop und I walk down. Den I dink dot vas von schoke! There vas no lady! I poot on mine hat und schoin Gount Linstow. 'In all der time I mit Washington city am I nefer has so crate hoory und eggcitement undt distress! But now udt last behold der lady!"

By this time there was of course an enraptured audience on all sides. I tried to speak, but no words came. The silence was ghastly.

"What, fraulein, may I ask, what gan dees so imbortant matter be?" inquired the baron.

My voice returned and I stammered blindly: "What kinds of hens, sir, is Freiherr von Puckler-Lundorf going to take back to Germany with him?"

It was out! I dimly saw the total and utter collapse of my friend the count. I vaguely heard through the roar of laughter in the car the loud tones of the Baron Gustave Wilhelm von dem Mueller:

"Fraulein! Vot vas dot? Ach! Der Blymouth Ruck, und der Vyandotte under der Plack Spinach, und der Puff Go-sheen, und—" he paused to wipe the perspiration from his brow. "Just—those—hens!" I faltered.

"Vas ask you, fraulein, iff der vas hens alone? Der vill be hens und cocks, too!"—National Magazine.

BEAUTY BEHIND THE TREES.

Bitter Experience Brings with it Knowledge of the Law of Compensation.

In a spiritual sense only did the oak grove belong to the Belknaps. The title-deed was held by a city man who perhaps had never seen the place. Yet the Belknap farm was the nearest to the stately old trees, and Ethan and Martha were as fond and proud of them as if they owned them, relates Youth's Companion.

It was a bitter day for the old folks when the woodsmen came. Oak was "high," they said; the owner had suddenly realized that his trees were choice timber. The orders were to clear the lot—and they did it thoroughly. Scarcely a sapling was left.

The Belknaps could not avoid sight and sound of the profanation, but they would not speak of it. They would not have liked to admit how much the trees meant to them. They had been quiet people, leading a somewhat lonely life, and the only change was that they became a little more silent and sad.

But after the woodsmen went and the trees had been taken quite away the Belknaps grew conscious, little by little, that some new influence had come into the day. Now that the oaks were gone, Great Bay and Blue Hills appeared. There were stumps and unsightly underbrush where the oak grove had been; but beyond—ah, nature never spread a fairer scene at sunset!

The time came when the scars of the axe were healed and even the near foreground was no longer desolate and forbidding. By that time the old people had learned to look above and across it. Perhaps the trees had impressed them to sobriety, if not to somberness. The message of the waters and the distant hills was clear. It was strength and cheerfulness and peace.

The Belknaps never forgot the oak grove, but they ceased to lament it. By its aid they had tested the beautiful law of compensation. They had learned what lay hidden behind the trees.

Portuguese Politeness.

The Portuguese are extraordinarily polite, not to say ceremonious. In addressing their friends, whether viva voce or by letter, in writing to a Portuguese lady you must not put on the envelope an equivalent to "Mrs." or "Madame," as in England or in France; no, it must be (in Portuguese, of course) "Her Illustrious Excellency, Senhora Donna Maria Caterina So-and-So." "Senhor" and "Senhora" are never put alone on an envelope when writing to a gentleman or a gentlewoman; they are, indeed, when "toul come" addressed only to "Senhor" or "Senhora."



TEMPERANCE NOTES

A SAD SPECTACLE.

Sorrow-Stricken Mother Forced to Appear in Court Against Her Besotted Son.

"Judge, my son, who I expected would one day be famous, has filled my declining days with sorrow and destroyed a hope that has sustained me for years." Standing by the side of her son, against whom she made a charge of habitual drunkenness, an aged and sorrow-stricken mother uttered these words to Magistrate Dooley the other morning in the Adams street court, Brooklyn.

"The dream that the boy would rise to fame has been supplanted by the knowledge that he will end his days in the clutches of the demon rum," she said.

Learning that her son, Frederick, 33 years old, had been arrested, on the charge of intoxication, and that he would be arraigned in the Adams street court, Mrs. Elizabeth Boyce, of No. 190 Johnson street, hurried there in the hope of having him committed to jail as a habitual drunkard so that he could not get liquor.

Shaking with nervousness and sorrow the woman had to be assisted to the rail in the court. Sobbing, she pleaded for the privilege of making a complaint against him.

"See the clerk and he will satisfy you," said the magistrate. "I have had to support him for ten years," she told the clerk. A charge of vagrancy was made against Boyce. He pleaded not guilty and was held in \$300 bail.

DRINKERS AND INJURIES.

The Alcoholic More Liable to Serious Complications When Injured.

"It ought to furnish convincing arguments for the temperance cause that fractures and other injuries, when occurring in habitual drinkers, are so frequently followed by fatal pneumonia. It must be the experience of all surgeons that an unexpected pneumonia frequently follows severe injury, in such subjects. They seem to be particularly susceptible to this infection. Again we must remember the possibility of pneumonia originating from traumatism of the chest. Indeed it is sometimes observed that a right-sided pneumonia follows injury to the left chest wall, and vice versa. Pneumonia may follow an injury within 48 hours, or may occur later. Again, it is common for such a pneumonia to be marked by a delirium very suggestive of delirium tremens or true mania-apotu may be present."

Dr. Haines.

TEMPERANCE TALK.

Every drunkard used to boast that he could drink or leave it alone.—National Advocate.

It is announced that King Oscar of Sweden has acceded to the petition from his temperance subjects to discontinue the use of wine at the launching of ships.

One of the lawyers who spoke at a recent meeting in London of the Royal Courts of Justice Temperance society, said that if England were to turn sober the legal profession would be ruined.

Change.—"I've noticed considerable change about you since you stopped drinking."

"Well, I've noticed that there's considerable more in my pocket."—Press.

Dr. Brewer, of the St. Vincent institution in St. Louis, says: "It can be asserted with great certainty that the boy who commenced to use cigarettes at ten will drink beer and whisky at 14, take morphia at 25, and spend the rest of his lifetime alternating between cocaine, spirits and opium."

The Greatest Destroyer.

Intoxicating liquor is the greatest destroyer that has ever assailed the foundations of home. It comes between God the Creator, and man the creature. It closes the ears of conscience against the voice of God, driving out all divine attributes and giving place to the animal passions. It debauches manhood, prostitutes womanhood, pauperizes child hood. Let us unite our forces against it and make our homes places where the heart is the ante-chamber of Heaven, the cradle of virtue and the school of character.—Leonora M. Lake.

Strange Proposition.

In several cities the proposition is seriously discussed of having a referendum on the question as to whether or not certain temperance and other laws shall be enforced. It might be well to have a general law instructing public officers how to discriminate between laws enacted for enforcement and laws put on the statute books for the popular expression of sentiment.—Congressionalist.

He Didn't Need It.

"What, Mr. M.—," said a wedding guest to a clergyman, "don't you drink wine at a wedding?" "No, sir," was the reply; "I will take a glass of water."

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Friday Morning, April 13, 1906.

SOME "PURE FOOD" COMMON SENSE.

About the most sane and instructive discussion of the "pure food question" published within recollection is the article entitled "Food Science and the Pure Food Question" in the current number of the Review of Reviews. Its author, R. O. Brooks, is a food expert, formerly a chemist of New Jersey and food inspection expert of the Pennsylvania Dairy and Food Commission. His discussion is as markedly characterized by knowledge and reasonableness as most current discussions of the subject are by ignorance and folly.

The author is as zealous an enemy of food adulteration as the noisiest ignoramus who perpetually yells through the columns of newspapers, that ought to know better than to publish such twaddle, that "everything we eat and drink is poisoned," but he tells the truth and talks sense instead of spreading absurd falsehoods and talking nonsense. He deplores the fact that from 40 to 50 per cent of all food products that can be profitably adulterated are adulterated, but he points out that scarcely any of these adulterated food products are poisoned. He says that in very few cases are the inert, worthless, foreign ingredients, added or substituted, harmful from a hygienic standpoint. The main thesis of his article is stated in this paragraph: "The whole subject of food adulteration and its control is almost entirely an economic and commercial question, the hygienic aspect of it being relatively unimportant, although—unfortunately for the success of many a pure food law—the most talked of."

To this he adds, saying in substance what the Democrat and Chronicle has often said: "A glance at the list of adulterants so plentifully found in foodstuffs, as given in any modern food inspection report, reveals practically no substances that can be considered poisonous or directly harmful to health in any sense of the word. The nearest approach to such a possibility is in the present undesirable tendency toward the unrestricted use of certain antiseptic preservatives whose hygienic effect is still a subject of scientific debate, especially when used in milk. The frequent reference, in the reports of untrained, prejudiced, or corrupted food inspection officials, to such an admirable, wholesome and valuable food product as glucose, for instance, or the many harmless coal-tar colors, as 'poisonous,' 'harmful,' 'deleterious,' etc., arouses only disgust and antagonism among the better informed."

To most of the unthinking "pure food" howlers it will probably seem that if food adulteration doesn't harm the health of the consumers, food adulteration isn't worth bothering about. This is a most mistaken conclusion. The vital point is that the consumer who buys an adulterated food product is throwing his money away on that which, while it doesn't do him any physical harm, doesn't do him any physical good and does him and everyone else serious economic harm. If a family buys, for example, what purports to be pepper, but is really, to the extent of 70 or 80 per cent, ground cocoonut shells, money is spent for utterly worthless material that might have been spent for additional nutriment or for renting better quarters. An unnatural, inflated value has been established, with a resulting economic loss. Pepper may seem a small item, but it is merely one of dozens of examples, which, however small in the case of a single family, give formidable figures when multiplied by the number of families in the nation.

The magnitude and gravity of the present annual economic loss and its effect upon reputable manufacturers, upon the condition of the poor, upon the balance of available capital, etc., rather than the largely imaginary "poisoning of the public," give the "pure food" question its im-

portance and make vitally necessary the adoption and strict enforcement of sane and reasonable laws to abolish food adulteration.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

TWO THINGS THE FARMERS WANT.

At the conclusion of the day's session in the House last week Wednesday, Representative Sereno E. Payne of the Thirty-first District of New York rose to ask unanimous consent for the printing of five thousand copies of the bill and report on free alcohol. He said that there is a great demand for information on this subject. Unanimous consent was granted.

It is evident that the farming population in Central New York and elsewhere throughout the country is awakening to the advantages which farmers would derive from the untaxed sale of denaturalized alcohol, a product which cannot be used as a beverage, can be made simply and cheaply from many different farm products, and is said to be greatly superior to the petroleum as a fuel and for lighting purposes.

Another thing the farmers want is the parcels post, but Hon. Jesse Overstreet, chairman of the House Committee on the Postoffice, stands like Stonewall Jackson, an impassable obstacle to the progress of the parcels post movement. He declares that he will not even give a hearing on the bill to consolidate third and fourth class matter. If he had his way he would also wipe out the second class matter. He would make the people pay not less than a cent per ounce for every sort of thing, outside of periodicals, presumably, that goes through the United States mail.

To The American Agriculturist, one of the most influential of farming publications, this seems like insolent dictation. The Agriculturist says in its issue of today:

The Postoffice Department, from the Postmaster General down, is practically a unit for the consolidation of third and fourth class matter. The great public is likewise almost unanimous for this simple, effective, businesslike and self-supporting reform.

It is opposed mainly by the express companies those monopolies which now operate without let or hindrance, independent of all supervision or legal restraint. We believe also that this reform is favored by a large majority of the House Committee on Postoffices, though they may not care to order a hearing or report a bill over the chairman's head.

