

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII. No. 35.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Ensenore Heights.
MARCH 30—Miss Katherine Grant has returned from a visit with relatives at King Ferry.
O. F. Barnes and O. H. Wyant spent Thursday last in Moravia.
Mr. and Mrs. James Hartnett of Auburn will occupy the lodge at Glenwood this summer.
Mrs. Leola Smith and Miss Ruth Smith of Moravia are guests of relatives in town.
George Burwell is quite seriously ill.
Mrs. Emma Clark is assisting in caring for her brother, John Fordyce, who is critically ill.
Dr. and Mrs. Frank Kenyon, after spending the winter in Florida, have returned to their home here.
Mrs. Katherine Wyant made a business trip to Weedsport, Tuesday.
Miss Edith VanLiew is spending some time with the Misses Peterson at Owasco Lake.
Frank Blair of Venice is the new operator at the Merrifield skimming station. He has moved into the Farley house.
Allen Hoxie has purchased a new traction engine and will work on the road this summer.
Miss Alice Crawford of Auburn and Miss Besie Hanlon visited friends in Venice last week.
Patrick Tehan and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, have shipped their household goods via the new A. & L. R. R., to Auburn where they will reside.
Miss M. Alice Grey has accepted a position with the Cayuga Southern Telephone Co., to take charge of the office at Fleming.

Ledyard.
MARCH 30—School closed on Friday for a three weeks' vacation. The school social has been postponed for the present.
Walter Minard is suffering from rheumatism.
Miss Anna Lisk is home from Ithaca for Easter vacation.
J. C. Misner was in town on business last Wednesday.
One year ago today the thermometer registered at 80 degrees and the roads were fully as bad as they are now.
Miss Fanny Kirkland has gone to King Ferry where she expects to spend the summer with Mrs. Charles Shaw.
Fred Starkweather was in Syracuse the first of the week.
There are to be no changes among the residents in our little ville this spring which speaks well for the place.
Many friends were saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. Adeline Scammon, a former resident of this place. The family moved to Bowling Green, Ohio, in 1891. Mr. Scammon died four years ago.
Much sympathy is expressed for Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Jacques in the death of their little son which occurred at their home in Newfield last week.
Scalp Itch, Sagar Quinine Hair Tonic will stop itch at once. It cures dandruff and makes the hair grow. It is not greasy, it is not a dye, 50c the bottle. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.
FOR SALE—Sterling organ. Inquire at this office.

Poplar Ridge.
MARCH 30—Some of our farmers are engaged in making maple sugar. Mary Husted returned from a visit in Geneva the past week.
Mrs. Theodore Collins is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. Barnes.
Wagons loaded with furniture are moving to and fro telling of houses changing their occupants.
Eugene Cornell is moving on the P. C. Storm farm, Howard Smith moving on the farm vacated by him.
Willie Walker has taken summer lodging with J. Jacobs.
Cora Haines is at J. D. Todd's, Five Corners, for a short time.
Phebe Mosher visited her brother, Wilson Mosher, last Sunday.
Mrs. Walker and Eugene Gale were married Wednesday, March 25. Their friends extend congratulations.
Mrs. Clarence Baker begins teaching this week on the Indian Field road.

Ellsworth.
MARCH 30—The Farmers Wives' Reading club held their last meeting Wednesday afternoon of last week at the home of Mrs. Willard Aikin and in the evening the banquet was held at the same place, about fifty being present. Miss Martha VanRensselaer, supervisor of the Farmers Wives' Reading course of Cornell University, was present at the banquet and gave a short address. Streetor's orchestra played several fine selections which were enjoyed.
Mrs. William Morgan is entertaining the twin sons of Franc Morgan of Canandaigua.
Mr. Quatt and family of Levanna have now taken possession of the Howland farm on the Lake road.
Carter Husted has another German from New York to assist in the farm work. William Morgan made a trip to Rochester recently returning with help for the house and farm. Mr. Babcock of Ohio arrived last week to assist Harlan Bradley through the summer.
Mrs. A. B. Locke was called to Fleming Thursday morning of last week by the sudden death of her father, Wm. Mosher. Mrs. Davis of King Ferry accompanied her mother to Fleming.
A. B. Locke attended the Masonic lodge in Auburn Wednesday evening last.
Mrs. Elijah Anthony was quite indisposed part of the past week but was better Saturday.
Thomas Connaughty has removed his family to the Sherman farm west of Sherwood.
Claude Palmer of Five Corners was a caller in town Monday last. Dan Snushall accompanied him home to remain a few days.

North Lansing.
APRIL 1—Not much travel these days; roads are very bad and "sink holes" numerous, but a few days' sunshine will help them greatly.
Mr. and Mrs. Fanning will live in a part of Emily Boyer's house.
Mrs. Benson of Ithaca is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Benton Buck.
Martin Stowell has moved into the Baptist parsonage and will work for Frank Singer.
Dana Singer shipped his hay last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller have returned from Auburn where they have been during the winter, and will soon move to Genoa.
J. Woodruff moved in the house with his mother one day last week.
Henry Jacobs will work with Charles Williams the coming summer.
There has been much moving this spring. Mr. Carpenter moved from the Wm. Wilcox farm to the Ebenzer Brown farm; Mr. Larmar on the Wilcox farm; Timothy Mastin is on the Dorothy Wilcox farm; Robert Jones moved on the White farm near Moravia; Wm. Teeter has moved on Erwin Davis' farm and Ralph Hare on Glenn Bacon's farm.
Mrs. Anna M. Fenner, who has been spending the winter with her brother, W. S. Havens, has returned to her home in Homer, Mich.

When run down from grip or other causes, Rezell Hypophosphites will bring back flesh, strength and energy. 50c. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

King Ferry.
APRIL 1—Born, March 24, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shaw, a daughter.
Mrs. Middleton has returned from Mapleton where she has been spending the winter, and is the guest of Mrs. J. McCormick.
Arthur Counsell has gone to Syracuse where he expects to spend the summer.
Fred Tuttle and H. W. Smith made a business trip to Auburn on Tuesday.
James Grady of Mapleton called on friends in this place on Monday.
Dr. Doumet, dentist, will be at King Ferry Friday afternoon, April 10th.
APRIL 1—T. C. McCormick made a business trip to Syracuse on Saturday.
Miss Louie Atwater of Ithaca is at home with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Atwater.
Miss Hattie Barger has moved in part of the house of Miss Emily Atwater.
Lyle Chase of Cornell is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chase.
Mr. Wiley of Cayuga was the guest over Sunday at the residence of Mr. Brainard Lyon.
Mrs. Julia Burgett, who has been ill is reported better.
Rev. Robert Ivey, who accompanied his wife to the Lee hospital at Rochester recently, returned on Friday. He reports leaving Mrs. Ivey very comfortable and the prospects of her recovery are encouraging.
Smith Reynolds received a car load of western corn last week to be used at his mill at Little Hollow.
Mrs. Sarah Ryder was in Auburn last week.
Buyers are looking for potatoes at 60 cents.
Farmers along the lake are plowing.
Wheat and seeding are looking fine after the long winter.
Some farmers report making as high as seventy-five gallons of maple syrup.
Ed Murray and family have moved on the Doyle farm.

Forks of the Creek.
APRIL 1—J. L. Davis has moved into Louisa H. Boyer's house.
Miss Gladys Tarbell of North Lansing spent a part of last week with Miss Edith Sill.
A. S. Reeves and wife visited at Harry Powers' last Sunday.
Miss Effie LeBarr is visiting her parents, F. W. LeBarr.
Emily Snyder has returned home.
Geo. Austin lost a very fine cow last week.
Chas. Kratzer has commenced weaving for the season. He is at present weaving rugs.

Notice of Dissolution.
Notice is hereby given that the firm of Gillespie & Hagin is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by F. C. Hagin.
Dated March 31, 1908, Genoa, N. Y.
FRANK GILLESPIE,
F. C. HAGIN.

See the decorated pitcher given for a short time with fifty cents' worth of Grand Union soaps. 95 Genesee St., Auburn.
Catarrh Cannot be Cured with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Masonic Relief.
The twenty-sixth annual meeting of the Masonic Relief Association of Cayuga county was held at the Masonic Temple in Auburn Monday evening and proved to be one of the largest and most satisfactory gatherings ever held by the organization. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
President, William F. Claudius; vice president, A. L. Dewdney; treasurer, A. W. Roseboom; secretary, W. E. Taylor; directors, Frederic Cosum, W. H. Johnson, F. F. Irish, W. E. Harding, S. B. Wheeler, A. W. Roseboom, W. L. Wood, E. B. Peck, Joseph W. Bryant, George B. Sweeting, J. T. Leach, B. A. Skeel of Auburn, F. A. Weddigen of Throopsville, N. G. Taylor of Weedsport, William Blake of Port Byron, John E. Savery of Cato, H. N. Gifford of Aurora, W. J. H. Parker of Moravia, D. P. Mersereau of Union Springs, J. M. Fresse of Cayuga, W. H. Peckham of King Ferry, O. W. Ball of Fosterville, A. B. Comstock of Sherwood, Shepard H. Knowlton of Cato; special directors, Robert Lee of Cayuga, Robert Mastin of Genoa, Howard Hunter of Ensenore, Austin W. Weed of Martville.
The financial reports of the association showed that during the past year the association paid out \$6,000 in death benefits and that since its organization on March 29, 1882, it has paid out a total of \$79,283. The total membership is now over 900 and the association was never in better condition.

Mrs. Alma G. Peckham.
Mrs. Alma G. Peckham, wife of James M. Peckham, and daughter of John and Roxena Beebe, was born in the town of Dewitt, Onondaga county, N. Y., in August, 1858. When six years of age she removed with her parents to Venice, this county, and thence with her mother, ten or twelve years later, to the village of Union Springs. When a young woman she became the wife of Eugene A. Cooper, with whom she resided for a number of years in Corning, Painted Post, Waterville and Syracuse. About seven years ago they became residents of this village, where soon after Mr. Cooper's death occurred.
On June 22, 1905, Mrs. Cooper was wedded to James M. Peckham of Union Springs. Her death, after a brief illness, occurred on Sunday, March 15, at the residence on Homer street. The funeral was largely attended from the Baptist church, on the 18th inst.
During the last illness she was the subject of tenderest ministrations, a loving husband, three sisters, and a niece being in constant attendance, and unremitting in their efforts to comfort and relieve. Besides her husband, Mrs. Peckham is survived by two brothers and four sisters. She was possessed of sterling Christian character, and was ready to enter upon the larger life beyond. She was identified with the Friends' society at Poplar Ridge. The many expressions of love and esteem which were heard on every side, were indeed grateful tributes to her worth, as wife, woman and friend.
To the sorrowing husband and many friends and relatives, who will sadly miss the departed, the sympathy of the community is lavishly extended.—Union Springs Advertiser.

A special present given with fifty cents' worth of soap during the month of April. Order early. Grand Union Tea Co., 95 Genesee St., Auburn.
Playing Cards. A 25c pack of playing cards for 18c, Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

That hacking cough continues Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened. Take Scott's Emulsion. It builds up and strengthens your entire system. It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,
DENTIST
Genoa, N. Y.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets.
Dentistry done in all branches; best of materials used; satisfaction guaranteed.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Specialties—Filling and preserving the natural teeth; making of artificial sets of teeth.
Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.
No Extracting of Teeth after dark.
H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.
MORAVIA, N. Y.
Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.
Miller Phone. Bell Phone.
Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and
FITTING OF GLASSES.

An Explanation of Roosevelt.
The April American Magazine contains a notable article on Roosevelt by "K". "K" says he has known the President rather intimately for ten years, and that, since it is every man's right to relieve his mind on the subject of Roosevelt once in a life time, he cannot longer hold his accumulated opinions, emotions and convictions.
"K's" idea is that Roosevelt is not a genius. He says that he is just a common man energized up to the Nth power. Here is a part of his interesting diagnosis of Roosevelt:
"It is common to meet men of far less fame than Roosevelt who give one a peculiar feeling of greatness, of some transcendent quality of genius which is above and beyond the reach of mere human capacity. In talking with many people who have met Roosevelt for the first time I have been impressed by his comments upon his 'familiarity,' his 'commonness.' He is 'just like one of us.'"
"I recall distinctly the first time I met Roosevelt. It was at Oyster Bay—before he was elected Governor of New York. It was a warm afternoon and he had been bathing in the bay, and came up dripping and puffing, with his hair straggling sea water. We shook hands and sat down together on a bench near the bath house and had a good talk. I have tried (in vain) to imagine such an experience with Gladstone—or Elihu Root! I have understood that a man who meets J. P. Morgan for the first time slowly shrivels up and quietly disappears through a crack in the floor provided for that purpose."
"Not so Roosevelt. Roosevelt is familiar. He does not act familiar, he is familiar; he is 'just like one of us.' He is 'Teddy' to half the nation. Many of those who meet him familiarly speak of him as 'T. R.' He talks about the things we talk about, not as a political artifice, but because he thinks them—and can't help it. As I have heard him say more than once: "I am no genius. The things I talk about are not new; they are plain, familiar principles of right and wrong."

The Price of Health.
"The price of health in a malarious district is just 25 cents; the cost of a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Ella Slayton, of Noland, Ark. New Life Pills cleanse gently and impart new life and vigor to the system. 25c Satisfaction guaranteed at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, druggists.
Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Black Cat Brand . . .

This is the brand of HOSIERY that we have sold for several years and find they are all right. Try a pair and be convinced.

Yours for business,
AIKIN & KING,
KING FERRY, N. Y.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD



and strictly prohibits the sale of alum baking powder—
So does France
So does Germany

The sale of alum foods has been made illegal in Washington and the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.

To protect yourself against alum, when ordering baking powder,
Say plainly—
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
and be very sure you get Royal.
Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.



IN THE CLOAK ROOM Anniversary Sale

Sale price 3.90. 20 silk waists in broken plaids, assorted colors with pleated and tucked fronts, all well made and thoroughly up to date. Regularly \$5, 5.75, 6.75.

Sale price 5.90. 15 silk waists in plaids, Roman stripes and two toned effects, extra fine quality of silk, many of them with fine tucked yokes. Regularly 7.75

Sale price 89c. 10 dozen fine-lawn waists with embroidery fronts and side pleats, also pleated back and short sleeves, assorted patterns of embroidery.

Great Values In Every Department.

