

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII, No. 29.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 21, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.



ROYAL Baking Powder

The only Baking Powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes—

Insures healthful and delicious food for every home—every day

Safeguards your food against alum and phosphate of lime

CORRESPONDENCE.

North Lansing.

FEB. 17—The donation at Grange hall last week Tuesday evening was a success. The evening could not have been better, supper was abundant, and proceeds \$60.

Mrs. Howard Beardsley and daughter have returned from their visit in Virgil.

Mrs. Marion Knapp is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Hattie Knapp Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Stowell moved their goods last week, and will stay at Frank Singer's until the Baptist parsonage is vacated.

Mrs. Ruth Lobdell and son Russell, of Auburn are staying for a short time at her home here.

Mrs. Helen Lobdell is staying for a time with Mrs. Catherine Lobdell. Miss Laura Teeter is at the "Central."

Denton M. Lobdell was born in East Lansing July 31, 1838, and died at his home in North Lansing Feb. 12, 1908. He lived in East Lansing until 1868 when he moved to the home where he died. He was married in 1861 to Melissa Morgan, and to them were born five children, four of which survive him. His wife died in 1879, and in 1882 he married Miss Catherine DeCamp who has been a faithful wife and mother to his children. Perhaps no one in the neighborhood where he lived will be more generally missed than will Mr. Lobdell. He and his wife had been on a visit to Sayre, Elmira and Ithaca, returning Feb. 1. The following Tuesday he complained of a very sore toe, but did not think it necessary to call a physician and they did not call one until the last of the week. Then we were in the

midst of a blizzard, but the doctor reached there on Saturday. He could not have saved him had he been there the first day. Blood poisoning did its work quickly. He took his bed on Sunday and failed very rapidly until Wednesday afternoon, when he slipped quietly away. He leaves the wife and four children—Charles Lobdell and Mrs. Dorothy Newman of North Lansing, Mrs. Ruth Morton of Auburn and Mrs. Bertha May Sellen of Pomona, Cal. The son, Arthur, died Nov. 9, 1907. From a family of six children he leaves only one brother and sister, Mrs. Caroline Bower of Canandaigua, N. Y., and Jacob Lobdell of East Lansing. A sister, Mrs. Amelia Rogers, died just 23 years before on Feb. 12. The funeral was held in the church Friday afternoon and the house was filled. The services were in charge of the Masons. The sermon was by Rev. K. F. Richardson, his text being "There is a spiritual body." The whole community was startled by his sudden death. He belonged to the Masonic order, was an honored Granger, a friend of the church, a friend to the people and an honored citizen.

"For the empty, aching home, Where the silent footsteps come, Where the unseen face looks on, Where the hand clasp is not felt, Where the dearest eyes are gone, Where the lesson is to learn, How to live, to grieve, to yearn, How to hear and how to bow, Lord of living and of dead, Comfort Thou!"

Won Prizes at Indianapolis.

Merritt Brothers of Poplar Ridge have received word from Indianapolis, that their three entries of game fowls exhibited at the poultry show in that city recently were highly successful. The birds not only succeeded in landing the three first prizes in their respective classes, but also landed five valuable special prizes. The prize winning cockerel was a blue ribbon winner at the recent show in Auburn and was shipped direct from there to the West. The win is a good one as the Indianapolis show is a large one and especially the game class which is, as a rule, one of the largest and best in the country. Dr. H. P. Clarke of Indianapolis who judged the game class, is a well known fancier, breeder and importer of fancy fowls, and is acknowledged to be one of the greatest, if not the best, authority on game fowls in the world.

Crutches. We have all the lengths of straight grain maple crutches, light and strong. \$1.00 the pair. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Five Corners.

FEB. 18—All the ailing ones are improving and we hope there will be no more added to the list.

Mrs. C. G. Barger was in Ithaca yesterday.

Miss Iva Barger of Ludlowville is spending this week of her vacation with her grandparents.

Mrs. George Morrison is worse again. Dr. Hatch of King Ferry is in attendance.

In spite of the bad condition of the roads, Harry S. Ferris's evening party on Feb. 13 was a success; with about fifty guests present. The evening was pleasantly spent with music, recitations and games. The new phonograph was a special feature of the evening, and the young host's friends, brought him a very nice collection of records and other mementoes of the occasion, it being his 20th birthday. The recitations by Mrs. Bertha Stoughton, Lonnie Hall and Clyde Mead were very much enjoyed. By request, the young host sang a few selections which were finely rendered and much appreciated by all. His friends, Miss Elizabeth Goodrich of Oakwood, and Miss Ella Lewis assisted in receiving the company. All joined in wishing Harry many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. Claude Palmer is recovering from her long and severe illness.

Frank Algard spent Monday and Tuesday in Ithaca.

Caleb Corwin is slowly recovering from his serious operation.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their business meeting at the home of Mrs. Joel Corwin next Wednesday afternoon, the 26th. A large attendance is desired.

It will seem good to see the mail box of S. S. Close again at his home.

A new merchant will occupy the store of E. L. Close April 1.

The social of the Y. P. S. O. E., which was held at Jump's hall last Friday evening was not very largely attended on account of the roads being in such bad shape. One gentleman had gone to bed, but when one of the neighbors came in for him and said they were having a nice time at the hall, he got up and dressed and went, enjoying the evening hugely. That man is good grit.

Mrs. S. S. Goodyear and daughter Cora spent last Friday and Saturday with relatives in Ithaca.

Go to the Washington social Friday night if you want to enjoy an evening with George and Lady Washington at the home of Homer Algard.

George Curtis and wife spent one day last week with their daughter, Mrs. Carl Clark, at Groton.