What the people demand is simply this: That the House Committee shall give a fair hearing on the proposal to consolidate third and fourth class matter, the plan for a uniform rate of 8 cents a pound or 1/2 cent per ounce in place of the vexatious rates now in vogue, part of which are at 16 cents per pound.

If after a fair and square hearing the committee by a majority vote decides not to report any of the pending bills the public will be satisfied that it has at least received a proper hearing.

It seems to The Post-Standard that the only valid objection that can possibly be raised to the parcels post idea is based upon the expense of it. The deficit for the fiscal year 1905 in the postal service amounted to \$14,572,584.13. Doubtless it Mr. Overstreet were compelled to give his reasons for opposing the parcels post idea he would say that the government could not afford it. Yet the government of Germany affords it and makes money in the process.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

THE PASSING OF JOHN ALEXANDER.

There is confusion within the gates of Zion City, and John Alexander Dowie, the founder and originator of the greatest religious humbug the world has ever seen, has been denounced and deposed by the overseers and other dupes whom he left in charge while he went to Mexico to found a new city. When Dowie, in Mexico, became aware of the uprising among his followers, his righteous wrath was terrible to see. He left his "divine calling" in Mexico and hurried to Zion, meantime hurling threats and denunciations along in advance. Overseer Voliva, leader of the insurgents and backsliders, replied in due form and Mrs. Dowie takes up the war cry against the rotund, bewhiskered prophet. Overseer Voliva brands Dowie as a spendthrift, liar, traitor and an immoral teacher. There is nothing surprising that Dowieism has taken this turn of affairs; the wonder is that the split has been so long deferred. It is not easy to see how the people of Zion City can denounce their leader and still remain Dowieites, but the peculiar people who have rushed into this peculiar religion in their peculiar way may yet work out their own peculiar salvation after the peculiar ethics of their belief. Peace be to thee, oh Zion

+++++
REDUCED PRICES REDUCED
ON ALL KINDS OF MEAT FOR CASH.
CHOICEST CUTS IN TOWN
SEEING IS BELIEVING—COME IN.

OLIVER'S MARKET, GENOA
 +++++

MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
 Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE
 A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphoric acid
 ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Trust & Safe Deposit Co.'s Building.

The new home of the Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Company, whose adv. containing a cut of the new building may be found on page 2, adds another building to the growing list of those which house practically upon the entrance floor, a single institution in a structure of monumental character and of artistic importance. It would be difficult, perhaps, to over-estimate the value to Rochester of such a building. It raises the whole standard of building and of design, and forms a central point of interest to the stranger.

An absolutely simple, severely classic exterior in the Ionic order, built of the delicately-colored Milford pink granite and enriched by bronze doors, etc., encloses a room which for completeness of artistic treatment has few equals in modern work, here or abroad. Its walls are of selected Vermont marble, beautifully cut, laid up in deep blocks with the same solidity as the granite exterior. A plaster treatment is carried around the room, enriched by two freestanding columns in solid marble opposite the entrance.

The public space, in the center of the room, is surrounded by a counter of marble surmounted by a screen of bronze of a severe and dignified design. This screen is crowned by a pierced cheneau in which a lion's head emphasizes each Greek Doric column beneath. Two openings in the screen to the right and left of the entrance lead into the president's and secretary's rooms. Directly opposite as one comes in from the street are the tellers, while to the right a marble staircase leads down to the safe deposit vaults. Flanking this stairway is a ladies' room on the left, and a customers' room on the right; both are provided with toilets, and from the customers' room a small elevator of unique design descends to the level of the vaults below. A pleasant feature of these two rooms, provided for the convenience of the clients of the bank, are the open fireplaces. The mahogany furniture and the heavy rugs were especially designed (as was all the furniture and the carpets in the building) for this particular use.

The building committee of the trust company consists of Wm. C. Barry, Wm. N. Cogswell, James G. Cutler (the mayor), Robert M. Myers, Josiah Antonic and E. Frank Brewster. York & Sawyer of New York were appointed architects and given charge of everything from the design of the exterior to the detail of the check-desks. The building committee's instructions to the architects were brief: "Give us," they said, "the best practical layout and put it in a building which will be a lasting pleasure to the people who know good architecture when they see it."

Devil's Island Torture
 Is no worse than the terrible case of Pile—that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me, writes L. S. Napier of Pugles, Ky. Heals all wounds, burps and sores like magic. 25c at J. H. Banker's, Genoa, or A. E. Clark's, King Ferry, druggists.

Nothing will relieve indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, and allows the stomach to rest—re-energize—grow strong again. A few doses of Kodol after meals will soon restore the stomach and digestive organs to a full performance of their functions naturally. Sold by J. H. Banker.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 55 acres with 7 acres uncut timber, on a main highway in the town of Genoa, N. Y. For more particulars apply to J. H. Banker, Genoa, N. Y.

THE PEOPLE OF THIS VICINITY ARE JUST AS HARD TO PLEASE AS ANY—AND JUST AS QUICK TO APPRECIATE A GOOD ARTICLE. WE CLAIM OUR

Famous Silver Spray Flour

TO BE AS GOOD AS CAN BE MADE IN ANY MILL IN THIS PART OF THE STATE, AND OUR INCREASING TRADE SEEMS TO SUBSTANTIATE OUR CLAIM. WE ALSO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

The best Feed of all kinds

CUSTOM GRINDING A SPECIALTY—NO DELAYS. BRING ALONG YOUR CRISTS.

GENOA MILLING CO.
MILLER 'PHONE.

Spring is Here

and we are ready to satisfy your wants in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats and Caps and Every-Day Clothing.

You may spend a large percentage more and fail to match the Suits we have chosen for our customers selection. You can spend much more and get no better cut, style and making. Our small expenses enables us to do so.

Call and be convinced.

Maks G. Shapero & Son,
GENOA, — N. Y.

Syracuse Wiard LeRoy Plows

and Extras.

New Stock Roof Paint.
Big Stock Langford Humane Horse Collars great for heavy work.
Pumps and extras, Rubber Roofing, &c., &c

Hagin & Peck, Genoa.

New Line of Black Cat Hosiery



Just Arrived.

We handle this brand in Ladies', Gents' and Children's and find they are all right.

Buy a pair or two today and you will be convinced.

G. S. Aikin, King Ferry.

The Village News

Weekly Compendium of Local Happenings—
Various Items of Interest to Genoa People.

—Good Friday.
—Easter Sunday, April 15.
—Isn't the 8th page interesting to you this week?
—Wm. Marks of Cortland was a guest of relatives in town a few days last week.
—Will Searles and son Lynn are spending a few days with relatives at Ludlowville.
—Miss Iva Loomis of Moravia has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Jane Loomis.
—Miss Belle Norman, of Dr. Lee's hospital, Rochester, is expected home today for a short visit.
—The Standard Oil wagon made the trip over from Locke Monday, four horses being required to drag it through the mud.
—The rural mail carriers, who have had much hard traveling the past season, will be glad when settled weather has come.
—Fred B. Hinds, at one time publisher of THE TRIBUNE, is now employed as foreman of the composing room of the Owego Times.
Trimmed and ready-to-wear hats a specialty at L. M. Goodwin's.
—All that are interested in dancing remember that there will be an Easter party at McCormick's hall, King Ferry, Monday evening, April 16. Music by Smith's full orchestra.
—Arbor Day falls on Friday, May 4th, when all the schools especially are expected to observe the annual holiday with appropriate exercises.
—Chas. Gibson started last evening on the Easter excursion to New York, over the New York Central. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Bernice Gibson of Freeville.
—M. G. Shapero & Son are in New York and Syracuse this week to replenish their stock of new spring and summer clothing and furnishings. W. H. Sharpsteen is in charge of the store during their absence.
—The case of L. B. Norman against his father, John Norman, was tried before Justice Sharpsteen and jury on Tuesday. The plaintiff brought suit to recover some \$55.41, money loaned and advanced, and the jury returned a verdict in favor of plaintiff. F. M. Leary appeared for the defendant and the plaintiff conducted his own case.

Fine fresh bolted meal—our own make. GENOA MILLING CO.

1906

The Bi-Centennial of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Great in business, science, patriotism, humor, common sense, the mature judgment of the world has pronounced him one of the most eminent men of all time. He achieved fame in the optical line by inventing bifocal spectacles and blazing the way for great triumphs in the field of refraction. You who are obliged to wear spectacles know how convenient it is to have different magnifiers in the same frame. Dr. Franklin was the first to wear bifocal spectacles and their advantages were recognized by his distinguished associates. If you think you need glasses go to A. T. Hoyt, Graduate Optician, and he will tell you whether you need plano-convex, double convex, periscope mi-coquille, or coquille and split bifocal. In fact, he can accurately prescribe for what ever your need in lenses may be.

A. T. HOYT, LEADING JEWELER,
Opposite Moravia House,
MORAVIA, N. Y.

—Frank Brill, the King Ferry meat dealer, was in town on business Wednesday.
—Miss Jennie Banker is spending the Easter vacation at the home of her parents.
—Miss Millicent Sellen is home from the Rochester Business College for a week's vacation.
—Mrs. Jennie E. Peck entertained a number of ladies at a thimble party on Tuesday afternoon.
—Mrs. Mary Sellen who has been spending the winter in Moravia returned home last Sunday.
—Mrs. Couch and two children of Cortland have been guests for a week past at her cousin's, Wm. Eaton.
—The weather this week is everything but pleasant. However, we'd rather have it now than next June.
—Forty-five dollars per ton is offered for cabbage at Locke and none of the Genoa farmers have any to sell.
Had any of that good candy at Smith's yet?
—The Genoa creamery is now running daily. Mr. Henderschott, superintendent for Mr. Hernig, was in town Tuesday.
—Farmers and others in need of another horse or two should attend J. C. Keeffe's horse sale at Moravia this week Saturday.
—If any TRIBUNE readers are thinking of making a journey to the West they will do well to read the ad of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, on the second page.

—New ads this week from G. S. Aikin, Rothschild Bros., A. T. Hoyt, Foster, Ross & Co., E. D. Cheesman, H. J. Bool Co., Richardson & Son, C. R. Egbert, L. M. Goodelle, The Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co., Mrs. J. Singer, M. G. Shapero & Son, John W. Rice Co., O'Brien & Signor, Knox-Romig Co.
—New stock of Men's Pants and Overalls at Smith's.

—Assemblyman Maier's bill extending for 20 years from April 5, 1906, the franchise of James V. Quick to maintain and operate a ferry across Cayuga lake at Kidder's, has become a law by signature of the Governor. The "Busy Bee" will therefore continue to play at that point for another decade.

—A new and profitable business for the farmers is looked for through the discovery that cornstalks may be used in the manufacture of paper. Thousands of bales of cornstalks are being shipped from Eastport, Long Island, and vicinity to a New York city paper manufacturer. The demand for the stalks seems unlimited, and a vastly increased corn acreage is looked for this year.

Highest market prices paid for veal calves. Wm. OLIVER, Genoa.
—That good Molasses comes from Smith's Store.