Sale price 4.40. 25 separate skirts, several different models in all the latest colors and materials, both pleated and gored skirts, many of them of the "Wooltex" make.

Sale price 44c. 10 dozen dressing sacques, dark colors, black and white, blue and white, gray and white.

Sale price \$1.79. 3 dozen Heatherbloom petticoats, with full deep flounce and full width skirt, five rows tucking and three rows hemstitching.

Leather Goods

Anniversary Sale

Sale price \$4.39. 10 traveling bags—sizes 15 and 16 inch—fine leather and well made. Good values at \$5, 5.50, 6, 6.50.

Umbrellas

Anniversary Sale

\$1.18 150 men's, women's and children's umbrellas, all worth 1.50 and 1.75.

Sale price 83c. 200 men's regular and self-opening umbrellas, steel rod, paragon frame, a great variety of handles. Every one worth \$1.

\$5. 25 ladies' high grade umbrellas. Value \$6, to 10.00.

\$3.90. 75 men's umbrellas that have been selling at 4.50, 5.00 and 6.00.

Gloves

Anniversary Sale

Sale price \$1.25. 30 dozen ladies' 16 button length silk gloves in white and black. Our regular \$1.50 quality.

Sale price \$1.25. 600 pairs Trefousse suede, regularly 1.65; Reynier suede, regularly 1.75; Beauty Glace, regularly 1.50. These kid gloves all in at one price.

Sale price 48c. 20 dozen 16 button length, silk finished lisle gloves in white and black. Regularly 60c pair.

Foster, Ross & Company THE BIG STORE

Foster, Ross & Company THE BIG STORE

We Celebrate Our Ninth Anniversary by a

ROUSING SPECIAL SALE

Commencing Saturday and Continuing During the Following Week!

Through your appreciation of our efforts we have rounded up nine years of successful business in Auburn and are proud of the record. We came entire strangers without letters of introduction and now we flatter ourselves that the Big Store—as you called it first and have continued to call it—is known in every home in Cayuga County and in many more besides.

There is to be no resting on our oars. We recognize the importance of maintaining leadership. We begin our tenth year with the determination to make it our best and biggest and with your co-operation IT WILL BE. LET'S GET TOGETHER.

HOSIERY--Anniversary Sale

Sale price 1.15. 15 doz ladies' pure thread silk hose in black, pink, blue, white, navy, gray, Nile, lavender, emerald. Our regular 1.50 grade.

Sale price 35c, 3 prs. for 1.00. 200 pairs ladies' fast black silk lisle hose (every appearance of all silk). Also ladies' lisle lace hose. Regular half dollar value.

Sale price 10c. 1200 pairs boys' and girls' fast black, ribbed cotton hose.

18c. 50 doz. ladies' fast black lisle lace hose. Our regular 25c grade.

Cut Glass

Anniversary Sale

Sale price 10.00 A great chance to purchase—handsome wedding and Easter gifts at a great saving. Our entire stock of cut glass bowls, jugs, compots and other fancy pieces. Now priced from 12.00 to 20.

Sale price \$5.00. Our entire stock of cut glass bowls, carafes, jugs, nappies, compots and fancy pieces. Have been selling at 6.00, 7, 8.50 and \$10.

RUGS

Anniversary Sale

SPECIAL DISCOUNT ON ALL RUGS

The stock is so varied as to sizes, grades and designs that we cannot satisfactorily enumerate any special lots but we will give you a discount during this sale on any rug you may select and hold it for you.

Sale price 18c. 400 yards excellent styles and grades in matting. Value 25c, 30c and 35c yd.

Great Values in Every Department.

Wash Dress Goods

Anniversary Sale

5c. 50 ps. good cotton challies, fine assortment of patterns.

5c. 100 ps. best quality shirting prints, neat styles.

11c. 25 ps. fancy figured percales, good quality.

17c. 35 ps. fine quality sheer check lawns for waists or dresses.

18c. 25 ps. fine white dotted swiss for dresses.

12 1/2c. 20 ps. madras, splendid for waists or children's dresses, checks or figures.

2.75. 50 ps. fine white lingerie long cloth, 12 yds. in a piece.

1.69. 100 ps. fine white long cloth, soft finish, elegant for underwear.

37c. 10 ps. silver bleached table linen, 64 inches wide, extra value.

84c. 10 ps. 72 inch Irish table damask, bleached, in a good variety of designs. Have been selling for \$1.

9c. 40 doz. good quality white huck towels.

5c. 25 ps. unbleached linen crash toweling, worth 8c yd.

10c. 20 ps. all linen bleached crash toweling, worth 12 1-2c

CROCKERY--Anniversary Sale

Sale price 13.75. A set of fine English porcelain with dark blue and gold border decoration. Sells regularly at 20.00.

Sale price 11.00. A 112 piece set of Canton blue English porcelain, plain shape. Regular price 17.00.

2.90. Decorated toilet sets that have been selling from 3.90 to 5.00.

59c doz. Thin engraved tumblers in 7 patterns, also a colonial tumbler. Good \$1 value

98c. Our best heavy, all copper nickel plated tea kettles, large size.

19c. Heavy banded galvanized pails, worth 25c and 35c

17c A large assortment of enameled ware worth up to 35c each.

Muslin Underwear--Anniversary Sale

Sale price 88c. Special lot of ladies' fine white muslin undershirts, neatly trimmed with lace or embroidery. Worth from 1.00 to 1.25.

Sale price 21c. Ladies' fancy white muslin corset covers, prettily trimmed with lace and insertion. Worth 25c to 29c.

Sale price 25c. 100 children's fine gingham and mother hubbard aprons, sizes 4 to 8 years. Worth 29 to 35c.

50c. Ladies' fine short muslin undershirts, exceptional value.

Sale price 19c. One lot maid's white lawn aprons with bibs, worth 25c. Also ladies' gingham aprons, full size.

29c Special lot of odd sizes in corsets, made of good quality Coutille.

THE BIG STORE. COME SHOP WITH US.

Foster, Ross & Co.

SILKS

Anniversary Sale

Sale price 44c. 1500 yds. fancy silks, suitable for shirt waists suits in checks, stripes and plaids, &c. None worth less than 59c.

Dress Goods

Anniversary Sale

A great line of Panamas, nun's veilings, cashmeres, brillantines, serges, various effects in all the desirable spring colors. Every yard worth at least 59c. Sale price 44c

Women's Neckwear

Anniversary Sale

10c. 480 women's colored embroidered collars; all white embroidered swiss layovers, &c. Worth up to 25c

Sale price 21c. 1000 women's embroidered collars, white and colored stocks, collar and cuff sets, windsors, bows, mull ties, jabots, &c.

Embroideries

Anniversary Sale

Sale price 39c. 100 yards handsome wide swiss insertion specially nice for waist fronts.

Sale price 25c. A collection of swiss, nainsook and cambric embroideries, edges and insertions, broken sets, value up to 50c yard.

Handkerch'fs

Anniversary Sale

Sale price 15c. 1000 ladies' handkerchiefs. Agents' samples in a great variety of styles, all 25c values.

Sale price 2c. 200 dozen white lawn handkerchiefs with embroidered and lace trimmed corners. Cheap at 5c each

18c 37 dozen men's white pure linen handkerchiefs, hemstitched. Worth 25c each.

Ribbons

Anniversary Sale

Sale price 25c 400 yards handsome wide taffeta ribbons in all the leading shapes, made especially for hair bows.

Men's

Furnishings

Anniversary Sale

48c each. 20 doz. men's blue denim smocks and overalls—overalls made with or without bibs.

Sale price 50c. 63 dozen men's fine cambric and muslin night shirts with and without collars, all white and neatly trimmed, cut full size.

19c Men's all elastic suspenders made with kid ends, extra good quality. A good line at 25c

Sale price \$1.80. Men's fine heavy all wool coat sweaters in light gray, white and navy. Good value at \$2.50.

Great Value in Every Department

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday
Morrison Building, Genoa, N. Y. **B. A. Waldo.**

Subscription.
One year \$1.00
Six months .50
Three months .25
Single copies .05

If no orders are received to discontinue the paper at the expiration of the time paid for, the publisher assumes that the subscriber desires the paper and intends to pay for it. No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Advertising.

Business notices with headings placed among regular reading matter, five cents per line, up to twenty lines, over that four cents. Local readers and special notices per line for each insertion. No charge less than 10 cents. Rates for space advertising are reasonable, and the value of this publication as a medium through which the people of Southern Ontario and Northern Pennsylvania may be reached, is unquestioned. Write for space rates.

Notices of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free for more than that slight charge will be made.

Obituaries, five cents per line. Cards of thanks twenty-five cents.

Job Printing.

This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1908.

DR. J. W. SKINNER.

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

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 Genoa Falls Co. carries the majority of risks in this section; I also have other good companies.

HOMER

Steam Marble and Granite Works
JOSEPH WATSON & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in—

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES and LOT ENCLOSURES

In Foreign and American Granite and Marble.

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

JOSEPH WATSON CO.

HOMER, N. Y.

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
69 Genesee St. AUBURN, N. Y.

Venice Town Insurance Co.

\$963,570 in Farm Risks.

Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Average Assessment since Organization of Company, in 1879, 6.78 to 2.

Where can you do better?

Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Secy.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Grows a beautiful hair. Cleanses and beautifies the scalp. Restores to the youthful color. Once only shampoos a hair falling out. Sold at 15c per bottle.

Cutters!

Cutters!!

Four car loads just arrived.

Top Cutters, Open Cutters, Spring Cutters, Pleasure Bobs, Democrat Bobs, Light Bobs, Heavy Bobs. All prices.

Come while they last.

JAS. K. BUST,

Carrage Store, 6 Dill St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Saturday Night Talks

By **F. E. DAVISON** — **ROULAND Vt.**

WOLVES IN SHEEPSKIN.

April 5, '08—(John 10:1-18.)

One of the chief qualifications of a shepherd in Oriental lands is to defend his flock from the roaming wolves. One of the most beautiful parables of the Christ is that one in which He compares himself to a vigilant shepherd, providing, leading, guarding, defending His followers, His sheep. To one accustomed only to the Occidental method of sheep herding many of His details need explanation, but when once understood they are remarkably suggestive. All the way through, however, the dangers to which the innocent are exposed and the need of a defender are apparent to all.

But if there were ravening wolves in Bible times how much more are the jungles of life inhabited by them to-day. Wicked men and seducers have waxed worse and worse. Their dens are to be seen in every city and all through the country, and their lecherous faces leer at innocence on its way to school, and their seductive hearts hatch out plots to betray and destroy the unsuspecting. There is not a day but has its story of wrong and outrage inflicted, there is not a night but witnesses the rising of the flock.

The chief calamities, however, come not from those who are avowedly wolves and glory in it. In the vast majority of cases, the sheep and lambs are torn by wolves in sheep's clothing. If wolves always appeared in their natural garb—red-lipped, fiery-eyed, sharp-fanged, blood-thirsty, snapping and snarling and clamorous of their prey—they would not be especially dangerous. Their very appearance would repel their would-be victims; the sheep would flee from them in disgust. Wolves who are openly and above-board wolves never allure anything. If they get a victim it must be by overpowering force.

No! The real danger is from those wolves of society, both male and female, who have learned how to wear a sheep skin so as to disguise the wolf beneath it. To such a science has this practice been brought that many a sheepfold has been devastated by wolves who had all the outward appearance of lambs. Deceived by the clever delusion, the wolf has been invited to share the hospitality of the very shepherd himself, and has taken his pick of the choicest of the flock under the very eyes of the watch dogs of the fold.

Do not imagine that these wolves in sheepskin are all of the male sex. Women are accustomed to think and speak of them in that way. But many a lamb on its guard against men of vile character has been destroyed by a female procurer. The devil is never so specious and subtle as when clothed in female attire. Since the days of Eve woman has often been the devil's catspaw to deceive and destroy the unsuspecting. Many a vile plot would fall if it were not for female assistance. Many a sheepfold has been entered because some hypocritical female wolf in sheepskin has first allayed the fears of the of soul destroyers and the sheep whose ramifications extend into all flock and then handed over the key to the gate.

It sometimes requires the minutest scrutiny to distinguish between hair and wool. For so many centuries has the practice of deception been carried on that it is only a bungler in the business of sheep stealing who allows the mask to slip off, revealing the genuine features of the destroyer. For this feeder on innocence is a past master in hypnotism, confounder of moral ideas, promoter of moral color blindness, juggler of facts so that darkness is accepted for light and light for darkness. He has been known even to turn the silly sheep against their natural protectors, so that they look upon the sheepfold as a prison and the kind shepherd as a hard-hearted jailor. The wearer of the hypocritical sheep skin has taken all the degrees in the secret society of soul destroyers and the sheep which cannot be seduced will be the one that is watchful, vigilant, evermore on guard.

Sociologists and humanitarians tell us that these destroyers of youth are organized into diabolical societies whose ramifications extend into all communities and abroad.

communities both at home and abroad. Their agents are constantly on the lookout for fresh victims and their patron moves in the upper circles of aristocracy. Every now and then the mask is torn off from the hypocritical face of some Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, who has posed as a moral character and he is scourged by public opinion. But when the nine days' scandal has lost its force, the wolf puts on his sheep skin again and returns to his old courses in life. Exposure never yet turned a wolf into a sheep. The voice that was born to howl cannot be educated to bleat; the carnivorous appetite cannot be trained to appreciate grass. The muscle that has been smeared with the blood of innocence never forgets the taste. Wolves in sheep's clothing! By their fruits ye shall know them! Beware of him who wears a mask!

CIVIC RIGHTEOUSNESS.

A Victory for Temperance in Waterloo, Iowa.

The city of Waterloo, Iowa, has just passed through the most notable light for righteousness in its history. Two months ago the promoters of a brewery began the circulation of a petition of consent. Those who were opposed to it, acting under the direction of the Citizens' League and the ministers of the city, began a systematic campaign to defeat the measure. Personal letters were sent; petitions of remonstrance were circulated and nearly every block of the city canvassed by faithful women; a mass-meeting was called and a challenge sent to the promoters to enter a joint discussion and give reason why the citizens should support the proposed institution. No one appeared to represent the brewery, the ministers swept away every vestige of argument that had been made for it and from that time it has had no public advocates.