Sherman Mead spent Tuesday in Auburn.

Mrs. Jeremiassen, formerly a missionary to China, but now residing in Ithaca, delivered a lecture in the church Sunday afternoon and evening; in the evening she had the stereopticon views of China, showing how they live there. The lectures were very interesting.

Scipioville.

FEB. 17—Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Gould of Cortland have been calling on friends in town the past week.

F. O. Gifford was the guest of friends in Genoa last week.

Charles Johnson, a former resident of this town, died at his home in Fleming on Saturday, Feb. 15. Funeral was held Monday at 10 a. m. Burial at King Ferry.

Miss Martha Bancroft who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Gaylord Anthony, has gone to Norristown, Pa., to visit her sister, Mrs. Tyler.

James King, who has been critically ill at the home of his uncle, is improving but is still unable to be removed to his home.

Mrs. Jorris is confined to the house with a hard cold.

There has been no school the past week on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Mary Sellen.

The Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet at Mrs. Anthony's Friday afternoon, Feb. 21. An invitation is extended to all.

The M. E. society held a social at Charles Koon's, Sherwood, Friday evening, Feb. 14. Owing to bad roads and the inclemency of the weather there was a small turnout but those who were present report a very pleasant time.

East Genoa.

FEB. 19—The person who started the report that Frank Bothwell was dead had better find something to do besides gossip, then they will not have to spend their time manufacturing things to tell. He is not even sick.

Mrs. Chas. Shapley of Auburn spent a few days of last week with S. Sharpsteen and F. Bothwell and families.

Fred Bothwell was home from Moravia over Sunday.

Miss May Sharpsteen is attending school at Moravia.

F. Bothwell is filling the creamery ice house at North Lansing also E. C. Starner's ice house.

Mrs. Anna Leader of Binghamton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fallon.

Last week Friday evening 63 friends and neighbors very pleasantly surprised Charles Tupper. The evening was passed with games and a bountiful supper. All enjoyed themselves very much.

A surprise party was held Wednesday evening, for Clarence Sill, the occasion being his 20th birthday. The young people enjoyed themselves with games. A refreshing lunch was served.

A donation was held at the M. E. church Wednesday evening last week. Receipts \$38.85.

There were not many at Spencer Addy's auction owing to a stormy day.

Poplar Ridge.

FEB. 17—The past few days are like spring after the past two weeks of blizzard.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Mosher were in Auburn Tuesday.

Miss Mary Landon spent a part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Holland of Ledyard.

Mrs. S. A. Haines returned the first of the week from a two weeks' visit in Moravia and Cortland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cornell have moved from King Ferry back with her uncle, Charles Longstreet.

Master Floyd Barnes was threatened with tonsillitis, but is much better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Coral Culver and Miss Mary Husted attended the party at King Ferry Friday night.

Miss Cora Haines is spending a few days with her brother at Ledyard.

Allen Landon, Edwin Mosher and David Mosher, who have been confined to the house with the grip, are able to be out again. Henry Wheeler is still housed up.

Indian Field.

FEB. 17—A very pleasant winter we have had with the exception of one long and severe blizzard lately past.

Basket ball has been about the only excitement.

Dick Clark will move on the Cannon homestead, Fred Clark on his newly purchased farm at Venice Center, Howard Smith to the Frank Mosher place, Geo. M. Hull, to the Brinkerhoff farm across Owasco lake, Tom Kelly to Scipio Center on Chas. Wood's farm.

Colds are prevalent about here.

Mrs. Gunn is on the sick list.

A party at Tom Kelly's last Friday night. A good time was reported.

It is of the greatest importance that the highways should be kept passable and it is an inexcusable neglect of humane duty to the public not to keep them open, as accidents, sickness and even deaths are liable to occur, also loss and trouble oftentimes from delay in business. There are many complaints of the roads from Venice Center up west hill and south of Saxton's corner. This reflects unfavorably on our districts.

A Valuable Lesson.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, druggists. 25c.

Try our Job Printing.

Venice Center.

FEB. 17—John Owens of Auburn was in town a part of last week, calling on old neighbors and friends.

Mrs. A. M. Sisson was in Auburn a few days last week.

Mrs. Will Kenyon returned last week from a trip to Cato and South Butler.

Parties have been quite numerous on the Indian Field of late, despite the storms and bad condition of the roads. One at Wm. Weyant's on Tuesday evening last and one at Tom Kelly's on Friday evening.

Thomas Cannon has rented his house to a family by the name of Wylie from near Wyckoffe, and he will have an auction soon to dispose of his household effects.

W. B. Saxton had the misfortune to lose a cow recently. As it was one he had just purchased the loss falls more heavily upon him.

The prospect now is that there will be a number of changes in this vicinity this spring.

Our mail carrier, Bert Stevens, certainly deserves a great deal of praise for the perseverance he has shown during all the fierce storms and snow blockades that have prevailed. He has not missed a trip, and when he could not get through with his horse, would leave it, and finish the journey on foot, carrying the heavily laden mail bag on his shoulders. Many people who depend upon the R. F. D. for their mail did not receive any for a number of days.

King Ferry.

FEB. 19—Mrs. Britt of Auburn is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Holland.

Ward Atwater and a friend of Auburn were home the first of the week.

Miss Rosa M. Pidcock of Auburn was home over Sunday.

On Tuesday, Feb. 18, Mrs. Sarah Mead celebrated her 90th birthday. Mrs. Ella Mead of Auburn was present.

Mrs. Janette Greenfield is visiting friends in Venice.

Robert Bradley was home from Auburn over Sunday.

Miss Sarah Goodyear is spending some time in Binghamton.

