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# Genoa Tribune.

JOB PRINTING  
Yes sir, we can do it.  
That's one thing we are here for.  
PRICES O. K.

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

VOL. XVI. No. 31.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 21, 1906.

C. A. AMES.

## From Nearby Towns.

Interesting Items Gathered Among the  
Neighboring Villages.

### East Genoa.

Dec. 18—Mrs. H. Osmut is slowly improving. Dr. Goodyear of Groton consulted with Dr. Anthony last Wednesday. Mrs. Will Boyer is caring for her.

A "hand" social will be held at the home of Arthur Saxton in this place on Thursday evening, Dec. 27. All are cordially invited, and a good time is assured.

Miss Glanville returned to Genoa last week Tuesday.

Mrs. Fitch Strong went to Ithaca last Friday.

Bert Smith and wife and John Smith and wife were in Moravia Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bothwell spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's uncle, D. E. Thayer of Ludlowville.

Mrs. Martha Lester is boarding at Elias Lester's.

The children are busily preparing for Christmas. The exercises will be held on the evening of Dec. 24.

Miss Ida Haskell is having a three-weeks' vacation in her school.

Those having the new phones are F. Moran, Wm. Sill, J. Sharpsteen, C. N. Tupper, J. Smith and son, Mrs. A. Strong. Others expect to have them.

### North Lansing.

Dec. 18—Rev. G. W. Crosby went to North Rose last week. His father returned with him.

The hour of Sunday school has been changed to 12:30.

The funeral of Daniel Searles was held at the home of his brother, Mark Searles; burial at North Lansing cemetery.

Mrs. Hugh Shaw is sick.

Mrs. Armena Woodruff is quite poorly.

Mrs. Helen Osmun is as comfortable as could be expected.

Mr. Lull of Oswego has been visiting North Lansing and Lansingville creameries.

The reunion of the Sill family which was to have been held at the home of Will Sill on Christmas Day will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tarbell, owing to the illness of Mrs. Helen Osmun.

There will be a Christmas tree at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening. Friends are invited to bring their gifts at any time Tuesday.

The sad news has just been received that Gertrude Johnson is very low. She is with her sister in Locke.

The Brooklyn Razor—we guarantee this razor; we exchange for a new one if they do not hold their edge after a month's trial. Sagar Drug Store.

Every farmer and business man should use envelopes with his name printed on the corner. It insures the return of the letter if not delivered. One hundred fine envelopes printed for 75 cents. Order by mail or call on the Tribune office.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

### Scipioville.

Dec. 19—It seems very unusual to have so much severe cold weather so early in the season.

Mrs. Eliza Alward and Miss Bancroft of Auburn have been guests of Mrs. Gaylord Anthony.

Benjamin Gould of Cortland has been back for a few days.

Mrs. James Hitchcock has been in Auburn for a few days.

Herbert H., eldest son of Lincoln and Mary Stevenson King, died at his parents' home at Oakwood on Dec. 12, aged 22 years. Quite a number from this place attended the funeral on Saturday.

Rev. W. B. Jorja of this place officiated. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful. The bearers were the basket ball team of this place, the deceased having selected them, as he was a member of the team when he lived here. The sudden death of this young man has cast a gloom over his companions, his genial, friendly ways having won for him many friends. His family have the sympathy of all in their great sorrow.

There will be a Christmas tree and entertainment at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening of this week. The M. E. church will have a Christmas tree and entertainment on Christmas Eve at the church. The exercises will consist of a cantata. All are cordially invited.

School closes this week for the Holiday vacation.

Edward Pease of Mapleton was married to Miss Ingraham of the same place on Tuesday of this week.

"The District School" will be given at McCormick's hall on New Year's night. The public are cordially invited to attend.

### Moravia.

Dec. 19—Miss E. May Ward is the guest of friends and relatives in Auburn.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Van Etten on Monday, Dec. 17.

Miss Kathrina Peckham of Madison, N. J., is spending a few weeks with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Morgan of Merrifield have been recent guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Cooke.

Mrs. Wm. E. Greenfield has returned from a two weeks' visit with her parents in Rochester.

Wilson Amerman has issued invitations to the marriage of his daughter Katherine M. to Mr. James Ogden of Homer on Thursday, Dec. 27.

Mrs. Frank Erb of Groton has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Cora Haskell.

Mrs. E. F. Blakely is ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Blakely have moved from Niagara Falls to this place.

### Sage.

Dec. 18—Fay Smith is getting out logs at Frank Teeter's. They expect Baird Bros. to come and saw them into lumber.

George Knapp and wife of Groton visited at Ernest Teeter's Sunday.

Mr. Spaulding of Ithaca spent the week with his nephew, Fay Smith.

Mrs. Erwin Davis spent a day last week in Ithaca.

Guy and Ralph Wallenbeck went to Ithaca Saturday.

Miss Haring, the teacher, is preparing for an entertainment soon.

### Ensenore Heights.

Dec. 17—Mrs. O'Connor is on the sick list.

Mrs. Sara Grover was the guest of her son, Byron B. Gardner of Auburn, Thursday.

Miss Mae McDermott has gone to Buffalo to spend the remainder of the winter.

Howard Main of Port Byron visited his father last week.

Mrs. Carrie Pickens spent part of last week with friends in Auburn.

There will be Christmas exercises and a tree at our school on Friday afternoon.

Wine and Liquor Special—\$ quart bottles, one of whiskey and two of wine, all three in a box at \$1 the box; choice of four brands of wine, Port, Catawba, Tokay and Sherry; all of our own bottling and all of the Sagar quality. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Shaving mirrors on standards; metal frames; substantial; several sizes and shapes. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

### "The Merry Milkmaids."

A delightful success was the opera, "The Merry Milkmaids," at McCormick's hall, King Ferry, on the evenings of Dec. 4 and 5. Miss Frances Lyon in her singing school work had discovered voices and had trained them, and when her concert came off, people began to sit up and take notice. Now this entertainment was the outcome of that school.

When Mrs. Jay Shaw, (the Queen) said it could be done, and Mr. Dayton B. Atwater, (the Judge,) agreed with her, and Commodore Faba's deep rich voice chimed in, not forgetting the doughty doctor, (Mr. Fred Weyant) things were begun. Mrs. Shaw's courage and hard and persevering work, with such support, carried even the faint hearted to the brilliant climax of Dec. 4 and 5. Excellent was the assignment of parts, and all along Miss Lyon was at hand to give the needed rubs and smoothness to it all.

The little Misses Smith, Mary and Edna, held the interest of the audience in their duet, and the Misses Drake and Atwater as milk maids, also did well. Mr. Warren Giltner, tenor, made a good "Farmer Jim." Dorothy was well impersonated by Miss Cora Goodyear who was in good voice; and this reminds one of Mother Monica (Mrs. Warren Counsell) who made a capital Indian fortune teller. Mrs. Shaw has many personal gifts beside her voice to make her part of "leading lady" the success it was. But when the Commodore began to strut about and to assert himself in his full, rolling tones, when the Judge, solemn as a tombstone, began to advise and to rule in his best form of song, there were numerous breaks of applause, which turned to poise when the doctor appeared, and the audience forgot clapping and went on laughing. The play has great animation throughout, but the Doctor, needing neither laughter nor applause, was the self forgetful man of action—a star in his course.

### Auction Sale.

Fay Teeter, mortgagee's agent, will sell by virtue of two chattel mortgages upon which default has been made, the property therein described at the Tighe homestead, 1 mile west and 14 miles north of Genoa village, on Thursday, Dec. 27, at 10 o'clock sharp—2 horses, 3 cows, farming tools, harness, quantity oats, buckwheat, corn, and hay, hay press, etc.

Thirza H. Clark will sell on Saturday, Dec. 23, at McCormick's hall, at King Ferry, at 1 o'clock sharp, chairs, hold goods consisting of sofas, houpoues, bureaus, beds and bedding, tables, pictures, mirrors, table linen dishes of all kinds, silverware, rugs, books, curtains, etc. J. A. Greenfield, auctioneer.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite so good as an application of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Put it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves, and see what a difference the morning will bring. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa, N. Y.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Remember

You do not have to go away from Genoa to get the top prices for your Horse and Beef hides, and Furs of all kinds. Why? Because, I do business at a much less expense. I will pay 94c and 101c for Beef hides, \$3.00 for Horse hides; \$1.40 for No. 1 skunk, 90c for No. 2 40c for No. 3, 20c for No. 4; mink \$2 to \$3; fox \$2 to \$3.50; rate No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 10c; delivered at my residence. 201 R. W. LAMBERTSON, Genoa, N. Y.

## AUBURN.

AUBURN, Dec. 19—The deposition of former City Comptroller A. Ray Hunt taken December 11 before Harry V. Clements in the matter of the action brought by J. Charles Dayton against the city of Auburn was filed in the county clerk's office Monday. The deposition was taken in the controversy over the payment of the Havens avenue sewer for the reason that Mr. Hunt will not be in Auburn when the case will be moved for trial. At the examination Attorney Harry T. Dayton appeared for the plaintiff and City Attorney William S. Elder for the city.

Letters of administration were issued to Helen E. Cuykendall in the matter of the estate of the late Mary C. Everson of Moravia. The estate consists of \$900 personal property. Petition filed for the judicial settlement of the accounts of Elizabeth Moser, as executrix of the estate of the late William H. Moser of Auburn. The executrix charges herself with \$4,678 and credits herself with \$2,231.45, leaving a balance for distribution of \$2,446.65. Citation issued to Feb. 5.

Marcus Webb, assistant teller of the National Bank of Auburn, has tendered his resignation, to take effect Jan. 1, ill health causing Mr. Webb to terminate his business temporarily. He will remain in retirement until he has regained his former robust physical condition. His loss to the bank will be keenly felt.

W. C. Denman, individual bookkeeper, will take the position made vacant by Mr. Webb's withdrawal. Roy Kelsey of the Auburn Savings Bank will take Mr. Denman's place.

Samuel Leibgold of Brooklyn, defeated Willard A. Hoagland of this city in an eight-mile square heel-and-toe match at the State Armory Friday evening before a crowd of 1,000 people. Leibgold won by just two laps. His time for the eight miles was one hour, one minute and three seconds, which is the fastest time ever made in any of the memorable walking matches here.

While suffering from melancholia, following an attack of nervous prostration, Mrs. Harry P. Hoskins ended her life with carbolic acid while calling at the residence of her sister, Mrs. F. E. O'Brien, at 17 South street Thursday afternoon. She was alone for a brief period and took the contents of a two ounce vial of the poison. Everything was done to save her, but without avail, as she died soon after. Mrs. Hoskins is survived by her husband, three sisters, Miss Edith Groot, Mrs. F. E. O'Brien and Mrs. Henry Murray of Camden, N. J., and one brother, Abram C. Groot. The funeral services were held from the residence of her sister, Mrs. O'Brien, on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Hubbard officiating. The burial was in Fort Hill cemetery.

Although their improvement is very slow at the City hospital, the many friends of William F. Wait and his son, Bryan Wait, will be glad to know that they are recovering from arsenical poisoning. Recently Mr. Wait received a letter from a woman in the West who had read of his case. The unknown correspondent bade Mr. Wait be of good cheer as she had suffered similarly and after a year in the hospital she had fully recovered.

Mrs. Caroline Smith of Springport, aged 76 years, had a narrow escape from death Tuesday morning by taking the wrong kind of medicine through mistake. She took what was thought to be a dose of Rochelle salts, emptying two teaspoonfuls in a glass of water and swallowing the contents. The preparation was not salts, but potassium, and she was soon in misery. Dr. Frank Smith of Fleming was hurriedly summoned and after strenuous work succeeded in getting his aged patient comfortable. Her condition at present is reported quite serious.

Frank E. Swift will leave in February for a four months' trip through Australia in the interest of the old firm of D. M. Osborne & Co. Mr. Swift will be accompanied as far as Los Angeles, Cal., by Mrs. Swift, who will spend the winter in that climate while Mr. Swift continues his business trip.

Hayler's Candy. Get your orders in early. A great many are disappointed every year because the special kind they wanted has been taken. Put your order in and get first choice. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

## HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,

the Dress Goods store of Auburn, the store that carries more Dress Goods to show you than any house in the trade. We not only show the largest line but we back up that with sterling qualities bought from reliable makers, in the old world and the new, and at prices that will suit the most careful buyer. Below note a few of the weaves we carry:

Prunellas black and colored at \$1, 1.25 and 1.50

Melrose black and colored at 75c, \$1.00, 1.25

Rhodesia, black and colored at 75c 1.00, 1.25

Broad Cloths, black and colored at \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 and 2.50

Batistee, black and colored at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25

Panamas, black and colored at 50c 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50

Cecilian, black and colored at 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25

Serges, black and colored at 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25

Silk Mohairs, black and colored at \$1 00, 1.25

Rain Cloths, black and colored at \$1 00, 1.25 and 1.65

Chiffon Panamas, black and colored at \$1.25, 1.50

Asolliene, black and colored at 11.25

Silk Warp Mon Reves, black and colored at \$1.25

Hundreds of pretty mixt goods, plaid effects from 50c to \$1.00

Very pretty lines of plain silks.

Our new Cloaks are now on sale in ladies' and children's.

## HOLMES & DUNNIGAN

79 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

# The Vindication of Paphroditus.

BY S. B. HACKLEY.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Ef I could jest do somethin' onct to make Lucindy believe in me! Ef somethin' would only jest turn up!"

The afternoon sun beat down fierce and scorching on the bent figure in the saddle, and the yellow dust on the parched road, stirred in a cloud by the hoofs of the cattle the man was driving to water at the mile distant river, stung his sombre blue eyes, but he paid little heed to these discomforts—the pain of the heart wound Lucindy had given him at noon overpowered them.

"Paphry Ramsey," she had said caustically, "I don't want to hear another word about that gypsy over on the river told you 'bout good fortune soon a-comin' to you! I have no patience with your believin' in signs and with doin's, and what makes me sick is your everlastin' a sayin', 'there's a promise o' this and o' that in the air, 'the sign is favorable,' and such like! You're always a feelin' 'somethin's goin' to turn up, and what good's ever turned up sence I married you nigh 35 year ago?"