—Eugene Reynolds was arrested in Rochester last Friday night and brought to Genoa Saturday by Deputy Sheriff Teeter. The warrant was issued by Justice Sharpsteen upon the complaint of the postmaster, C. A. Ames, whose information and belief were based upon the sworn statement of Andrew Chaffee. Reynolds was charged with burglary and larceny, in having to do with the recent robbery of the Genoa postoffice. Upon arraignment before the Justice Saturday night the evidence presented was not deemed sufficient to warrant the authorities in holding Reynolds and on motion of the complainant the case was adjourned until Monday morning, when he was discharged. Reynolds swore that he had not been in the county since July, 1904.

Fine fresh bolted meal—our own make. GENOA MILLING CO.

John W. Rice Co.

AUBURN, N. Y.

We are showing for this season's trade a choice and desirable selection of dry goods in new styles and patterns, comprising "Priestley" black goods from 50c upwards, mohairs and gray worsteds from 50c, all qualities and colors in silks, with a pretty fancy silk for 50c a yard. Latest styles in long and short jackets and coats, walking skirts and rain coats. The "Eagle" brand of shirt waists and muslin underwear has a well deserved reputation for style and shape and prices are moderate. All qualities in kid, silk and lisle gloves. Best brands of silk and cotton hosiery and the "Black Cat" on which there is a large sale.

MILLINERY.

If you need a new hat for Easter you will find all the latest designs in hats, and the newest ideas in novelties and trimmings at L. M. GOODWIN'S.

—Special Easter services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—Postmaster Smith of North Lansing is driving a fine young horse, recently purchased.

—Robert Livingston, who was recently taken to the county house, died there on Wednesday night of last week. The remains were temporarily interred in the county burial ground and may be brought here later. Mr. Livingston was about 63 years old, and as a young man inherited a fine property which gradually dwindled away. He was a very genial man and too "easy" for his friends.

—The construction work on the Genoa railroad has been viewed by several from this vicinity during the past two weeks. Sixty or more men are at work, when the weather permits, erecting fences and throwing up the grade. It is given out by the engineer in charge that nothing but the failure to receive material as fast as wanted will prevent the completion of the road as far as Genoa by July 1, next. Hadn't we better get ready to have a big "blowout" the fourth?

Fresh ground bone for chickens. GENOA MILLING CO.

DIED.

MULLALLY—In Sayre, Pa., Monday morning, April 9, 1906, John Mullally, aged 78 years.

Funeral from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Michael Powers, at Scipio, Center, Friday morning at 9:30; services at St. Bernard's church, Scipio Center, at 10 o'clock. Interment at Scipio Center.

DEAN—In the town of Scipio, N. Y., Monday, April 9, 1906, William J. Dean, aged 56 years, 1 month and 22 days.

Funeral services were held at the family residence on Thursday afternoon, April 12, at 1 o'clock. Burial in Scipio Center cemetery.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull, cow and heifer. A. V. Sisson, East Venice 47th.

Seed oats for sale, fine, clean and free from any foul seed. 47th. JOHN NORMAN, Genoa.

Pair of good work horses for sale cheap. N. J. Atwater, Atwater, 42th.

FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

Send for free sample

Scott & Bowne, 409-415 Pearl St. New York
Genoa, Ind. 5c. All drug stores

To the Public.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 26, 1906.
We deem it proper to inform the people of Scipio, Venice, Genoa and Lansing that we have been compelled to part with all the stock allotted to us in the N. Y., A. & L. R. R. on account of the largely increased expense of the right of way required beyond the amount estimated.

Therefore we feel warranted in asking all subscribers who have kindly signed for stock to release us from the delivery of said stock in the towns mentioned, in order that we have the road more speedily constructed, as we are assured to North Lansing this fall and probably to Ithaca this year, if the remaining right of way can readily be secured.

Very sincerely,
B. H. LEONARD,
C. A. MORGAN,
M. W. MURDOCK.

Coming Events.

Easter will be observed at Genoa Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 12. No evening service. The leaflets of popular songs will be used at Five Corners Sunday evening.

An Easter social for the benefit of the L. A. S. of the Venice Baptist church will be held in the church parlors Friday evening, April 20. Each family is requested to bring one dozen eggs. As this is the last social of the season a large attendance is desired. Supper free; the usual collection of ten cents will be taken.

Spring Opening

—OF—

MILLINERY

Everything the latest in Hats, Trimmings, &c. The Ladies are invited.

Mrs. D. E. Singer,
GENOA, N. Y.



HEADQUARTERS FOR

Clark's Cutaway Tools.

Call and see the best Harrow yet produced. The double-action Cutaway leaves the ground smooth. Superior to all others. It will put stubble ground in fine condition without plowing.

Dutton Plows and extras, Iron Hog Troughs, Iron Stoneboat Fronts.

E. D. Cheesman, Agt.
Atwater, N. Y.

Big Deal in Candy.



We are selling regular 20c candy at 10c pound. How do we do it? We know how to buy it cheap. We sell it cheap to attract people to our store.



Cream Dates	10c pound	Chocolate Drops	10c lb.
Assorted Dipp Dates	10c	Ice Cream Kisses	10c lb.
Maple Creams	10c lb.	Peanut Squares	10c lb.
Wintergreen Creams	10c	Melba Creams	10c lb.
Lemon Drops	10c lb.	Ribbon Mix	10c lb.
Mixed Candy	10c lb.	Cut Rock	10c lb.

Smith's Store, Genoa.

Miss Clara Lanterman,

KING FERRY, N. Y.

New Spring and Summer Goods

Just Arrived

A complete assortment of Muslin Underwear, Ladies' White Skirts, Corset Covers, Night Gowns, Drawers, &c. Neatly trimmed with Hamburg, Lace and Hemstitched tucks.

Come and see the display.

1882 1906 ROTHSCHILD BROTHERS Twenty-Fourth Anniversary Sale.

It is with great pleasure that we announce to you our twenty-fourth anniversary. Twenty-four years ago we opened our doors to you in a humble way; since then we have tried hard to look after your comforts and needs, and supply your every want, until now, owing to our combined efforts (yours and ours), you have at your disposal as complete a stock of dry goods, notions, millinery, suits, waists, skirts, coats, shoes and housefurnishings, as can be found in the larger cities, and the largest and most up-to-date department store in the world for the size of the city, to do your trading in, all under one roof, no more wasting time going from one place to another for this thing and that, but all right here for you.

In order to show our hearty appreciation for your patronage, we are going to give you special advantages in every department Friday and Saturday, this week. We are going to offer you such a grand array of the special things that you most need, at prices, which when you count up your saving, you will be glad that you helped us to celebrate our anniversary.

Remember, specials in every department, all our new spring dress goods, silks, wash goods, suits, skirts, waists, coats, millinery, shoes, hosiery, muslins, underwear and trimmings of all kinds are now in, and we will take good care of you and your many wants. We will expect you.

ROTHSCHILD BROS., ITHACA.

Furniture

Carpets

ESTABLISHED IN 1812

G. W. RICHARDSON & SON
OLDEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN THE UNITED STATES

DECORATING

We invite your attention to new offerings in our Drapery Department.
Upholstery and Drapery Fabrics in special weaves.
Mercerized and Cotton Portieres. Foreign and Domestic.
Extra wide Couch Covers. Persian, Oriental and Floral designs.
Madras and Muslin Piece Goods and Curtains in white, ecru and colors.
Spot and Figured Muslins.
Useful and Ornamental Silver. New shapes, some never before shown in Auburn.
Wall Papers. Our new line of foreign and domestic Wall Paper is ready. It is the best and most comprehensive ever offered by us.

G. W. RICHARDSON & SON,
Auburn, N. Y.

Draperies

Wall Paper

DECORATING

THE GENOA TRIBUNE
Established 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Tribune Bldg., Genoa, N. Y. | C. A. AMES, Editor.

Subscription Rates—If paid in advance, \$1.00 per year, 50 cents for 6 months, 25 cents for 3 months, single copies 5 cents. If not paid in advance, a rate of \$1.50 per year will be charged. Receipt and credit of payment is shown by date on address labels; with this memorandum constantly before the subscriber there can be no reasonable excuse for not accepting the \$1 rate. If no orders are received to discontinue at expiration of time paid for, the publisher assumes that the subscriber wishes the paper continued and intends to pay at his earliest convenience. When discontinuance is desired arrearages must be paid.

Rates for Advertising—Local reading notices, 5 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each insertion thereafter. Display advertising, 10 cents per inch each insertion; yearly contracts 8 cents.

We are pleased to receive at all times expressions of individual opinion and criticism, but no attention will be paid to unsigned communications. The signature is not required necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Miller telephone.

Entered at the postoffice at Genoa, N. Y., as second class matter.

Address all communications to
THE TRIBUNE, Genoa, N. Y.

GENOA POST OFFICE—Mails close at 6:50 a. m. and 3:20 p. m.; Mails arrive at 11:45 a. m. and 8:10 p. m.; Office open Sundays only upon request. C. A. AMES, P. M.

Friday Morning, April 13, 1906.

SOME "PURE FOOD" COMMON SENSE.

About the most sane and instructive discussion of the "pure food question" published within recollection is the article entitled "Food Science and the Pure Food Question" in the current number of the Review of Reviews. Its author, R. O. Brooks, is a food expert, formerly a chemist of New Jersey and food inspection expert of the Pennsylvania Dairy and Food Commission. His discussion is as markedly characterized by knowledge and reasonableness as most current discussions of the subject are by ignorance and folly.

The author is as zealous an enemy of food adulteration as the noisiest ignoramus who perpetually yells through the columns of newspapers, that ought to know better than to publish such twaddle, that "everything we eat and drink is poisoned," but he tells the truth and talks sense instead of spreading absurd falsehoods and talking nonsense. He deprecates the fact that from 40 to 50 per cent of all food products that can be profitably adulterated are adulterated, but he points out that scarcely any of these adulterated food products are poisoned. He says that in very few cases are the inert, worthless, foreign ingredients, added or substituted, harmful from a hygienic standpoint. The main thesis of his article is stated in this paragraph: "The whole subject of food adulteration and its control is almost entirely an economic and commercial question, the hygienic aspect of it being relatively unimportant, although—unfortunately for the success of many a pure food law—the most talked of."

To this he adds, saying in substance what the Democrat and Chronicle has often said: "A glance at the list of adulterants so plentifully found in foodstuffs, as given in any modern food inspection report, reveals practically no substances that can be considered poisonous or directly harmful to health in any sense of the word. The nearest approach to such a possibility is in the present undesirable tendency toward the unrestricted use of certain antiseptic preservatives whose hygienic effect is still a subject of scientific debate, especially when used in milk. The frequent reference, in the reports of untrained, prejudiced, or corrupted food inspection officials, to such an admirable, wholesome and valuable food product as glucose, for instance, or the many harmless coal-tar colors, as 'poisonous,' 'harmful,' 'deleterious,' etc., arouses only disgust and antagonism among the better informed."

To most of the unthinking "pure food" howlers it will probably seem that if food adulteration doesn't harm the health of the consumers, food adulteration isn't worth bothering about. This is a most mistaken conclusion. The vital point is that the consumer who buys an adulterated food product is throwing his money away on that which, while it doesn't do him any physical harm, doesn't do him any physical good and does him and everyone else serious economic harm. If a family buys, for example, what purports to be pepper, but is really, to the extent of 70 or 80 per cent, ground cocoonut shells, money is spent for utterly worthless material that might have been spent for additional nutriment or for renting better quarters. An unnatural, inflated value has been established, with a resulting economic loss. Pepper may seem a small item, but it is merely one of dozens of examples, which, however small in the case of a single family, give formidable figures when multiplied by the number of families in the nation.