Born, Feb. 14, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Turney, a daughter.

FEB. 17—Messrs. Wilbur & Mitchell are putting in large quantities of ice as they expect doing a large business in the meat business the coming season.

The white ribbon tea at the parsonage on Wednesday was largely attended.

Smith and Giltner are handling some vicious mustangs.

George Wilbur and daughter, who have been guests for some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Aikin, returned to their home at Aigoma, Wis., last Thursday.

J. H. Smith of Ithaca was in town last week.

John Morey of Five Corners has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Julia Burgett.

There was a nice attendance at the valentine party at McCormick's hall.

Charles Johnson, once a resident of this place, died at his home at Fleming on Saturday. The remains were brought here for interment Monday.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,



DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets,
Dentistry done in all branches; best of materials used; satisfaction guaranteed.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Specialties—Filling and preserving the natural teeth; making of artificial sets of teeth.

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.
MORAVIA, N. Y.

Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

Miller 'Phone. Bell 'Phone.
Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and
FITTING OF GLASSES.

Resolutions.

Worshipful Master, Officers and Members of Lansing Lodge, No. 774, F. & A. M.

Again we have cause for grief and sorrow, for we mourn the loss of a highly esteemed friend and associate. Brother M. D. Lobdell, who departed this life Feb. 12, was one of our charter members, and was ever ready to devote his time and energy to the furtherance of the interests of our fraternity, and we desire to place on record a memorial of the life that has passed from our sight.

We are again reminded that "in the midst of life we are in death" as it has been so short a time since our brother was one of us, and his presence will be sadly missed from our meetings. He has passed from our sight, his place in our midst is vacant, we wear the emblems of mourning and try to practice in our lives the virtues that ennobled his.

But our sorrow, deep and tender as it is, shrinks in comparison with the grief that has darkened his home. When we think of a father and husband taken from the home, we can only bow our heads and pray the Father of all comfort to cheer and sustain.

Sooner or later these sad hours come to us all. We learn the bitterness of the way, and also the sweet consolations of friendship and sympathy.

We desire here to express our heartfelt sympathy to the immediate family and to pledge ourselves anew to ever lend a helping hand in time of need.

With profoundest respect and sympathy, we present this tribute to the family of our brother, and place it upon the minutes of our fraternal order.

Signed by Committee,
M. H. DeCAMP,
EDD E. BUCK.

Photography. Lanterns for the dark room, 25, 50 cts. and \$1.00. Sepia Prints. Try the redeveloping way. Very simple and easy. Chemicals sufficient for 150 4x5 prints, 30 cts. Save 45 cts. A \$2. Brownie Camera with developing box, printing frames, developing powders, films, mounts, etc. to the amount of \$4.45. All complete in box for \$4.00. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Does Not Color Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair is not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop falling hair. No question about that.

Does not change the color of the hair.
Formulas with each bottle.
Show it to your doctor.
Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Ayer's

Indeed, we believe it will stop every case of falling hair unless there is some very unusual complication, something greatly affecting the general health. Then you should consult your physician. Also ask him about the new Ayer's Hair Vigor.

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

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed **Scott's Emulsion.**

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



A GLIMPSE INTO DARKNESS

THE RELEASE THAT CAME TOO LATE

By Count Tolstoy.
(A Hitherto Unpublished Story by the Great Russian Reformer.)

In the town of Vladimir lived a young merchant named Ivan Dmitritch Aksonof. He had two shops and a house of his own. Aksonof was a handsome, fair-haired, curly-headed fellow, full of fun, and very fond of singing. When quite a young man he had been given to drink, and was riotous when he had had too much; but after he married he gave up drinking, except now and then.

One summer Aksonof was going to the Nizhny Fair, and as he bade good-bye to his family his wife said to him: "Ivan Dmitritch, do not start today; I have had a bad dream about you."

Aksonof laughed, and said: "You are afraid when I get to the fair I shall go on the spree."

His wife replied: "I do not know what I am afraid of; all I know is that I had a bad dream. I dreamt you returned from the town, and when you took off your cap I saw that your hair was quite gray."

Aksonof laughed. "That's a lucky sign," said he. "See if I don't sell out all my goods and bring you some presents from the fair."

So he said good-bye to his family and drove away.

When he had traveled half way he met a merchant whom he knew, and they put up at the same inn for the night. They had some tea together, and then went to bed in adjoining rooms.

It was not Aksonof's habit to sleep late, and, wishing to travel while it was still cool, he aroused his driver, before dawn, and told him to put in the horses.

Then he made his way across to the landlord of the inn, who lived in a cottage at the back, paid his bill, and continued his journey.

When he had gone about twenty-five miles, he stopped for the horses to be fed. Aksonof rested awhile in the passage of the inn, then he stepped out into the porch, and, ordering a samovar to be heated, got out his guitar and began to play.

Suddenly a troika drove up with tinkling bells, and an official alighted, followed by two soldiers. He came to Aksonof and began to question him, asking him who he was and whence he came. Aksonof answered him fully, and said: "Wont you have some tea with me?" But the official went on cross-questioning him, and asking him: "Where did you spend last night? Were you alone or with a fellow-merchant? Did you see the other merchant this morning? Why did you leave the inn before dawn?"

Aksonof wondered why he was asked all these questions, but he described all that had happened, and then added: "Why do you cross-question me as if I were a thief or a robber? I am traveling on business of my own, and there is no need to question me."

Then the official, calling the soldiers, said: "I am the police-officer of this district, and I question you because the merchant with whom you spent last night has been found with his throat cut. We must search your things."

They entered the house. The soldiers and the police-officer unstrapped Aksonof's luggage and searched it. Suddenly the officer drew a knife out of a bag, crying: "Whose knife is this?"