"First, soun's we married, the house burnt down, and afore we got any paid on the new house, mother and brother Lem, the only kin I had, took sick and died, and what with their doctor's bills and funeral expenses, and everythin', the yellor Jersey a-breakin' her leg along o' Canler's dog a runnin' loose, and the hogs takin' the cholera, and your slowness and mismanagement, we got clear behind."

"And wust of all, none o' our five chillern lived to see three year until Prilly came and her the sweetest thing that ever lived, born blind! And now, Holly Brock, he says, there's an eye doctor away off in New York that he knowed last year when he was there a studyin' medicine, that he knows could operate on her eyes and she could see, but hit'd cost hundreds!"

"Ef them signs and indications you're so everlastin'ly believin' in," she wound up in bitter sarcasm, "ef they'd show you how to raise the money to pay off the mortgage on these 50 acres, and dig us the well we're a fairly sufferin' for sence the spring's got so it dries up ever year—besides payin' the doctor to git Prilly's sight, so she'd be willin' to marry the man she's a lovin', and as has been a wantin' her five year (blind as she is) and a worrin' because she won't let him take her blind—mebbe you'd better ride off to the gypsy camp after you water the cows and ask 'em to tell you some more signs!"

The week before Paphroditus had refused to go to town with the butter and eggs because he heard a hawk screech, and it was "bad luck" to go against it, and the next day when he went with the marketing he had taken a portion of the slender sum the butter and eggs brought, to have his fortune told.

Lucinda might jeer, indeed, but wasn't it a sort of sign (a rabbit that crossed the road) that caused him to leave the highway and take the field path that led him to the home of old Abner Jenkins, there to serve as farm helper?

Old Abner owned 50 acres in the Chadwick Hills, but his choicest possession was not his well-filled land, his commodious double log cabin, nor his stalwart son Lemuel, nor yet the \$3,000 which to save from the guerrilla bands that rendezvoused in that locality, he buried during the absence of his family, and, of which, after his sudden death, no trace was found.

From the moment he caught sight of Abner's black-eyed, sharp-tongued and pretty daughter, Lucinda, Paphroditus singled her out as Abner's choicest object of his unwavering admiration and love.

This September the drouth was terrible—the corn was withered, and the grass browned as in an oven—and, worst of all, the Ramsey spring had failed and their water for household needs had to be hauled daily from the river.

"Ef the signs wasn't so long a comin' true—ef somethin' would only jest turn up now!" Paphroditus repeated mournfully to himself, as, still under the depressing spell of Lucinda's scoffing, he drove the cattle back into the pasture, and hitched the gray mules to the wagon.

"Sort of short of water, friend?" a man called to him from the river bank, as he filled his barrels out to the middle of the stream.

Paphroditus fell into ready conversation with the stranger, and soon learned he was a printer going on to the nearest city, and a "dowser" or water-witch" as well, who could locate underground streams.

"What's to hinder you a stayin' all night with me, and a showin' me where to dig fer water?" Paphroditus proposed eagerly.

The tramp accepted his invitation. "Lucindy, he knows the sign, and he never fails, he says—and we might, we order dig a well soon!"

Lucindy sniffed scornfully. "The sign! Paphroditus Ramsey, will you never learn no sense? Here you go bringin' in a big, hungry man to feed and bed, just because he has a 'sign' to play off on you to git fed two or three meals. How we goin' to dig a well and no money? A poor livin' we have, and a worse one we would have ef I took in ever' straggler that comes! I hate the day I married you!"

The slow tears crept in Paphroditus faded eyes, and the blind girl ran across the puncheon floor and leaned on her father's shoulder, and patted his wet cheek, as her mother flounced out of the room.

"Never mind, Daddy," she whis-

pered, "Mammy don't mean more'n half she says! Don't you fret, Daddy, we know Ma ain't meanin' nothin'!"

Paphroditus took the pale face between his hands and kissed the clear brown eyes that could not see.

How many times Priscilla had intervened to save him from her mother's wrath, or comforted him when she scolded!

Next morning after an early breakfast, the printer guest, eagerly watched by Paphroditus, took a forked twig out from a peach tree, and began to tramp about the yard. The mystical rod never changed its position in his hands until he stepped upon the large flat rock that had been the hearth-stone in the old house that was burned. Then the twig began to tremble convulsively and suddenly jerked downward. Again and again the witchery was tried from every direction, but the twig would only fall when the "witch" stepped upon the old hearth-stone.

"You will surely find water at a depth of ten feet," he assured his host at parting.

Next morning Paphroditus rose early and while his wife prepared the morning meal, he collected his spades, his hoes and digger.

"Whatever is your Pap a doin' out there by the old hearth-rock, Prillie?" Lucinda exclaimed two hours later. "There's Thad Counts and Josh Lee and Josh's two hired men with him, and they'll all a liftin' and a prizin' at that old hearth-rock. I guess your Pap's a gittin' ready to dig a well—a follerin' after a fool sign I told him to pay no attention to!"

When at length the heavy stone was pried out of its long-time bed, the neighbor, Josh Lee and his men laughingly expressed their good wishes for the success of the well and hurried back to their work from which they had reluctantly come at Paphroditus' urgent request, but young Counts lingered, hoping to catch a glimpse of Priscilla.

Paphroditus raked out a little of the dry earth with a hoe, then suddenly dropped on his knees; and dug with his fingers in the loosened dirt. Lucinda watched him curiously.

Priscilla took hold of her arm. "What is it, mother?" she asked eagerly as the older woman gave an excited exclamation.

The two men, kneeling by the hole were rapidly turning over something, as though counting coins. Presently Paphroditus raised himself, and threw up his hands.

"Thank the Lord fer his mercy!" he fervently ejaculated.

"Help us, Prillie!" exclaimed her mother, "I believe they've found the gold money your granpap buried!"

She sat down weakly on the top step of the porch as the men approached each bearing three long rust-corroded tin boxes.

"Lucindy," Paphroditus began thickly, laying his burden at her feet, "the sign o' good fortune is proved true. Somethin' is turned up at last! The \$2,000 in gold is found—the debt can be paid, Prillie can be made to see, and her and Thad—her and Thad—" he hesitated and looked at Thaddeus.

Flushed and eager, and with his blue eyes bright with hope, the young man turned to the little trembling figure.

"O Prillie," he pleaded, "you won't turn me away when you can see, will you?"

Priscilla did not answer but she did not elude his eager arms, and she laid her head on his breast with a little sob of joy, and Thad was satisfied.

Paphroditus, overcome, sank down on the step beside Lucindy.

"I'm powerful glad, Lucindy," he murmured, brokenly, "powerful glad for your sake somethin' has turned up at last! And O Lucindy," he continued, wistfully, "can't you believe in me a little now?"

Lucindy drew the bowed grizzled head down on her lap, and softly patted the knotted hands that rested on her knees.

"I've allus believed in you, Paphry," she said, her voice full of remorseful tenderness, "always—no matter what I've said!"

**What She Remembered.**  
Husband—Many people at church this forenoon, dear?

Wife—Yes, a large number.  
"Good sermon?"  
"Delightful."  
"What was the text?"  
"It was—it was, really, I have forgotten."

"Humph! Was Mrs. Purling there?"  
"She was."  
"What had she on?"  
"Well, she had on a fall wrap of very dark pompetian red cloth, with narrow insertions of black velvet in the sides of the skirt. A small yoke trimming of the velvet covered the upper part of the chest, and was outlined with a mixed tinsel braid. A narrow braiding circled the waist, and the cuffs were ornamented in the same way. It had a cape attachment plaited upon the shoulders and attached by other plaits at the waist line, giving a dolman appearance to the back. She—"

"That'll do. I don't wonder that you forgot the text!"—Daily Picayune.

**The Soft Answer.**  
"I wouldn't mind your playing poker with the crowd, but you always lose."

"Well, dear, that merely proves the truth of the old saying, 'Lucky in love unlucky at cards.'"

"Oh, well, I guess you can afford to play once in a while."—Houston Post.

**Mr. Henpeck.**  
"Do you believe in divorce?"  
"No, indeed!"  
"Why not?"  
"My wife won't let me."—Houston Post.

## HER SUCCESSFUL EXPEDIENT.

Flattered Herself She Was Keeping the Angel Quiet.

A certain prominent minister was compelled not long ago to give strict orders that while he was engaged in the preparation of his sermon his young son must be kept reasonably quiet. In spite of this, however, there arose one morning a most astonishing noise of banging and hammering, which seemed to indicate that the steam heating pipes were being knocked to pieces. Hurrying out of his study, the minister encountered his wife.

"My dear, what in the world is Bobby doing?" he asked.

"Why, he is only beating on the radiator down stairs," was the somewhat surprised reply.

"Well, he must stop it," the minister said, decidedly.

"I don't think he will harm it, dear," his wife answered, soothingly; "and it is the only thing that will keep him quiet."—Harper's Weekly.

## Sacrificed to Affection.

He was a silver gilded youth; on his face a look of anxiety as he entered a hairdresser's shop in Brail Street. Earnestly he put the question to an assistant:

"You supply Miss Birdie Beano of the Gaiety Theater with powder, don't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is it quite harmless?"

"Absolutely. It is invaluable for the complexion."

He was not yet satisfied.

"But is it digestible?" he inquired.

"Digestible, sir?"

"Yes, is it digestible if taken internally?"

The assistant opened wide eyes of astonishment.

"But Miss Birdie Beano doesn't take it internally!" he exclaimed.

"No, no, no, of course she doesn't. But I have to."—Pall Mall Gazette.

## To Pedestrians.

Be good,  
Be kind,  
Beware  
Behind.

—Birmingham Herald.

## Norman Cuteness.

On the road from Caen to Vire in Normandy you may see the following sign in a field by the road:

"Horses taken in to grass. Reasonable rates. Horses with short tails, 50 centimes a day. Horses with long tails, 1 franc a day."

If you can induce the owner of the field to explain he will wink and tell you that a horse with a short tail is so worried by flies that he hasn't time to graze, while a horse with a long tail can flick off the flies and eat grass at the same time.

## A Western Ceremony.

In some parts of the West, no time is lost in the process of "giving in marriage." A couple once came before the justice of the peace.

"Link," he said. They joined hands.

"Have him?" (to the woman.)

"Yep."

"Have her?" (to the man.)

"Yep."

"Married! Two dollars."—Lippincott's.

## Strict Mamma.

Little Girl—My mamma is awful strict. Is yours?

Little Boy—Orful.

Little Girl—But she lets you go anywhere you want to, and—

Little Boy—Oh, she ain't strict with me.

Little Girl—Then who is she strict with?

Little Boy—Pa.—London Tit-Bits.

## Slight Mistake.

It was after dinner.

"Pardon me, old chap, but I don't believe I ever met your wife."

"That's my wife at the piano."

"Playing accompaniment for that fat girl with the cracked voice?"

"My dear sir, my wife sings."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Sufficient Reasons.

Louise—Aren't you going to Ostend this year?

Kathie—No; nobody knows me there.

Louise—Then why don't you go to the Riviera?

Kathie—Because everybody knows me there.—Die Muskete.

## Out of Danger.

"Does your chauffeur have any perquisites?" asked Mrs. Van Uppson.

"He had one the first week he was with us," replied Mrs. Neurich, "but I induced him to sign the pledge, and he hasn't had any since."—Chicago Daily News.

## Beyond the Limit.

Miss Jenks—Have you really broken off your engagement to him?

Miss Flyte—Oh, yes. I just had to. He was getting too sentimental—began to talk to me about matrimony.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Curious Figures.

Casey—O! see that thim Army-chists do be creatin' a great disturbance abroad.

Dugan—Faith they are! There isn't a crowned head but do be shakin' in his shoes.—Boston Transcript.

## The Whole Trouble.

Some folks can't mind their business;

The reason is, you'll find, they either have no business or else they have no mind.

—The Catholic Standard and Times.



ESTABLISHED 1812.

WE have placed on sale for a few days only, or while they last:

- All wool Art Squares, 9x12, \$6.50.
- All wool Smyrna Rugs, 36 in. x 72 in., \$1.85.
- Axminster Rugs, 36 in. x 72 in., \$3.

The above are all desirable goods in fine designs, and offer unusual opportunities to careful buyers.

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Wall Paper

## FEW SPLENDID REASONS.

As Expressed by the Advocates of Letter Day Spelling.

Teachers who require written excuses for tardiness from parents of pupils sometimes receive very amusing notes. Here are a few specimens from a number received some time ago:—

"Dear sir, please excuse James for lateness, I kneaded him after breakfast."

A second note reads:—

"Please forgive Billy for being tardy. I was mending his coat."

The third excuse goes more into details, but is none the less interesting:—

"Mister sir, my Jason had to be late to-day. It is his bizness to milk our cow. She kicked Jase in the back to-day when he wasn't looking or thinking of her actin'; so he thot his back was broke, but it aint. We would get rid of that cow if we could. This is the fourth time she kicked Jase, but never kicked him late before. So excuse him for me."

A girl absent for half a day brought the following satisfactory "Miss teacher—my dotter's absents yesterday was unavoidable. Her shoes had to be half-soled, and she had a sore throate. Her konstitution is delikt and if she is absent any more you can know that it is an account of unavoidable sickness or something else."

A boy absent for half a day laid the following explanation on his master's desk:—

"Dear sir, please excuse Henry. He went to grandpapa's funeral with me this forenoon. I have been promising him for several weeks that he might, if he was good, and he has been very good, so I kept my word."

**That Printer Again.**  
Henry E. Dixey was describing the troubles of a theatrical company touring in the south.

"In the big cities," said Mr. Dixey, "our friends had splendid success, but out in the country all sorts of hard luck befell them."

"In one small village they ran out of posters. A local man was hired to knock off and distribute a thousand posters for them, and the printer did the job well enough; only it happened in that particular poster type, he had no exclamation points, and so he used interrogation points instead, thinking it made no difference."