The magnitude and gravity of the present an equal economic loss and its effect upon reputable manufacturers, upon the condition of the poor, upon the balance of available capital, etc., rather than the largely imaginary "poisoning of the public," give the "pure food" question its im-

portance and make vitally necessary the adoption and strict enforcement of sane and reasonable laws to abolish food adulteration.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

TWO THINGS THE FARMERS WANT.

At the conclusion of the day's session in the House last week Wednesday, Representative Sereno E. Payne of the Thirty-first District of New York rose to ask unanimous consent for the printing of five thousand copies of the bill and report on free alcohol. He said that there is a great demand for information on this subject. Unanimous consent was granted.

It is evident that the farming population in Central New York and elsewhere throughout the country is awakening to the advantages which farmers would derive from the untaxed sale of denaturalized alcohol, a product which cannot be used as a beverage, can be made simply and cheaply from many different farm products, and is said to be greatly superior to the petroleum as a fuel and for lighting purposes.

Another thing the farmers want is the parcels post, but Hon. Jesse Overstreet, chairman of the House Committee on the Postoffice, stands like Stonewall Jackson, an impassable obstacle to the progress of the parcels post movement. He declares that he will not even give a hearing on the bill to consolidate third and fourth class matter. If he had his way he would also wipe out the second class matter. He would make the people pay not less than a cent per ounce for every sort of thing, outside of periodicals, presumably, that goes through the United States mail.

To The American Agriculturist, one of the most influential of farming publications, this seems like insolent dictation. The Agriculturist says in its issue of today:

The Postoffice Department, from the Postmaster General down, is practically a unit for the consolidation of third and fourth class matter. The great public is likewise almost unanimous for this simple, effective, businesslike and self-supporting reform.

It is opposed mainly by the express companies those monopolies which now operate without let or hindrance, independent of all supervision or legal restraint. We believe also that this reform is favored by a large majority of the House Committee on Postoffices, though they may not care to order a hearing or report a bill over the chairman's head.

What the people demand is simply this: That the House Committee shall give a fair hearing on the proposal to consolidate third and fourth class matter, the plan for a uniform rate of 8 cents a pound or 1/2 cent per ounce in place of the vexatious rates now in vogue, part of which are at 16 cents per pound.

If after a fair and square hearing the committee by a majority vote decides not to report any of the pending bills the public will be satisfied that it has at least received a proper hearing.

It seems to The Post-Standard that the only valid objection that can possibly be raised to the parcels post idea is based upon the expense of it. The deficit for the fiscal year 1905 in the postal service amounted to \$14,572,584.13. Doubtless if Mr. Overstreet were compelled to give his reasons for opposing the parcels post idea he would say that the government could not afford it. Yet the government of Germany affords it and makes money in the process.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

THE PASSING OF JOHN ALEXANDER.

There is confusion within the gates of Zion City, and John Alexander Dowie, the founder and originator of the greatest religious humbug the world has ever seen, has been denounced and deposed by the overseers and other dupes whom he left in charge while he went to Mexico to found a new city. When Dowie, in Mexico, became aware of the uprising among his followers, his righteous wrath was terrible to see. He left his "divine calling" in Mexico and hurried to Zion, meantime hurling threats and denunciations along in advance. Overseer Voliva, leader of the insurgents and backsliders, replied in due form and Mrs. Dowie takes up the war cry against the rotund, bewhiskered prophet. Overseer Voliva brands Dowie as a spendthrift, liar, traitor and an immoral teacher. There is nothing surprising that Dowieism has taken this turn of affairs; the wonder is that the split has been so long deferred. It is not easy to see how the people of Zion City can denounce their leader and still remain Dowieites, but the peculiar people who have rushed into this peculiar religion in their peculiar way may yet work out their own peculiar salvation after the peculiar ethics of their belief. Peace be to thee, oh Zion

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The new home of the Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Company, whose adv. containing a cut of the new building may be found on page 2, adds another building to the growing list of those which house practically upon the entrance floor, a single institution in a structure of monumental character and of artistic importance. It would be difficult, perhaps, to over-estimate the value to Rochester of such a building. It raises the whole standard of building and of design, and forms a central point of interest to the stranger.

An absolutely simple, severely classic exterior in the Ionic order, built of the delicately-colored Milford pink granite and enriched by bronze doors, etc., encloses a room which for completeness of artistic treatment has few equals in modern work, here or abroad. Its walls are of selected Vermont marble, beautifully cut, laid up in deep blocks with the same solidity as the granite exterior. A pilaster treatment is carried around the room, enriched by two free-standing columns in solid marble opposite the entrance.

The public space, in the center of the room, is surrounded by a counter of marble surmounted by a screen of bronze of a severe and dignified design. This screen is crowned by a pierced cheneau in which a lion's head emphasizes each Greek Doric column beneath. Two openings in the screen to the right and left of the entrance lead into the president's and secretary's rooms. Directly opposite as one comes in from the street are the tellers, while to the right a marble staircase leads down to the safe deposit vaults. Flanking this stairway is a ladies' room on the left, and a customers' room on the right; both are provided with toilets, and from the customers' room a small elevator of unique design descends to the level of the vaults below. A pleasant feature of these two rooms, provided for the convenience of the clients of the bank, are the open fireplaces. The mahogany furniture and the heavy rugs were especially designed (as was all the furniture and the carpets in the building) for this particular use.

The building committee of the trust company consists of Wm. C. Barry, Wm. N. Cogswell, James G. Cutler (the mayor), Robert M. Myers, Josiah Anstice and E. Frank Brewster. York & Sawyer of New York were appointed architects and given charge of everything from the design of the exterior to the detail of the check-desks. The building committee's instructions to the architects were brief: "Give us," they said, "the best practical layout and put it in a building which will be a lasting pleasure to the people who know good architecture when they see it."

Devil's Island Torture

Is no worse than the terrible case of Pile that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me, writes L. S. Napier of Eagles, Ky. Heals all wounds, burns and sores like magic. See at J. N. Banker's, Genoa, or A. E. Clark's, King Ferry, druggists

Nothing will relieve indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, and allows the stomach to rest—re-energize—grow strong again. A few doses of Kodol after meals will soon restore the stomach and digestive organs to a full performance of their functions naturally. Sold by J. N. Banker.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 55 acres with 7 acres uncut timber, on a main highway in the town of Genoa. For \$10,000 to purchaser. For particulars apply to J. N. Banker.

THE PEOPLE OF THIS VICINITY ARE JUST AS HARD TO PLEASE AS ANY—AND JUST AS QUICK TO APPRECIATE A GOOD ARTICLE. WE CLAIM OUR

Famous Silver Spray Flour

TO BE AS GOOD AS CAN BE MADE IN ANY MILL IN THIS PART OF THE STATE, AND OUR INCREASING TRADE SEEMS TO SUBSTANTIATE OUR CLAIM. WE ALSO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

The best Feed of all kinds

CUSTOM GRINDING A SPECIALTY—NO DELAYS. BRING ALONG YOUR CRISTS.

GENOA MILLING CO.

MILLER PHONE.

Spring is Here

and we are ready to satisfy your wants in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats and Caps and Every-Day Clothing.

You may spend a large percentage more and fail to match the Suits we have chosen for our customers selection. You can spend much more and get no better cut, style and making. Our small expenses enables us to do so.

Call and be convinced.

Maks G. Shapero & Som,
GENOA, — N. Y.

Syracuse Wiard LeRoy Plows

and Extras.

New Stock Roof Paint.
Big Stock Langford Humane Horse Collars great for heavy work. Pumps and extras. Rubber Roofing, &c., &c

Hagin & Peck, Genoa.

New Line of Black Cat Hosiery

Just Arrived.

We handle this brand in Ladies', Gents' and Children's and find they are all right.

Buy a pair or two today and you will be convinced.

G. S. Aikin, King Ferry.

The Village News

Weekly Compendium of Local Happenings—
Various Items of Interest to Genoa People.

—Good Friday.
—Easter Sunday, April 15.
—Isn't the 8th page interesting to you this week?
—Wm. Marks of Cortland was a guest of relatives in town a few days last week.
—Will Searles and son Lynn are spending a few days with relatives at Ludlowville.
—Miss Iva Loomis of Moravia has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Jane Loomis.
—Miss Belle Norman, of Dr. Lee's hospital, Rochester, is expected home today for a short visit.
—The Standard Oil wagon made the trip over from Locke Monday, four horses being required to drag it through the mud.
—The rural mail carriers, who have had much hard traveling the past season, will be glad when settled weather has come.
—Fred B. Hinds, at one time publisher of THE TRIBUNE, is now employed as foreman of the composing room of the Owego Times.
—Trimmed and ready-to-wear hats a specialty at L. M. GOODMANS.
—All that are interested in dancing remember that there will be an Easter party at McCormick's hall, King Ferry, Monday evening, April 16. Music by Smith's full orchestra.
—Arbor Day falls on Friday, May 4th, when all the schools especially are expected to observe the annual holiday with appropriate exercises.
—Chas. Gibson started last evening on the Easter excursion to New York, over the New York Central. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Bernice Gibson of Freeville.
—M. G. Shapero & Son are in New York and Syracuse this week to replenish their stock of new spring and summer clothing and furnishings. W. H. Sharpsteen is in charge of the store during their absence.

—The case of L. B. Norman against his father, John Norman, was tried before Justice Sharpsteen and jury on Tuesday. The plaintiff brought suit to recover some \$55.41, money loaned and advanced, and the jury returned a verdict in favor of plaintiff. F. M. Leary appeared for the defendant and the plaintiff conducted his own case.

Fine fresh bolted meal—our own make. GENOA MILLING CO.

1906

The Bi-Centennial of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Great in business, science, patriotism, humor, common sense, the mature judgment of the world has pronounced him one of the most eminent men of all time. He achieved fame in the optical line by inventing bifocal spectacles and blazing the way for great triumphs in the field of refraction. You who are obliged to wear spectacles know how convenient it is to have different magnifiers in the same frame. Dr. Franklin was the first to wear bifocal spectacles and their advantages were recognized by his distinguished associates. If you think you need glasses go to A. T. Hoyt, Graduate Optician, and he will tell you whether you need plano-convex, double convex, periscope mi-coquille, or coquille and split bifocal. In fact, he can accurately prescribe for what ever your need in lenses may be.

A. T. HOYT, LEADING JEWELER,
Opposite Moravia House,
MORAVIA, N. Y.

—Frank Brill, the King Ferry meat dealer, was in town on business Wednesday.

—Miss Jennie Banker is spending the Easter vacation at the home of her parents.

—Miss Millicent Sellen is home from the Rochester Business College for a week's vacation.

—Mrs. Jennie E. Peck entertained a number of ladies at a thimble party on Tuesday afternoon.

—Mrs. Mary Sellen who has been spending the winter in Moravia returned home last Sunday.

—Mrs. Couch and two children of Cortland have been guests for a week past at her cousin's, Wm. Eaton.

—The weather this week is everything but pleasant. However, we'd rather have it now than next June.

—Forty-five dollars per ton is offered for cabbage at Locke and none of the Genoa farmers have any to sell.

Had any of that good candy at Smith's yet?

—The Genoa creamery is now running daily. Mr. Henderschott, superintendent for Mr. Hernig, was in town Tuesday.

—Farmers and others in need of another horse or two should attend J. C. Keefe's horse sale at Moravia this week Saturday.