Aksonof looked, and seeing a blood-stained knife taken from his bag, he was frightened.

"How is it there is blood on this knife?"

Aksonof tried to answer, but could hardly utter a word, and only stammered: "I—I don't know, sir."

Then the police officer said: "This morning the merchant was found in bed with his throat cut. You are the only person who could have done it. The house was locked from inside, and no one else was there. Here is this blood-stained knife in your bag, and your face and manner betray you. Tell me how you killed him, and how much money you stole."

Aksonof swore he had not done it; that he had not seen the merchant after they had had tea together; that he had no money except eight thousand roubles of his own, and that the knife was not his. But his voice was broken, his face pale, and he trembled with fear as though he were guilty.

The police officer ordered the soldiers to bind Aksonof and to put him in the cart. As they tied his feet together and hung him into the cart, Aksonof crossed himself and wept. His money and goods were taken from him, and he was sent to the nearest town and imprisoned there. Inquiries as to the character were made in Vladimir, and the merchants and other inhabitants of that town said that in former days he used to drink and waste his time, but that he was a

good man. Then the trial came on; he was charged with murdering a merchant from Ryazan and robbing him of twenty thousand roubles.

His wife was in despair, and did not know what to believe. Her children were all quite small; one was a baby at her breast. Taking them all with her, she went to the town where her husband was in jail. At first she was not allowed to see him; but after much begging she obtained permission from the officials and was taken to him. When she saw her husband in prison dress and in chains, shut up with thieves and criminals, she fell down and did not come to her senses for a long time. Then she drew her children to her and sat down near him. She told him of things at home, and asked about what had happened to him. He told her all, and she asked: "What can we do now?"

"We must petition the Czar not to let an innocent man perish."

His wife told him that she had sent a petition to the Czar but that it had not been accepted.

Aksonof did not reply, but only looked downcast.

Then his wife said: "It was not for nothing I dreamed your hair had turned gray. You remember? You should not have started that day."

And passing her fingers through his hair, she said: "Vanya dearest, tell your wife the truth; it was not you who did it?"

"So you, too, suspect me!" said Aksonof, and, hiding his face in his hands, he began to weep. Then a soldier came to say that the wife and children must go away; and Aksonof said good-bye to his family for the last time.

When they were gone, Aksonof recalled what had been said, and when he remembered that his wife had also suspected him, he said to himself: "It seems that only God can know the truth; it is to Him alone we must appeal, and from Him alone expect mercy."

And Aksonof wrote no more petitions; gave up all hope, and only prayed to God.

Aksonof was condemned to be flogged and sent to the mines. So he was flogged with a knout, and when the wounds made by the knout were healed, he was driven to Siberia with other convicts.

For twenty-six years Aksonof lived as a convict in Siberia. His hair turned white as snow, and his beard grew long, thin and gray. All the mirth went; he stooped; he walked slowly, spoke little, and never laughed, but he often prayed.

In prison Aksonof learned to make boots, and earned a little money, with which he bought "The Lives of the Saints." He read this book when there was light enough in the prison, and on Sundays in the prison-church he read the lessons and sang in the choir; for his voice was still good. The prison authorities liked Aksonof for his meekness and his fellow-prisoners respected him; they called him "Grandfather," and "The Saint."

When they wanted to petition the prison authorities about anything, they always made Aksonof their spokesman, and when there were quarrels among the prisoners they came to him to put things right and to judge the matter.

No news reached Aksonof from his home, and he did not even know if his wife and children were still alive.

One day a gang of new convicts came to the prison. In the evening the old prisoners collected around the new ones and asked them what towns or villages they came from and what they were sentenced for. Among the rest Aksonof sat down near the newcomers and listened with a downcast air to what was said.

One of the new convicts, a tall, strong man of sixty, with a closely-cropped gray beard, was telling the others what he had been arrested for.

"Well, friends," he said, "I only took a horse that was tied to a sledge, and I was arrested and accused of stealing. I said I had only taken it to get home quicker, and had then let it go; besides, the driver was a personal friend of mine. So I said, 'It's all right.' No," said they, "you stole it." But how or where I stole it they could not say. I once really did something wrong, and ought by rights to have come here long ago, but that time I was not found out. Now I have been sent here for nothing at all—Ah, but it lies I'm telling you; I've been to Siberia before, but I did not stay long."

"Where are you from?" asked someone.

"From Vladimir. My family are of that town. My name is Makar, and they also call me Semyonitch."

Aksonof raised his head and said: "Tell me, Semyonitch, do you know anything of the merchants Aksonof, of Vladimir? Are they still alive?"

"Know them? Of course I do. The Aksonofs are rich, though their father is in Siberia; a sterner like ourselves! As for you Granddad, how did you come here?"

Aksonof did not like to speak of his misfortune. He only sighed and said: "I have been in prison these twenty-six years for my sins."

"What sins?" asked Makar Semyonitch.

But Aksonof only said, "Well, well—I must have deserved it!" He could say no more, but his companions told the new-comer how Aksonof came to be in Siberia; how someone had killed a merchant, and had put a knife among Aksonof's

things, and Aksonof had been unjustly condemned.

When Makar Semyonitch heard this, he looked at Aksonof, slapped his own knee, and exclaimed: "Well, this is wonderful! Really wonderful! But how old you've grown, Granddad!"

The others asked him why he was so surprised, and where he had seen Aksonof before; but Makar Semyonitch did not reply. He only said: "It's wonderful that we should meet here, lads!"

These words made Aksonof wonder whether this man knew who had killed the merchant; so he said: "Perhaps, Semyonitch, you have heard of that affair, or maybe you've seen me before?"