"These are the posters that were distributed through the town about the show."

Mr. Dixey took from his wallet and unfolded a yellow sheet that said:—

ENORMOUS SUCCESS!!  
ALL STAR CASTE!!!  
A LEGITIMATE TRIUMPH!!!  
???HUNDREDS ARE TURNED AWAY NIGHTLY!!!!

**Strange.**  
Hilary K. Adair, the well-known western detective, said in Chicago, apropos of certain suspicious circumstances that had enabled him to detect a bank robber:

"I deserve but little credit. The circumstances pointed to but one ill-omened conclusion. They were unmistakable. They were like an incident that happened the other day to a dear friend."

"My friend, as he sat at breakfast, looked up to see his wife smiling at him tenderly and playfully."

"I mended the hole in your vest pocket last night while you were asleep," she said. "Am I not, darling, a careful little housewife?"

"Perhaps," said my friend darkly. "But how did you know there was a hole in my vest pocket?"

Everything in the printed line at THE TRIBUNE shop.

# WE ARE READY to serve you in this mammoth store

## BIG STOCKS

150 Clerks. An acre of room and presents for everyone, young and old.

# Rothschild Brothers, Ithaca

Don't fail to visit our candy store. Discounts to Sunday schools and school classes. Special low fares for Friday and Saturday. All good people trade here. Why not you?



**Dr. G. J. Bowker**  
Veterinary Surgeon  
and Dentist  
GENOA, N. Y.  
Miller Phone. Calls Promptly Attended

We Lead Others Follow

**THORPE'S COMMERCIAL SCHOOL**  
Leads Because it is

Best in Location—First Flight—Newest in Books and Methods, Most Practical and Progressive, Highest in Standards,	Most Complete in Equipment, Largest in Capital, Most Thorough in Teaching, Most Economical,
--	---

Best in Results,  
**MOST WIDELY KNOWN AND INFLUENTIAL**  
Because We Educate for Life.

Branch Auburn, N. Y. Branch Seneca Falls, N. Y.  
Cor. North and Genesee. Partridge and Postoffice Blocks.  
Register now.

# Club Rates--1906--07.

We will supply the following named periodicals, each for one year at the price quoted. These prices are good only to subscribers to THE GENOA TRIBUNE who pay in advance.

New Idea Woman's Magazine.....	\$.35
This magazine has a first class fashion section and general reading matter pertaining women's to work.	
The Thrice-a-week World.....	.65
Everybody knows what this paper is.	
The Syracuse Daily Post-Standard.....	3.00
The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.....	.65
The Tribune Farmer.....	.55
This is the best farm newspaper printed.	
Le Montreal Herald and Star.....	.90
The largest weekly we know of.	
N. Y. Tribune, thrice a week.....	1.00

All other publications in the United States secured at regular rates or less. Apply for quotations to

THE TRIBUNE, Genoa, N. Y.

**THE GENOA TRIBUNE**  
ESTABLISHED 1890.  
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published Every Friday, C. A. Ames, Tribune Bldg., Genoa, N. Y.

Subscription—If paid in advance, \$1.00 per year, 50 cents for 6 months, 25 cents for three months; single copies 5 cents. If not paid in advance, a rate of 10 cents per year will be charged and collected. Receipt and credit for payments is shown by the date after your name stamped upon this paper or the wrapper enclosing it. With this memorandum before the subscriber each week there can be no reasonable excuse for not accepting the dollar rate. If no orders are received to discontinue the subscription 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—Local readers and specials, 25 cents per line for each insertion, but no charge less than 10 cents. Rates for space advertising are very reasonable, and the value of this publication as a medium through which business firms may reach the best people of Southern Cayuga and Northern Tompkins counties, is unquestioned. Write for space rates.

Job Printing—This office is in every way equipped for turning out first class printing of every description.

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

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 21, 1906

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.

DR. WILLIAM FROST,

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

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.

Special attention given to diseases of the nervous system. Office formerly occupied by Dr. W. T. Cox, first house east of Wheat's drug store, Moravia, N. Y. Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m. Miller phone.

Dr. L. L. ZIMMER,

Veterinarian,

AUBURN, N. Y.

Office and Hospital 47 State Street, Opposite Avery House. Both Phones

C. A. AMES,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,

Genoa, N. Y.

Legal Papers Drawn; Blanks Furnished. Foreclosures, Deeds, Mortgages and Surrogates Business Carefully Attended.

Office in Tribune Building.

Registered also in Tompkins County.

**Ideal Liver and Blood Tablets.**

For Sick Headache, Dizziness, Habitual Constipation, Malaria, take the IDEAL LIVER AND BLOOD TABLETS. One bottle 25c; five bottles \$1.00. By mail or at dealers. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Agents wanted.

The Ideal Pill Co.

Interlaken, Seneca Co., N. Y.

**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 Glens 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 our work original and special designs with estimates on application.

JOSEPH WATSON CO.  
HOMER, N. Y.



EYES EXAMINED FREE

The Scientific Examination of the eye by artificial light is the latest up-to-date method. If you want perfect fitting glasses consult us about your eyesight.  
Broken glasses, all kinds repaired. Correct glasses \$1.00 up.  
ARTIFICIAL EYES \$3.00.

Clarence Sherwood,

THE OPTICIAN,

26 Genoa Street, Opposite South Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

**TEMPERANCE TOPICS.**

**Truthful Facts in History.**

In a leading magazine is printed an article in championship of the use of alcohol as a beverage in which the following extract appears:

"Now, as ever, it is the drinking peoples that lead the progress of humanity. The Jews drank and gave us monotheism. The Greeks drank and gave us art and literature. The Romans drank and gave us law. The Teutons drank and gave us liberty. Britain has drunk (not always wisely) and established commerce. What have the teetotal races done for the betterment of the world?"

The article is taken and analyzed by the New Voice which says: The Jews drank, of course; but where are the Jews now? They are scattered all over the earth without any national home. Total abstainers are now taking up subscriptions everywhere to provide a place for the Jew where he won't be killed.

The Greeks drank, of course; but where are the Greeks now? The Greek civilization is a matter of history, and their descendants are now peddling peanuts to abstainers on the street corners of American cities.

The Romans drank, of course; but where is the Roman Empire to-day? It is a matter of ancient history, and the descendants of these drinking Romans are now prowling around American cities with monkeys and hand organs living off the pennies tossed out to them by abstaining Americans.

The Teutons drank, of course; but what "liberty" did we get from the Teutons? The Teutons for years have been running away from the tyranny and oppression of the Teutonic government to find liberty under the Prohibition laws of America.

The Britons drank, of course. But it required 300,000 of these drinking British trained troops to subdue 25,000 abstaining Dutch farmers.

Greece and Rome both died drunk. Wise men are now writing articles on the decay of France, another drinking nation.

Russia has the delirium tremens and will soon die or reform. Japan, a temperance nation, with the oldest dynasty on earth, chased the vodka-soaked Russians all over Eastern Asia.

**Teaching Temperance in France.**

Scientific temperance instruction is getting a strong foothold in France. In the schools, there are now text books covering the question and the Government offers prizes for the best essays on the question, not only by school children, but by mature scholars as well. Temperance restaurants are being promoted in Paris. La Croix Bleue, the gospel temperance propaganda, now has about 4,000 reclaimed drunkards in its ranks. Recently, sixty-eight leading physicians, including officers of the medical department of the army and navy, in the department of Finistere, signed a manifesto to impress on the people the dangers of drink, saying that the ravages of alcohol threaten the very existence of the French Nation. And this is the country where innocent American soothsayers declare there is no drink problem because the people drink "pure, harmless wine."

**Grave Danger.**

The first and most seductive peril, and destroyer of young men, says Mr. Carnegie in the Empire of Business. I am no temperance lecturer in disguise, but a man who knows and tells you what observation has proved to him; and I say to you that you are more likely to fall in your career, from acquiring the habit of drinking liquor than from any or all the other temptations likely to assail you. You may yield to almost any other temptation and reform—may brace up, and, if not recover lost ground, at least remain in the race, and secure and maintain a respectable position. But from the insane thirst for liquor escape is almost impossible. I have known but few exceptions to the rule.

**Restricting Opium Importation.**

The Australian Government has prohibited the importation of opium, except for medicinal purposes. Some time ago, several of the States agreed to forbid the sale and growth of the drug, and this action of the Government forbidding its importation, save for proper purposes, completes a great victory for good government in the commonwealth. The traffic had assumed considerable proportions in the country. Considerable quantities were grown, and, in addition to this, twenty-eight tons were imported in 1905. The action of the Government involves the loss of about \$80,000 per year in duties.

**Effects of Alcohol.**

The most fearful effect of strong drink is the weakening of the will. An habitual drunkard finds decision impossible. A man without decision can never belong to himself—he belongs to whatever can seize him.

**The Most Disconsolate Woman.**

About the most disconsolate looking woman we know anything about is the woman who holds the team while her husband does the "trading in a saloon."—Kenton Press.

Do not think that it is only the weak-brained that become drunkards. Some of the mightiest intellects the world has ever known were destroyed by alcohol.

Rough on Jimmy.



Jim—If I was to ask you to come to the theater to-night, what would you say?

Vera—Why, I should say that you had been breaking into your brother's money box.—London Scraps.

Forcing Harry's Hand.



Muvver—Wot yer bin an' got all them things fer?

Susan—Well, muvver. "Arry's comin' 'ome wiv me ter supper, an' as 'e's bin walkin' aht wiv me for two months I reckons it's time to bring 'im up ter the scratch, else I'm a-goin' aht wiv som'dy elst what'll propose wivah't all this 'ere expense.

Pithy.



The Bard—No, writing poems is not easy. Why, sometimes I spend whole days collecting ideas.

The Friend—Whose?

Time!



And the clock struck two.

One on Hubby.

Hubby—I don't see why you shouldn't exert yourself to make me happy.

Wife—Why, of all things! You know you told me when I accepted you that I had made you the happiest man on earth. What is the use of my trying to improve on 'hat?—Aly Sloper.

Flatterer.



Wife—But my dear, you've forgotten again that to-day is my birthday.

Hubby—Listen, dearie. I know I forgot it, but there isn't a thing about you to remind me that you are a day older than you were a year ago.

THE NEW IDEA THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP  
**KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR**  
Moves the Bowels Best for Children Red Clover Blossom on Every Bottle  
Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.  
FOR SALE BY J. S. BANKER, GENOA.

**The Big-4 Combination**

DOES  
**40%**  
SAVING  
INTEREST YOU

Success, Woman's Home Companion, Review of Reviews, Genoa Tribune,

ALL 4 ONE YEAR \$3.75 ALL 4 ONE YEAR

**A Texas Wonder.**

There's a Hill at Bowie, Tex., that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. L. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 180. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of Consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Now, after taking 12 bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure Cough and Cold cure. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, druggist, Genoa. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

**Lehigh Valley Train Service**

A new time table went into effect on the Auburn division of the Lehigh Valley Railroad on Sunday, July 1. The new schedule is as follows for trains passing Locke station, as corrected to Sept. 12:

Daily except Sunday.	
North	South
281—9:42 a. m.	282—8:44 a. m.
285—5:55 p. m.	286—10:29 a. m.
288—6:22 p. m.	284—5:28 p. m.

**Sundays.**  
291—7:05 p. m. 290—10:29 a. m.  
On the Auburn and Ithaca branch trains pass King Ferry Station going north at 8:27 a. m. and 7:06 p. m.; going south at 12:27 and 7:06 p. m. No Sunday service on this branch.

A man with a sprained ankle will use a crutch, rest the ankle and let it get well. A man or woman with an overworked stomach can't use a crutch, but the stomach must have rest just the same. It can be rested too without starvation. Kodol will do it. Kodol performs the digestive work of the tired stomach and corrects the digestive apparatus. Kodol fully conforms to the provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Recommended and sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa, N. Y.

In the Mountains.



Mrs. Mountain Climber—Oh! William, and you have the return tickets in your pocket!

Stung.

"I was reading an—aw—account of a woman being hooked to death by a beastly cow, doncher know," remarked young Dudeleigh. "Well, I can't imagine a more howlible affair—can you, Miss Caustique?" "No, Mr. Dudeleigh," replied Miss Caustique, "unless it is being bored to death by a calf."

And when she illustrated her remark with a large, open-faced yawn, young Dudeleigh proceeded to get a hurry on himself.—London Tit-Bits.

**CORN, CORN MEAL,**

Corn and Oat Feed and Bran for sale at a moderate price at our warehouse. We have a large stock of Hemlock and Pine Lumber; Shingles, &c.

J. G. Atwater & Son,  
KING FERRY STATION, N. Y.

**The Place to Buy Your GARDEN TRUCK**

and Trees, Bushes, Plants, Etc.

Apple Trees 15c each, \$12.50 per 100	Asparagus Roots, 50c per 100, \$3.00 per 1000
Pear Trees 25c each, 20 per 100	Berry Plants, newest and best varieties \$1.00 per 100
Plum Trees 25c each, 20 per 100	Rose Bushes, 25c, five for \$1.00
Cherry Trees 25c each, 20 per 100	Ornamental Shrubs, Vines and Trees 25c each
Peach Trees 10c each, 8 per 100	Evergreens 8 to 25c each
Quince Trees 15c each, 10 per 100	
Strawberry Plants, best leading varieties 50c per 100	

Garden truck of all descriptions grown from imported seeds. Onions, Tomatoes, Cabbage, Turnips, Pickles, &c., at the lowest market prices.

GEO. PATTINGTON & SONS, Aurora, N. Y.

Headquarters 1 1/2 mile north and west of Sherwood, 1 1/2 mile south and west of Scipioville, N. Y. Telephone, Independent, Poplar Ridge Central.

**PORCH AND STAIR WORK**

Cisterns Mouldings  
Tanks Doors, Windows

**CAPITOL WHITE LEAD**

The most durable white paint known, Oils, etc.