—If any TRIBUNE readers are thinking of making a journey to the West they will do well to read the ad of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, on the second page.

—New ads this week from G. S. Aikin, Rothschild Bros., A. T. Hoyt, Foster, Ross & Co., E. D. Cheesman, H. J. Bool Co., Richardson & Son, C. R. Egbert, L. M. Goodelle, The Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co., Mrs. J. Singer, M. G. Shapero & Son, John W. Rice Co., O'Brien & Signor, Knox-Romig Co.

—New stock of Men's Pants and Overalls at Smith's.

—Assemblyman Maier's bill extending for 20 years from April 5, 1906, the franchise of James V. Quick to maintain and operate a ferry across Cayuga lake at Kidders, has become a law by signature of the Governor. The "Busy Bee" will therefore continue to play at that point for another decade.

—A new and profitable business for the farmers is looked for through the discovery that cornstalks may be used in the manufacture of paper. Thousands of bales of cornstalks are being shipped from Eastport, Long Island, and vicinity to a New York city paper manufacturer. The demand for the stalks seems unlimited, and a vastly increased corn acreage is looked for this year.

Highest market prices paid for veal calves. Wm. OLIVER, Genoa.
—That good Molasses comes from Smith's Store.

—Eugene Reynolds was arrested in Rochester last Friday night and brought to Genoa Saturday by Deputy Sheriff Teeter. The warrant was issued by Justice Sharpsteen upon the complaint of the postmaster, C. A. Ames, whose information and belief were based upon the sworn statement of Andrew Chaffee. Reynolds was charged with burglary and larceny, in having to do with the recent robbery of the Genoa postoffice. Upon arraignment before the Justice Saturday night the evidence presented was not deemed sufficient to warrant the authorities in holding Reynolds and on motion of the complainant the case was adjourned until Monday morning, when he was discharged. Reynolds swore that he had not been in the county since July, 1904.

Fine fresh bolted meal—our own make. GENOA MILLING CO.

John W. Rice Co.

AUBURN, N. Y.

We are showing for this season's trade a choice and desirable selection of dry goods in new styles and patterns, comprising "Priestley" black goods from 50c upwards, mohairs and gray worsteds from 50c, all qualities and colors in silks, with a pretty fancy silk for 50c a yard. Latest styles in long and short jackets and coats, walking skirts and rain coats. The "Eagle" brand of shirt waists and muslin underwear has a well deserved reputation for style and shape and prices are moderate. All qualities in kid, silk and lisle gloves, Best brands of silk and cotton hosiery and the "Black Cat" on which there is a large sale.

MILLINERY.

If you need a new hat for Easter you will find all the latest designs in hats, and the newest ideas in novelties and trimmings at L. M. GOODMANS'S.

—Special Easter services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—Postmaster Smith of North Lansing is driving a fine young horse, recently purchased.

—Robert Livingston, who was recently taken to the county house, died there on Wednesday night of last week. The remains were temporarily interred in the county burial ground and may be brought here later. Mr. Livingston was about 63 years old, and as a young man inherited a fine property which gradually dwindled away. He was a very genial man and too "easy" for his friends.

—The construction work on the Genoa railroad has been viewed by several from this vicinity during the past two weeks. Sixty or more men are at work, when the weather permits, erecting fences and throwing up the grade. It is given out by the engineer in charge that nothing but the failure to receive material as fast as wanted will prevent the completion of the road as far as Genoa by July 1, next. Hadn't we better get ready to have a big "blowout" the Fourth?

Fresh ground bone for chickens. GENOA MILLING CO.

DIED.

MULLALLY—In Sayre, Pa., Monday morning, April 9, 1906, John Mullally, aged 78 years.

Funeral from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Michael Powers, at Scipio, Center, Friday morning at 9:30; services at St. Bernard's church, Scipio Center, at 10 o'clock. Interment at Scipio Center.

DEAN—In the town of Scipio, N. Y., Monday, April 9, 1906, William J. Dean, aged 56 years, 1 month and 22 days.

Funeral services were held at the family residence on Thursday afternoon, April 12, at 1 o'clock. Burial in Scipio Center cemetery.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull, cow and heifer. A. V. Sisson, East Venice 474.

Seed oats for sale, fine, clean and free from any foul seed. 474-3 JOHN NORMAN Genoa.

Pair of good work horses for sale cheap. N. J. Atwater, Atwater, 421f.

FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

Send for free sample

Scott & Bowne, 409-415 Pearl St. New York
Cheesman, 409 and 415. All druggists

To the Public.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 26, 1906.
We deem it proper to inform the people of Scipio, Venice, Genoa and Lansing that we have been compelled to part with all the stock allotted to us in the N. Y., A. & L. R. R. on account of the largely increased expense of the right of way required beyond the amount estimated.

Therefore we feel warranted in asking all subscribers who have kindly signed for stock to release us from the delivery of said stock in the towns mentioned, in order that we have the road more speedily constructed, as we are assured to North Lansing this fall and probably to Ithaca this year, if the remaining right of way can readily be secured.

Very sincerely,
B. H. LEONARD,
C. A. MORGAN,
M. W. MURDOCK.

Coming Events.

Easter will be observed at Genoa Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 12. No evening service. The leaflets of popular songs will be used at Five Corners Sunday evening.

An Easter social for the benefit of the L. A. S. of the Venice Baptist church will be held in the church parlors Friday evening, April 20. Each family is requested to bring one dozen eggs. As this is the last social of the season a large attendance is desired. Supper free; the usual collection of ten cents will be taken.

Spring Opening

—OF—

MILLINERY

Everything the latest in Hats, Trimmings, &c. The Ladies are invited.

Mrs. D. E. Singer,

GENOA, N. Y.



HEADQUARTERS FOR

Clark's Cutaway Tools.

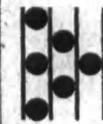
Call and see the best Harrow yet produced. The double-action Cutaway leaves the ground smooth. Superior to all others. It will put stubble ground in fine condition without plowing.

Dutton Plows and extras, Iron Hog Troughs, Iron Stoneboat Fronts.

E. D. Cheesman, Agt.

Atwater, N. Y.

Big Deal in Candy.



We are selling regular 20c candy at 10c pound. How do we do it? We know how to buy it cheap. We sell it cheap to attract people to our store.



Cream Dates	10c pound	Chocolate Drops	10c lb.
Assorted Dipp Dates	10c	Ice Cream Kisses	10c lb.
Maple Creams	10c lb.	Peanut Squares	10c lb.
Wintergreen Creams	10c	Melba Creams	10c lb.
Lemon Drops	10c lb.	Ribbon Mix	10c lb.
Mixed Candy	10c lb.	Cut Rock	10c lb.

Smith's Store, Genoa.

Miss Clara Lanterman,

KING FERRY, N. Y.

New Spring and Summer Goods

Just Arrived

A complete assortment of Muslin Underwear, Ladies' White Skirts, Corset Covers, Night Gowns, Drawers, &c. Neatly trimmed with Hamburg, Lace and Hemstitched tucks.

Come and see the display.

1882 1906

ROTHSCHILD BROTHERS

Twenty-Fourth Anniversary Sale.

It is with great pleasure that we announce to you our twenty-fourth anniversary. Twenty-four years ago we opened our doors to you in a humble way; since then we have tried hard to look after your comforts and needs, and supply your every want, until now, owing to our combined efforts (yours and ours), you have at your disposal as complete a stock of dry goods, notions, millinery, suits, waists, skirts, coats, shoes and housefurnishings, as can be found in the larger cities, and the largest and most up-to-date department store in the world for the size of the city, to do your trading in, all under one roof, no more wasting time going from one place to another for this thing and that, but all right here for you.

In order to show our hearty appreciation for your patronage, we are going to give you special advantages in every department Friday and Saturday, this week. We are going to offer you such a grand array of the special things that you most need, at prices, which when you count up your saving, you will be glad that you helped us to celebrate our anniversary.

Remember, specials in every department, all our new spring dress goods, silks, wash goods, suits, skirts, waists, coats, millinery, shoes, hosiery, muslins, underwear and trimmings of all kinds are now in, and we will take good care of you and your many wants. We will expect you.

ROTHSCHILD BROS., ITHACA.

Furniture

Carpets

ESTABLISHED IN 1812

G. W. RICHARDSON & SON
OLDEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN THE UNITED STATES

DECORATING

We invite your attention to new offerings in our Drapery Department.
Upholstery and Drapery Fabrics in special weaves.
Mercerized and Cotton Portieres. Foreign and Domestic.
Extra wide Couch Covers. Persian, Oriental and Floral designs.
Madras and Muslin Piece Goods and Curtains in white, ecru and colors.
Spot and Figured Muslins.
Useful and Ornamental Silver. New shapes, some never before shown in Auburn.
Wall Papers. Our new line of foreign and domestic Wall Paper is ready. It is the best and most comprehensive ever offered by us.

G. W. RICHARDSON & SON,
Auburn, N. Y.

Draperies

Wall Paper

DECORATING



SKELETON IN THE CUPBOARD.

There's a skeleton in the house Whenever strong drink is there; It may hide inside the cupboard Or wait behind the chair; But it seldom leaves the homestead Where the liquor has a place, Till it drags at least one victim Down to death or deep disgrace.

When it's welcomed by the husband, Oh, the grief it brings the wife; Oh, the peace that it will banish; Oh, its aptitude for strife; Oh, the anguish of a mother, When her partner thus is tried, Till he loves the drink more dearly Than all in the world beside.

NURSING AND TEMPERANCE

Great Temptation Thrown in the Way of the Nurse to Indulge in Drink.

Every nurse knows that most wards in her hospital would have an empty look if all the victims of alcohol in some form or other were weeded out, says the London Hospital. Every district nurse sees that one of the chief barriers to even the poorest leading clean and self-respecting lives is their habit of spending far too large a proportion of the week's earnings in intoxicants. And in the houses of the well to do, in spite of "three bottle men" having departed with the change in national habits, the private nurse sees that many of her patients are suffering, directly or indirectly, from alcoholism. Only those who have done the work know how much inducement there is to the private nurse to drink. We do not say temptation, for it is not a temptation to one in a hundred, but there is the perpetual invitation to drink. It continually happens that the first greeting at a new house is: "Won't you have a glass of something before you go upstairs?" and a "little drop of brandy, after such a nasty job" was a daily suggestion to a young nurse after finishing a dressing that had to be repeated several times a day. Two nurses, in charge of a severe case of pneumonia in a suburban hotel, found a bottle of whisky in the bedroom of the elder, but, as they remarked afterwards: "Nurse So and So was put off with a bottle of port; I suppose they thought her a little too young for spirits!"

REFORM JOTTINGS.

The man who clothes the rum-seller's wife in silks and his own wife in rags ought to be put in the stocks.—National Advocate.

In a Sweden army order soldiers are instructed not to drink spirits on the march. Chocolate cakes are said to produce thirst, while oranges and tea are considered most refreshing.

Some one has figured that the economic loss through the non-productivity of 80,000 drunkards for ten years is equal to one Chicago fire, involving \$200,000,000.

It is said that not an employe in the great distilleries in Peoria, Ill., is allowed to drink any whisky. A proof that liquor sellers and makers appreciate the degrading effects of the article. What other business is there that prohibits the men engaged in it from using their own product?

Showing One's Colors.