While forced to contend with the base methods used by the liquor element, with the entire press of the city encouraging the enterprise, the temperance workers succeeded in withdrawing so many names that at the meeting of the city council, though the majority of that body was in favor of the brewery, they were compelled to acknowledge that the petition of consent was insufficient and the long fight was ended. While the interest of the contest will be largely local its influence and encouragement will be as wide as the state and the principles on which the victory has been won may aid others in like struggles. Several elements have made success possible. The pastors of the evangelical churches of the city have stood at one man and have given much of their time to the struggle. The Roman Catholic Church has taken a worthy stand; a ringing letter from Arch bishop Keane, of Dubuque, had a large part in bringing final success. The W. C. T. U., composed of the best women of the city, was ready to lend any assistance and make any sacrifice, but the most significant factor of all was the attitude taken by the prominent business and professional men who left their offices and secured the withdrawal of so many names that the petition was declared insufficient.

It is completely the sentiment been aroused against the liquor business that the friends of the brewery acknowledge that it will be years before another petition is circulated. Several elements of large significance have been brought into prominence; the power of a united Christian ministry standing for a necessary reform; the influence of determined business men in a righteous cause; the weakness of the liquor traffic. The forces of the evil are in many cases overestimated; here the advocates of the brewery and their counsel have not shown themselves a company of shrewd business men but have been outgeneraled at every turn by the leaders of righteousness.—Hubert G. Beaman.

Commenting on the contrast between states with and without the saloon, the Christian Endeavor World says: "Consider Kansas, with her forty-five counties without a saloon and her forty-seven counties without a criminal trial, in contrast with New York's 32,859 commitments for intoxication last year, or Ohio's rum exhibit of 3,500 idiots, 11,000 criminals, 150,000 outdoor paupers, and 3,000 deaths annually through drunkenness. Consider Portland, where Sheriff Pearson's standing offer of one hundred dollars for proof that there was a saloon which was never claimed. You don't want to be like Chicago, with its thirty-one miles of saloons, and its drink bill of seventy-two dollars per capita; or like St. Louis, where so many of the municipal rulers whose corruption offends the nostrils of the country were saloon-keepers, that a practical joker nearly emptied the House of Delegates by getting a boy to rush into a session and call out, 'Mister, your saloon is on fire.'

"The question used to be, what to do with the hermit nations. What to do with the drunkard nations is becoming a problem with the great heads of the world. Just as one besotted city like St. Louis ought to be a 'horrible example' to every city that is trying to enforce laws against the saloon, so the example of Germany, where in twenty years beer drinking has increased fifty per cent., and where the emperor and the reichstag are trying to stem the tide, the former by discouraging the drinking customs of the students, and the latter by restrictive legislation, ought to be a warning to America."

CONSIDER THEM ALL.

Ought to be a Warning to America To-day.

Drinking Between Meals. If we do not wreck, we disturb the process of digestion by drinking alcoholic and other beverages between our meals. Nothing can be worse than the introduction of alcohol into the stomach—not at the time of taking food, but when the digestive juices have about half done their work. The practice is an utter discouragement and demoralization to nature, which merely wants a chance to do her duty without impertinent interference.

Guard Against Evil.

AS evil lusts are alive in us, by the power of the Lord in his Word, his power also abundantly to bless those by whom will appear. Does he not tell us: "Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it." (Luke 11, 28.) —Rev. Alfred Wells.

NEW POCKET IS PRETTY.

Small for any Use.

Through the sentimental conceit of a Paris modiste gentle woman has acquired that long-denied boon—a pocket. It is not large enough to induce her to dispense with the safety deposit hostry habit. It refuses to submit to any such cramming as the resourceful cuff before the elbow sleeve put it out of business.

The new pocket, in fact, will no relieve woman of the keys she carries in her purse; the powder rai she used to tuck in her bodice before it buttoned in the back and now lies ensconced in the discreet seclusion of hubby's left coat-tail; the tiny bottle of tablets to take when she feels 'queer,' which now reposes



MISS NEW YORK.

Inside her belt at the end of her long chain; the shopping list she tucks in her glove, the fresh veil she carries in her parasol, the spotless neckwear that emerges from the armhole of her jacket; nor—but why continue the revelation?

The little pocket, built in the shape of a heart and placed exactly over the region where that erratic feminine organ is popularly supposed to be located, has room for only a square, two by two inches, of cambric, a wisp of lace and a large initial—my lady's moucher. This and her matinee tears may fit into it. But let no one impugn the new pocket. It may not be much as yet, but at least it is not a black drapery secret, but a coat front reality.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

In cooking potatoes it is useful to recollect that, after the water has been strained off, the pot should have three or four sharp jerks, to toss the potatoes up and down and backward and forward.

This has the effect of making them white and mealy.

Tea leaves are invaluable as a means of cleaning varnished paint. When enough have been laid aside for the work, they should be put into a basin of water and left to steep for half an hour.

The strained tea is used instead of water to clean varnished surfaces. The tannic acid left in tea leaves, after all that is wholesome in them has been extracted, acts quickly upon grime and grease.

Put a few drops of ammonia into the water in which you mean to wash flower vases, especially if they are of the long-necked, spindle kind.

It is impossible to get your hand down to the bottom. After rinsing all the dirt the ammonia will bring up, put in chopped potato parings as you would in washing out glass bottles, and leave the parings in over night.

They will loosen the dirt effectively. Next day rinse with more ammonia water.

It is untidy to leave the sediment in the vase and it will tend to rot the stems of the next flowers placed in it, a thing of which few housewives think.

The "Dressing Up" Fad.

"Dressing up" is a highly popular stunt these days. Young girls are rummaging old trunks for costumes of their grandmothers, those of Quaker ladies, or any which may be available for slipping into when occasion offers. At a week end house party lately a young girl absented herself for a few minutes after dinner. When she reappeared it was as a dainty little lady of the seventeenth century. She was immensely admired. Almost immediately however, all the other young girls and boys of the house party wanted the girl hostess had indeed a strenuous time in supplying them with costumes. The young girl who started the fun had, of course, brought her costume along with her. Opportunities for dressing up occur very frequently, once the idea is started. There are family birthdays, and especially when friends are visiting at the house. Some girls like to dress up as absurd characters, while others have made for the purpose really beautiful costumes.

Road has been known to the world for 3,000 years.

How Things Grow!

Things like to be planted, just so they can grow. Boys are a good deal the same way. They can hardly wait till they grow big enough to wear long trousers, and then when they get to be men they grow sorry they are growing old so fast. But then it doesn't really matter about growing old, if we grow in other ways, if we grow in wisdom, in kindness and patience and strength.

Money grows in the Bank just as naturally as a tree grows in the ground. But if you don't plant the sowing, you naturally can't expect to have a tree, and if you don't begin to put your money aside, you can't ever expect to have any surplus; because surplus is the unused part of your daily earnings, and the man who earns a little and saves a little will have more at the end of a given period than the man who earns a great deal and saves nothing, which doesn't require any argument to prove.

And if the farmer plants the soil and with the aid of the golden sunshine reaps his harvest of dollars, why should he not plant those dollars when they will grow also. The Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Co. invites your interest-bearing account.

Frederick the Great's fondness for big soldiers being grafted on West Point results in the suggestive thought that, under the new rules for admission, Alexander, Napoleon, Oyama, Kuroki, McClellan, Joe Wheeler, and Funston are a few among the fairly good fighting men who could not hope to enter the American army.

President Roosevelt's advice to boys to hit back, and hit hard, will give the Sunday school teachers some explaining to do.

Corns, Hutchins Corn Remedy cures in three days without pain or discomfort 15c, Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Lunch at the Sagar Fountain Baked beans, chicken and lobster salads, cheese, pork, lettuce and chicken sandwiches, hot chicken pies, tea, coffee or chocolate, ice creams and desserts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

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We give Unbeatable Premium Coupons with all orders
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Comprises 15 English Radishes, 12 French Writing Seeds, 18 Superior Lettuces, 14 Magnificent Tomatoes, 11 Londoner Helms and 10 Gorgeous Beautiful Flowers—in all, 51 Best Varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Warranted to please or your money refunded.
BUSINESS BUILDER
SEND 10 CENTS
to help pay postage and packing and receive this remarkable collection of seeds, post-paid, together with our new, valuable, beautiful and instructive Seed Book. Don't Wait. Write To-Day.
GREAT NORTHERN SEED COMPANY
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Made of best Razor Steel. Highly nickel plated. Satisfaction assured or money back instantly.

Extra blades, 5 in a box, 5c.

Stroppler, 10c. Complete outfit, \$1.00.

Agents wanted.

C. H. HAKES,
Ludlowville, N. Y.

The Thrice-A-Week World

In The Presidential Campaign Year

More Alert, More Thorough and More Fearless Than ever.

Read in every English-Speaking Country

A President of the United States will be elected this year. Who is he and who is the man whom he will beat? Nobody yet knows, but the Thrice-A-Week edition of the New York World will tell you every step and every detail of what promises to be a campaign of the most absorbing interest. It may not tell you what you hope, but it will tell you what is. The Thrice-A-Week World long ago established a character for impartiality and fearlessness in the publication of news, and this it will maintain. If you want the news as it really is subscribe to the Thrice-A-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's** **New Discovery**

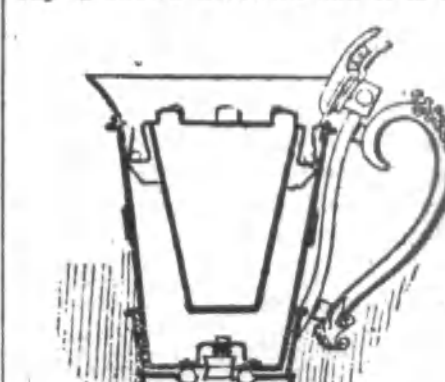
FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

NEW COMMUNION CUP.

Flow of Wine Regulated as the Vessel is Filled.

A new communion cup is being introduced to regulate the amount of wine for each communicant. The cup is shown herewith and it is the



COMMUNION CUP.

subject of a recent patent. The cup has a double construction, being one cup within another. One contains the main supply with a valve connection between the two receptacles. The discharge from one to the other is regulated by a push rod extending to the upper portion near the handle.

For Women Who Work.

"Our conference this year is designed to bring us into closer touch with the women who, from choice or circumstances, are earning their own living. We are to discuss the economic position of women. We shall try to picture the conditions under which they work, and criticize the payment they receive."

With these words Mrs. George Cadbury, president of the National Union of Women Workers, opened the women's conference at Manchester.

Cadbury prefaced her address by explaining why she had called the paper "The Riddle of Circumstances."

"I have been overwhelmed with thoughts of the riddle of life and the riddle of circumstance," she said.

"Why is it that hundreds of thousands are born into circumstances where there seems no chance of leading either healthy, useful, or desirable lives?"

"I am afraid to trust myself to speak of the owners of slum property," she said. "In London alone 300,000 to 400,000 people have homes consisting of one room. Can we be surprised when we hear of physical deterioration, infant mortality, mental incapacity and drunken habits?"

"There are many evils to be contended with in factory life. Only those who know well the daily life of a factory girl know the temptations and dangers an influence that surround her. There are some three and a half millions of unmarried women who work for their living in England."

"The employer might alleviate the monotony of work by offering prizes for suggestions. Committees of men and women might be formed to discuss and share responsibilities of arrangements. Educational facilities, gardens and recreation grounds might be provided; classes for drill instituted among the younger girls; game-mistresses could teach hockey, cricket and basketball during the summer evenings; and evening continuation classes might be started, and the attendance of the boys and girls made a condition of employment."

Mrs. Beer deplored the fact that women tend to crowd into unskilled trades and lower the general standard of wages. There also was reason to believe, she said that the number of children who enter a skilled trade on leaving school was steadily decreasing.

She contended that it was fatally easy for a child nowadays to enter employment in which the initial wages are high, but which offers no prospects for the future.—London Express.

The Professional Woman.

"And there you have one great reward—perhaps the greatest—of a profession. It so moulds its followers to its requirements that there is no room left in them for bemoaning the loss of the good things which it has cost them. That it does cost them good things is undeniable, and is perhaps the measure of its own value; those are trifling benefits for which we pay nothing. My career has doubtless cost me the realization of that house and garden—not of course, that I ever held sonorous debate upon their claims, not that I ever crushed my natural instincts at the command of ambition or subdued womanly longings for the sake of—let us say a picture on the line."

"It is, I think, only in stories that things happen so crudely. In real life the matter is more subtly adjusted," writes Ann O'Hagan in Harper's Bazaar. "We—professional women—are busy, we are interested in our work, we are profoundly interested in getting ahead. The atmosphere which surrounds us—our 'aura,' if you please call it in esoteric circles—partakes of the nature of our thoughts and ambitions. Gaura is not the atmosphere of invitation."

"In the circle of our influence a man is not led inevitably to breathe an air impregnated with fancies of love, passion, marriage, as he is with those unmarried women from the immediate foreground of whose fancies the house and garden and the children have not been banished by other temporarily more insistent ideals. Therefore, men are not so likely to fall in love with us and we with them, and marriage is not so likely to come to pass as in those youthful circles surcharged with sentiment."



THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Published every Friday, and entered at the postoffice at Genoa, N. Y., as second-class mail matter.

Friday Morning, April 3, 1908.

For Woman Suffrage.

The North American Review, the publications of the Harper Brothers and Collier's Weekly have all "lined up" in favor of extending the suffrage to women; and now comes the Saturday Evening Post with the following pertinent editorial, under the heading, "The Plea of the Clinging Vine:"

"We are well disposed toward female suffrage, perhaps not so much for the sake of the thing itself as because of the hoary arguments that are brought against it.

Man is not a sturdy oak. He is a scrub, insecurely rooted in sandy soil, somewhat worm-eaten, in peril from every high wind. Nor is woman a clinging vine—except those who are also blockheads. Home is not the woman's sole and proper sphere. One female in seven, of all ages, at the last census, was engaged in a gainful occupation. There were twenty-four million females above the age of twenty, and five and a quarter million were earning a livelihood—or trying to.

Here, if woman's business is to cling, is a problem in reforesting, more startling and vital than any yet propounded by Mr. Pinchot. Where are the oaks for these vines? It is a fair assumption that they have failed as clingers only as a corresponding male has failed as a clinger.

The political and economic organization under which five million women work for a living is exclusively a male creation. It seems to us reasonable that, in proportion as women have to make a livelihood, they are entitled to have a say about the general conditions under which livelihoods are made.