**VERIBEST RUBBER ROOFING**

R. L. TEETER, — MORAVIA.  
(The Red Shop.) Both Phones.

**Pictures Galore**

Framed Pictures, Pictures Unframed, Mouldings to Frame Pictures, expert artists to make the frames. A large assortment of original water colors by renowned artists. Etchings and Engravings. Leave your orders for Picture Frames as early as possible and avoid the rush.

**GIFT SUGGESTIONS.**

A Book Case will be appreciated by any man, woman, boy or girl. A Buffet or Sideboard, China Closets to match. Brass Beds, large assortment.

H. J. BOOL CO.

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

# The Genoa Tribune

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

Friday Morning, December 21, 1906.

## A SOUND REASON.

No Other Would Answer in His Particular Case.

"I'd like to have the day off next Wednesday, sir," said young Thompson to the senior partner.

The senior partner frowned. He did not approve of holidays.

"We don't like to establish the precedent of giving time off," he said.

"But I have some rather important business on hand," urged young Thompson.

"And I suppose no one possibly could attend to this important business but you?" sneered the senior partner.

"Well, not very well, sir, because you see—"

"Young men are too prone to overrate their own importance," interrupted the senior partner. "It's a common failing among them to consider themselves indispensable, when nine times out of ten they are only blocking the way of better men. Now, yours, no doubt, if necessary, you could depute some one else to attend to for you—some one just as able and just as willing as yourself."

"Without doubt, sir," said young Thompson; "but as I'm to be married, the lady has conceived the notion that I am indispensable to the ceremony."

## Made Matters Worse.

A devoted couple got married a little time ago and took up their abode in a dainty villa in a suburban quarter.

Everything in the house was of the latest and most tasteful kind, and the appearance of the place gave unmixt satisfaction.

But one evening, when the husband returned from business, he found to his disgust that a water pipe had burst.

The rooms were flooded, and the carpets, which were the husband's special pride, were in danger of being spoiled.

"Well, well," said he, impatiently, to his wife, "why on earth didn't you hammer the pipe up? Here, give me a hammer, and I'll do it in a twinkling!"

He got the hammer and pounded away at a pipe down in the cellar.

When he had finished he paused to examine the result of his labor; then, to his complete chagrin, he heard the sweetly chiding voice of wife at the top of the stairs.

"Howard!" said she, "I am sorry to say the gas has gone out!"

## Too Much to Expect.

On Colonel Bowler's return after a brief absence, he was surprised to find old Bill, one of his tenants and a peculiarly happy-go-lucky dandy, driving a fine-looking mule hitched to a brand new wagon. Quite naturally, the colonel began to ask questions, and was informed by Bill that he had "bot de outfit" at Snow Hill.

"And what did you pay for it?" asked the colonel.

"I gib ma note for one hundred dollars," Bill replied.

"And where on earth do you expect to get one hundred dollars to pay the note when it falls due?" the colonel said, in surprise.

The old dandy's face assumed an injured expression.

"Fore de Lawd, Marse Ed," he replied, in a grievous tone, "you don't spect me to gib de note an' pay, too?"

## Bill's Chance for Life.

A Yorkshire doctor was summoned to a man whose case he could only pronounce not hopeless. He gave instructions as to the medicines that would at least give relief, and said that he would observe the result on his next visit. The wife of the sick man inquired, quite properly, about what the charge would be, and if it included the medicine.

"No," replied the physician; "that you must pay at the chemist's."

"And if you come again will you charge?"

"Yes, certainly."

The woman turned to the suffering man.

"Do you hear that, Bill?" she demanded. "Dee like a mon; never wear thy brass that way."

## Not a Favorite Breed.

Lovers of good, plain dogs, which have been allowed to grow naturally, will appreciate the story of the English pedler who went to a dealer in dogs and thus described what he wanted:—

"Hi wants a kind of dog about so 'igh an' so long. Hit's a kind of gry'ound, an' yet it ain't a gry'ound, because 'is tyle is shorter nor any o' these 'ere gry'ounds an' 'is nose is shorter, an' 'e ain't so slim round the body. But still 'e's kind o' gry'ound. Do you keep such dogs?"

"No," replied the dog man. "We 'rowns 'em."

## The Gilded Youth Speaks.

"Time," says Wilson Mizner, who recently married the widow of the late C. T. Yerkes, Chicago and London traction king, "belongs to no union. He never goes on a strike. While we sleep our enemy is ever at work. Sooner or later he gets us all. Life is a disappointment. It is a big, practical joke."

## Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

## DIED.

JACOBS—At his home, Pointed Pine, Aurora, N. Y., on Dec. 10, 1906, Isaac Jacobs, son of the late Isaac Jacobs and Susanna Lightfoot of Uwchland, Chester Co., Pa., and grandson of the late Isaac Jacobs and Hannah Trimble of Whitelands, Pa., in the 88th year of his age.

The long and beneficent life of Isaac Jacobs was passed chiefly in the vicinity of his late home, as his parents came from Chester Co., Pa., and settled in this country when he was but six years of age. He loved nature and the cultivation of trees and fruits was his lifelong pursuit. To him and his father, this region is indebted largely for its fine fruit. In driving through the country it was interesting to be told by him, as beautiful orchards were passed, that these were reared and planted by himself. We cannot measure our debt for such benefactions. Honored, respected, beloved by all who knew him, his was a rare personality. While gentle and retiring by nature, he could stand bravely for principle, when to side with the righteous cause, as in the anti-slavery struggle, was to stand with the few in the face of the scorn and reproach of the many. The long life of this ideal citizen has been a quiet force of inestimable value in the community that was favored to be his dwelling place. His memory and his example should be cherished, and his good work that has blessed us all, be gratefully remembered.

## Public Notice.

The Genoa Milling Co has rented to Florence Sullivan the property for a term of 3 years from Jan. 1st, 1907. This action became necessary because of Mr. Beas' failing health, for which reason he will not remain in the mill. Mr Sullivan is one of the stockholders of the company and has had the practical management of the business for the past two years; he is well equipped to conduct the business in the future and were it not for this announcement the public probably would never notice the change. The Genoa Milling Co. takes this occasion to thank its old-time customers and friends for their generous patronage in the past and we bespeak its continuance under the new management in the future.

THE GENOA MILLING CO.

## Notice.

Having purchased the meat market of Wm Oliver, I am prepared to handle choice meats of all kinds at reasonable prices. Fish and oysters in season. Cash paid for hides. Wishing to receive a share of your trade, I am,

Yours Truly,

HENRY DEFOREST.

Central Market, Genoa, N. Y. Miller phone 30tf

## Photographic Information.

This being the season most appropriate for having your photograph made, you should improve the opportunity and be able to present your friends with one as a Christmas gift. There is nothing that is more pleasing or more acceptable than a good photograph, and we are prepared to serve you at DeWitt's studio in quality and price that will please you. We have made some improvements in our studio and have some of the most competent assistants that the profession claims and our lenses and instruments are of the highest quality, all of which make it possible for us to furnish the finest class of work. Wm J. DeWitt, (Successor to Squyer) 2816 130 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

## Hear This All Ye People.

Make your homes look more comfortable by getting that old furniture upholstered and those old chairs re-caned. It will be just as good as new at less than half the cost. A new line of samples just received. 31tf FRED F WEYANT, King Ferry

## Notice.

All persons indebted to the Genoa Milling Co are respectfully requested to make immediate settlement at the office of the company at Genoa, N. Y. Dated Dec. 11, 1906

GENOA MILLING CO

It is really a duty that you owe yourself to call upon us between now and Christmas day, and the earlier the better. You will miss a pretty sight if you fail to see our Holiday Display, and its beauty will lessen as the goods disappear. So come early and select while our stock is yet full and complete. Do not hesitate but come today. Smith's

Although the Holiday season is so nearly over, we still have the best of assortments from which to select your Christmas gifts. Among our special lines are Umbrellas, Chafing Dishes, Brass Candlesticks, Shaving Sets, Traveling Sets and Rosaries. W. C. CHRISTIAN'S Jewelry Store, 92 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

## The Teaching Profession.

There was a time when the school-master's profession was adopted by many college graduates as a pis aller, or as a temporary means of livelihood before taking up some other kind of work. The qualities and the special training now required of a teacher have given him a much more independent and even more honorable position than he formerly held. Consequently, there have been an increased esprit de corps, and a greater zeal in the profession. In his address before the Middlesex Teachers' association, President Elliot spoke of the enthusiastic devotion for their calling and preference for it above all others, which are often demanded and which, he might have added, are often found among those who are engaged in the work of education. For efficiency cannot be secured by high salaries and pensions. Like the profession of arms, that of teaching is one that is chosen more often for glory than for gain, but it is important that glory should not have to be sought at the expense of ordinary comfort, says the New York Post. "In Harvard college," said Dr. Elliot, "the salaries are higher than in the teaching profession generally, yet they are lower than can be had by men of the right quality in other professions."

## In the Show Business.

It seems strange and not altogether pleasing, that the United States government, as represented in the navy department, should be obliged to go into the show business to encourage enlistments, comments the Youth's Companion. The latest and most successful scheme is the moving-picture machine which shows the life of the bluejacket on shipboard, and some of it on land. The advertising value of the plan lies in the readiness and completeness by which it enables the recruiting officers to give applicants an accurate idea of their duties and pleasures. It is especially efficacious in the west, where less is known about life at sea. A recruiting party in Nebraska lately displayed the moving pictures to a crowd of 15,000 people.

## Copper as Barometer of Trade.

This is an electrical age. Therefore copper is one of the most accurate barometers of trade. In some respects it is a better gauge of developments in the industrial world than are iron and steel. Between 1895 and 1905 the production of it increased 150 per cent. In the same ten year period the output of iron and steel rose 145 per cent. Copper as a medium is doing in many ways what iron and steel used to do. Its position is somewhat analogous to that of concrete as related to brick. The new form produces the same results as the old, and at a lower rate of cost.

Smart society, disporting itself in country houses this season, is mixing bridge with childish games, such as hunt the slipper, leap frog, puss in the corner and blind man's buff, and getting a lot of fun out of the pastime. Gambling is all very well for dowagers, but the younger set would fain vary the excitement of cards with a little "rough house," even to tearing up and down stairs, secreting slippers or rushing madly from corner to corner pursued by some "cat." It is an artless craze, and if no bones nor bric-a-brac are shattered, one to be approved.

A man with artistic tastes and no little originality in expressing them recently designed a very beautiful rosewood brass-bound receptacle for cards as a wedding gift. It pleased even his fastidious ideas, for the design was perfectly carried out, making the stand not only antique, but a most useful ornament for the hall table. Imagine his amusement when in acknowledgment of the present the recipient alluded to it as an ash tray!

At the Marine hotel in Ventnor, Isle of Wight, there is a porter of lofty mien who walks about showing to whoever cares to see it a three-penny piece attached to his watch chain. It is the "tip" given him by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., when he was leaving the hotel after a three weeks' stay. The porter says he wouldn't part with it for "a ten-pound note." It's a curiosity.

The young woman in New York who threatened to put a "led pill" through another young woman was held for the grand jury, perhaps because she couldn't spell any better than the public printer. She should have waited until more besides herself and Brander Matthews had become familiar with the new cut.

The New York Idea receives a shock from government divorce statistics, showing the country's peaceful town life to have been shattered more per capita than among the flat dwellers.

It pays to appreciate, and to be appreciated, at the same time to stay on the ground.

When you are satisfied with your success, you will begin to wither, shrivel up.

## Mexico's President.

President Diaz is now 76 years of age, but he is equal to the administrative tasks of a man of 56. For more than 50 years he has been the central figure in the national affairs of Mexico, and of that time 30 years as an active soldier. Since he came into power the country has known absolute peace, where before it was in constant revolution. Railroads now run in every direction, developing great industries and opening up the wonderful mining districts of Mexico. Miles upon miles of telegraph lines are given in figures that astonish foreigners. To President Diaz was given the honor of completing the great work of the drainage of the valley of Mexico, which has made the capital so notably healthy in comparison to former years. This important engineering problem was commenced 300 years ago, but owing to insurmountable difficulties the project never materialized until the present era of peace and enlightenment. To President Diaz is also due the inauguration of numerous great port works, besides many other enterprises during recent years.

## What It Has Cost.

Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, United States army, commanding the Philippine division, includes in his annual report some statistics to show what the American occupation of the islands has cost in human life. From the records it appears that from the occupation of the islands to July 17, 1906, 3,884 soldiers and officers, regulars, have died in the islands; navy and marines, 207; scouts, 436; state volunteers, 571; United States volunteers, 1,267; total, 6,342. Civilian employes, members of officers' families, ex-soldiers, ex-employees, convicts under military control, and miscellaneous cases, since the occupation of the islands to July 17, 1906, civilian employes, 479; civilians not employes, 460, total, 939. Of the victims, 876 were killed by the enemy, 596 died of wounds, 406 were drowned, 522 died of cholera, 315 of smallpox and 136 were suicides.

## Protection to Workmen.

By recent legislation France takes the lead of all countries in the protection which it affords to workingmen. A workman in the discharge of his duty does not have to prove negligence on the part of his employer in order to recover damages. The government guarantees the laborer against loss through his employer becoming bankrupt, and in some cases an annuity of a value as high as 60 per cent. of the workman's wages goes to his family in case he is killed. The employers, in order to protect themselves, insure against all kinds of liabilities, and the companies which do this insurance, are, in turn investigated by the government.

"The recent Grand Prix automobile race in France introduced to the world a new invention—the detachable rim," says the Technical World Magazine (Chicago). "The merit of this novelty is said to lie more in its labor-saving than in its time-saving qualities. This fact is of considerable moment to the autist, however, when one considers the hard work experienced by him in replacing his tire by the old method. The detachable rim is flanged in the ordinary way. Near the outer edge of the rim six projecting ears are riveted. On the wheel itself six bolts project. Bolts and ears interlock. In order to inflate the tire it must first be dismounted."

Robert Gailey, Princeton's old-time center rush, has sailed for China again, sent out by Princeton's undergraduates and alumni to develop a Young Men's Christian association in the city of Peking, with special reference to the educated and official classes. Gailey has been spending a year in the United States after seven years at Tientsin, where he stayed at his association post during the boxer war.