The superintendent of a seaman's mission says that one of his young sailors, who had signed the pledge and worn the white ribbon, had to enter a hospital later on. The physician prescribed brandy, but when he saw the ribbon he changed the medicine, saying: "I can give you something that will take the place of it; I never mean to do anything that will rouse a dormant appetite if I can help it." Such an emblem, like the badges of certain organizations, is a positive safeguard. "You'll often be laughed at after you put on this uniform," said Gen. Booth on one occasion to a company of the Salvation Army, "but you'll not often be tempted. All the devils run from a soldier who shows his colors."

Less Whisky Being Consumed.

For the first time in almost a decade the annual report of the United States commissioner of Internal Revenue shows a decline in the amount of whisky consumed in this country. That is a hopeful sign, especially when taken in connection with the fact that the increase in consumption last year was considerably less than the average yearly increase since the close of the last period of industrial depression.—Hot Truth.

Novel Temperance Society.

A novel temperance society has been formed in the city of Berlin for the purpose of rendering timely assistance to drunken persons. On meeting a drunk on the street it will be the duty of a member of the association to prevent him from imbibing any more liquor, to protect him from the dangers of the street, and to escort him, if possible, to his home. If a conveyance has to be secured for this purpose, it will be done at the expense of the society.

A little farm well tilled, A little wife well fitted, A little good effects can all be killed, By a little soft distilled.

A Majority of Country Banks

pay their stockholders six per cent dividends and their depositors two per cent on their deposits. We pay our stockholders five per cent and our depositors three per cent. If you are a depositor instead of a stockholder, this may interest you.

Citizens Bank, Locke, N. Y.

Pure Drugs and Medicines.

At Banker's DRUG AND BOOK STORE GENOA.



The Famous LeRoy Plows

win prizes whenever exhibited. We can give testimonials from some of the best farmers in the United States, who say "the LeRoy draws easier, holds easier and does better work in all conditions of soil than any other plow used." Made by LeRoy Plow Co., LeRoy, N. Y. They are for sale by T. C. McCormick, King Ferry, E. A. Halsey, Poplar Ridge; Hagin & Peck, Genoa.

FIRE! E. C. HILLMAN, GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE, Levanna, N. Y.

I place your risks in none but sound companies, at reasonable rates. Regular trip every thirty days. The Illinois Falls Co carries the majority of risks in this section; I also have other good companies.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS.

Buy—INGERSOLL'S—Best MIXED PAINT Direct from Factory. SAVE 50c a gallon.

HER KNIGHT ERRANT

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON

(Copyright 1, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"It was a good many years ago, gentlemen," said our millionaire host. There was a man—we will call him Jack Sabin—who was a bank clerk. He was a tall thin fellow with a neat brown mustache. He had a good-natured way with him that made him very popular in the office and out of it. Jack had a fair voice, too, and his singing brought him friends.

"When Jack Sabin got married—she was a pretty little typewriter, and his friends thought he might have done better—he went to live outside the city.

"One December evening Jack Sabin was standing on the platform, waiting for the six o'clock local, when he saw his bank manager coming toward him. The manager beckoned him out of the crowd into a quiet corner.

"I am going west to-night on the six ten," said the manager. "I had just left my house, when I met Rube Aiden. Rube had a lot of money on him—some \$5,000 in gold and notes. He had been to the bank, found it closed and so came on to see me. He refused to go home without passing the stuff over, and I didn't like to make trouble about it. I have it with me now, but I can't go traveling around with a bagful of dollars that don't belong to me. I want you to take care of it to-night. You can pay it in to-morrow morning when the bank opens."

"Yes, sir," said Sabin. "With which the old man handed over the canvas bag. The clerk tied it around his waist, buttoning his ulster over it.

"It had struck six while they were talking, and Sabin's train was gone. It was high upon 50 minutes past his usual time when he knocked at his door.

"His wife noticed he was troubled over something, and during supper she began to question him about it. Then he came out with the whole story. They had a conference together as to where was the best place to hide the money, and finally decided that they would stow it under her dresses in the bedroom. They did this together.

"It was close upon half-past eight, when there came a knock at the door. Sabin answered it, to find a telegraph boy on the porch, shaking the snow off him. The telegram ran like this: "Must see you to-night. Urgent."

"Wallace," said Sabin. "Wallace was the name I will give to the president of Sabin's bank.

"The husband and wife stood staring at each other across that telegram. "Well, Malsie?" said he. "You must go, dear," she told him.

"He agreed. He ran upstairs and came down with his revolver, which he gave to her. She was to sit in the bedroom with the outer door locked and the shutters barred. Under no circumstances was she to admit anyone.

"Mrs. Sabin locked the door, put the key in her pocket and walked upstairs to her bedroom.

"She sat by the stove, with the lamp at her elbow, trying to read; but she might have been holding the book upside down for all the sense she got out of it.

"About half an hour had gone by—she had brought the clock from the parlor and studied every move of the minute hand—when there came a knock at the outside door, a loud rat, rat, rat, with the end of a stick, as if some one was in a hurry.

"Mrs. Sabin crouched down, trembling and listening, like a hunted beast, and then, in sudden resolution, ran to the window. She pulled the blind two inches.

"What do you want?" she asked. "A man turned and stared at her. Gaunt, desperate, starving—that is about what he seemed.

"Let me in." "I shall do nothing of the sort. I have a revolver here. If you do not go away I shall fire."

"He laughed like a soul in torment, rocking his body to and fro. "I have been tramping it through the storm since sundown," he said. "I am as near dead now as a man can be; frozen and starved. For the love of charity, let me in out of this."

"There are other houses a mile down the road," she said, with a new suspicion at his perseverance. "Why don't you go there?"

"For answer he lifted his arms to her with a piteous gesture. "I'm beat," he said. "If you do not let me in I shall die if you do not."

"Then die," she said, shutting the window.

"Ten, fifteen minutes went by without a sound save the moaning of the gale. She peeped around the blind once more.

"Before the door was a black smudge in the soft carpet of the snow. It was the body of the tramp. Had he told the truth, after all? Was she indeed refusing a refuge to the dying?"

"She opened the window with a cautious hand. He never moved.

"You are shamming!" she said. "He raised his head, and she could see that he smiled. "Thank you, I am merely dying," he answered, feebly.

"She could never quite explain how it came about. Certainly she had not realized the danger into which her impulse would lead her until she found herself standing at the open door, revolver in hand. He lay motionless, watching her with dark, incurious eyes.

that I point out. There I shall lock you in. Remember, I am armed." "I agree to the terms."

"If you are playing me a trick, God will never forgive you." "Amen," he said.

"He stumbled in, a ragged, desperate wretch, yet with a restraint in speech and bearing that told of more fortunate days.

"The logs burnt bravely in the kitchen stove, and he sank down before it, holding out his hands to the heat.

"There is a candle on the table," she said to him from the doorway. "And you will find some cold bacon on the shelves."

"He never moved, though she waited for a reply.

"She closed the door, which was built of stout planking, and turned the key.

"The clock stood on the stroke of ten as she entered her bedroom. She sat down in her old seat, but it was only a few minutes before she was on her feet again. She heard a sharp creak, as if some one had tried the front door. Her first thought was of her husband's return; then she remembered the time, and her hope went back to the storm. For a moment she hesitated, with her hand on the blind.

"A half-circle of moon was thrusting out through the hurrying clouds. She could see them clearly against the snow drifts—three men, and they wore crape masks. Two of them carried a heavy fence rail.

"Presently she became aware of a new sound—a brisk tapping at the kitchen door. Doubtless it was the tramp's signal to his friends. He was shouting, too.

"What's the trouble?" he called out, huskily.

"It is your friends," she said. "My friends! I shall be pleased to meet them," he sneered. "Let me out."

"So that you may let them in?" "I am not fit for much," he continued, and indeed that was plain in the voice of him. "The cold has gripped me inside some way, but I'll help what I can. I don't forget that you saved my life. Come, now, turn the key and get it over."

"I think it was his feeble voice that decided her. Let us ever thank God, gentlemen, for the tender mercies He has set in the heart of woman, whether it leads them right or wrong. This man was sick. Therefore could he be trusted. So her instinct argued as she turned the key.

"He did not look a very formidable enemy—or ally, for that matter—as he tottered out of the doorway, supporting himself by a hand on the wall. His face was whiter than her own, and he drew his breath in painful spasms.

"Give me that revolver," he said. "She drew it from the pocket of her apron and handed it to him. He examined it with a melancholy smile.

"It is loaded in the last four chambers only," he said. "Do you know that you would have had to pull the trigger three times to have got in the first shot?"

"I have never had one before to-night," she explained.

"Where is your money?" "She hesitated a moment, staring at him like a frightened child. Then the blue eyes quivered and dropped. "It is in my bedroom," she said, submissively.

"Much?" "Five thousand dollars."

"He gave a low whistle of surprise. "We will occupy the proper strategic position, which I take to be the head of the stairs. If you will give me your arm it would be of assistance."

"A memory from her girlhood, before she knew of typewriting or thought of a lover changed to husband, came back to her—a memory of Tennyson and his knights of King Arthur's court, who were ever tramping the country to help some poor girl or other. The little woman had dreamed of romance before hard work had shaken it out of her. And now she dropped upon one knee beside him, laying her hand softly on his head.

"Stand clear," he whispered. "Here they come."

"There came a voice from the shadows.

"Mrs. Sabin," it called, "we don't wish to hurt you. If you will go into the kitchen and close the door, you shall not be harmed."

"The tramp held up a warning finger and she made no reply.

"Well, here goes," said the voice.

"The three sprang out into the light, but the leader checked himself at sight of the lamp, as though expecting a trap, so that the second man passed him, and came charging up the stairs, shouting as he ran. He was not half way up when the tramp fired.

"The man stumbled, made an effort at recovery, and then fell heavily on his side. As he did so, the mask slipped from his face, showing the features to the watchers on the stairs.

"It was her husband, Jack Sabin!" "It was a simple thing," continued our millionaire host. "Sabin was a gambler and worse. He did not know where to turn for money. When he was given that \$5,000 and lost his train, he sat and let temptation soak into him. What could be easier than to rob himself? He slipped off into the city, and found the man he wanted—I expect he knew where to look for them quick enough. They fixed it between them. He went home, received the fake telegram they dispatched, and joined them in the city."

"And what was the tramp's reward?" asked a guest. "In dollars?" "He received no such reward, Mr. Gaythorpe."

"You surprise me. The bank, at least, might have paid him a percentage on the sum. Are you certain?" "Quite certain."

"May I ask why?" "I was a tramp, Mr. Gaythorpe."

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 Garry P. Lester, late of town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Locke, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of October, 1906.

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 Alma C. Mosher, late of town of Venio, Cayuga Co., N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said deceased, at his place of residence in the Village of Foster Ridge, County of Cayuga, on or before the 30th day of September, 1906.

Gitation.

The People of the State of New York: To Jane G. Van Etten, Julia J. Sweet, Ellen Sweet, Vennett Parsons, Margie C. Pearce, Albert F. Gladding, Holdridge O. Collins, O. Darwin Owen, Mary V. E. Lawton, Mabel Howard, H. Goodrich Sweet, Martin P. Sweet.

Whereas, Albison L. Ogden as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Levi Van Etten, deceased, presented to the Surrogate of Cayuga County his petition and account as administrator of the Goods, Chattels and Credits of Levi Van Etten, deceased, praying that said account may be judicially settled and that you be cited to appear herein;

Therefore, You and each of you are hereby cited to appear before our Surrogate, at a Surrogate's Court to be held in and for the County of Cayuga, at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 1st day of June, 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the said account.