We are impervious to any fear that voting would coarsen women and rob them of that virgin delicacy which is their chief charm. Many, many thousands of them we pack daily in street-cars, subways and elevated trains, where they are bumped, trampled and squeezed by s'range men. By the hundred thousand they work in stores, offices and mills where their experiences must be at least as sophisticated as any that would come to them from walking to a polling place once a year.

It is undoubtedly true that the great majority of women do not wish to vote; but they wouldn't have to."

Buy Grand Union soap and soap powder for house cleaning. 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

"Pneumonia's Deadly Work had so seriously affected my right lung," writes Mrs. Fannie Connor, of Rural Route 1, Georgetown, Tenn., "that I coughed continuously night and day and the neighbors' prediction—consumption—seemed inevitable, until my husband brought home a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, which in my case proved to be the only REAL cough cure and restorer of weak, sore lungs." When all other remedies utterly fail, you may still win in the battle against lung and throat troubles with New Discovery, the REAL remedy. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater, King Ferry, druggists. 50c. and 1 00. Trial bottle free.

Take Your Choice.

Have you ever almost run into some one on the street, and then dodged from side to side for half a minute, vainly endeavoring to pass, while the other person by some strange fatality blocked your every move by trying to pass you in the same way?

Such was the recent experience of a young man in Portland, Maine. He and a strange young woman had been going through this performance for several seconds, when his unwilling vis-a-vis staggered him by saying:

"Well, hurry up! Which is it to be—a waltz or a two-step?"—Woman's Home Companion for April.

Bitten by a Spider.

Through blood poisoning caused by a spider bite, John Washington of Bosqueville, Tex., would have lost his leg, which had become a mass of running sores, had he not been persuaded to try Bucklen's Arnica Salve. He writes: "The first application relieved, and four boxes healed all the sores." 25c. Guaranteed at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, druggists.

Met Death in the Woods.

A dispatch from DeBuyter, dated March 27, says: "Luman Eldredge, 65 years old, and Riley Bacon, 15 years of age, were instantly killed at Union Valley, nine miles south of here, to-day, by falling trees.

"The fact that they did not turn up in time for dinner was the cause of a search being instituted by young Bacon's brother, who discovered the bodies pinned beneath three large trees. In their descent the trees had become lodged and apparently broke away catching the workers unaware and killing them instantly.

"Eldredge sustained fearful injuries, his arms and legs being broken, and in other ways he was terribly crushed, while the young boy had his skull crushed in. They had been boiling maple syrup in the bush all day and cutting wood at intervals. It was necessary to cut the trees up in order to remove the bodies."

Mr. Eldredge was the father of Mrs. Cora B. Ames, formerly of Genoa.

No better soaps can be found than those made by Grand Union Tea Co. A trial will convince. 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

Galled to Skaneateles.

The Skaneateles Free Press says: "Last Sunday the Presbyterian society and congregation of this village unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. John A. Rodger, now pastor of the Congregational church of Moravia. Mr. Rodger is a graduate of Auburn Theological seminary, and for a time was a student at Syracuse university. For 10 years he was pastor of the Dutch Reformed church at Owasco, and for the past five years has been pastor of the Congregational church at Moravia, doing good work in both charges. Mr. Rodger is a married man with no children, is in the prime of life, about 50 years old, and is considered an able man. The salary of the pastor of the Presbyterian church of Skaneateles is \$1,200 per year, with furnished parsonage."

See the decorated pitcher given for a short time with fifty cents' worth of Grand Union soaps. 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

All Grand Union soaps are guaranteed absolutely pure. Buy and try. 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

HUGE AUDIT GAME SWINDLE

Borrower Pays for Examination of His Books and Gets Nothing.

It is hard to keep track of the easy money games that are going on in New York all the time. The man who pays the bills is usually the one who is looking for money that it not easy. He is short himself, and he is seeking someone to help him out. When he has had his little dose of experience he is shorter than when he began. A new phase of the swindle might be called the audit game, says the New York Sun. A man needing capital is likely to be taken in by men who advertise that they have unlimited capital to put out in safe ventures. He knows that his own business is pretty well founded and he nibbles at the bait. At the office indicated he gets a cordial welcome. He would like to borrow money, would he? Well, he has come to the right place, but it is only fair to warn him that the shop cares to do business only with high-grade business men.

The applicant, however, is a little wary. He would like some assurances on his part that the men he is to deal with are all right. The man who receives him calls his attention to several prosperous looking men sitting in an inner office looking over securities. He points these men out as rich and as always seeking safe investments. Sometimes the caller is introduced to one of these men, who mildly acknowledges that he has money, but who makes it known at once that he has no desire to handle any proposition that isn't safe. He nods to the first man, and tells the visitor to make plain his proposition to him. If it seems to be good he will be glad to look it over.

Here is where the bunco game begins. The office man again says that his clients must be sure before they invest. It will be necessary to make an exhaustive examination of the applicant's books. It is only right that the applicant should pay for this. According to the nature of the business in which he is engaged, the price will be from \$100 to \$500. The lender-to-be assures the applicant that there will not be the slightest difficulty in getting the loan. But the money must be advanced to pay for the examination.

The applicant by this time is so confident that he will get the money that he pays the advance required. The examiners come around all right. They go over the books and ask a lot of wise questions, but are noncommittal. In due time the applicant gets word that the moneyed men have come to the conclusion that the examination of the applicant's business shows a condition which makes it undesirable for them to invest in it.

A promoter who has investigated several of these concerns said to a reporter that there are scores of men engaged in this game.

Non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla

If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. Consult him often. Keep in close touch with him.



Ask your doctor to name some of the results of constipation. His long list will begin with sick-headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, thin blood, bad skin. Then ask him if he would recommend your using Ayer's Pills.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

DO CARPETS OR RUGS Interest YOU This Spring?

If they do, write for our beautiful 1908 Catalogue containing 200 color plates of our newest styles in Carpets and Rugs of every kind. This will bring the advantage of our immense stock direct to your home.

Catalogue sent FREE to any address on request.

Write today!
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CARPETS, FURNITURE,
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FREE CURE

for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Influenza, Asthma, Cold Sores, Deafness, Colds, Eczema, Itchings, Salt Rheum, Bites, Burns, Ulcers, Chafing, Bruises, Chapped and Cracked Hands, Pimples and all kinds of Skin Diseases. Send for a free sample box to-day and it will be sent you by return mail absolutely free. All the consideration that we require of you is acknowledgment of its merit. Mention this paper.
NARDINE COMPANY,
436 State Street, Schenectady, N. Y.

Clip Your Horses

Before putting them at the spring work. Clipped horses dry out quickly at night, they rest well and their food does them good. You can clean a clipped horse in a quarter of the time.
THIS
Stewart No. 1 Clipping Machine
Complete as shown \$6.75
Comes at only . . .
It is the best made, easiest turning and most satisfactory machine ever made and is fully guaranteed.
Come in and get one now.
CHARLES PYLE,
Poplar Ridge, N. Y.



Do you know that Pyle has the largest line of Hardware and supplies in the country? I carry Cyphers Model Incubators and Brooders, all kinds of poultry supplies, harnesses at the lowest possible prices for good reliable goods. Just in—a car of Portland Cement, American Fencing and Sewer Pipe. Ward and Syracuse Plows at \$10, Perry Harrow \$8.00. Let me do your Plumbing, Roofing and Tinwork. Call and look over my stock and be convinced. I solicit your business and guarantee fair, honest dealing.
CHAS. PYLE.

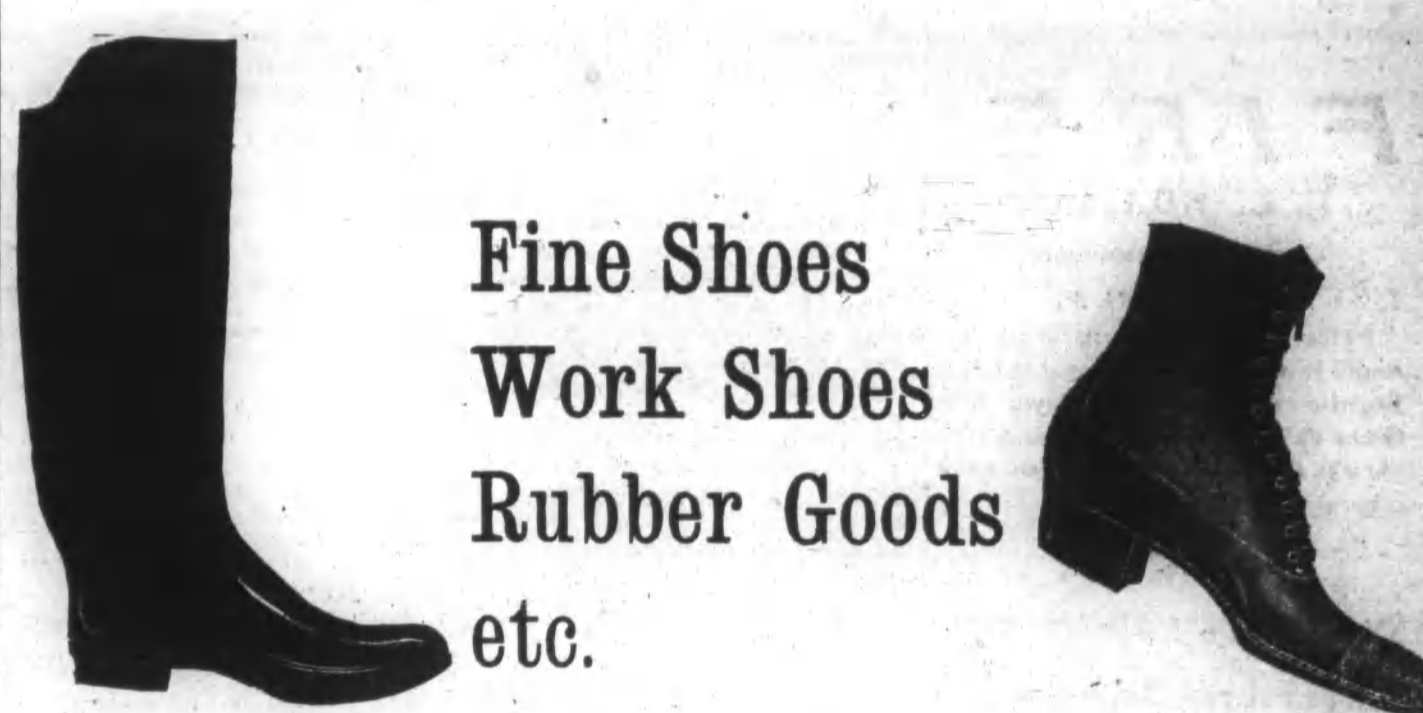
Horse Medicine. We are carrying a large line of horse medicines. We have been giving this line of goods more attention. We have a special horse powder for horses' coughs and colds. We have known cases where the cough was stopped in a day's time. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Chapped Hands and Rough Skin. Violet Marshmallow cures over night. It leaves the skin soft and velvety, 25c. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.



FOR EVERYBODY

Got some romping, healthy, real children at your house? With big appetites and wonderful power of "kicking out" shoes? They're the youngsters we want. They can prove to you that our children's shoes are made of "stuff that wears."



Fine Shoes
Work Shoes
Rubber Goods
etc.

SMITH'S BIG BUSY STORE, GENOA, N. Y.

The Leading Cloak and Suit Store of Auburn.

SPECIAL DISPLAY OF Easter Suits, Coats, Waists and Other Accessories.

This week we make our Easter bow to the public with a storeful of attractions in the way of new Spring Fashions. Winter clothing fades at Easter. If you've delayed getting your spring outfit—we're ready to help you blossom out on Easter day and start the season right.

- Women's Suits \$9.98 to \$35.98
- Suits For Girls 5.98 to 18.98
- Women's Coats 3.98 to 25.98
- Coats for Girls 1.98 to 15.98
- Women's Skirts 2.98 to 22.98
- Skirts for Girls 1.98 to 8.98

Waists, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Rain Coats, in fact everything for the well dressed woman.

WHEN-IN-AUBURN
spend a half-hour in our store inspecting the well displayed and beautiful garments. Lookers are welcomed politely.

"The American"

145 Genesee Street.

VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

—Labor Day will be observed this year on Friday, May 8.

—Mrs. J. H. Smith of Ithaca was in town Monday and Tuesday.

—G. B. Springer of Freeville was in town on business Friday and Saturday.

—Miss Nellie C. Tompkins of Ledyard was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Brightman last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Landon have moved to Poplar Ridge, and will occupy his father's tenant house.

—Mrs. George Gilbert of Philadelphia, Pa., is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Frank Miller.

Buy Grand Union soap and soap powder for house cleaning, 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rawley of Richford were over-Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. Earl F. Keefe.

—Assemblyman Frederick A. Dudley of Genoa returned to Albany Monday morning after spending Sunday in Auburn.

—The season for brook trout will open April 16. It is announced that there will be no change made in the open season this year.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Morton of Berkshire returned home Monday afternoon, after spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. D. W. Gower.

—F. C. Hagin has purchased the interest of his partner, Frank Gillespie, in the grocery business and will continue to sell first class groceries of all kinds at the same place.

Call at the Genoa elevator for your supply of seed oats, cement, &c.
J. G. ATWATER & SON.

—The Tompkins County Agricultural Society has appointed a committee to secure new grounds for holding the county fair. Property about a mile south of the present site has been suggested.

—Changes on the Indian Field road: George Stevens and family are now located at the Mills home-stead, and Clarence O'Hara has moved to the farm vacated by Stevens; Frank Purinton and family are occupying their new home and Mr. Coomber of Venice Center has moved to the Sisson place.

—The Supervisors' Reports have been received by Supervisor Sullivan and can be secured at the following places: Genoa Roller Mills, Smith's, Hagin's, Peck's, and Miller's stores, Genoa; Atwater's, Aikin & King's, Peckham's and McCormick's stores, King Ferry; Jump's store, Five Corners.

Try Badger Dairy feed—the perfect balanced ration. For sale at Genoa Roller Mills.

—Robert and H. P. Mastin with a force of men have been at work this week clearing up the cellar and ground where their store formerly stood. This looks encouraging. We hope to see a fine new block on the corner in a few months and Messrs. Mastin doing a flourishing business as formerly.

—At the Republican caucus on Tuesday afternoon, the following delegates were elected to attend the district convention at Auburn Saturday, April 4: Francis Hollister, Ed Fessenden, G. S. Aikin, Howard Shaw, D. W. Smith, Herbert Gay, Dr. J. W. Skinner. Herbert Roe was chairman of the caucus and Alfred Avery secretary. There was a small attendance.