When Arthur J. Balfour was secretary for Ireland he once asked the celebrated Father Healy: "Do the Irish really hate me as much as the newspapers say?" The grim old wit replied: "My dear sir, if they only hated the devil as much as they hate you my occupation would be gone."

Matrimonial tickets are supplied by the Canadian Pacific railway to settlers in the northwest territory who wish to make a journey in order to secure a wife. On presenting the return coupon and the marriage certificate the settler is entitled to free transportation for his bride.

Victor Hugo had a very exalted opinion of his own importance. Walking with a friend one day, he abruptly asked: "Can you imagine what I would say to Caesar, should I meet him?" "Yes," replied his friend. "You would say 'My dear Confere!'"

Japan has discarded the "goose step" in its army for an easier one. After its late experience with Russia it does not have to prove its warlike qualities by its walk.

Anyway, Cuba has been spared one of the horrors of war. The Chocoma didn't turn up there.

## BLANKETS

Square and Stable  
Hand Sleds, Skates.

## Lisk's Roasters,

Food Choppers, Bread Mixers.

## Cutlery

Carving Sets, Butcher Knives,  
Pocket Knives, Shears and Scissors,  
Razors, &c

STERLING RANGES AND HEATERS.

## HAGIN & PECK,

THE RELIABLE HARDWARE, GENOA, N. Y.  
MILLER 'PHONE.

## Always ready for Custom Grinding.

Bring on your grists—no delays.

## The Genoa Milling Co.

The Famous Silver Spray Flour—Ground Feed

Corn—Corn Meal—Wheat—Chicken Supplies

## Large Stock Always on Hand.

MILLER 'PHONE.

## The John W. Rice Company, Auburn, N. Y.

This is the season to buy Cloaks, Furs, Woolen Blankets, Comfortables, and other goods to help keep warm during our long and changeable winter weather. Every style in Cloaks from \$5.00 up, new shapes in Furs from \$5.00 with Muffs to match. "Priestley" Black Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, and Leather Bags for Holiday trade.

103 Genesee Street.

## BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS

Call in and inspect my stock of presents for old and young. Toys, Games, Books, Jewelry, Gloves, Mittens, Shirts, Dolies, Shirt Waist Patterns, Knit Shawls, Fascinators, &c. Millinery at your own price to finish the season at

Mrs. D. E. SINGER'S, Genoa, N. Y.

## Merry Christmas

G. S. AIKIN,

Hazard 'Phone. KING FERRY, N. Y.

## The Village News

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

—A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

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

Fine assortment of Gold Fish at Hagin & Peck's.

—B. S. Weyant of Dryden was renewing acquaintances in town Monday.

—We have received a new lot of seasonable dance cards, etc., and invite your patronage for this class of work.

—Blacksmiths Loomis & Wright endeavored to break all previous records recently by setting 108 horseshoes in one day.

A big line of stylish and pretty Sweaters and Sweater Coats at Genoa Clothing Store.

—Genoa's stores have put on a gay holiday appearance, and a visit to them discloses the seasonable, up-to-date goods to be found here.

—Miss Clyde Mastin leaves tomorrow, in company with Mrs. Davis of Groton, for Buffalo where she will spend a week with her aunt and grandmother.

—Several members of Genoa Star Lodge, I. O. O. F., were in Moravia Monday evening and were made members of Moravia Encampment, No. 161.

Hair Brushes, light and dark wood handles, long or short bristles; two specials at 50 cents and \$1.00. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—There will be a Christmas tree with appropriate exercises in the Presbyterian church on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock. Everybody is invited to be present and bring gifts to put on the tree.

—Mrs. E. L. Bastedo returned Monday evening from Rochester where she underwent an operation at Dr. Lee's hospital four weeks ago. At present she is much improved.

Triplicate Mirrors, gilt frames, bevel edge; shaving mirrors for attaching to window casing and adjustable to different heights. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—The Genoa Agricultural Society will hold a meeting at the office of Wm. Sharpsteen on Saturday evening, Dec. 29, at 7:30 o'clock. Officers for the coming year will be elected. The Society is now out of debt and is in shape to do business next year.

—Purley Minturn, who resides near Locke, was very seriously injured on Wednesday while at work in the woods. A large limb of a tree fell, striking him on the head and rendering him unconscious for several hours. He is reported as improving and it is thought he will recover.

A beautiful line of Hats and Caps at Genoa Clothing Store.

—Superintendent Dell Henderson was in town Wednesday. The report, which has been in circulation for some time, to the effect that a change is to be made in the management of the Genoa creamery is not true, and we are asked to correct the item which appeared in last week's issue.

—A fine time to be getting next season's wood together.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rease are preparing to move to Cortland in a short time.

—Mrs. D. C. Hunter has been spending a few days with Moravia friends this week.

Razors The "Ever Ready" Safety Razor, \$1; 12 blades all in condition for immediate use. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—E. C. Hillman of Levanna was in town last Friday looking after his insurance business.

—Howard Mosher of Poplar Ridge is assisting at H. P. Mastin's store through the Holiday rush.

—Miss Effie Lebar is assisting Mrs. C. D. Strong in her household duties and attending school.

—The Genoa Social Club have a dance at the rink this evening. Smith Bros.' full orchestra will furnish the music.

Shopper's Lunch. A delicious little lunch of coffee or tea, chicken or roast pork sandwiches, chicken salad, oyster cocktail, ice cream, chocolate eclairs, and dozens of other items. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—After January 1st the labels on canned goods will be interesting reading. They will tell all about what is in the cans.

—An Oneonta weather sharp says we experience a heavy snowfall every 50 years and that next spring he looks for just such a fall as came down in April, 1857.

—Read the closing out sale of E. Shangle in another column. Mr. Shangle killed three Jersey Red hogs one day last week which dressed 1,185 pounds, one being a spring pig.

—A good cook says that you can easily keep the offensive odor of boiling cabbage, turnips, etc., from escaping about the house by simply laying a cloth, on which a little salt is sprinkled, over the kettle.

Dr. Miller, the specialist and optician, owing to the Holiday season, will omit his visit this month, but he will be here in January.

—School closes to-day for the Holiday vacation and will open again on Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1907. This afternoon the pupils of the primary and intermediate rooms will have Christmas exercises and a tree containing presents for each one.

Wishing you the joys of the Holiday Season and Good Health and a lively appetite for 1907.

Yours,

PIONEER COUGH DROPS.

—It is of the open winter order thus far.

—Miss L. M. Goodelle is assisting at Smith's store.

Don't fail to call at the Genoa Clothing Store and take advantage of their ten per cent discount sale.

—L. A. Goodyear of Atwater was a business caller in town Monday.

—Miss Gertrude Johnson, who has been ill for some time at the home of her sister in Locke, was reported to be very low yesterday.

Cuba Roma Cigars. An inexpensive clear Havana at \$1.25 the box. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—Mrs. Mary Chaffee has sold her house and lot in this village to W. P. Harned. Mr. Chaffee and family will move to East Lansing soon.

The Gillette Safety Razor—twelve double edge blades, each edge capable of being used several times; \$5. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—The first carload of coal to be received south of Venice Center on the new railroad arrived at Leonard's crossing on Wednesday. It was furnace coal and was ordered by L. B. Norman.

—The season for hunting partridge, woodcock and squirrel closed December 1st. The hunting season has been a good one and no small amount of game has been secured. All sportsmen should live up to the law.

A few suggestions of useful Holiday gifts—Gents' handkerchiefs, mufflers, pretty caps, President suspenders in fancy boxes, sweaters, sweater coats, gloves, mittens, neckwear, cuff buttons, stick pins, etc., at very reasonable prices at Genoa Clothing Store.

—It is predicted that eggs will soon bring 50 cents a dozen. But the fact doesn't seem to jog the old hen much. At their present price eggs not only have the color but they taste like gold. Why don't someone invent an artificial egg machine?

Kodaks—enjoyable gifts for all times; not a fad for a day, but a constant pleasure; home pictures can be made as well as views on little excursion; prices from \$1 to \$35. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—In selecting and purchasing Holiday presents remember that the local merchants are the ones who help keep the town alive, pay their share of the taxes and are called on to contribute to every local enterprise. They are entitled to your trade and can meet your wants in every line.

For Sale—Dogskin coat with nutria fur collar, only \$19. One left. Coat is 52 inches long and very rich looking. Genoa Clothing Store.

—Dr. F. B. Ryan of Moravia who underwent an operation for appendicitis at his home last Saturday, died Tuesday evening. The operation was performed by Dr. Van Duyn of Syracuse assisted by Dr. J. D. Tripp of Auburn, as a last resort to save his life. The deceased was held in high esteem by the medical profession and had practiced medicine in this region for twenty years. He was 51 years old and is survived by a wife and two daughters, Misses Florence and Agnes Ryan.

Ladies as Cigar Buyers. Any lady may safely buy cigars at our counter as we give the privilege of exchanging if the gift she makes does not suit the taste of the gentleman to whom she presents them; we have all grades and can suit the taste of any smoker. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

### Dressmaking.

I am prepared to do first-class dressmaking at reasonable prices, and respectfully solicit your patronage. CAROL MUSHALL, King Ferry.

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.

### Venice.

Dec 19—The Baptist church will have a Christmas tree and entertainment on Christmas Eve.

Mansfield Hoagland received word Tuesday of the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Brooks, in Rochester, and he left in the evening for that place.

Anna Welch has finished her work at N. L. Stevens' and is staying with Mrs. Henry Purdy for a time.

C. D. Divine and wife spent last Thursday in Moravia.

J. C. Misner and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Ledyard.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck, Dentist,  
Genoa, N. Y.

I am 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 my office administered by a physician. I also have 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 my office. Charges as reasonable as in the city or elsewhere, consistent with first-class work.

### To Break in New Shoes

Always use Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It prevents Tightness and Blisters, cures Swollen, Sweating, Aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c.

### New Cure for Epilepsy.

J. B. Waterman of Watertown, O., R. F. D., writes: "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleanser and life-giving tonic pills on earth. 25c at J. S. Banker's drug store, Genoa.

It is noticeable a cold seldom comes on when the bowels are freely open. Neither can it stay if they are open. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup tastes as pleasant as maple sugar. Free from all opiates. Contains honey and tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa, N. Y.

Candy for Christmas. We have ordered a thousand boxes of candy for Christmas time; it is the regular grade usually sold at 40 and 50 cents the pound; our price up to Christmas will be 29 cts. the box; delicious and wholesome. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Chocolate Candy for Christmas Next to Huyler's Candy in wholesomeness, comes the delicious chocolates we sell at 40 and 50 cts. the pound box; as a special until Christmas we will sell this delightful mixture at 29 cents the box. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Cheap or to rent, the blacksmith shop at Venice Center. 31w2 JOHN OWENS

I expect to have coal at the Leonard siding north of this village soon. Orders left at my residence will be attended to. R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa, N. Y.

A good bricklayer and plasterer who desires to spend the winter in the South can learn of a good job by writing to G. G. McMISS, Pinebluff, N. C.

FOR SALE—3 year-old colt. Inquire of JERRY MAHANNY, Genoa 30w2

FOR SALE—45 ewes and 20 lambs. 9c. TERENCE COMAUGHTY, Ledyard.

WANTED—A good man to work a farm. JOHN J. ELLIS, King Ferry. 29w4 R F D 27

TO LET—A farm one mile west of Ledyard. A. ELLIS, Aurora, R F D 28

I will pay 10 cents for cow and steer hides, 9 cents for bull hides and \$3 for good horse hides. W. S. EATON, Genoa.

Chester White boar for service. 28tf J H COOK

FOR SALE—House and large lot with barn in the village of Genoa. For particulars address JOHN C. MARTIN, 28tf 44 State St., Auburn, N. Y.

Bring your furs to S. Weaver for the highest market price. 25tf

Blacksmith shop to rent, also store. Inquire of Mrs. T. SILL, Genoa 21tf

FOR SALE—a registered Southdown buck. CHAS. B. COOK, Poplar Ridge.

Vegetables, onions, cabbage, etc., at popular prices. 150,000 home grown strawberry plants. Agent for a full line of nursery stock. Imported Danish cabbage seed \$1.50 per lb. F. M. PATTINSON, On Ridge road at Scipioville, N. Y. "7 W" S. C. telephone. 25tf

Bring your old hens, chickens, turkeys and ducks to Hotel DeWitt on Monday night, Jan. 7, or Tuesday morning, Jan. 8, before 9 o'clock. For prices write or telephone to S. C. Houghtaling, Throopville.

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences later. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa, N. Y.

We exchange cigars. Any box of Cigars purchased at our counter can be exchanged for others if they do not suit the taste of the buyer or the one who receives them as a gift. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Merry Christmas  
and  
Happy New Year.

SMITH'S STORE, Genoa.

## CLOSING-OUT SALE.

I will close out my entire stock of store goods at COST and many things below cost, also many things in the house, such as stoves, tables, stands, &c. I have two full blood Jersey Red sows for sale at \$10 each.

E. SHANGLE,

Atwater, N. Y.

C. R. Egbert,

The People's Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

75 Genesee St.,

AUBURN, N. Y.

## TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Only a few more days before Christmas and if you are looking for useful gifts in men's or boys' wear you will be surprised to learn how far you money will travel here.

The inducements we offer to shoppers are our usual low prices, reliable values and courteous treatment.

Christmas gifts bought here can be exchanged at any time. We wish you all a Merry Christmas.

How's your stock of printed stationery?

## NOTICE!

We will extend our 10% discount sale until  
January 1, 1907.

Don't fail to call at our store and share some of the big bargains which we are offering in

Suits, Overcoats, Rain Coats,  
Extra Trousers, Etc.

We have purchased a large stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods which will make useful Holiday gifts. Call and look them over before purchasing elsewhere. Will be glad to show you our goods whether you buy or not. All wise people will buy useful gifts for their friends and you will surely find many useful gifts at the

Genoa Clothing Store.  
M. G. Shapero & Son,

Outfitters for man and boy.