"How could I help hearing? The world's full of rumors. But it's long ago, and I've forgotten what I heard."

"Perhaps you heard who killed the merchant?" asked Aksonof.

Makar Semyonitch laughed and replied: "It must have been he in whose bag the knife was found! If someone else hid the knife there, 'He's not a thief till he's caught,' as the saying is. How could anyone put a knife into your bag while it was under your head? It would surely have woken you up?"

When Aksonof heard these words he felt sure this was the man who had killed the merchant. He rose and went away. All that night Aksonof lay awake. He felt terribly unhappy and all sorts of images arose in his mind. There was the image of his wife as she was when he parted from her to go to the fair. He saw her as if she were present; her face and her eyes rose before him; he heard her speak and laugh. Then he saw his children, quite little, as they were at that time, one with a little cloak on, another at his mother's breast. And then he remembered himself as he used to be—young and merry. He remembered how he sat playing the guitar on the porch of the inn where he was arrested, and how free from care he had been. He was, in his mind, the place where he was flogged, the executioner, and the people standing around; the chains, the convicts, all the twenty-six years of his prison life, and his premature old age. The thought of it all made him so wretched that he was ready to kill himself.

"And it's all that villain's doing!" thought Aksonof. And his anger was so great against Makar Semyonitch that he longed for vengeance even if he himself should perish for it. He kept repeating prayers at night, but could get no peace. During the day he did not go near Makar Semyonitch, nor even look at him.

A fortnight passed in this way. Aksonof could not sleep at nights, and was so miserable that he did not know what to do.

One night as he was walking about the prison he noticed some earth that came rolling out from under one of the shelves, on which the prisoners slept. He stopped to see what it was. Suddenly Makar Semyonitch crept out from under the shelf and looked up at Aksonof with frightened face. Aksonof tried to pass without looking at him, but Makar seized his hand and told him that he had dug a hole under the wall, getting rid of the earth by putting it into his high-boots, and emptying it out every day on the road when the prisoners were driven to their work.

"Just you keep quiet, old man, and you shall get out too. If you blow they'll flog the life out of me, but I'll kill you first."

Aksonof trembled with anger as he looked at his enemy. He drew his hand away, saying: "I have no wish to escape, and you have no need to kill me; you killed me long ago! As to telling of you—I may do so or not, as God shall direct."

Next day, when the convicts were led out to work, the convoy soldiers noticed that one or other of the prisoners emptied some earth out of his boots. The prison was searched and the tunnel found. The Governor came and questioned all the prisoners to find out who had dug the hole. They all denied any knowledge of it. Those who knew could not betray Makar Semyonitch, knowing he would be flogged almost to death. At last the Governor turned to Aksonof, whom he knew to be a just man, and said:

"You are a truthful old man; tell me, before God, who dug the hole?"

Makar Semyonitch stood as if he were quite unconcerned, looking at the Governor and not so much as glancing at Aksonof. Aksonof's lips and hands trembled, and for a long time he could not utter a word. He thought: "Why should I screen him who ruined my life? Let him pay for what I have suffered. But if I tell they will probably flog the life out of him, and I may have suspected him wrongly. And, after all, what good would it be to me?"

"Well, old man," repeated the Governor, "tell us the truth; who has been digging under the wall?"

Aksonof glanced at Makar Semyonitch, and said: "I cannot say, your honor. It is not God's will that I should tell! Do what you like with me; I am in your hands."

That night, when Aksonof was lying on his bed and just beginning to doze, someone came quietly and sat down on his bed. He peered through the darkness and recognized Makar Semyonitch.

"What more do you want of me?" asked Aksonof. "Why have you come here?"

Makar Semyonitch was silent. So

Aksonof got up and said: "What do you want? Go away, or I will call the guard!"

Makar Semyonitch bent close over Aksonof and whispered: "Ivan Dmitritch, forgive me!"

"What for?" asked Aksonof. "What have I done to you?"

"I hid the knife in your bag, and hid the knife among your things, and I meant to kill you, too, but I heard a noise outside; so I hid the knife in your bag and escaped out of the window."

Aksonof was silent, and did not know what to say. Makar Semyonitch slid off the bed-shelf and knelt upon the ground. "Ivan Dmitritch," said he, "forgive me! For the love of God, forgive me! I will confess that it was I who killed the merchant, and you will be released and can go to your home."

"It is easy for you to talk," said Aksonof, "but I have suffered for you these twenty-six years. Where could I go to now?—My wife is dead, and my children have forgotten me. I have nowhere to go—"

Makar Semyonitch did not rise, but beat his head on the floor. "Ivan Dmitritch, forgive me!" he cried. "When they flogged me with the knout it was not so hard to bear as it is to see you now—yet you had pity on me and did not tell. For Christ's sake forgive me, wretch that I am!" And he began to sob.

When Aksonof heard him sobbing he, too, began to weep.

"God will forgive you!" said he. "Maybe I am a hundred times worse than you." And at these words his heart grew light, and the longing for home left him. He no longer had any desire to leave the prison but only hoped for his last hour to come.

In spite of what Aksonof said, Makar Semyonitch confessed his guilt. But when the order for his release came Aksonof was already dead.

Hosiery in Europe.

The term "hosiery," which includes socks, stockings and knit underwear, by improvement and development of machinery is now being extended over an infinite variety of jerseys, Tam o' Shanters and the like. The neatness and smartness of these garments when knit, clinging closely to the form, are pushing other knit fabrics, including hosiery, the woven equivalents out of the trade. The Germans are given the chief credit for initiative in knit goods. They have built special factories and put in special machinery for them. This, coupled with certain advantages in dyeing and ability to produce cheaply, has given them, it is said, almost a monopoly of the European trade.