In Testimony Whereof, we have caused the seal of our Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, [L.S.] Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the fifth day of April, 1906.

STUART R. TREAT, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

The Successful Farmer.

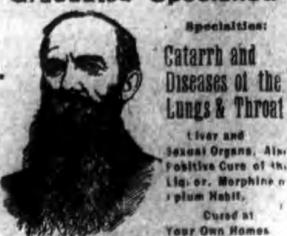
All farmers want to be successful and some who are successful are telling about it in weekly letters to the Post-Standard. These letters alone are worth double the cost of the paper for a year. We would like to have every farmer in Central and Northern New York read them and for this reason we are making the following offer: Any one living on an R. F. D. route or in a small village of this state where there is no Post-Standard agency, can get The Daily Post-Standard from now until June 1, 1907, for \$3.00, if the order is received before April 30, 1906. Remember The Post-Standard is absolutely the only Syracuse paper that can reach R. F. D. people the same day it is published. Also, to get this splendid daily for nearly fifteen months, the \$3.00 must be sent direct to The Post-Standard Company, Syracuse, N. Y.

Painless DENTISTRY.

Teeth without plates a specialty. Old roots and discolored teeth restored to beauty and usefulness, by my new system of Crown and Bridge work. Teeth extracted without pain. Also the making of artificial teeth.

At King Ferry, Friday, April 20. At Aurora every Monday afternoon. H. M. Dommert, Dentist, Union Springs, N. Y.

DR. DAY, Graduated Specialist.



Specialties: Catarrh and Diseases of the Lungs & Throat. Larynx and Vocal Organs. Also Positive Cure of the Lig. or. Morphia or Pleurisy. Cured at Your Own Homes. EXAMINATIONS FREE at THE Osborne House, Auburn, MONDAY, April 20, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Clinton House, Ithaca, Wednesday, May 2, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Goodrich House, Moravia, THURSDAY, May 3, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

And every four weeks thereafter At his home office, 311 Powers block, Rochester, every Saturday & Sunday. Treatment if desired, not to exceed \$5 per week. Special instruments for examining the lungs, heart, liver and kidneys.

CURED HIMSELF. Pronounced by his medical brethren an incurable consumptive, he was led to experiment with certain drugs and chemicals to save his own life. That he succeeded in doing and since then has cured hundreds of cases that were pronounced incurable.

WRINKLES 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 wrinkles of male or female patients. A sure remedy at a expense not to exceed \$5 per week.

While we have hundreds of testimonials of the highest character, we will only publish one. But few responsible parties desire them published. We invite all to call and read testimonials and testimonials of the best you can refer to or be known to call on year to year. Consultation free and private.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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

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 B. Bannister late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said deceased, at his place of residence at Altrater, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of October, 1906.

WILLIS W. ATWATER, Executor. Paul R. Clark, Atty for Executor, 91 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

Pursuant to an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Theron E. Shaw, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of said deceased, at his place of residence of the undersigned, L. M. Tice in the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of June, 1906.

EDWIN SHAW, L. M. TICE, Administrators. David M. Dean, Attorney for Administrators, Morrison Bldg., 202 East State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

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 Miss J. Mastin, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of April, 1906.

ROBERT MASTIN, Executor. S. Edwin Day, Attorney, Moravia, N. Y.

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 Antonette Johnson, late of the town of Moravia, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Moravia, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 31st day of April, 1906.

DWIGHT JOHNSON, Administrator. Joel B. Jennings, Administrator's Attorney, Moravia, N. Y.

Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated March 31, 1873, executed by Simon Obid and Susan, his wife, both then as now of Genoa, N. Y., to John Sill, then of the same place, but now deceased, recorded in the Cayuga County clerk's office at Auburn, N. Y., April 1, 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m. in Book 84 of Mortgages at page 439, and is now held and owned by the undersigned S. Edwin Day, it having been assigned to him by Thomas Armstrong as administrator of, etc. of said John Sill, deceased, by assignment dated March 21, 1887, which assignment was duly recorded in said office, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted for the recovery of said money or any part thereof; and the amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is \$1180.23, all of which is due. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given pursuant to the statute, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and duly recorded therewith, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, by the undersigned assignee, on the 12th day of May, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Moravia National Bank in Moravia, N. Y., the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Genoa, county of Cayuga, State of New York, being a part of lot number thirty-seven and bounded as follows: Beginning in the center of the highway leading to the Forks of the Creek, at the northwest corner of lands deeded by John Sill and wife to Simon Obid and Jesse Snyder on the first day of April, 1869; running thence south fifty-two chains and eighty-seven links; thence east nine chains and nineteen links; thence north to the center of the highway; thence westerly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres of land.

Dated February 16, 1906. S. EDWIN DAY, Assignee.

Citation.

The People of the State of New York: To Fanny Wilson, Charles Thomas Harvey Thomas, Horace W. Thorne, Joseph Moore, Amelia Thorne, William Thorne, Lucetta Shaler, Miss F. Shaw, Charles E. Shaw, Charles E. Shaler, Madeline Hancock, William H. Cole, Ellen Bates, Corinne Newell, Sarah Booth, John A. Pierce, Gordon M. Daniels, Geneva S. Daniels, Oilton Danahy, Ador J. Alvord, Julia A. Anthon, Edna Wells in her own right, John A. Gifford, Fred Selover, William J. Selover, William M. Selover, Theron Selover, Jane Selover, Lizzie Selover, Len Selover, F. O. Selover, Ella Hawley, Harry B. Jones, Margaret Bradford, Cora Newell, H. P. Jones, Walk R. Childers, Mrs. Endell, Edna Selover, James Selover, H. E. Evans, George W. Wilcox, John H. Wilcox, John A. Selover, Adde Thomas Baker, Fred Thomas, George Parker, Edna B. Jones, and to all other heirs and assigns of the said Fanny Wilson, do hereby cite you, that you appear before our Surrogate's Court in the City of Auburn, on the 15th day of May, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., to attend the judicial settlement of the said account, and to be sworn to the truth of the said account, and to be sworn to the truth of the said account, and to be sworn to the truth of the said account.

Therefore you and each of you are cited to appear before our Surrogate's Court in the City of Auburn, on the 15th day of May, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., to attend the judicial settlement of the said account, and to be sworn to the truth of the said account, and to be sworn to the truth of the said account, and to be sworn to the truth of the said account.

Send (enclosing) W. W. Miller, Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., 150 State Street, Auburn, N. Y., a copy of this notice, and a copy of the said account, and a copy of the said account, and a copy of the said account.

W. W. Miller, Surrogate. S. Edwin Day, Attorney for Surrogate.

W. W. Miller, Surrogate. S. Edwin Day, Attorney for Surrogate.

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W. W. Miller, Surrogate. S. Edwin Day, Attorney for Surrogate.

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SPECIAL FOR EASTER WEEK

20 per cent discount on all Framed Pictures and Statuary in Stock. Large Assortment to choose from.

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Opp Tompkins Co. Bank, Ithaca, N. Y.



"STRIKE FROM THE SHOULDER"

[Judge Rentoul, K. C., speaking in London lately on the duty of the church towards the liquor traffic, said the time had come when the church must "strike from the shoulder."—Temperance Leader.]

"Strike from the Shoulder," brother, The enemy is strong;

"Strike from the Shoulder," sister, Destroy what harms the young.

"Strike from the Shoulder," patriots, Till darkness change to light;

Till Satan's power's defeated, No more mankind to blight.

"Strike from the Shoulder," statesmen, Strike, 'gainst thy country's foe,

The fascinating wine cup That leads to pain and woe.

"Strike from the Shoulder," pastors, God avenge from these demands;

Drink's soul-destroying traffic, The pure with guilt it brands.

"Strike from the Shoulder," Christians, The lost to life restore;

Remember time is fleeting, When man can work no more.

"Strike from the Shoulder," always; Give no uncertain sound;

"Touch not, Taste not," the evil, So rampant all around.

"Strike from the Shoulder," ever Be faithful, earnest, true;

Be valiant in the battle, The brave, the good, are few.

—National Advocate.

LOST IN SIGHT OF HOME.

How Farmer Giles Fell a Victim to Whisky Almost on His Own Threshold.

The snow was lying thickly on the ground and the evening shadows were falling, as Farmer Giles left his home to spend an hour or two at the village saloon. When he arrived there, he found a group of kindred spirits gathered round the bar. Amid jest and song, the drink flowed freely. At closing time Farmer Giles could not walk steadily. He staggered along, in company with two others, until he got in sight of home, when they took a turn to the right and left him to pursue his way alone. In bidding his companions good-by, however, he had turned round, and so, instead of going straight on along the high-road, he walked into a field through an open gate, and wandered round and across the field, unable to find his way out again.

Mrs. Giles waited up for her husband until half-past eleven, and then she decided that he must have been too drunk to walk, so had stayed at the saloon. A man passing along the road in the early morning was startled by hearing the cry: "Lost! Lost!" He stopped and listened, but it was dark, and the cry was not repeated. "It must have been my fancy! How could anyone be lost close to the high-road?" The man pursued his way, whistling and knocking his hands to keep himself warm, for it was freezing keenly and bitterly cold.

Next morning Farmer Giles did not return home, and his wife sent to the saloon to inquire about him. The companions with whom he left were next visited, and then a search was instituted, which resulted in his footsteps being traced through snow into a field. There they made zig-zag paths in every direction, crossing and recrossing, until it became hopeless to attempt to follow them.

The search party accordingly divided and went in different directions across the field, which was a large one, and lay parallel with the road. Soon a loud shout told that some discovery had been made, and the rest of the party rushed to the spot. There, seated against the hedge, exactly opposite his own door, sat Farmer Giles, stiff and cold, frozen to death.

At the inquest the man who had heard the cry in the early morning told of his hearing his last despairing cry. So Farmer Giles perished, a victim to drink—lost in sight of home! Take care how you tamper with the drink.—National Advocate.

ANTI-LIQUOR SENTIMENTS.

When a liquor-seller finds a man after his own heart, he goes at once after his cash.—National Advocate.

Anyone who would degrade his brother is a fit companion for those whom he would degrade. Birds of a feather should be made to flock together.—United Presbyterian.

A well-known solicitor, moved by the revival in Wales, it is said, has decided to give up taking cases on behalf of breweries. By this decision he sacrifices £2,000 a year.

The Pullman Palace Car company has promulgated a rule forbidding the sale of liquor to passengers not occupying seats in buffet cars. Sunday card playing has never been permitted in Pullman cars.

An Albany saloon man said: "When ever the saloon men get together and talk over the future prospects of liquor selling, there are at least 50 per cent. of them that say they expect the people will shut up the drinking places in time."

Recent statistics show that out of every hundred alcoholics attacked by pneumonia 70 die, while of every hundred non-alcoholics attacked by the same disease only 23 die.

Moderate Drinking.

"So far as the individual is concerned the fight for temperance is won or lost on the moderate drinking proposition, and it is at that point that we need to bring all our logic to bear."—The Pilgrim Teacher.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures Hemorrhages, Chronic Coughs, Settled Colds and Bronchitis, and is the only known cure for Weak Lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, or A. E. Clark, King Ferry, Druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Living indoors so much during the winter months creates a sort of a stuffy, want-of-ozone condition in the blood and system generally. Clean up and get ready for spring. Take a few Early Risers. These famous little pills cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels and give the blood a chance to purify itself. They relieve headache, sallow complexion, etc. Sold by J. S. Banker.