## CHRISTMAS

What a glad some sound it has—grand, jolly, joyous old Christmas, and what a heart refreshing custom it is, this Holiday gift giving—the joy of giving—the feeling that some one will be gladened by your remembrance. Don't neglect anyone, give with your means—but give. This store stands ready to help you in your gift giving needs—At A. T. Hoyt's, you will find gifts practical, useful, ornamental.

For Brother	For Father and Mother	For Sister
Collar Button Box	Military Brushes, Cut Glass, Cuff Links, Hand Painted China, Ash Tray, Brooch, Pen Tray, Comb, Desk Set, Purse, Card Case, Rifle & brass, Clothes Brush, Bracelets	Thimble, Card Case, Candelabra, Clock, Chain, Locket, Watch and Chain, Toilet Set, Manicure Set, Atomizer, Perfume Bottle, Dresser Set
Watch Fob		
Fountain Pen		
Silver Pocket Knife		
Umbrella		
Desk Things		
Ebony Articles		
Studs		
Shaving Mirrors		
Bill Books		
Hat Brushes		
Smoking Sets		
Clocks		

What shall it be for him or her? All doubts settled at

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



**WALTHAM WATCHES**  
ARE CARRIED ALL OVER THE WORLD.

**Elgin and Waltham Watches.**

**PALACE JEWELRY STORE,**  
4 State St., AUBURN, N. Y.

A Jeweler is known by the goods he sells. Every article in this store is absolutely guaranteed. We are now ready for you with a complete line of

**HOLIDAY GIFTS**

Watches -- \$5 up to \$100.

Chains	Silverware
Fobs	Cut Glass
Neck Chains	Clocks
Locketts	Roger's Ware
Bracelets	Scarf Pins, &c.

# WINTER STYLES, 1906

We are now ready to show one of the finest lines of Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children ever shown in this section; all made by first class makers, every garment bearing a guarantee to give satisfaction to the purchaser. We give fit, style, quality and workmanship and the PRICES ARE NO HIGHER than poorly made ill-fitting clothing. We ask you to come in and look over our line and if you do not want to buy, don't, but look at any rate.

## Saperstein,

The Clothier and Gents' Outfitter,  
56 State St. AUBURN, N. Y.

**TRY MEKEEL'S  
APPLE JELLY AND SORGHUM**

The mill is located one mile South of Poplar Ridge and one mile West of Wheelers Corners.  
**HERBERT H. LYON, Aurora, N. Y.**

## JOHN H. POST HARDWARE

88 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

## Christmas Shoppers

when in Auburn will find the most complete line of specialties at my store.

**Suckle Tea and Coffee Pots, Baking Dishes, Chafing Dishes, Cutlery, Carvers, Shears, Enamel Ware, &c.**

**Food Choppers, Roasters and Bread makers all make acceptable presents and at right prices.**

**JOHN H. POST.**

## TEMPERANCE TOPICS.

### Beer Invasion of China.

Only second to British opium among the perils that beset China is American beer. China has been a Prohibition country from the fourth century. Exceptions have sometimes been made for the use of rice wine as a holiday confection, but nothing corresponding to the American saloon and the daily tipping of our Anglo-Saxon races has yet developed in China. J. B. Angell, our former Ambassador to Peking, wrote the International Reform Bureau that he did not see three drunken Chinamen in Peking in a year. But now American brewers are invading China, and "young China" thinks to prove its progressiveness by smoking cigarettes, whistling and drinking beer. The brewers are of course bulldozing the Chinese with their bare-faced falsehoods about beer being a "temperance drink."

As if opium and beer were not plagues enough, China is being overrun by the plague of American cigarettes, accompanied by obscene pictures. We can hold back the pictures by a law secured by the Reform Bureau in 1905, forbidding the importation and exportation of cigarettes, but we must help China to emulate Japan in protecting the young against cigarettes and all its people against the opium vice. But even Japan is in peril from the adoption of the American "beer hall," the most foolish of all its imitations of the white race. First of all nations in its Prohibition of tobacco for all students, even in the universities, and for all persons under twenty; first also in absolute Prohibition for all ages of the vicious use of opium—the consumption of which increased in the United States fourfold from 1890 to 1900—Japan has adopted the American "beer hall," that has proved in our land the headquarters of anarchy and robbery as well as of intemperance, gambling and impurity. We must, if possible, save Japan from losing in the increased use of alcoholics all she has gained by her wise prohibitions of narcotics.

These battles for China and Japan are closely related to a world crusade for a universal treaty of all civilized nations, including China and Japan, to protect all uncivilized nations against the white man's rum and opium. In the name of conscience and of commerce.

### Refuses to Take Liquor Men.

The Vega Society, which is the leading Swedish organization in New Britain, has taken an important step. It has changed its regulations so that in the future it will not admit to membership any one in the liquor business. This means bartenders and other employes as well as saloonkeepers. The reason for the action is that the society, which is a sick organization, has been put to a heavy burden by members who have been in the liquor business and have broken down in health. It has necessitated a constant drain on the treasury to pay them benefits.—Hartford Courant.

### Alcohol in French Army.

French medical authorities point out that the gradual diminution of the size and height of the French conscripts is owing to the use of alcoholic drinks. The army standard has had to be reduced twice on this account. The physical deterioration of the German army, as compared with what it was thirty years ago, has excited the alarm of the Emperor. All authorities attribute it to alcohol.

### Working in the Right Path.

One of the great truths taught at the gates of Eden is that we are not in favor of purifying their city of all corruption, vice and lawlessness, are unworthy of the suffrages of a civilized people.

The liquor traffic renders it hard for people to do right, and easy for them to do wrong; while the purpose of government is to render it easy to do right and difficult to do wrong.—Dr. Swallow.

### Dangerous Drunken Men.

In 1902 there were 16,000 policemen in London, and 3,000 of them were injured in the course of their work. Of these, 1,625 were injured by drunken men; dogs injured sixty-eight, traffic forty, fire twenty, and disorderly crowds eight. So they could see that the drunken men were more dangerous to the police than all the fires and mad-dogs.—Facts and Figures.

### What Alcohol Produces.

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

The Government of Honduras has prohibited the importation of whisky, rum and anisado in barrels, casks or demijohns.

A man may be driven to drink by worry, but any worry he loses in the process will be found by his wife and children.

"Nothing would frighten the devil more than to have some church members live up to their profession."

## SIR CONAN DOYLE'S FIRST CASE.

Proved to Be One That Left a Lasting Impression.

The creator of "Sherlock Holmes," on being asked why he gave up the practice of medicine told the following story:—

It was at midnight in a cold January. The jangle of the door bell woke me from a sound sleep and shivering and yawning, I put my head out of the window and said:—

"Who's there?"

"Doctor," said a voice, "can you come to Peter Smith's house at once? His youngest girl has taken a dose of laudanum by mistake for paregoric, and we're afraid she'll die."

"All right; I'll come," I said.

I dressed and tramped three miles through the cold and the wet to Smith's. Twice on the way I fell on the icy pavement, and once my hat blew off, and I was half an hour finding it. Finally I reached Smith's. The house was dark—shutters all closed—not a light. I rang the bell. No answer. At last a head stuck itself gingerly out of the window in the third story.

"Be you Doctor Doyle?" It said.

"Yes, let me in."

"Oh, no need to come in, doctor," said the head. "Child's all right. Sleeping quiet."

"But how much laudanum did you give it?"

"Only two drops, doctor. Not enough to hurt a cat. Guess I'd better take my head in now. Night air is cold. Sorry to have troubled you."

I buttoned up my coat and turned homeward, trying to stifle my anger. Suddenly the window was raised again, and the same voice cried:—

"Doctor! I say, doctor!"

I hurried back. Perhaps the child and taken a turn for the worse.

"Well, what do you want?" I said. And the voice made answer:—

"Ye won't charge nothing for this visit, will ye?"

### Not His Name.

In some country district of Ireland it is not unusual to see the owners' name simply chalked on carts and other vehicles. In order to comply with legal regulations. Unfortunately, this custom lends itself to the playing of pranks on the part of "boys" maliciously inclined, who sometimes rub off the lettering and thereby get the cart-owner into trouble with the police. A case of this kind having occurred, a constabulary sergeant accosted a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him.

"Is this cart yours, my good man?"

"Av course it is," was the reply; "do you see anything the matter wid it?"

"I observe," said the pompous policeman, "that yer name is o-biliterated."

"Then ye're wrong," quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long dictionary word before, "for me name's O'Reilly, and I don't care who knows it!"

### Didn't Want to Be Bothered.

H. A. Fuller, while toastmaster at a banquet of the Pennsylvania Bankers' Convention, introduced with this story the banker who responded to the toast, "Our Depositors:—"

"A depositor in a neighboring trust company is an eccentric farmer of middle age. This farmer, though he is wealthy, overdraw his account one day to the tune of five hundred dollars.

"Notification of the overdraft was at once sent to him.

"He replied:—

"You tell me I have overdrawn my account five hundred dollars. Well, I know it. So what is the necessity of bothering me about it? Why not trust me as I do you? Do I go to you when I have money in your institution and shout, 'You have five hundred dollars of mine?' Such statements are superfluous either way."

### Only a Poser.

A clever woman—she came from Boston—some time ago made a great stir with her Spiritualistic seances. She discovered lost souls and found strayed friends, called up spirits and astounded a great many people. At one seance Mohammed appeared and conversed wisely, telling many matters of interest. They up rose a little grammarian from Algiers.

"Will you let me put a question to Mohammed?" he asked.

"Certainly," said the woman from Boston.

"How much are two and two?" he asked—but he asked it in Arabic, and Mohammed unfortunately had forgotten his own tongue; he couldn't write it and he couldn't understand it, and he couldn't speak it—not even with a Boston accent.

### Willing to Help.

A gentleman in London called on the celebrated editor of a well-known newspaper and said:—

"Sir, your paper has announced that I am dead."

"If it is in our paper it must be true," replied the editor.

"But it is not true; for, as you see, I am alive."

"Well, then, it cannot be helped."

"But I expect you to correct the misstatement," said the gentleman.

The editor answered: "I cannot do that, for we never recall what is in our paper. I will, however, do everything to bring you back to life. Tomorrow I will place your name in the list of births."



## 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,

Locke, N. Y.,

## Pure Drugs and Medicines.

At Banker's **DEBAG AND BOOK STORE** GENOA.

**DO NOT MAKE A MISTAKE**

Though a misleading advertisement people have been led to believe that I have changed my location. I am still as in the three years located in the Auburn Savings Bank Building, Cor. Genesee and South Sts., where I have the only exclusive Optical Parlors in Auburn, and am not connected in any way with a Jewelry Store. I am the original Swart in the Optical profession in Auburn, and have had twenty years experience in making glasses that fit.

**Fred L. Swart,**  
Under the City Clock,  
AUBURN, N. Y.

## PRINTING

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

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

Ask our prices.

**THE TRIBUNE.**

## VENICE TOWN INSURANCE Co.

**\$900,000 in Farm Risks.**

OFFICE, GENOA, N.Y.

Average assessment for ten years \$1.08 per \$1,000.00. Where can you do better?

**60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. PATENT OFFICE, 333 Broadway, New York.

**Scientific American,**  
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

### Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Horace H. Heald, Lucy A. York, Hatilda Jayne, William B. Heald, Charles H. Heald, Ella Beth Bonnett, Ralph Fowler, Ellen M. Reynolds, Sarah A. Lewis, Minnie Losey, Abram Heald, Frances Heald, Elmer Moray, Cora Heald, Frank Heald, James Heald, Carrie Van Elten, William Harmon, Mary Van Allen, Maria Graham, Laura Heald, Clara Wright, Edwin D. Heald, Harry B. Heald, Melissa Heald, Fred Heald, John Heald, Adelaide Archibald, Julietta Archibald and William Pitts.

Send Greeting—You and each of you are hereby cited to appear before our Surrogate, in Surrogate's Court in and for the County of Cayuga, at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 15th day of January, 1907, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the accounts of Burr Heald, executor of the Last Will and Testament of Arminia H. Mason, deceased.

And those of you who are under the age of twenty-one years will each please take notice that you are required to appear by your general guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, you will appear and apply for the appointment of a special guardian, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in this proceeding.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter B. Woodin, Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 14th day of November, 1906.

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

Wright & Parker,  
Attorneys for Petitioner,  
Office and P. O. Address,  
Moravia, N. Y.

### Notice to Present Claims.

In pursuance of an order made by the Hon. Adolphus H. Searing, county judge of Cayuga county, New York, on the 9th day of November, 1906, notice is hereby given to all the creditors and persons having claims against Wellington A. Arnold, lately doing business at Moravia, N. Y., that they are required to present their claims against him, with the vouchers therefor duly verified, to the subscriber, his duly appointed assignee for the benefit of creditors, at the law office of S. Edwin Day, in Moravia aforesaid, on or before the 26th day of January, 1907.

Dated Nov. 12, 1906.

GUY T. HILLIARD, Assignee.

S. Edwin Day,  
Assignee's Attorney,  
Moravia, N. Y. 2606

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Graduated Specialist.

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

Cured at Your Own Homes.

EXAMINATIONS FREE AT THE

**Osborne House, Auburn,**  
MONDAY, Dec. 17, 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.  
**Clintony House, Ithaca,**  
Wednesday, Dec. 19, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

**Goodrich House, Moravia,**  
TUESDAY, Dec. 18th, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

And every four weeks thereafter. At his home office, 211 Powers block, Rochester, every Saturday & Sunday. Treatment if desired, not to exceed \$5 per week. Special instruments for examining the lungs, heart, liver and kidneys.

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

**WEAKNESS OF MEN AND WOMEN**  
treated with a prescription procured while in Paris from one of the ablest French specialists, that has proven a sure cure for all weakness from whatever cause, of the sexual organs of male or female patients. A sure remedy at an expense not to exceed \$5 per week.

J. W. DAY, M. D., L. L. D.

## THE New York World

THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD.

For the autumn season now at hand the most valuable paper to you will be the New York Thrice-a-week World, because it offers you more at the price than any other paper published anywhere in the world.