The Germans have even commanded the British market, but, as the extraordinary demand for their product disables them from filling orders within many months after they are placed the English manufacturer sees and is grasping his opportunity. Admittedly he cannot produce and sell as cheaply as the German, but he can fill orders promptly. This fact, with the natural desire of the British to buy home products, encourages the belief that the English manufacturer can at least secure the home market, if he may not be able to compete elsewhere with the German. Moreover, many of the machines with which the Germans are achieving prosperity in knit fabrics are British make; hence Great Britain is manifestly equipped with the weapons most necessary in the contest. The present activity in the production of knit fabrics, or preparations therefor, indicates that the German invasion is to be repelled if possible.

The Tragedy of Being Lowly.

Nine-tenths of man's felicity depends upon being well born in London a bit more than nine-tenths. In the upper classes 18 per cent. of the children die before reaching the age of five years, but in the lower classes—say of St. George's-in-the-East—the average death rate is twenty-nine years of age.

So by the mere fact of being born out of the nobility and gentry the Londoner is stripped of twenty-seven years of the life that might have been his. One of other things, too, he is short. His short life is bare of comfort or delight. Nor can he take pride in it—it is, at once, too dirty and too sad; all by that chance of birth too far eastward.

Pain and hunger and helotry—the empty belly and the overburdened back—are his heritage. He and his woman—a pair of lean, warped animals—sink together through the grayness of life, under the iron law.

And in blows and oaths they find a certain joy in gin—which is white as water and runs hellishly hot down the throat and smokes in the brain; hot, too; in the pewter pot of heavy wet a certain sleep which is better than waking; go thus through life till the iron law of averages knocks them on the head at twenty-nine.

An inexorable law, decreeing that one of every four Londoners shall die in workhouse, hospital, jail or lunatic asylum.—Outing Magazine.

Paris Barefoot Brigade.

A barefoot brigade is trying to make converts in Paris. Their chief is a painter of some renown, who believes that going barefooted is absolutely essential for the health. In his studio he wears no foot covering of any kind, and when he is out he wears specially made boots which are perforated so as to allow free access to the air, water and snow.

1849 190
Auburn Savings Bank,
Established Fifty-Seven Years.
Corner Genesee and South Sts. AUBURN, N. Y.

3 1/2 Per Cent. Paid on Deposits
Compounded Every Six Months.
Deposits \$5,42,455. Surplus \$333,548

OFFICERS: Edwin E. Ray, Pres., David M. Dunning, First Vice-Pres., Nelson B. Eldred, Second Vice-Pres., George Underwood, Attorney; E. H. Townsend, Sec. and Treas., Wm. S. Downer, Assistant Treasurer.

Menshury Barley.
It yields better, it brings more.
I have a limited amount which I am offering for seed at \$1.50 per bushel. Order it now.
LYMAN W. LYON,
AUBURN, N. Y.

We Are Now Prepared
to furnish nice screened coal at the Genoa elevator. For the present, Mr. C. J. Wheeler will attend to loading and weighing. Any order left with him for delivery will receive prompt attention.
J. G. ATWATER & SON,
King Ferry Station, N. Y.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY FOR YOUR MONEY
When it is deposited with us Our business is founded on solid banking principles of proven merit, and conducted by men of sterling reputation.
4 per cent interest on Deposits
The largest and oldest Trust Company in the State outside New York City.
Capital, \$200,000 Surplus, over \$1,000,000 Resources, \$21,000,000
ROCHESTER TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
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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.

Now is the Time to Buy Furs.
We have a complete line of Furs of all kinds: Sows, Collars, Muffs and Fur Coats. Furs also made to order in our own establishment.
We also carry a fine line of Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Waists and Cloaks.
I. KALET,
Auto Phone, 1376. 46 State St., Auburn, N. Y.

Cayuga County Savings Bank,
ORGANIZED 1865. AUBURN, N. Y.
Interest Paid on Deposits
Loans made on approved mortgages.
All Business strictly confidential.

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Advertisement for Job Printing... Office well equipped...

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 21, 1908.

DR. J. V. SKINNER, Homoeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N.Y.

FIRE! E. C. HILLMAN, GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

HOMER Steam Marble and Granite Works. JOSEPH WATSON & CO.

Foreign and American Granite and Marble. JOSEPH WATSON CO.

HOMER, N. Y.

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Venice Town Insurance Co. \$900,000 in Farm Risks.

Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Secy.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM.

Cutters! Cutters!!

AS. K. BUST.

WALKING STICK FOR WOMEN.

Athletic Girl Has Gone in For Car... There seems to be every likelihood of a revival of the charmingly dainty fashion of ladies carrying the elegant long walking cane...

Such noted beauties as Marie Lecobanks, Mrs. de Pompadour and the Duchess de Chateaux-roux all patronized this charming fashion...

It was the French revolution that abolished for a time this dainty accessory to the toilette...

Of recent years the athletic girl, who makes a point of imitating the masculine sex in every possible way...



TAILORED GOWN. The coat is a charming little affair fashioned upon modified Louis quince lines of brown brush cloth...

Table Candelabra. One of the newest fads for the tables is candelabra made after a special design and generally as a special order.

At Vienna there is dead in his seventy-third year an old man. From his twenty-seventh year he kept an exact account of his consumption of beer and tobacco...

ARISTOCRACIE'S RICH PENSIONS

Lord Nelson's Was the Last Granted in England. Some excuse for the spirit of economy shown in the matter may be found in the fact that British taxpayers are still paying for that great naval victory...