—That Genoa possesses considerable dramatic as well as musical talent was again proven last week by the entertainments given for the benefit of the Agricultural society at Academy hall, under the able management of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Keefe. The total receipts for the three evenings were \$96.40, and considering the condition of the roads this was very satisfactory. By invitation of Mr. McCormick, it is expected that the play will be given at King Ferry soon, probably on Saturday evening, April 11, although no definite arrangements have yet been made.

Choice line of hams at a low price at Marble's market; also veal calves wanted.
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—Miss Jennie Banker has been quite ill for the past week.

—Mrs. D. C. Hunter returned from Moravia Saturday evening.

—Chenango county newspapers will all advance their subscription rates to \$1.50 per year.

—Miss Lena Gilkey returned to Rochester Wednesday to resume her duties as nurse in Dr. Lee's hospital.

—Mrs. D. E. Singer announces her spring millinery opening for Wednesday, April 8. The ladies are cordially invited to call and see the new styles.

—The Moravia Realty Company has purchased the Union block in Moravia of J. Fitch Walker. Fay Teeter of East Venice is a member of the Realty company.

—The property recently purchased for an Eastern Star Home at Waterville will be remodeled and improved. Enough money has already been donated to furnish eight rooms at \$100 each.

—Ninety-eight students have been dropped from Leland Stanford University for poor scholarship and it is a curious coincidence that the majority of them were cigarette smokers.

—Foster, Ross & Co. use the whole of page 2 this week describing their special anniversary sale; other new ads. from Hagin, Smith, Hoyt, The American, Holmes & Dunnigan, Hayden, Wait, Egbert.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Reeve of Auburn were in town yesterday and shipped their household goods to the city. Mr. and Mrs. Keefe, who occupied their rooms in the Singer house, are now boarding at Robert Armstrong's.

—The sympathy of a large circle of friends will be extended to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Mead in the death of a daughter born yesterday. . . Mrs. Byron Hunt and daughter Clara left last night for Suffolk, Va., to spend a few weeks with the former's son, A. R. Hunt.

—Auburn Citizen, April 1.

—Wendell, the six-months-old son of Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Jacques of Newfield, died after a few days' illness on March 23. A short funeral service was held at the home on Wednesday and the remains were taken to Elmira where a short service was held on Thursday and interment was made at Woodlawn.

—Miss Mary L. Townley died at her home near Ludlowville on Thursday, March 26. The funeral was held at her late home on Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. F. Humphreys, pastor of the Presbyterian church, of which she was a member, officiating. An only sister, Mrs. Helen T. Thomas, survives.

—The car containing the goods of Wm. Eaton left Genoa Monday afternoon, accompanied by Mr. Eaton and sons. Mrs. Eaton and daughter with Mrs. Betsy Eaton and Miss Alice Eaton went to Moravia to spend a few days and left Thursday morning for their new home at Washikee, Va. They were also accompanied by Elijah C. Eaton of Venice and his brother, George Eaton of Ohio. The former expects to spend some time in Virginia for the benefit of his health.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck, dentist, Genoa, N. Y., is prepared to do painless extracting of teeth by the use of Sleep Vapor or Somnoform, the latest and safest anaesthetic known, which can be had at his office administered by a physician. He also has for extracting the best preparation for hypodermic; and also a local application for extracting children's teeth, perfectly harmless. In fact, everything in the dental line can be found at his office. Charges as reasonable as in the city or elsewhere, consistent with first-class work.

—Reuben F. Hoff, postmaster at Union Springs, died suddenly of apoplexy last Friday morning. He went to the postoffice as usual that morning, but was taken ill and carried at once to his home where he died in about half an hour. Mr. Hoff was 65 years of age and had been postmaster of Union Springs since 1896. He was an active Republican and had held numerous public offices. He is survived by his wife. Funeral services were held at his late home on Monday.

—The postoffice name of Despatch was changed April 1 to East Rochester.

—Four surveyors for the new State road were in town the first of the week.

—D. C. Mosher and wife have moved to the village and Wm. Warren and family are occupying their new home on west hill.

—Arthur Baker of West Dryden, a former operator of Genoa creamery, has a position as State milk inspector, and left last week for Albany.

—The postoffice at Locke was entered by burglars Monday night and a small amount of stamps and change taken. A few cents was also taken from the cash drawer at Hewitt's coal office.

—County Superintendent of the Poor Arthur L. Smith has leased the store property at Cascade and will conduct the business this summer, his family occupying the apartments over the store.

—The Desmond property in the village of Locke was sold at the Court House in Auburn Monday morning, by Referee Danforth R. Lewis in the partition action of Mamie Murphy against Frank Desmond and others. Giles Stoddard of Groton purchased the property for \$400.

All Grand Union soaps are guaranteed absolutely pure. Buy and try 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

—The annual institute of the Tompkins county W. C. T. U. is being held this week Thursday and Friday. Among the speakers we notice the names of Rev. M. A. Soper of Ludlowville and Rev. W. C. Brass of Dryden. One of the interesting features of the institute was a gold medal declamation contest on Thursday.

—Elizabeth Ridley, wife of William Brooker, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Howard Goodrich, in Auburn, last Friday morning, aged 67 years. Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon and burial was made at Evergreen cemetery, Scipioville. Besides her husband and daughter, she leaves a son, Willard Brooker, of Fleming.

—William N. Mosher, aged 83 years, a resident of the town of Fleming for many years, died early Thursday morning of last week. Though not in the best of health, his death was wholly unexpected. His wife arose at 5 o'clock and at that time he was living, but she found him dead in bed about an hour later. Death was due to senility. The deceased is survived by his wife, a son, Nelson Mosher of Scipio and a daughter, Mrs. Hattie Locke, of Ledyard.

John W. Rice Co.
103 Genesee St., Auburn

"Priestley's" black dress goods have a reputation for wearing well and not being higher priced than other good brands. We keep all the new weaves in prices from 50c to \$1.50 per yard. Shah silks, Rajah, Pongees and Foulards in all colors and prices; fancy taffetas from 50c up. Special values in black thirty-six inch taffetas which we guarantee to wear well.

Ready made suits, this spring, are unusually attractive both in style and materials. Surprising how easy it is to fit any figure. Prices range from \$10 to \$50. New coats in covert and broad cloths; medium and long silk garments, Misses and children's jackets at all prices. Separate skirts from \$5.50 to 15.00, waists in silk, net and muslin, embroidered lawn waists from \$1.25 to 10.00. Hosiery, muslin and knit underwear, union suits, and many makes of corsets including Royal Worcester, Bon Ton and the Adjusto to fit stout figures. All kinds of linen for table use, gingham and cotton fabrics. Look at the handsome goods in **RICE'S**.

PI
A hard cold, hoarseness, or a tickling cough is PI for PIONEER COUGH DROPS.
5c Everywhere.

There isn't anything better and there isn't going to be.

Fred L. Norton,
Binghamton, N. Y.

NOTICE!

I am now located in my new store opposite W. D. Cuykendall's dry goods store and will be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones.

All the new spring novelties, Sash Pins, "Merry Widow" Bow Pins, Collar supporters, etc., at

A. T. HOYT'S
Leading Jeweler,
Moravia, N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Good seed white oats.
ALLEN J. BARBER,
35w3 R. F. D. 25 Atwater, N. Y.

FOR SALE—75 bu. of good potatoes, 25 of them "Early Harvest."
J. G. COBBY, King Ferry, R. D. 26
35w1

FOR SALE—Bay mare, 10 years old, sound, kind and true and afraid of nothing; weighs 1050.
B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa, N. Y.
35tf

Horse clipping and clipper blades sharpened by new power plant at
W. P. PARKER'S, Moravia, N. Y.
35 w2

WANTED—Washings to do, or work by the day.
ANNA HUBON, Genoa.

Seed oats for sale.
34w2 HERBERT GAY, Genoa.

Some job lots of wall paper cheap, American fencing, staples and nails.
F. T. ATWATER, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—2 good work teams and pair mules, weight 2,800.
W. P. PARKER, Moravia, N. Y.
35 w2

You will find me and my loom, in good working order, one mile east and one fourth mile north of Genoa.
33w4 JANE A. LOUW.

Those who have notes due the John H. Algard estate are requested to call and make arrangements to pay same
JOHN H. GARD, executor
33w4

FOR SALE—Brood sows; I still have some bargains in early bred sows.
G. W. STODUM, King Ferry.
Phone So. Cay. 26A. 33w3

FOR RENT—Farm three miles north of Genoa on Indian Field road. Inquire of H. L. SHAW, Atwater, N. Y.
32w4

FOR SALE—Good work horse, 8 years old.
R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa.
32tf

Some land to let. Inquire of
MRS. IDA HAND, Genoa
32w4

50 cords of good body wood for sale.
B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa. 31

FOR SALE—Dark bay stallion, 4 years old, ready for service, kind and gentle, broke single to drive anywhere; will exchange for any kind of livestock.
S. S. GOODYEAR, Atwater, N. Y.
30tf

FARM FOR SALE—115 acres on Indian Field road, town of Venice, near railroad, school and creamery; good buildings. For terms write
29t6 P. C. STORM, Owosso, Mich.

MEAT MARKET TO LET—Market with large improved cooler, also season's supply of ice with same.
29tf J. S. BANKER, Genoa, N. Y.

C. J. Wheeler will furnish you with good coal, well screened, from Atwater & Son's elevator. Give him a call.

Chest Protectors. Last call. Prices on every style and size reduced, whether chamois lined or plain felt.
Sagar Drug Store, Auburn

HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,

AUBURN, N. Y.,

Are showing a fine line of new Gingham at 10c, 12½c and 15c

In Percales we have strong lines at 10c, 12½c and 15c

In French Gingham we think we have the prettiest line ever, 32 inches wide at 25c

In White Goods—here you find a stock over crowded. We shall offer special inducements during the next few days to reduce this stock. We are showing very pretty styles at 15c, 19c and 25c

In the Dress Goods Department we report business brisk. The panic doesn't frighten us. We keep our stock brim full and running over with the latest and brightest styles that the market can produce

This week we are showing a special line of 50c Dress Goods. Styles equal to \$1.25 goods

Three special numbers of Black Silk very cheap for Saturday and Monday.

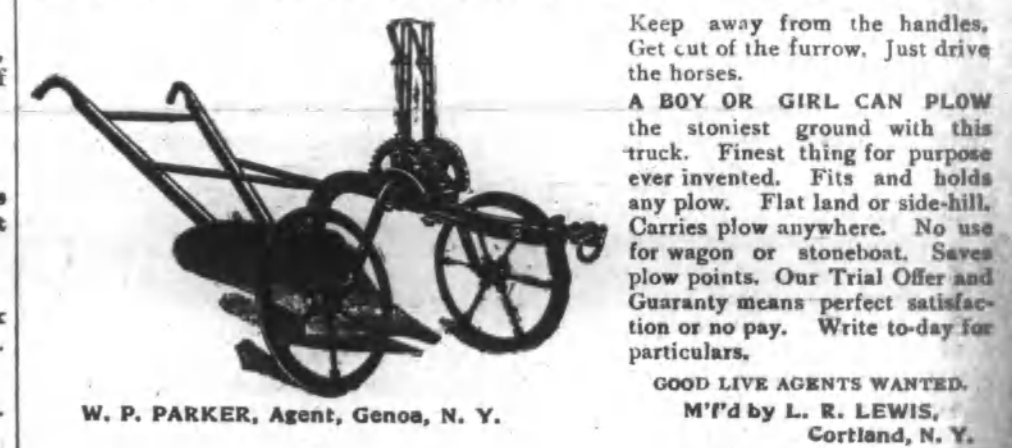
The Dress Goods Store.

Groceries AND Provisions.

Mackerel, Cod, Herring, Ciscos, Bloaters, Canned Salmon, Salmon Steak, Sardines, &c.
Clean, Pure, Wholesome Groceries and Provisions.

F. C. HAGIN, Genoa, N. Y.

—FLOW THE EASY WAY— USE A WINNER PLOW TRUCK.



Keep away from the handles, Get cut of the furrow. Just drive the horses.
A BOY OR GIRL CAN PLOW the stoniest ground with this truck. Finest thing for purpose ever invented. Fits and holds any plow. Flat land or side-hill. Carries plow anywhere. No use for wagon or stoneboat. Saves plow points. Our Trial Offer and Guaranty means perfect satisfaction or no pay. Write to-day for particulars.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED.
M'd by L. R. LEWIS,
Cortland, N. Y.

W. P. PARKER, Agent, Genoa, N. Y.

The Farmer.

Kindly consider this a special invitation to call and inspect my line of spring goods. As I pay cash for my

Cultivators, Harrows, Land

Rollers, and all Light Farming

Tools,

I can and will save you money. Call and let me show you my HEAVY TEAM HARNESS, hand made at the same price you pay for factory work. Let me call your attention to the

I. H. C. Gasoline Engine.

Farmers size 3 H. P. It will grind your feed and do all the chores for the hired man.

FOR SALE BY

R. W. Armstrong,
Genoa, N. Y.

C. R. Egbert,

The People's Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher
75 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

"Egbert" Clothing.

Any one of the many clothing stores in Auburn would like to sell you your next suit—we confess that we would but **WE DO NOT WANT TO UNLESS WE CAN CONVINCE YOU THAT IT WOULD BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO BUY HERE.**

"Egbert!" Clothing is priced as low as it is possible to mark good clothing and if you take into consideration the quality of the materials, workmanship, fit, and all other details you will admit that a man can save money here.

Men's Suits from \$10 to \$25.

SPRING CLOTHING!

Our stock of spring and summer Clothing for 1908 is arriving every day and is now most complete consisting of all the very latest creations in Men's and Boys' Suits, Rain Coats and Trousers. Beautiful line of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps and Everyday Clothing.

Don't fail to look over our line of **\$2 to 4.00** Douglas Shoes,

Extra big value in men's \$2 work Shoe; prices stamped on every shoe. We carry a full line of Goodyear Rubber Goods. We invite your inspection.

GENOA CLOTHING STORE

Maks G. Shapero Son.

The Scrap Book

Complimentary.
Captain (to ladies on a steamer)—Ladies, please do not look so long at the compass, your magnetic eyes will spoil the course!