This is a time of great events. We are having great wars, and other changes of a stirring kind are occurring both at home and abroad. The Thrice-a-Week World comes to you every other day except Sunday with all the news fully, accurately and promptly told.

The Thrice-a-Week World is fair in its political reports. You can get the truth from its columns whether you are a Republican or a Democrat, and that is what you want.

The Thrice-a-Week World always has a serial story running and it is always a first-class story by a first-class author. It publishes better fiction than any other newspaper in the United States. Special attention also given to markets and there are many other valuable features. The regular subscription price is only \$3, and that pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together one year for only \$1.65. The regular price for the two papers is \$2.

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Sold Every Where and Money Back on Every Bottle.

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BOOK BINDING  
ITHACA

Orders taken at THE GENOA BOOK OFFICE.



# The Temptation of Father Gray.

BY CLARENCE L. GILBERT.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Father Gray was unusually tired. It had been a trying month, with the special services and the resulting numberless private conferences he had been called upon to grant in order that the full benefit of the services might be reaped. It is no small thing to hold three regular services a day besides the duties an honest priest must ever perform to his parish—the calls on the sick and afflicted, the marriages and the funeral rites. And when added to all this one is compelled to hold himself ready at all times to receive the half-converted, and pour into troubled and doubtful souls the spiritual inspiration they lack—well, it takes considerable out of him.

So Father Gray was particularly tired, and even while he bravely told himself that it was all nonsense and a weakness of the flesh, and that he was as well and strong and fresh as ever to go about his Master's business, yet his tired head persisted in laying on his arm on the table, and to his overwrought senses there stole that delicious calm which is the balm to tired nerves and brain and muscle.

But it was not to be that he should enjoy this relaxation long. A knock came on his study door, and in response to his drowsy invitation to enter there appeared the sweet, calm face of Sister Margaret, and with her there was a shrinking young girl, with frightened eyes and pale face crowned with a wonderful mass of glorious brown hair. She was a beautiful girl, and Father Gray remembered to have seen her at several of the special meetings.

He remembered particularly well, because the face had strangely reminded him of some part of his past life—before he was Father Gray and simply Henry Gray, before the great trial which had come to him had moved him to renounce the world and devote himself to the service of the Master and His church—and humanity. As he looked into the eyes of the girl the reminder came more strongly than ever, and the blood ran through his veins as it had not done for years.

The past—the happy past, with its human joys and hopes and promises rose before him.

He shook the mood from him roughly, and in reply to the greeting of the sister and the statement that the girl had been awakened by the meetings and sought advice from him, replied:

"Very good, sister, I will talk with her."

Then Sister Margaret withdrew, leaving the girl, pale and trembling, alone with the priest. With the gentleness and sympathy which had made him such a success in the ministry he set the girl partially at ease and drew from her the confession she had come to make.

"Oh, father!" she cried, clasping her hands before her and gazing into his face with distress written all over her face, "I have a great—a very great sin upon my conscience. I want to do the best and wisest thing to undo the wrong I have inflicted upon others, but the way is so dark and I am so weak I do not know what to do. You have been such a comfort to me at the meetings, and you seem so good and wise, that I thought you could advise me. I am willing to suffer myself for my sin, but I want to do the best thing for those I have wronged."

"Go on," he said gently.

Many years ago—dear me, it seems ages ago—I did something in a fit of temper which ruined my sister's happiness for all her life, and the happiness, I fear, of a good man. Oh, father, I was only a child, and did not know. I loved my sister so dearly that I was madly jealous of her. She was 12 years older than I and a beautiful young woman. She had many admirers. I didn't mind most of them, because she laughed at them, but there was one whom I grew to hate with that passionate jealousy which a child sometimes feels. In my great love for my sister I saw clearly that I was second to none of the others in her love, but I was most distinctly second to Henry. For none of the others would she abandon any of our amusements, but for Henry she would abandon everything and forget me entirely.

I brooded over this until I was mad with insane jealousy. And then, one day, when he wrote a note and asked her to go out riding with him, as he had something in particular he wanted to say to her, and she joyously abandoned a picnic we had planned and sent me down to the parlor to entertain him until she finished dressing. I—I lied to him and told him that after she received his note Claude Belknap—an avowed admirer—had come and asked her to take a boat ride, and she had torn up his note and gone with Claude.

"Oh, I was cunning beyond my years, and I told him with the convincing artlessness of a child—and I was glad, yes, heaven help me! I was glad to see the pain in his face. He scribbled a note to her that he was compelled to leave that night on a trip of many months in the west and begging her to come to the train, as it would be the last opportunity he would have to see her until his return and that the trip would mean a great advance for him—so great an advance that their fondest dream could be realized."

"Yes," said the priest, thickly, looking at her with unseeing eyes.

"God help me, I tore up the note," went on the girl, wringing her hands, "and told Nellie that Henry went away in anger because she was not ready, saying that he wouldn't wait around for any girl—especially when there were so many girls sitting around waiting for a fellow to take 'em riding."

"Merciful heaven! no, you didn't do that?" cried the priest, with something very like passion in his voice.

"I did, I did," replied the girl, sinking on her knees and covering her face with her hands. "And that is not the worst of it. He went away and she heard from him no more. Probably he was heart-broken at Nellie's supposed heartlessness."

"Yes," murmured the priest, sadly, "he was heart-broken."

"I haven't thought so much about him," went on the girl, "although at times I have thought what a brutal wrong I did him."

"Yes," murmured the priest, "a brutal wrong."

"But you see I have seen Nellie all the time," went on the girl, "and as I grew older I realized what I had done to her. She never smiled after that in the old happy way. At first she was very angry and soon after he went away she married Claude Belknap. I felt from the first that I had done a very wicked thing—"

"A very wicked thing," echoed the priest, almost under his breath.

"But it was not until a year ago, when I went home from boarding school, that I awoke to a full realization of what I had done," continued the girl. "Then, being a woman myself, I learned that Nellie did not love her husband and never had loved him, and that she still loved Henry as she always had, and that she considered her married life a profanation. Oh, father! I will never forget the hopeless voice in which she said to me: 'Mary, Mary, never marry for any reason but honest love. I have never loved Claude, and the days are full of remorse and the nights full of torment. If I were not sure that he—my lover—was unworthy of my love and that he basely deserted me, I believe I should go mad.' And this, father, almost on the eve of my own marriage to a man whom I love dearly and who loves me. So you see I understood fully."

"I did not know what to do," she went on, creeping forward and laying her hands appealingly on the priest's knee. "I would have told her and endured her contempt and hatred, but I feared that it would make her more unhappy, as she said it would if she knew that her lover was true to her. And then I thought of Henry and what he must have suffered and the false position he occupied in her heart and mind—and I have nearly gone mad. Tell me, oh! tell me what to do. Give me some heavy penance. Only show me how I can undo what I have done. I cannot marry and be happy with this sin against two loving hearts on my conscience."

The priest sat very still with closed eyes for a very long time, while the girl watched him with staring, fearful eyes. Little did she dream, however, the struggle going on back of those closed eyes and that peaceful face. Little did she dream of the tumult surging in the heart beneath that priestly robe. Finally he opened his eyes, took both her hands in his, which trembled a trifle in spite of his most desperate efforts, and said to her in a voice steady, gentle and full of paternal kindness:

"Daughter, you can do nothing. You have acted wisely in not telling your sister. It would lead only to misery—perhaps sin. Your penance is that you must ever bear the burden of your guilty secret. I would that I could absolve you from it, but even a priest cannot wipe out memory and conscience. Depart and be as happy as you can, and try to atone for the two lives you have ruined by making all with whom you come in contact as happy as possible—and pray always and unceasingly for forgiveness for yourself, and also that your sister may find strength to bear her burden—yes, and that the man whom you wronged also may find strength to bear his."

The girl arose and went from the room sobbing like a child. When the door closed the priest sank to his knees, and great sobs shook him as he prayed, as he never prayed before, for strength to bear his new trial and temptation. And his long years of self-discipline and self-control stood him in good stead in driving back from his heart and mind the face of a rosy-cheeked girl which persisted in returning again and again. Finally he arose—the battle won, and no one in the vast congregation he addressed a half hour later would dream that the calm, grave priest who told of Christ's great love and forgiveness, had within the hour been buffeted by the fiercest passions and nearly swept from his anchorage. Verily, he who controlleth himself is greater than he, who taketh a city.

An Unpromising Match.  
Mrs. Henpeck—My dear, you will make a great mistake if you marry Mr. Meak. He has no beard, and he wears a wig.

Daughter—What difference does that make?  
"Huh! You try managing a husband with no hair of his own, and you'll find out."—N. Y. Weekly.

Observing.  
"Have things changed much since you were here before?" asked the brunette young lady of the friend who had just returned after an absence of some months.

"Why, yes," replied the man, looking inquiringly at her; "I think you were a blonde when I was here before, were you not?"—Yonkers Statesman.

## Granulated Sugar

3c. per Pound in Five Pound Lots.

With each pound of best 35 cent coffee or 50 cent tea.

Lantern, best make, 48c

Best Carpet tacks, lb. 10c

Best wood refined stove pipe 15c

One piece elbows, 15c

Flower pots from 1c to \$1.35

Wash boilers, 48c to \$2.75

25c round wire coal sieves, 90c

Coal Rods, 25c

All kinds of enameled tin, copper, agate, steel, glass and crockery.

Old cider vinegar, gal. 18c

Lamps, burners, wicks, chimneys and globes.

10 cakes Master or Lenox soap, 3c each.

**C. G. Hayden's Bargain Store.**

139 W. Genesee St., AUBURN.

## Painless DENTISTRY.

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

At King Ferry, Friday, Dec. 14. At Aurora Monday afternoons.

H. M. Dommett, Dentist, Union Springs, N. Y.

## I. Kalet,

—manufacturer of—

## FINE FURS

Furs Repaired and Remodeled in all styles.

—Dealer in—

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, Skirts, Etc.

46 STATE STREET, Auburn, N. Y.

## THE Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co.

The largest Trust Company in the State outside of Greater New York, located in their new building corner Main street West and Exchange street, offer the best service consistent with good banking and allow interest on deposits at the rate of

**FOUR PER CENT**

per annum calendar months. We have unexcelled facilities for the transaction of a General Banking Business and respectfully solicit your account.

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Saves to rent in our Safe Deposit Vaults at \$3.00 per year and upward.

CAPITAL \$200,000.00  
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RESOURCES \$21,500,000.00

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Swear and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

The stubbing rates quoted on another page are for your benefit.

## Outwits the Surgeon.

A complication of female troubles, with catarrh of the stomach and bowels, had reduced Mrs. Thos. S. Austin, of Leavenworth, Ind., to such a deplorable condition, that her doctor advised an operation; but her husband fearing fatal results, postponed this to try Electric Bitters; and to the amazement of all who knew her, this medicine completely cured her. Guaranteed cure for torpid liver, kidney disease, biliousness, jaundice, chills and fever, general debility, nervousness and blood poisoning. Best tonic made. Price 50c at J. S. Banker's drug store, Genoa. Try it.

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To California via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway—less than three days from Chicago to California. Through sleeping car service on The Overland Limited in connection with the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific lines. From Union Passenger Station, Chicago, at 8 p. m. daily. Arrive Los Angeles and San Francisco the afternoon of the third day. Through tourist sleeper at 10:25 p. m., daily. Personally conducted tourist car parties at 10:25 p. m., Tuesdays and Thursdays. Rate for double berth from Chicago to Pacific Coast \$7.00. Complete information regarding rates, routes and train service free. Send six cents in stamps for book on California. W. S. HOWELL, General Eastern Agent, 27w6 381 Broadway, New York.

Trusses. We have Trusses from nine different makers; we have chosen the best styles of each maker; we selected each style because of its peculiar adaptability to certain conditions; we can fit any figure for any kind of hernia so that the truss will not slip when put to severe strain by movements of the body. If you will come to our private fitting room we will fit you with a truss without extra charge for the fitting; money back if our trusses are not satisfactory, if they are unsuited. If you know of anybody who wears a truss or who should wear one, tell him of our success in selecting and fitting trusses; they will thank you and so will we for giving such information. Our prices are very reasonable, \$1 to \$5. Sagar Drug Store, 109-111 Genesee St., Auburn.

Open the bowels and get the cold out of your system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup opens the bowels and at the same time allays the inflammation of the mucous membranes. Contains honey and tar. Drives out the cold and stops the cough. Absolutely free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa, N. Y.

CAUSE OF DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

His Brave Wife Tried to Sustain Him for Another Chance.

He fairly tottered into the room like a man reeling under the effect of some terrible mental blow. His wife looked on aghast.

"What is it?" she asked in trembling accents.

"It was not my fault," he murmured incoherently. "How can I tell you? We are penniless!"

"Penniless!" she repeated, in a half-dazed way. "Oh, but my dear, brave boy, I can still be your own true wife. I can work; I can keep the wolf from the door. But, tell me this, have you been gambling or speculating on that dreadful Stock Exchange? Tell me you have done nothing to tarnish your honor."

"Nothing—nothing," he replied. "My honor is unspotted."

"Oh, thank goodness for that!" she cried. "Now I can brave anything. Where has your money gone?"

The wretched, grief-stricken man placed his arm around her, and, drawing her close to him, gasped out: "I have paid the gas-bill."

Cause for Rivalry.

Beggar (to lady)—Ah, but your husband is a kind gentleman. He has promised me his old overcoat, as he is going to buy a new one.

Lady—So—Then send your wife to me and I will give her my autum jacket.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders

For Children, successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.



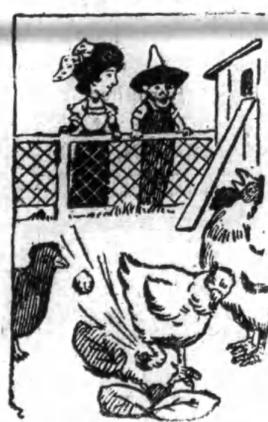
"What a loud peal that is at the doorbell!"  
"Yes, Mr. Catchem is coming this evening. He said he would have something important to say. I fancy that is my engagement ring!"