As the result of this unique investigation these facts are said to be proven:—That the non-abstainers are good average lives, generally equal to the best accepted standard of assured life...

Walking Tours. In our country the habit of thinking of distances on a vast scale has somewhat done away with walking tours...

Following Up a Tip in France. Several weeks ago a certain gentleman, unable to attend a race meeting, but convinced that he had a straight tip, confided it to a friend who was going with the request that he would lay the money on a particular horse.

Liquor in Europe. We are all the time hearing liquor advocates contrast the beautiful facts of "personal liberty" regarding the drink habit in Europe with the painful results of restricting the habit in America.

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THE NON-DRINKER'S PROFIT.

Statistics Show He Gets More for His Insurance Investment. Even the model and moral salmon is in no wise a blessing, according to English statistics, published by C. W. Scovel, manager of a life insurance society.

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Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled."

Farm for Sale. To close the estate, the farm of the late Samuel G. Cook, 1/2 mile east of Poplar Ridge, is offered for sale.

Rising From the Grave. A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Feltwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience.

Hunting for Trouble. "I've lived in California for 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure."

The Thrice-A-Week World in The Presidential Campaign Year. More Alert, More Thorough and More Fearless Than ever.

A President of the United States will be elected this year. Who is he and who is the man whom he will beat?

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers.



When You Buy Spoons. Intives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference.

POULTRY

POULTRY SHOWS. No Breeder Can Afford to Stay at Home and Not Exhibit.

More poultry shows are being held this season than ever before. All these shows are essential to the life of the poultry business and all have their value to the breeder.

Twister for Binding Stock of Corn. The contrivance shown in the accompanying illustration consists of a sharp stick 2 feet long and 1/2 inches in diameter with a 1/2 inch rod about 18 inches long inserted in the center.

Demand for Poultry. There does not seem to be any danger of an over supply of poultry or eggs. In all the years that we have lived in this state, we have never known eggs to hold up in price as they have during the past year.

Poultry Notes. More than half of early maturity is in high feeding. Ducks will not lay regularly if they are plucked regularly.

When You Buy Spoons. Intives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference.

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THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, Feb. 21, 1908

Tilling Rented Land.

A writer in the current Popular Science Monthly argues that landlordism is getting to be prevalent in the farming districts of this country and that a surprising number of our farmers occupy rented land. The article states that the percentage of rented farms has increased steadily for the past twenty-eight years and that the highest percentage of tenants is found in the most fertile districts. Naturally a wise farmer wishes to put in his hard work where it will pay best and if not able to own the right kind of soil will rent it. It speaks well for the farming industry that a farmer can pay rent for his land and make both ends meet.

Naturally the owner of a good piece of farm land wishes to hold it if he can do so without danger of its running to waste. If he finds a tenant both parties are benefited, for it is evident that the tenant wants a better site than he can afford to own. It cannot be argued that the increase of tenantry among farmers in this country shows a tendency toward evil European conditions. America is a great country. Often a young farmer rents land in order to stay near his relatives. The selling market may be favorable, and by renting a few years he can make enough to buy what he wants in the neighborhood or elsewhere. The cry for some years back has been for more hands to till the soil. While an increase in small farm holdings may be beneficial, it is not an ill sign that good farm lands are tilled by tenants.

The London Times' Change.

The recent transfer of the ownership of the London Times is an evidence that even in the conservative old world institutions are not unchangeable. This celebrated newspaper was long believed to be as stable as the Bank of England itself. A large part of the British public considered its opinions upon the great questions of the day as unanswerable simply because the Times expressed them. That the Times could make or unmake war was long a British tradition. Its daring and uncompromising independence earned for it the nickname "Thunderer," and it is this peculiar feature of the paper which it is believed must change, owing to the new interests which have secured control.

Originally the Times was financially strong, but its policy of fighting to a finish every cause which it espoused resulted in losses from which it never recovered. Of late years it has engaged in book selling and in many ways suffered a loss of prestige. More enterprising journals have taken the field, and the owners of the Times were unable to bear the strain of fierce competition with their resources crippled.

The Tolls of the Law.

It took eight years to vindicate the majesty of the law in the case of the indicted contractors, Greene and Gaynor. They fought hard, but the prosecutor was the United States government, a relentless antagonist, for it knows no sentiment about individual moral merits, nothing but the letter of the law and the record.

The accused were outside of the jurisdiction of the United States courts over three years after the trial was first set. Finally extradition papers secured their return, and conviction followed speedily. Yet for almost two years they evaded imprisonment. The four year term imposed makes their practical disability, counting from the indictment in December, 1899, about twelve years. Had they stood trial in 1902 they might have been free and active men today.

When the fire drill was first introduced in the New York public schools the innovation was criticised as a "fad" likely to do more harm than good. Recently 2,500 children responded to the signal when the building was on fire and marched to the street without disorder or accident, a vindication of one "fad" at least.

Though we are still getting bulletins and reports based on the census of 1900, the time has come to begin active preparations for the enumeration of 1910. Bills have been introduced covering the main features of the next census, and an appropriation of \$14,000,000 will be asked.

In times of controversy about affairs of the army and navy it is well to remember that the president is the commander in chief of all the forces. His word is law, and in the long run his wishes have much the same significance.

It must grieve Bob Evans to note that just when he thought he was entitled to the spotlight the eyes of the world are turned on the man who stayed at home.

Men and Matrimony.