MUTATION.
They talk of short lived pleasure. Be it as it may,
Pain dies as quickly. Stern, hard featured pain
Expires and lets her weary prisoners go.
The fiercest agonies have shortest reign,
And after dreams of horror comes again
The welcome morning with its rays of peace.
Oblivion, softly wiping out the stain,
Makes the strong secret pangs of shame
To cease.
Remorse is virtue's root. Its fair increase
Are fruits of innocence and blessedness.
Thus joy, o'erborne and bound, doth still
Release
His young limbs from the chains that round
Weep not that the world changes. Did it
Keep
A stable, changeless state 'twere cause indeed
To weep.
—Bryant.

Rumor.
Rumor is a common noun, singular and feminine gender—except when it is used by stock gamblers to influence the market or by statesmen to influence politics.
Necessity is the grandmother of Rumor, because Rumor is the child of invention. Considered separately, its forebears are feminine ideobodies and masculine busybodies.
The physical properties of Rumor are unique and interesting. It is more potent than fact, attains to a greater velocity than electricity, cannot be reduced to a syllogism, feeds on emotion, sleeps with one eye open, gathers strength with age and dies of punctured dropsy.
Rumor is like Santa Claus. We know its general tendencies, but not its specific origin. All we know of Rumor is from hearsay. No one has ever been arrested for stealing it, as the original owner is always unwilling to claim it.
Rumor is predatory. Its chief quarries are lovers (married or single), preachers, social leaders, policemen, politicians and people. Its bitterest foe is Rumor. Therefore Rumor should always be treated homeopathically. Its motto is: "Don't believe half you hear and forget the other half."—Lippincott's.

Drumming the Drummer.
In the Silver Bow club in Helena they used to play big poker. At the game one day sat Marcus Daly, George Hearst and J. B. Haggin, when there burst in a radiant New York drummer who had a two weeks' card to the institution. He marched up to the players and politely inquired if he might take a hand.
"Why, yes. Come right in," said Daly.
The drummer pulled out a roll of bills and threw a \$100 note on the table. "Let me have chips for that," he said grandly. He went to hang up his coat and hat. When he returned the bill still lay on the table.
"What's the matter, gentlemen? Ain't my money good?"
"Why, yes, to be sure," said Daly.
"Hearst, give the gentleman one white chip."
"Why, yes. Come right in," said Daly.

A Wife's Ready Wit.
A popular clergyman saw a lady about to call whom he was anxious not to meet. So he said to his wife, "I'll run upstairs, my dear, and escape till she goes away."
After about an hour he quietly tiptoed to the stair landing and listened. All was quiet below. Reassured, he began to descend and called out over the balustrade:
"Well, my dear, you got rid of that old bore at last."
The next instant a voice from below rooted him to the spot. It was the voice of the caller! Then came a response which sounded inexpressibly sweet to him. It was the voice of his wife:
"Yes, dear, she went away over an hour ago. But here is our good friend, Mrs. Blank, whom I am sure you want to meet."

The Deacon Was Right.
A minister announced to his flock that he would have to leave them, as he was called to another field.
"How much more salary do you expect to get than here?" asked one of the deacons.
"Three hundred dollars," remarked the minister, with some hesitation.
"I don't blame you for gold, but you should be more exact in your language. That isn't a call; it's a raise."
—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Young Minister's Impression.
A young minister was particularly anxious to make a favorable impression on his hearers at his first Sabbath morning service.
In the quietness of his study he suddenly hit upon a plan whereby this end would admirably be accomplished. His text for the following Sunday was, "And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove."
To carry out the minister's great idea the Irish sexton was necessary, and Pat was sent for.
"Now, Patrick," said the minister, "on next-Sunday morning I am going to preach a sermon on the text, 'And

the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove.' I want you to climb up into the belfry and station yourself at the small trapdoor over the center of the church and open it just enough so you can distinctly hear every word I say and still not make yourself seen by any one in the congregation. About the middle of my sermon I shall repeat the text, 'And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove,' and you are to lower a live snow white dove, which I shall give you, down through the opening, and it will flutter through the air and be the means of making a deep impression on my hearers, who will readily see its connection with the text."

On Sunday morning Patrick departed with the dove, even himself deeply impressed with the great originality the young minister had displayed, and promising that he would faithfully carry out to the letter every wish.
The congregation was much larger than usual, and all were anxious to hear the young minister, who had come to them "highly recommended." They were all attention, and not a sound was heard except that which proceeded from the mouth of the eloquent speaker.
The middle of the sermon was reached, and the text was slowly and distinctly repeated, "And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove." The reverend gentleman lifted his eyes slightly, expecting to see the beautiful symbol of purity and peace hovering over the heads of his hearers.
But no dove. Pat had evidently forgotten the cue or had failed to hear the minister at the important moment. So the text was repeated, this time a little louder, "And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove." He arched his eyebrows a little higher, but no dove greeted his vision. He began to grow impatient, and the third time he repeated at the top of his voice, "And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove." This time his eyes looked straight up as if in prayerful attitude, and he was rewarded, not by the graceful way of the dove through the air, as had expected, but by the grimy, frightened face of Pat, who, in the agony of his failure to carry out his part of the plot, blurted out:
"Say, yer reverence, yer reverence, the cat eat up the Holy Ghost. Shall Ol stin down the cat?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Asking His Pardon.
While Beckmann, the great comic actor, was playing at Berlin his friends persuaded him one day to imitate Frankel, the journalist and critic. He did it both in looks and manners so well that at the close of the act the audience called for Frankel. The offended critic brought suit, and Beckmann was sentenced to ask the complainant's pardon in the presence of witnesses at the plaintiff's home. At the appointed hour Frankel, surrounded by his family and a number of friends, was awaiting for the penitent. At last the door opened, Beckmann put his head in and asked:
"Does Mr. Maier live here?"
"Oh, no," replied Frankel, "he lives next door."
"Ah, then, I beg your pardon!" said Beckmann, who, having thus done penance, retreated quickly.

Answered in the Course of Business.
"Doctor," said he, "before you put the lid on my conversation will you answer a question?"
"Yes," said the dentist, selecting a square piece of rubber and snipping it with his scissors.
"Do people chew more on one side of the mouth than the other?"
"Sure."
"Which side?"
"The inside," replied the dentist, slipping the rubber over the patient's lips.
—Lippincott's.

If Jackson Was Alive.
In opposing a resolution in the Missouri house of representatives, which provided for an appropriate Jefferson City celebration of the anniversary of New Orleans and the honoring of the memory of Andrew Jackson, Representative Murphy of St. Louis spoke.
"Present day Democrats," declared Mr. Murphy, with fine fervor, "have little in common with Andy Jackson. And if Andy Jackson was alive today, Mr. Murphy earnestly concluded, 'he would be glad he was dead.'"

The Kind Captain.
Comptroller Metz of New York opposed a certain bill on the ground that it would accomplish nothing.
"That bill," he said, "would effect no more real change than did the kindness of the canal boat captain to the weary actor. After an enforced idleness of two months the actor was offered an engagement in a town twenty-five miles away on condition that he report for work that evening at 7 o'clock."
"Well, he patched up his worn shoes as best he could, pinned up his wardrobe in an old newspaper and set out along the towpath of the canal. But after he had covered some nine or ten miles the poor fellow's boots gave out, and a little farther along, footsore and weary, he gave up in despair and threw himself on the grass by the bank of the canal."
"As he lay there cursing his fate a canal boat hove in sight. The actor was seized with an inspiration.
"Captain!" he shouted as the boat drew near. "Pull up, captain! For the love of heaven pull up!"
"What?" inquired the captain as he stopped the boat.
"Captain," pleaded the actor, "I've simply got to get to Quag tonight to play second heavy in 'The Pitfalls of Pittsburg.' Can't you give me a lift? I'll gladly work my passage."
"Right-o," said the captain, with a kindly nod. "Lead the mule!"—Everybody's.

A Chase Across The Square

There had been an epidemic of burglaries in and about the quiet precincts of Randolph Square, and the residents of that desirable neighborhood had been shaken out of their usual reserve by these occurrences, and were on edge with excitement.
Jack Lane, who lived happily with Mrs. Jack in a corner house on the west side of the square, was very philosophical regarding the burglar. "Don't worry, dear," he said one evening, as they were going to bed. "I have burglar insurance you know."
"Burglar insurance would not bring back all my lovely wedding presents. You men have absolutely no sentiment," declared Mrs. Jack.
"Well, dear, go to bed," laughed Jack. "I will stand guard," he exclaimed striking a dramatic attitude as was possible for a man in pajamas, "and I will shoot down any man who dares to put a profane hand on the least of those berry spoons!"
"Stand guard!" exclaimed Mrs. Jack scornfully. "You know that you will be asleep in ten minutes, and then you would not hear a burglar if he sat down and played the piano."
"Well, it is just as well, dear," laughed Jack, "because I am not a very good shot, and perhaps the burglar is, and you would not want him to play my funeral march, now would you, even if he were musical."
"You absurd boy! Well, I hope we won't have the luck that Barrington had," she went on resignedly. "They lost such a lot of things. And then, after a moment's deep thought she added, 'I wonder if Amy Barrington is going to marry that Clyde Jepson.'"

"Good gracious, I thought you were going to propound some learned theory regarding the Barrington burglary."
"Well, I had rather she married someone else," declared Mrs. Jack positively. "Even that man from Boston, whom they say is devoted to a ner, though of course that would take her away from here."
"Jack's reply was a slight but palpable snore.
"He is asleep!" exclaimed Mrs. Jack. "I wish men took more interest in love affairs," she sighed. "It is such fun to talk them over. But Jack is a dear, all the same. And she lay there and was having a good think about Jack, when suddenly she heard a slight but distinct sound on the door below.
"Jack!" she whispered.
"What!" Jack was wide awake.
"I heard a queer sound downstairs."
"Oh, I don't believe it is anything," said Jack turning over. "It's probably the cat or one of those 'ner chairs creaking, or something."
"Jack, I believe you would let me take every wedding present I own without making a move."
"All right, dear," said Jack, getting into his slippers. "I'll get my coat and take a look around."
"Oh, Jack, you don't suppose there really is any one, do you? Because, if there is, I would not have you go down stairs for the world."
"Well, dear, if there isn't, he won't hurt me, and if there is, he will get the presents while we are talking about it," answered Jack, moving towards the door.
Jack walked softly to the head of the stairs. The light was burning in the lower hall as usual, and he could see that the front door was closed. But, as he looked, the shining brass knob gave back a quick reflection that was gone in an instant, as though a moving light had struck against it. The dining room door was directly at the other end of the hall, and if the door were open, a man working with a dull's-eye in that room would be likely to flash it down the hall and against the door knob.
Lane went quietly down the stairs keeping close to the wall, and when he reached the bottom, he peered around the big old-fashioned newell post toward the dining room. The door was open, but he could see no light and could hear nothing.
Taking a sure grip on his revolver he made a quick step across the hall, and touched the button at the side of the front door, and the whoop floor was a blaze of light.
Lane took a quick look around, but saw no one and nothing appeared to have been disturbed.
When he reached the door of the drawing room a puff of air struck his face and he saw the curtain at one of the side windows waving. The window was wide open.
"Hello!" he ejaculated. "That looks like the real thing. Has a man, or where is he?"
A glance down the long drawing room showed that there was no one there. The door into the library was closed. Lane walked down to and, holding the pistol leveled in right hand, threw the door open and took a swift look around, the muzzle of his pistol following the direction of his eyes.
"No one here," he muttered. "Has got clean away, unless—"
"Jack! Oh, Jack!" came a faint

ened cry from the second story "He is up here. Oh!"
Almost with the cry came a swift rush down the front stairs, and a man in evening clothes, with light overcoat flying wide open, dashed across the drawing room straight at the open window.
Lane fired at the flying figure, but he might as well have aimed at a comet. The man was gone like a flash of light.
Lane's blood was up with the firing of the shot. He rushed to the window, and firing again as the burglar disappeared around the corner, he jumped after him but tripped on the window ledge and landed in a heap. Gathering himself up he dashed to the corner and almost into the arms of a man who came running across the street.
"Hello, Lane! What are you doing out here in pajamas firing your pistol like a wild west show! What is up?"
"A burglar! that gentleman burglar who has been robbing us all," panted Lane. "Didn't you see him, Jepson?"
"I saw a fellow in a light-colored overcoat run around the corner of your house, going forty miles an hour, just as I heard your last shot. Is that your man?"
"Yes!" exclaimed Lane. "Which way did he go?"
"He ran diagonally across the square," answered Jepson. "I haven't a gun."