Send your friends THE TRIBUNE.

R. R. TIME TABLES.

THE LEHIGH VALLEY.

Train 202 leaves Locke at 5:44 a. m. for Freeville, Cortland (6:25), Ithaca, 7:40 Owego, Sayre, Philadelphia, Washington, New York (8:30 p. m.).

Train 204 leaves Locke at 5:28 p. m. for Freeville, Cortland (6:25), Ithaca (6:35) Owego, Sayre, Philadelphia, Washington, New York (8:15 a. m.).

Train 201 leaves Locke at 8:43 a. m., Moravia at 9:50, arriving at Auburn at 10:30.

Train 203 leaves Locke at 6:22 p. m., Moravia at 6:30, arriving at Auburn at 7:10.

Trains leave Auburn going south at 7:55 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

Train 205 (milk train) leaves Auburn at 9:25 a. m., Locke 10:30, Freeville 11:15.

Train 206 (milk train) leaves Freeville 4:45 p. m., Locke 6:30, arriving at Auburn 6:15.

Sunday trains leave Locke station going north at 6:45 p. m.; south, 10:30 a. m.

For Sunday connections consult ticket agents.

AUBURN AND ITHACA BRANCH.

Trains for Auburn leave Ithaca at 7:45 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

Trains for Ithaca (via Sayre Lake Road) leave Auburn at 11:35 a. m. and 6:15 p. m.; Aurora at 12:35 and 7:05 p. m.; King Ferry Station at 12:37 and 7:07 p. m.; Awaters at 12:39 and 7:10. These trains land passengers in New York at 8:15 a. m. and 10:15 p. m.

No Sunday trains on this branch.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Trains leave Auburn for Syracuse and intermediate points as follows: 7:55 and 9:27 a. m. and 12:05, 2:15, 5:15, 6:45 and 9:20 p. m. The 7:55 train lands passengers in New York at 1:00 p. m. and the 9:20 train at 7 in the morning.

Trains leave Auburn for Rochester and intermediate points as follows: 7:55 and 9:27 a. m., 1:15, 3:25, 4:35, 5:45 and 9:35. The 6:45 train lands passengers in Buffalo at 11:30; the 9:35 train arrives at Rochester 8:40, Buffalo 11:00 p. m.

J. WILL TREE, BOOK BINDING ITHACA.

Orders taken at THE GENOA TRIBUNE office.

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That is the business of this shop—and we are doing some good work.

Give us a trial order for your stationery, envelopes, letter-heads, business and calling cards—in fact anything you may need.

Ask our prices. THE TRIBUNE.

To Publishers and Printers

We have an entirely new process, on which patents are pending, whereby we can reface old Brass Column and Head Rules, 4 pt. and thicker, and make them fully as good as new and without any unsightly knobs or feet on the bottom.

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Refacing L. S. Column and Head Rules lengths 3 in. and over 40c per lb.

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KENNY'S LAXATIVE "HONEY" SYRUP

202 Canal Street and Henry St. New York, N. Y.

Bertie's Engagement Is Broken

By JOHN WORNE (Author of the "Bertie Stories.")

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Then I suppose our engagement is to be at an end," said Bertie.

"Certainly," Eva replied, coldly.

"Your outlook upon life has often revolted me lately."

"Didn't know I had one," he said gloomily. "I used to be quite healthy when I was a kid."

"So I have decided that we had better part," she replied, "but it is better so."

"Perhaps," he said, with sadness "What is the other man's name?"

"What other man?" she asked quickly.

"The sympathetic man with the jolly outlook."

She flushed and said with warmth: "There is no other man!"

He toyed with his gloves, making preparations for departure.

"You will burn all my letters, of course; I shouldn't like them to be lying about and get into the newspapers."

"Yes," she replied, faintly. There was a pause.

"Well," he said, "I suppose I'd better say good-by."

"Good-by," she said.

"We can still be friends, of course, and all that."

"Of course!"

"All right; and I'll come to you whenever I'm in trouble or anything." He was at the door, but stopped again. "See you at the Farborough's dance to-night?" he asked.

"I may be there," she said.

"Right," he replied, and passed out of the room and her life.

It had been a happy dream and must now be forgotten. A man who took life so lightly, however attractive he might be for a time, was not a companion to whom a girl ought thoughtlessly to allow herself to be united forever.

She doubted whether she ought to go to the Farborough's; but she had promised to be there, and did not like to disappoint the duchess.

He was already there.

About half an hour after her arrival he happened to be standing near her, uttering pleasant nonsense to Lady Enid, the daughter of the house. A man walked off with Lady Enid and Bertie looked around the room.

"Ah, my dear Miss Rowen, how do you do? Great crowd! Just come?"

"No," she said; "I've been here for some time."

"No, really; curious that I haven't seen you. But there are so many people, aren't there? May I have a dance?"

They danced the waltz that was just beginning. He soon found out that she had been to the academy and was a great admirer of Wagner. So was he. Had she read many novels lately? Jolly waltz they were playing. "Blue Daulbe," wasn't it? Yes. Confound the fellow! Hoped she wasn't hurt. No, he hadn't got a pin. Why not simply tear it all off? So sorry. Sit out the rest? Certainly.

So they retired to a quiet corner of the conservatory. There he laboriously began the same kind of conversation, and she, having up until now answered chiefly in monosyllables, said: "Don't be foolish, Mr. Pilkington. I don't think we need to be quite so distant; it sounds rather idiotic."

"Very well," said Bertie, huffed; "it was quite up to the level of my usual conversation on first introductions, though."

"Oh, I didn't mean that," she said, hastily. "I mean as we've known each other so many years—"

"I see; well, I'm glad you put it in that way, because I have something rather—rather delicate to ask you—something I couldn't ask a complete stranger."

He hesitated. "The fact is, I should rather like you to return me the ring I once gave you—er—you may perhaps remember—"

She handed it to him. "I'm sorry; of course I meant to return it to you this afternoon. How foolish of me!"

"It was rather strange of me to ask you for it," said Bertie. "But the fact is, I want it just now for a special reason."

"What reason?" she said, almost in a whisper.

"Well," he said, "as we are on such friendly terms, I don't mind confiding it to you. You see that tall girl in blue over there, under that scrubby green stuff?"

"Maude Noreham?" said Eva, startled.

"Yes. Fact is, I've got the next dance with her, and it struck me that she's such a ripping girl that I've decided to ask her to marry me, and on occasions like this it is always useful, I find, to have the ring ready, you know."

"As you are a sort of a sister, you know," he went on, dreamily, "I don't mind telling you how passionately I love her. It is so nice to have somebody to confide in in a case like this—somebody sympathetic. You know Maude?"

"Yes," said Eva, in a choking voice. "Isn't she a dear girl? Isn't she perfect? Did you ever see such hair, such eyes, such an outlook? And her disposition is so sweet!"

"I think you've—you've made a very good choice." Eva was making an heroic effort to see things in the common-sense light; to a sister all this should be interesting, nothing more.

Then he went off with a light heart in search of Maude Noreham.

Eva had a headache. She determined to go home, and looked around for her mother, but was claimed for the next dance by a gentleman who would take no refusal. This gave her time to reflect that flight would be cowardice. Bertie was quite within his rights, though hasty. And she was fortunate to have got rid of a man who could see anything in that horsey Noreham creature.

Her partner, a cheerful young man, said: "Have you heard the news about Maude Noreham?"

Her heart sank in spite of all her determination. "About her engagement?" she asked, faintly.

"Yes," said her partner. "Lucky beggar, isn't he?"

She didn't know what reply she made, nor what they talked about for the rest of that dance. She only knew that in order to do this so suddenly, Bertie and that—that person must have had an understanding for months before—must have simply been waiting for the opportunity—oh, the villainous treachery of it all! And with her ring!

At last the music stopped, and the dance ended. "Would you mind finding my mother for me?" she said, with difficulty keeping back the tears.

Her partner was very sorry, and hoped she wasn't feeling faint. She thought it must be the heat. But her mother was nowhere to be seen. After wandering about in a vain search, her eye fell on a familiar figure. Bertie was standing beside the table. Though munching a sandwich, he looked the picture of hopeless misery and despair.

He came slowly toward her, mournfully rubbing crumbs off his gloves.

"I think the next is our dance, Miss Rowen," he said, offering his arm.

What was she to do? She took it, and they walked toward the conservatory.

"Oh, for a little sympathy!" he moaned.

"I should have thought you expected congratulations." She spoke with a touch of bitterness.

"Congratulations?" he exclaimed, savagely. "Congratulations? Listen! Did I tell you how I loved Maude?"

"Yes," she said.

"Yes," he went on, "I thought I had mentioned it to somebody. Well," he said, raising his head wearily, "I asked her if she would marry me." He paused. "Was there anything unreasonable in that?" he exclaimed, fiercely.

"What did she say?" faltered Eva.

"Say?" he replied. "She said: 'Ta, dear boy, but I'm suited; didn't I tell you before?' just as if I were an errand boy applying for a situation."

"What did she mean by 'Didn't I tell you before?'"

"I don't know," he said, gloomily. "Oh, I believe she had said something earlier in the evening about just having become engaged to Lord Daren. If she had, I had forgotten all about it."

"Then she wasn't engaged to you?" said Eva, with some excitement.

"Not when I last heard of the matter," he said. "Have you any later news?"

Eva was fanning herself vigorously. "I really believe you're pleased to hear about it," he said, reproachfully.

"No, I'm not," she said. "I'm very sorry for you."

"That's the way with sisters; they always object to people their brothers choose."

"You can choose anybody you like," she said.

"It's worse than choosing a motor car," he sighed. "Why can't one hire an expert to choose a wife?" He shook his head. "And yet I must, I must."

"Why in such a hurry?" asked Eva. "I should take a day or two to look around."

"But it's so uncomfortable to feel one's self hanging about loose and liable to be snapped up at any moment. Besides, I'm not like other men who when they meet some sudden and terrible disaster fly to drink. Drink is so vulgar; I fly to matrimony."

"And have you had a disaster?" she asked, with sisterly interest, still fanning herself.

"Disaster?" he said, dolefully. "Listen! For three months I had been engaged to the beautifullest, sweetest, darling in the whole world—er—you don't mind my confiding to you my personal affairs like this?"

She said nothing, but felt warm and comfortable and happy for the first time that evening.

"Allow me to fan you," he said, taking her fan. "Well, it's a sad story. I was saying she was the perfectest—and so on, don't you know—"

"Did she die?" said Eva, with sympathy. "Please don't brush my nose with the feathers."

"No, she didn't exactly die. She drew herself erect, with a flashing eye, looking magnificent—pardon an unhappy man's reminiscences, won't you?—and she said: 'Go! Out into blank, dismal, dreary darkness!' Now why? Because I was a murderer? Not a bit of it! Because I was unkind to my aged parents? No! Because I was already married? Not even that! You won't believe it, but it was simply because there was something gone groggy in my outfit—"

"I think I hear the next dance beginning," said Eva, rising.

"Yes, I believe that is the music; by the way, just put this ring on, will you? I shall lose it if I keep it in my pocket."

So she put it on.

"This is our dance, I think," said Bertie.

"I think so," she replied.

"And all the rest?"

"If you like."

"Including extras?"

"Including the extras. And I hope," she added, "that I've taught you a lesson, dear."

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