Quite Often.



Tommy—I say, mamma, do fairy tales always begin with "Once upon a time?"  
Mamma—No, dear, not always; they sometimes begin with "My love, I have been detained at the office again to-night."

Quite Plausible.



Farmer Clovertop—I wonder why we airth them hens scratch up all my egg plants.  
Miss Summerboarder—Maybe it's professional jealousy.—Philadelphia Press.

Ought To.



Doctor—Do you eat well, my little man?  
Little Man—Gee! I ought to; I've been practicing since I was two days old.

Very Much Absorbed.



Reviewer—Yes, I picked up this latest book of yours last night, and I never budged out of my chair until four o'clock this morning.  
Author—Goodness! Was it so interesting?  
Reviewer—No, but I didn't wags up until that time.



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These two together For Only \$1.35

The New Idea Woman's Magazine contains over 100 pages each month of fashion, guidance for making clothes and household helps. Each number is divided somewhat as follows:

The Fashions 15 pages of reading and description; also nine full-page fashion plates—many of them in color.

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Needlework 10 Pages.

Good Housekeeping 12 Pages.

ACT RIGHT NOW

Send along the Money and Secure this Bargain in a Year's Reading.

The Tribune Genoa, N. Y.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assure us that this remarkable digestant and corrective for the stomach conforms fully to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law. The Kodol laboratory is a very large one, but if all the sufferers from indigestion and stomach troubles could know the virtues of Kodol it would be impossible for the manufacturers to keep up with the demand. Kodol is sold here by J. S. Banker.

Luxuriant Hair. Since time immemorial, poets have extolled the beauty of women's hair; there is no excuse at all for having thin straggling hair; use Sagar's Quinine Hair Tonic; rubbed into the scalp three times a week it will strengthen the roots, feed them and will cure dandruff and stop itching; in most cases the cause of falling hair is starved roots; they do not get sufficient nourishment; Sagar's Quinine Hair Tonic is just the remedy they need; 50c. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

**OUR BOYS AND GIRLS**

**Mollie and the Bubble Man.**

"Such booful bubbles," said Mollie, as she watched a big one sail away under the apple trees. "Such booful bubbles, an' I makes 'em all myself."

A little wind blew coolly upon her and she closed her eyes for a moment. From the dish of soap and water rose a great green bubble and in it a peaked little face, just like a picture. It grew larger and larger and there was a whole man inside. The beautiful walls of soap went in pieces and there he stood with his starry coat and blue vest and funny red cap, shaking tiny drops of suds from himself.

He stirred the mixture in the tub with the new clay pipe and blew a globe larger than any Mollie had ever seen. Reflected in it were the house and stables, glowing with wonderful colors. Of course bubbles were small in the bubble and so it seemed easy for the Bubble Man to reach quickly in and take them out and set them down beside her.

He blew another and in it were two apple trees, the shining sun and two benches under the trees. He caught these just as the bubble burst and put them beside the stables, placing the sun above and the seats under the little trees.

Then he dipped the pipe to make more just as a flock of birds flew overhead. He had to be quick that time, but he caught all but two or three of the bubble-birds and placed them in the trees. Mollie was much pleased and said: "It is nice way to play. I like 'ou just bushels. I keep all these little things."

"Well," said the Bubble Man, "I did want to take these things over to the dream children at play on the other side of that big white cloud. They do not last long, things like these."

"Nice 'ittle dream children," said Mollie, "take booful things," and without a single cross look she handed them all to the Bubble Man and he smiled at her.

He blew a small bubble, packed them all away inside and put it in his coat pocket. Then he blew another as big as Mollie herself, stepped into it and began to get round and in a moment he just fitted the bubble. Smiling all the time he rose into the air, and then, in a second, he was gone. Mamma came just then and found her little girl looking into the dish of suds and when she said she was looking for another nice little Bubble Man, mother laughed and laughed.

**The King and the Peasant.**

Feeling out of sorts with himself and the world one day, the King slipped out of the kitchen door and the alley gate and started for a walk in the country. In passing a doney he narrowly escaped a kick, and a little later on a jubilant bob-tailed dog drove him up a tree and kept him there fifteen minutes. On reaching the humble cottage of a peasant a mile further on, His Majesty was aching for a row. The peasant was in his field mowing grass with a scythe, and after watching him for a moment, the King said:

"Why do you go 'ba' when you swing your scythe?"

"Because I want to," was the reply.

"But it is a waste of breath."

"Maybe so."

"And I don't like it. It is like the grunt of a hog when he bites into an ear of corn."

"I can't help what you like or dislike," replied the peasant. "I am running this mowing business, and if it don't please you there is no highway."

"Don't talk to me that way," shouted the King, "or I'll lay out you for a week."

"Get on with you for a dub!"

Here was a chance for the King to work off his bile, and he shed his coat and sailed in. He was doing fairly well for a light-weight when the peasant got a grip on him and tossed him over the fence into a patch of nettles, from which he was not rescued until he proclaimed his real identity.

"Do you know what you have done?" he demanded, as he sat on the grass and nursed his bruises and stings.

"But had you told me you was the King I would have died before laying hands on you."

"To lay hands on your King means death. In this case, however, it was my fault. I like your pluck, and I hereby appoint you commander-in-chief of my armies. As I have no armies and there is no need of you, I hereby revoke the appointment. For slinging me over the fence I sentence you to the bastinado, but for hauling me out of the nettles afterward the sentence is remitted."

"You have now been duly rewarded and also duly punished, and it only remains for me to say that if you don't lie like a trooper an agree with me that I got this mauling up by being tossed sky high by farmer Jones' bull, you will be sold for back taxes and make you wish you had never been born."

Conundrums.

When are flowers like smoke? Never wreathed.

Why is a house like the mouth? It has a roof.

When is a quilt like a city? When it is up of squares.

Why is a dog like a tree? Both have a bark.

When are flowers like smoke? Never wreathed.

Why is a house like the mouth? It has a roof.

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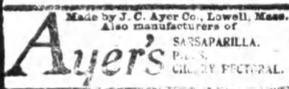
When is a quilt like a city? When it is up of squares.

Why is a dog like a tree? Both have a bark.

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**Long Tennessee Fight.**

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**A Change of Mind.**

BY WILLIAM H. HAMMER.

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He had come home to America with hatred and revenge in his heart—hatred for the woman who had only ceased to love him when he trampled her love, as everything else, under foot; revenge for the year through which she had gone on calmly believing him dead, as did the rest of the world, and never dreaming of seeing his face again. Why revenge should be uppermost in his mind he knew not. He hated the beautiful, fair woman who had been his wife; he would be revenged on her for the short time of happiness after the storm and stress of that terrible four years that he mockingly called "their married life."

She had despised him for his meanness, he read it in her face; she had scorned him for his evil temper and his intemperance—the seven devils that were always haunting, haunting him, and goading him into fresh excesses and deeper depths.

Yet she had tried her best, her hardest. She had stood for him against his tempters with only the fervent strength that a loving woman can exert. She had only given up the struggle with his flight from her and her "preaching ways," as he said.

But he had not died after all. He was alive and fairly well off to-day, and he was journeying to New York to confront her, to revenge himself for the three years during which she had sailed her bark in calmer waters and under happier skies than heretofore.

He had planned it all out very carefully, living very abstemiously until his purpose was achieved, in order to bring it about the better. Why should she be happy when he had been miserable all these three long years? He had been miserable during their married life, save for the few brilliant days ere yet she had learned his secrets—he had been far more miserable ever since. "I have led a wretched life," he muttered to himself, as the train sped on. "Let her be wretched, too."

But he forgot as he spoke the martyrdom through which the pretty, proud girl had passed as his wife; the utter despair of knowing how helpless she was to avert the doom she saw descending on the man she had once loved.

He forgot the woman as he had seen her last, tearless, heart-broken, with wistful eyes strained to terrible tension, hearing his hard words with those unmoved lips that goaded him to fresh madness, bearing all in terrible, pitiful patience—he forgot the picture in the vision of the past.

A girl's lovely face rose up amid the shadows, laughing, sunlit, like a rosebud in a garden of sweetness and golden light, and he whispered tender words to her, and she smiled back at him. Ah, well! she was his wife still, though the world might think him dead, and he would bring her back to him, and keep her there.

He waited near the doorway of her house the next evening, dark as the shadows in the quiet street, grimly unobtrusive, but fiercely determined all about her now. The pages of her life since he had left were laid bare for his inspection. The world still deemed him dead, and should go on thinking so until he told his wife the great news! His wife? She was thinking of becoming some one else's wife now, though. He smiled at the thought.

He knew the man well. He had been an old friend of hers in the years gone by, before her marriage, and he was a good man and true, and would care for her tenderly, and smooth the way for her very gently along the path of life. But it should never be—never!

This very night he would see her, and tell her that she must give up the new and return to the old life, with him, of course. He wondered how she would take the news? "She never screamed or fainted or made a fuss," he murmured, and gave her some approbation in his thoughts for the remembrance.

And now he was watching her doorway to see her pass down the steps with the other man. She was going to the theater, he had ascertained, and a carriage stood waiting for her and for him. The situation was fairly humorous.

"If she only knew!" he said to himself, and laughed silently as the door opened, and a woman came out with the light step and the graceful swan-like bearing that he remembered so well in olden days.

And the ray from the carriage lamp fell on her upturned face, and revealed it absolutely, truthfully, to the watcher in the street.

But it gave him a sudden start of surprise. He had remembered the girl's face that he had married, with its dainty smiles and dimples and tender, child-like eyes, with its rings of golden hair lying loosely over the white brows, and the rose-flush coming and going across the fair cheeks, but this was not the face that shone before him now.

It was a woman who had known sorrow, who had stood face to face with deep affliction, who had shed tears from per very heart, and prayed prayers from her inmost soul. The face was very beautiful now, with its look of dignified repose and its strangely pathetic smile; but it was not the face of a laughing girl any longer—only the presentment of a woman, loving and loyal and womanly, who had passed through sorrow,

and at the end found peace in the love of a true and noble-hearted man. The watcher in the street, under his wild desire to revenge himself for his misfortunes on her, who had never added to them by one iota, felt a sudden pang for the woman he was about to drag back into his life.

The lover in the background looked kindly and true and protecting as he followed her down to the waiting carriage. He bent to help her as she got in, and she flashed a pretty little smile at him, a smile full of love and trustfulness in his brave, reliant presence.

Then they drove away, and the street was quiet again, and only the crowding thoughts in the watcher's mind kept carnival.

He stole into the theater by and by, when he was tired of thinking out in the streets, and he found a corner where he could see them without being seen. For a time he watched the changing expressions on her face as the play went on; the tender gladness that overspread it when she turned to speak to her lover, the sunny sweetness of her smile at some pretty bit of the dainty story. He saw the wistful shadows deepen in her eyes when a fair mother clasped her laughing baby to her breast. And perhaps it was a pity that they had had none. A pity, did he say? He was forgetting; it was well—well, indeed, for such as him. His better nature, hidden somewhere all these long years, was creeping out like a thing long hidden, shamed of its very existence.

He felt suddenly sorrow for his wife, for himself, for the other man. It would be fearfully, bitterly hard for her, he seemed to realize all at once; and why was he so eager to revenge himself on her? She had not caused his ruin, his downfall. On the contrary, she had pleaded with him on her knees—on her knees, he remembered, with tears streaming from those gentle eyes and a voice broken by sobs, she had pleaded with him to go away from his temptations and his friends and start life anew with her. And he had laughed at her.

He remembered the scene as it were yesterday; but the memory struck him coldly as the fingers of some chilling wind. And then another thought came to him, and at first he could have laughed outright at the madness of the suggestion.

Why not go away now, back to Cuba, back to the other life, safe into oblivion again, and leave her as he had found her—free? What? After he had come only to find her, after he had laid his plans so carefully and well, after he was fully determined to stop her making some one else and herself happy—leave her?

And yet? And yet? She had known bitter sorrow, and her youth had been shortened by that sorrow. She was young no longer. Her eyes looked weary now, and the smile had faded from her lips as she sat back in the shadows. Would she never smile again after he had reclaimed her?

A great resolve was forming itself in his mind. He would go away again as he had come, into the dimness of the unknown, into that far world across the seas. He would fight out his battles by himself. "Who knows? I might do better," he said, musingly. At any rate, she should be free; free to love a good man, free to be happy, and to smile as she had smiled to-night, free from him.

"I've never done a good deed in my life before," he said to himself, mockingly. "But I'll do one now. God knows, it costs me something, but I'll do it."

And then he gave her one look—the last—as she smiled again into the happy face of the other man, and stole away into the night.

**Overconfidence.**

Overconfidence has been the ruin of many a man. It is better not to boast, but rather to remember that we may be tempted, as did the old negro who applied for work.

"So you want to do chores for us?" said the gentleman on whom he had called.

"Deed I does."

"Well, I don't know. You look as if you were honest."

"Kurnel, I see gyvine to ter tell de troof 'bout dat. Yes see, I specks I see puffycky hones, but I kain't be sho."

"Why not?"

"Kase I ain't had 'nough spierience. I see wifstwood watermeillions all right 'nough, but I ain't nebbber had no face-ter-face temptation wid chicken."

**City of London Churches.**

Within the narrow limits of the city of London, with its mere handful of residents—only sufficient to people a small provincial town—there are still so many churches that you might worship in a different one every Sunday of the year without putting foot inside of them all. Within the rural deanery of the east city there are to-day no fewer than ten churches, each of which ministers to a population of less than 200; the aggregate number of parishioners is 1,473, while the churches have accommodation for 2,750, thus providing almost two seats for every possible worshiper, including the infants in arms.

**The Man and His Dog.**

A railroad brakeman and a friend were standing on a corner "cussing" everybody from the superintendent to the trainmaster, as is a part of their duties, when there passed them a man for whom the brakeman had an intense contempt. The two men sneered at him as he passed. A moment later the man's dog trotted by and the brakeman said, with fine sarcasm: "There goes the second section."

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