"You have a stout stick there though. I'll shoot him and you beat him over the head. We have got to get that man, I tell you." And Lane all afire now with the man hunting instinct, raced across the square with the unwilling Jepson in his wake.
"Hold on," gasped Jepson at length, holding on his sides. "What is the good of this. At the rate that fellow was going, he is a mile off by now."
"No, he isn't," cried Lane over his shoulder. "He will not dare to run far. It is too conspicuous. As soon as he gets a couple of blocks away, and thinks he has given me the slip, his game will be to stop running and play the role of a respectable citizen walking quietly home."
"Well, hold on then," panted Jepson. "This pace is killing me. If he is still running we have no show, and if he is walking we can catch him without breaking our necks."
"All right," said Lane, slowing down.
Suddenly he seized Jepson by the arm. "There he is! he cried excitedly. "See! under that street lamp about two blocks ahead. I know that coat. He is walking slowly. I told you so! Come on! Come on! Can't you see him?"
In a few moments more they were about opposite their man.
"That is the fellow!" whispered Lane excitedly. "Now close in on him."
As Lane spoke the man turned and saw them advancing on him.
"Halt there! or I'll shoot you!" cried Lane, rushing at him and waving his pistol.
The man wavered a moment, then started to run, but the fickle fate that tripped Lane at the window now squared accounts by sending the flying man headlong over a hydrant that stuck up through the sidewalk, and before he could right himself, Lane stood over him with threatening pistol at his head.
"Get up!" commanded Lane sternly. "Put up your hands!"
The man obeyed just as Jepson came lumbering up. "We have got him," he puffed. "I could tell him by his run."
"He is our man all right," agreed Lane.
"Whom do you think I am, and what do you want with me?" asked the man.
"We don't think at all," snapped Lane. "We know that you are the burglar who just left my house by way of the window, and what we want with you is to land you in jail."
"This is absurd," said the man coolly. "I can easily prove my identity. My name is Hollis Bailey, and—"
"Oh, no doubt, you have plenty of names," put in Jepson, who was strutting about with all the importance of a captor.
"Do I look like a burglar?" demanded the man.
"Yes; we are on to the gentleman dodge you are playing."
"If you are a reputable citizen you will be ready to account for your movements during the last two hours," put in Lane. "Where have you spent them?"
The man hesitated a moment and then said, "That is a matter that does not concern you."
"Oh, of course not," jeered Jepson. "You are quite right not to incriminate yourself."
"What did you try to run for?" demanded Lane.
The man looked at him and smiled. "I thought for your information that you were an escaped petty runner, and your keeper," pointing to Jepson, "was in pursuit of you."
Jepson's puffy cheeks grew purplish with rage.
"I say Lane," snapped Jepson, "do you suppose he got anything out of our house?"
"I don't know," answered Lane. "Jepson's face glowed with a great deal."
"Let's search him. If we find anything of yours, that is all the evidence we want."
"This is an outrage," exclaimed

the man hotly. "You have no right to search me."
"That is what they always say," put in Jepson.
As he spoke the man reached a stealthy hand toward the inside pocket of his overcoat.
"None of that!" ordered Lane. "I believe you are right, Jepson. Look in the pocket he was reaching for."
Jepson put a hand into the pocket and pulled out what appeared to be a small jewel case.
"Open it, Jepson," said Lane. "If this fellow makes a move I'll put a bullet through him."
Jepson opened the case and gave a startled exclamation. "By Jove, Lane, here is Amy Barrington's watch. The very one that she told me was taken when their house was entered." As he spoke something fell out of the case and rang on the stone pavement. Jepson picked it up and looked at it. "We have the right man sure enough!" he cried triumphantly, holding up the object.
"This is a ring that I have often seen Mrs. Barrington wear."
"How did you come by these things?" demanded Lane.
"—I—stammered the man.
"Well, Miss Barrington gave them to me."
"That is a likely story," put in Jepson. "Miss Barrington told herself that the watch had been stolen."
"I can explain about that if—"
"We don't want any explanations," cut in Jepson. "Come along now and if you try to escape I'll brain you with my stick and Lane will put a hole through you."
And the trio walked through the quiet streets to the Barringtons.
Jepson rang the bell and said to the servant who came to the door: "If Miss Barrington has not retired please ask her if Mr. Jepson may see her for a moment on an important matter. Do not say that there is any one with me."
"No," he went on with an air of importance, when they had gone into the drawing room, "Miss Barrington is very nervous and the sight of you with a pistol in your hand guarding the burglar, might upset her. I would suggest that you take the fellow into the library and I will prepare her and then call you in."
"All right," agreed Lane, taking the prisoner into the library.
In a moment Jepson heard Miss Barrington's step, and he rose to meet her with proudly beating heart.
"Good evening, Mr. Jepson," she said. "I hope you bring no bad news. The maid told me you came on a matter of importance, and it is so late and all, that I was afraid."
"No, Miss Barrington," answered Jepson impressively. "I do not bring bad news. In fact I am sure that you will be delighted to know that although I have been through a very exciting and—may say dangerous experience this evening, it has resulted in the capture of the burglar who has been robbing all our houses, and giving me the great pleasure of restoring to you your watch and your ring. Here they are," and, swelling with pride, he took them from his pocket and handed them to her.
"Why, Mr. Jepson, where did you get these," she exclaimed. "I don't see how—"
Jepson waved his hand dramatically. "I took them from the thief himself. I caught him red handed, and—"
"But, Mr. Jepson, where is—"
"The thief?" put in Jepson. "He is here. The rascal dared to say that you gave him your watch and your ring—think of it—and I brought him here so that you might confront him before he goes to jail."
"But it cannot be possible that you—"
"Oh, yes I did," put in Jepson eagerly. "I have got him all right." And turning, he called, "Lane bring in the prisoner!"
When the pair appeared in the door, the prisoner in front and Lane behind him, enveloped in a coat many sizes too large, and carrying his threatening pistol, Miss Barrington looked at them and gasped out: "Mr. Lane what does this mean?"
"Here is the rascal who says you gave him your watch and your ring!" exclaimed Jepson.
Miss Barrington turned a flushed, perplexed face on the prisoner and stammered, "I—I do not understand. What does it mean?"
Jepson looked from one to the other in troubled uncertainty. "Of course you could not have given him your watch when you told me yourself that it had been stolen," he said.
"Yes, my watch was stolen," answered Miss Barrington, "but one of the maids found it yesterday afternoon in the grass in the back yard, where the thief had evidently dropped it, and I gave it to Mr. Bailey—this is Mr. Hollis Bailey this evening to leave at the jeweler's or repairer."

Lane sheepishly concealed the pistol in the pocket of his big coat and looked down uneasily to see if the legs of his pajamas stuck out.
"He had your ring, too," blundered on Jepson desperately.
At this Miss Barrington hesitated and glanced in confusion at Hollis Bailey, and then turned with flushed face, and said, "yes, gave him the ring for—a treasure. Our engagement has not been announced—in fact it is not very old, but I am glad to have two such old friends as you and Mr. Lane know it before everybody else does."

BRING YOUR LEGAL PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE—WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON IT.

Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To George Tisdale, Charles Tisdale, Clinton Tisdale and Gilbert Tisdale. Send Greeting: Whereas, Rebecca Sandham of Auburn, N. Y., has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 6th day of April, 1907, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Gilbert E. Tisdale, late of the Town of Aurelius, in said county, deceased, which relates to personal estate.
Therefore, you and each of you, are hereby cited to appear in our Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 17th day of May, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.
Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, [L.S.] Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's Office in the City of Auburn, this 24th day of March, 1908.
STUART R. TREAT, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
Frederick A. Mohr, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. address, 141 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 3506

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John H. Algard, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of September, 1908.
Dated February 26, 1908.
JOHN H. GARD, Executor.
VanSickle & Allen, Attorneys for Executor, Office and P. O. address, 140 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 3026

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John H. Algard, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of September, 1908.
Dated February 26, 1908.
JOHN H. GARD, Executor.
VanSickle & Allen, Attorneys for Executor, Office and P. O. address, 140 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 3026

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 Thomas Tyrrell, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of July, 1908.
Dated January 22, 1908.
MARGARET M. TYRRELL, Administratrix.
F. E. Houghton, Attorney for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Michael Carnon, late of the town of Venice, 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 Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 10th day of July, 1908.
Dated Jan. 1, 1908.
JOSEPH CANNON, Executor.

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 Sara A. Dixon, late of the town of Ledward, 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 Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of May, 1908.
Dated Nov. 13, 1907.
DEXTER WHEELER, Administrator.

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 Frank H. Thayer, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of said deceased, at their place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of April, 1908.
H. LEONA THAYER, CARL J. THAYER, Administrators.
Dated Oct. 7, 1907.
Edwin Day, Attorney for Administrators, Moravia, N. Y. 1026

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 James Murray, 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 administrators of said deceased, at their place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of July, 1908.
MART MERRAT, THOMAS MERRAT, Administrators.
Dated Jan 1st, 1908.
F. M. Leary, Attorney for Administrators Auburn, N. Y.



Correct Silverware
Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony.
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
Silver, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for the table are "correct" when purchased from leading dealers everywhere. "O. L." is the mark of the International Silver Co., Boston, Mass.

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 I have a limited amount which I am offering
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LYMAN W. LYON,
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 Seed Barley at the Genoa Elevator.

Our usual line at King Ferry station, which at this time includes bran and the milk producing feed "Buckwheat Middlings."
 Our supply of seed barley is limited at both elevators and if you contemplate the purchase of this commodity contract it now as we shall arrange to ship out any remaining unsold early in April.
J. G. ATWATER & SON,
 King Ferry Station, N. Y.

C. J. Wheeler, M'g'r, Genoa branch.
 Agent for Lister's & Armour's Fertilizers.

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R. L. TEETER, -- MORAVIA.

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Twice Told Tale

Mr. Gillingham proposed to me before he left for Australia, when I had just turned seventeen, he being ten years my senior. I went direct to my father as was my wont at any trouble or perplexity, and told him, my arms about his neck, my head pillowed on his shoulder. For a while he did not speak, then he said fervently: "Thank God!"

That decided me—that and the sudden clearing of his haggard, careworn face as he clasped me in a close embrace and spoke in flattering terms of my lover, affirming that he was of all men, the one he would have chosen for a son-in-law.

"His father is my oldest friend," said he. "Jack is like him, brave as a lion, true as steel and honest as the day. God bless you for the news you have brought, my child; now I shall die happy."

I clung to him in a passion of tears and protested that he should not die, and that God would never be so cruel as to take him from me.

"No, no, not for many years yet, I hope," answered he, returning my caresses and comforting me as he alone knew how.

Soon after this Mr. Gillingham left with the understanding that in three years' time I should go out to him accompanied by my father. His voice shook as he bade me good-bye; there was even a suspicion of moisture in his eyes; mine were tearless. I was sorry, of course; we had been capital friends all through the summer, but since our engagement there appeared to be something strained in our relationship.

At seventeen, one is not, as a rule, much addicted to self-analysis, but it did occur to me that in choosing a husband, a girl should be influenced by other motives than the desire to please a parent, however good and wise that parent may be.

Suppose that when I went into society I should meet some one else I liked ever so much better?



Nothing of the kind occurred; I returned from every ball I attended quite convinced that Mr. Gillingham was superior to any one whom I had met.

Meanwhile, each mail brought me long, loving, like letters, to which I responded in my own fashion. It seemed to me only natural that he should write as he did, for I, for my part, was not—at least so it seemed—at all sentimental, and it was contrary to my disposition to make any pretence.

Nevertheless, I was really sorry for him when, as the three years drew to a close, I found myself compelled to write and tell him that, owing to the state of my father's health, it would be impossible for me to keep my promise.

I felt for him in his loneliness, and grieved for his disappointment, all the more so because he strove to keep it in the background and to comfort me.

"I can wait," said he, "and will be patient."

He had need for patience, poor fellow, for my dear father lingered on, and two more years passed before death touched him. Then my summons came, a manly, affectionate letter, and withal, clear and business-like. I was to take my passage on board the Oriental. A friend of his—his dearest friend—would travel in the same vessel, and would be happy to do all in his power to be of assistance to me on the voyage.

I was glad to go; glad to turn my back on the familiar scenes amid which my life had been passed. Home was home no longer now that my father was dead. I stood on the deck of the vessel and watched the well-known shores recede from view, straining my eyes to catch the last glimpse of them.

Then, turning suddenly, I confronted Mr. Gillingham's friend. He was very tall, very bronzed, but for all that, good to look upon.

I know now, as I look back through the mist of years, that there is such a thing as love at first sight, but in those days I should have ridiculed such an idea. But Mr. Gillingham's friend was the means of demonstrating its reality. Hour by hour, without misgiving, I sat and listened to his words, at first interrupting him by questions relating to Mr. Gillingham, but only at first.

Day by day he waited on me sedulously, anticipating my every want. Week by week I learned the silent language of the eyes, the hidden secret of a fleeting smile, and yet remained ignorant of my knowledge. He was so much older than I; besides I was engaged, and had been so for nearly six years. There could be no danger.

Thus I dreamed on until the awakening came—came with a fierce flash of pain, an agony of self-abasement. It happened one morning, when in the midst of a pleasant chat that he fell back in a dead faint. He had

had a severe illness recently, so he told me later, and had been subject to such attacks since then. But I did not know this at the time and was terribly frightened.

I remember kneeling at his feet, frantically chafing his hands, sick at heart and trembling. At length his eyes opened slowly and rested on me. I think we both knew then how it was. In my mind at least, there remained no shadow of uncertainty.

I knew now what love meant. It was no calm, friendly feeling, but a great, unquenchable passion. Shame-stricken, I fled from his presence, and fought out my battle alone; the strength of my own feeling was a revelation to me. I had at least sufficient honor to despise myself.

Next day I feigned illness, and it was not until the voyage came to an end that we met again, and he stood at my side once more, helpful as ever but reserved and distant. It made my heart ache but sympathy possesses the rare tact that pierces through conventionality.

The vessel had arrived a day earlier than was expected. Mr. Gillingham was not there to meet me, and I was conducted by his friend to the house of his aunt, who had offered to receive me as a guest. She was a model hostess.

"My dear," she said, "after we had dined, 'you wish to be alone, you are in no mood for talking.'"

I was about to reply as politeness dictated, but she only smiled and shook her head as she led me to the cozy library, settled me comfortably in the armchair by the fire and left me. How I blessed her for her kindly consideration. Left to myself, I could at least try to think.

I would be true to the promise I had given so many years ago, but I would not deceive the man who loved me—I would tell him all.

So I sat there in the dark room and waited until out of sheer weariness I fell asleep.

A slight sound awakened me. I rubbed my eyes and peered through the gloom. Surely that was a man seated at the table, his head buried in his hands.

"Mr. Gillingham," I whispered, "is it you?"

"It is I," he replied in a strange, hollow voice. "And so my wife has come to me at last, after six weary years of waiting."

The word "wife" stung me into acute self-consciousness.

"Yes," I answered slowly. "I have come but do not come near me, do not touch me till I have heard all."

"This time, thank God, you have heard all."

He appeared little inclined to do so. He might have been a figure carved in stone, still and rigid, cold and hard. "Listen, I cried, flinging myself at his feet: 'I will be a faithful, loving wife, to you who have waited so long and so patiently; but I will not come to you with a lie upon my lips. I have not been true to you.'

"Not true!" he cried, rising to his feet; "not true! Child, do you know what you are saying? Who has come between us?"

"Your friend, and that by no fault of his own. I alone am to blame; he never tried to win my love; he was only kind—oh! so kind and thoughtful."

"So kind and thoughtful!" My words were re-echoed mockingly, but I paid no heed.

"It's all over now," I continued; "trust me; I will never see him again. From this time forth I will put him out of my heart forever."

"No, no," cried my lover, "not forever, I hope. Surely there is no need for that."

Then he clasped me in his arms and covered my tear stained face with his kisses. It was good to know myself forgiven, good to know those strong arms about me.

"Or a space I hid my head upon his shoulder; when I had courage to lift my eyes to his I understood."

"Sweetheart," he said, "it is for me to ask forgiveness, for you to forgive. I am both John Gillingham and his friend. You gave me your promise so long ago that strange doubts and fears beset me, and I was fain to do my wooing over again. This time, thank God, I have won."

Ancient Marriage Contract.
 A marriage contract over 2,000 years old, discovered in a tomb near Cairo, Egypt, and now in the collection of the Museum of Art, Toledo, O., has, it is announced, been deciphered by the Egyptologist at the University of Strassburg, Germany. George W. Stevens, director of the Toledo museum, says: "From the translation it is established that in case the wife repudiated the husband she allowed him to take back half of his dower. The Egyptian husband not only received nothing from the bride, but had to put up a bonus to make himself a matrimonial possibility. The document showed that in case of a separation he was allowed by the wife to take but one-third of the dowers they should have acquired during the time they were married."

Some people never foot a bill without a kick.



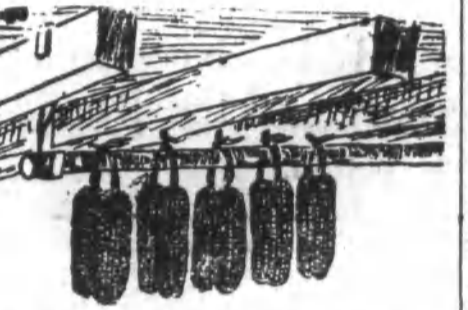
BUSHEL BOX FOR PACKING.

It Is in Favor All Over the Country For Apples and Pears.

Popular favor all over the country seems to be turning toward the bushel box for packing apples and pears. Perhaps the time may come when the choicest apples will be sold like peaches and grapes in handy baskets. This will result in materially increased consumption. If grapes were sold in bushel boxes and peaches by the barrel, the consumption would be far less than now because of the inconvenient size of the package. Many a man feels that a barrel of apples is an elephant on his hands but would buy several bushel boxes in succession. For export trade the barrel will probably always be held in favor. Those for winter apples should be perfectly tight. It is a popular mistake to believe that barrels should be ventilated. Winter fruit in ventilated packages wilts and shrivels.

Hanging Rod for Seed Corn.

Alfred Vance, Tippecanoe Co., Ind., has a plan for hanging seed corn that he finds useful. Hooks are fastened to the rafters so that the pole will be suspended about eight inches



Winter Irrigation.

Flooding of the ground between tree rows is all right in giving winter irrigation, though not advisable during the growing season. When the land is not sufficiently even to admit of flooding we would prefer to furrow the entire middles, putting the furrows from 3 to 4 feet apart and getting as close as possible to the tree trunks with the ones next the rows.

Winter irrigation is not practiced to any extent on the Western Slope in Colorado and is not needed there as the snow fall is usually ample and the climate is so regular that the ground does not dry rapidly during winter. However, in the Arkansas valley and most of eastern Colorado, the winds and warm thawing spells lasting at times for a month when the land can be worked some, as in summer, necessitates the use of more water during the dormant season.

In the pioneer days many young orchards on the eastern slope were badly injured and a few were killed by drought in winter. Under some ditches with late water rights the orchardman or farmer who does not make full use of the winter run of water will be sure to lose out as the spring winds will dry the ground very fast. In this portion of the country a thick layer of ice all over the orchard ground will do no harm and even when ice forms around the bodies of the trees there is no noticeable ill effects. We would, however, try to avoid letting water or ice stay around the trunks of trees as there would seem to be an element of risk in the practice.

In the Fruit Garden.

In the South set out strawberry plants.

In the North when surface of ground is frozen cover the strawberry bed loosely with two inches of coarse hay or litter that will not pack too closely. This year's leaves raked from the lawn are not good for this purpose.

Peach, plum and cherry trees should not be planted in the fall. Almost all other hardy things can be. Your nurseryman will advise you best.

Apples are ripe. If they hang on longer they will wet overripe. If they fall they will be unfit for packing. Handle apples gently, sort carefully, pack in clean barrels and store in a cool cellar. It does not pay to barrel anything but perfect fruit. Gather the best of the culls for immediate use. Put in shallow boxes in shed or storeroom. Apples keep well if piled upon straw outdoors and covered with straw and a foot or two of earth.

For good cider use good apples. "Windfalls," if used before decap berries, are all right if not wormy. A small hand grinder and press can be had for about \$10 and fresh cider made a thome in small quantities as wanted. Pure cider vinegar can be made of surplus apples.

Preserving Fresh Tomatoes.

If you want ripe tomatoes for Thanksgiving, or even Christmas, you can do so by putting them away as given below: Pull your tomatoes before the first frost. Select firm, sound fruit; wrap each tomato in paper, (newspaper cut to the proper size will answer); pack in baskets like fruit comes in. Place in a cool, dark place, cellar preferred.



The Road

to the bank is usually the road to prosperity. Not quite all bank depositors are prosperous, but all prosperous people are bank depositors. Furthermore, no prosperous man allows his note to go to protest or to become past due.

Citizens Bank,
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The auction season for 1908 is in sight. Thanking the public for past favors we are ever ready to attend to any call in the auction business. Years of experience enables us to guarantee satisfaction.

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Five Corners.

APRIL 1—All fools day yesterday. Did you get fooled?
 Rev. E. L. Dresser is spending a few days this week with his family at Ithaca.

Miss Cora Haines, after spending two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd, returned to her home at Poplar Ridge Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Mead made a business trip to Auburn Monday.

A genuine surprise was given Mrs. Leona King Friday evening, March 20. A large number of her friends and neighbors gathered there and enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Elaborate refreshments were served and before the company dispersed the hostess was presented with a beautiful chair.

A variety shower was given Mr. and Mrs. Ira Rowland Wednesday evening, March 18. They received a very nice lot of presents and the evening was pleasantly spent. Some were disappointed in not having the music come so they could have tripped the light fantastic toe.

Joseph McBride and Mrs. Hannah Stevenson spent last Friday with Mrs. and Mrs. Andrew Brink at North Lansing.

Caleb Corwin rode out Monday of this week for the first time since January.

Mrs. W. W. Atwater spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wager.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Goodyear entertained at dinner last week Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Coon and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Coon and daughter. A very pleasant day was spent.

Joseph McBride and wife and Mrs. Hannah Stevenson spent Sunday, the 22d, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanton at North Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corwin have come back home to reside, after staying with his parents during the winter, his father not being able to do anything since his operation in January.

The new merchant will be here April 1.

A maple sugar social is being talked of in the near future.

Misses Iva Barger and Myrtle Inman both of Ludlowville spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Barger.

Miss Cora Goodyear is giving Miss Florence Todd and Master Howell Mosher music lessons. They are both learning rapidly.

Mrs. Homer Algard and daughter, Veda, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Ohas. Davis at North Lansing.

Wm. Palmer and wife of Cortland visited his brother, Allie, and sister, Mrs. Fred Ford, recently and while here he and Allie were called to Cortland by the sudden and critical illness of their father, Alfred Palmer. News came back that Mr. Palmer had rallied and was very much better.

No better soaps can be found than those made by Grand Union Tea Co. A trial will convince. 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

Hot Water Bags. The Aurora in 2 qt. size, \$1.25, by far the most satisfactory bag to buy, soft, pliable, light and guaranteed. New one for the old if they give out within a year. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

East Genoa.

APRIL 1—Everyone is enjoying the mud.

Fred Bothwell spent Sunday and Monday in Syracuse.

Frank Huff has moved on his farm.

Henry Strong is working for Mathew Armstrong whose hired man disappeared very suddenly last week.

Miss Belle Bothwell spent Monday night with her cousin, Mrs. Will Cook, of Five Corners.

John Smith spent a few days with Edgar Tift of Ithaca last week.

E. C. Starnes and family and F. Bothwell and family took dinner with Mrs. Delilah Sharpsteen Sunday in honor of her 82d birthday. It was also Mrs. Starnes's birthday.

The Mission Class met with Mrs. F. Strong Monday evening.

Henry Armstrong has a new camera. Look pleasant please.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tupper and daughter spent a day last week with Mrs. George Ellison, enjoying a roast goose dinner.

Mrs. Elias Lester is spending some time with Mrs. John Sill.

Ruth Coon is living at home with her father, Morris Coon, now. She has been with her aunt at Five Corners.

Old newspapers, for shelves and putting under carpets, at this office; 5 cents a package.

FARMERS' SUPPLY HOUSE,

Miller 'Phone.

GENOA, N. Y.



In These Times Most Men are Economizing.

They are trying to find the place to get the most for their money. They are glad to go a little out of their way if they can save money. The display of our new spring stock of

LeRoy and Syracuse Plows, Syracuse, McCormick and Perry Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators, Single and Double Harnesses, Buggies, Democrats, Capitol Lumber Wagons, show for themselves. Remember you miss it if you do not call and look at the Ontario Grain Drill, it is not one of the lightest but absolutely the lightest draught drill manufactured today and the most simple to operate. Our aim is to sell the BEST that can be manufactured. Call and look our stock over before you buy elsewhere. Horses, Cattle and Wood taken in exchange for goods.

B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Mgr.

W. P. PARKER, Prop.

Will Be At Home Every Saturday.



There Are Others

But It Is Exceptionally Timely to Come Here Where Thought, Study and the Ready Cash Have Assembled the Best of Each of its Kind.

LAMPS	Galvanized Wash Tubs 35c. 65c. 75 to 95c	Lye 8c and 9c can
Hand Lamps 10c, 20c, 25c and 35c	Warranted Wringers 2.49 to 3.99	10c Dixon's Stove Polish 4c
Table Lamps 49c to \$4.99	Clothes Bars 10c to 99c	10c Enamelipe or X-Ray Polish 8c
Hall Lamps 99c to 3.50	Ironing Boards 88c to 1.65	1 pound 20 Mule Team Borax 12c
Bracket Lamps 25c to 98c	Sad Irons 25c to 54c	Hand or Scouring Sapolio 8c
Burners 5c, 10c and 15c	Flint Glass Tumblers 3c to 10c	Bon Ami, cake 9c
Wicks 5c to 10c dozen	Water Pitchers 15c to 69c	Oswego Corn Starch, pound 8c
Chimneys 3c, 4c, 5c and 10c	Glass Fruit Dishes 10c to 98c	Butter Jars 5 and 8c
Wicks, Fixtures, Shades and Globes in a large variety.	Glass Sauce Dishes 3 to 5c	Selected Rice 5c and 9c pound
CROCKERY--The best of first quality	Table oil cloth, yard 20 and 25c	The very best 25c, 32c 35c and the best 50 Teas or your money back after using one-half pound and what is more we give you one-half pound free with every pound.
Handled Cups and saucers, set 48c	Baskets, from 10c to 3.00	ENAMELED WARE
Plates 4c, 5c, 6c, 7c and 8c	GROCERIES	the good 2 and 4 coated kind that wears and looks well, and variety of selections of that and T ware is most complete in all articles from the two cent tin to a 40 qt. dish pan Wash Boilers, Pails, Kettles, Pans, Spiders, Bread Raisers, Bath Tubs, Bread and Cake Boxes, Dinner Pails, &c.
Bowls 8c and 10c	Safety Parlor Matches, 8 boxes 10c	6 rolls Silk Tissue Toilet Paper 22c
Platters 10c to 48c	Parlor Matches, 6 boxes 10c	
Pitchers 10c to 49c	Strictly pure pepper ginger, mustard lb 20c	
Wash Bowl and Pitcher 75c and 98c	Strictly pure cinnamon, nutmegs, lb. 32c	
Chambers 25c to 65c	25c Premier Baking Powder 13c	
Slop Jar Pails 75c to 1.25	3 cakes best Laundry Soap 10c	
Best Stove Pipe Length 20c	2 cakes Fels Naptha Soap 9c	
One piece Elbows 15c	Ivory and Tar Soap 20c	
Galvanized Pails 18c, 20c, 25c and 30c	10c Old Dutch Cleanser 8c	
	8c Arm & Hammer Soda, pound 5c	

We are also agents for the Standard Patterns in Auburn

C. G. HAYDEN'S BARGAIN STORE

139 W. Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y. Near P. O.

Died in Trumansburg.

John C. Kirtland died at his room in the Park hotel, Trumansburg, on March 23, aged 68 years. He had been a resident of Trumansburg for a number of years. At the breaking out of the civil war he enlisted in Co. A, 87th N. Y. Vols., and attained the rank of lieutenant. At the close of the war he returned to Trumansburg where he built several of the brick blocks and residences. Funeral service was held Thursday morning, and the remains placed in the family vault in Grove cemetery. He is survived by three sons and one daughter, Prof. J. C. Kirtland, of Exeter University, New Hampshire; Linwood, of Sisteraville, W. Va.; Raymond, and Mrs. J. M. Carley, of Buffalo.

Doing Business Again.

"When my friends thought I was about to take leave of this world, on account of indigestion, nervousness and general debility," writes A. A. Chisholm, Treadwell, N. Y., "and when it looked as if there was no hope left, I was persuaded to try Electric Bitters, and I rejoice to say that they are curing me. I am now doing business again as of old, and am still gaining daily." Best of all tonic medicines. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater, King Ferry, druggists. 50c.

A special present given with fifty cents' worth of soap during the month of April. Order early. Grand Union Tea Co., 95 Genesee St., Auburn.

Many Women Praise This Remedy.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A Powder.

It makes walking easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Bezell Cold Tablets. A prompt cure for colds, 25c. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

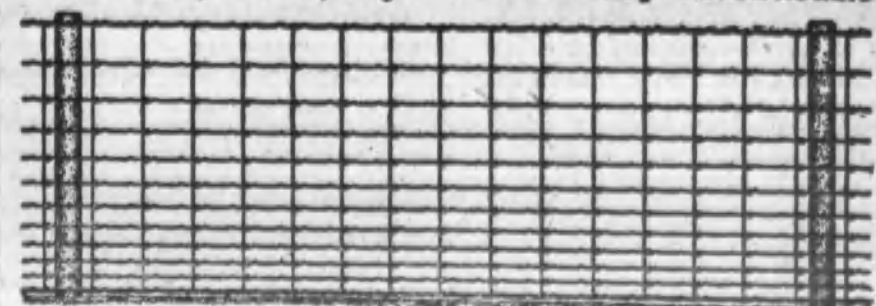
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Stands Like a Stone Wall Turns Cattle, Horses, Hogs—Is Practically Indestructible



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 SPECIAL OFFER Made to build new business, a trial will make you our permanent customer.
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