Various reasons are given why some men choose to live in single blessedness when they are able to support an independent home and women believed to be eligible are not far to seek. The idea has been seriously broached in more than one quarter that the woman who chooses to do so shall take the initiative in marriage and not be considered overbold in consequence. It is possible that social conditions have been revolutionized and that a revolution in manners must result. In this connection a suggestive paragraph in the St. Paul Pioneer Press may be cited for a hint as to why men sometimes fail to perceive that it is not good for them "to be alone." Says the Press:

Previously to twenty years ago woman was a home article. Her contact with mankind except when she was shopping was largely in the home and at social entertainments. Since that time she has gone into more and more lines of employment. She is as much a part of the business world as is man. In the case of a great many women business employment and daily contact with men have given a degree of self confidence and assertiveness that they would not have had under the old conditions. There are few who have lost any essential of womanliness, but there are a good many who have lost the suggestion of timidity and of reliance on others that appealed and still appeals to men. So many women have learned to take care of themselves and show it in their manner that there is a tendency for men to take that ability for granted in all cases and under all circumstances. Since women unescorted and unprotected are a daily and almost an hourly sight they are taken for granted. Since they have chosen to shift for themselves the tendency is to let them shift for themselves.

The natural man is a born fighter. Not having battles of his own to use up all his vim as things are today, he is ever ready to take up the battles of the weak against the strong, and it is in some such way that the single woman who must make her own fortune in life appeals to his chivalry. For centuries which usually ends emotionally, and he not only champions her cause, but seeks the legal and moral right to protect and defend. The woman's readiness for this programme must be apparent at the beginning and in evidence along the whole course unless it is to be an out and out capture, something which the average woman of today holds in little respect. Some women there are who say they do not want a protector. But if that is man's instinct and he cannot exert it here is at least one excuse for his remaining in the single state.

Business Failures in 1907.

During the first three-quarters of the past year the record of failures in this country was low. The total in number for the whole year was lower than in 1904 and in 1901. The average number of failures for ten years ending with 1907 was 9,116. In 1904 the failures reached a total of 10,422 and in 1901 10,657. The number in 1907 was 10,285, according to Bradstreet's figures. In amount of liabilities the failures of 1907 hold second place on the record. In 1893 the aggregate liabilities were \$402,400,000 and last year amounted to \$371,342,692. Although the liabilities in the failures of 1907 run close to those of 1893, the troubles were not so serious when the proportion of failures and liabilities to the number of firms in business and the wealth and credits represented in business are taken into account. Naturally a quicker revival than that which followed the conditions of 1893 may be expected.

The present year should be marked by a notable demonstration of the ability and wisdom of American business men and the sound sense of the American people. If less time be given to idle and expensive pleasures and more time to the sane conduct of the enterprises which furnish legitimate profits and afford employment to labor the marvelous resources of the land before long will overcome the devastation wrought by speculators and frenzied boomers.

By long odds the gayest and most inspiring sight in New York on New Year's day was the spectacle of Mark Twain, arrayed in that famous white flannel suit, walking about the streets of the metropolis. "My clothes match the weather," he said when people inquired about the raiment.

Coming so close upon several distressing mining accidents, the rout of the employers' liability act in the supreme court seemed like a hard knock. But the principle is a just one, and legislators will be able to draft one that will hold.

Secretary Taft is affectionately referred to by many people as Bill Governor Hughes shows no disposition to take the cue and encourage people to call him Charley.

Charles M. Schwab says that money is not success. Very few people seem able to philosophize thus unless they have an abundance of it.

There will not be nearly so much reticence about accepting a vice presidential nomination after the head of the ticket has been decided on.

Nearly every one discovers at last that it was impossible to think of the resolutions that might have been

Russia's Deep Gloom.

According to the pathetic story of Professor Paul Milyoukov, the leader of the Russian Liberals, who recently spoke in this country, the empire of the czar is a land of gloom, with nothing whatever pointing to a brighter future except hope. There if anywhere on earth today those terrible words of the poet are realized in all their bitter suggestiveness, "Man never is but always to be blessed." Nothing is wanted from America, the professor declares, but sympathy—a "thought," as the mind curists would describe it—to keep alive hope in the Russian breast. The Liberals can have no living, growing organization, no party in the sense that we have parties, no institutions to be the "cradle of liberty." Even the parliament, it seems, is to be twisted by the autocrats into an instrument for legalizing and perpetuating oppression.

Within the past two years over 18,000 Russians have been condemned for political offenses, and among them were 1,100 directors of the public press. Nearly 1,000 newspapers and periodicals were snuffed out by the edicts of the czar. To us it is cause for wonder that the hungerers after freedom do not write in their chains until they are severed by the very force of numbers and the irresistible energy of the passions. But there is no "pull altogether" anywhere in hapless Russia. Even the autocrats do not hang together day by day or there would not be even hope left to the submerged mass. As for the Liberals, they are smitten with that bane of the Russian temperament—the craze for conspiracy. Russia lacks men of direct, open, bold method which all can see through and which in most countries arouses allegiance and draws in recruits. For centuries the peoples bordering on the Mediterranean were steeped in intrigue—intrigue whose weapons were poison and the dagger. With his Corsican blood Napoleon was nothing if not a plotter and a schemer. Every Russian, from czar to moujik, expects always to "get there" by some sort of hocus pocus originating with himself and to be worked out by himself practically. Instead of individuality being stamped out under the iron heel of autocracy in Russia, the land is swamped under individualism. There is no unity of thought and purpose and consequently no continuity of effort, none of that ceaseless dropping of patriotic blood upon a single obstacle, which will be necessary before the frowning pyramids of oppression can be worn away.

Fisticuffs and Discipline.

It is claimed that only by fighting on the part of the crew can discipline on shipboard be maintained in the navy. But if that law were to apply to families and schools, where impulsive young men abound, every community in the land would have to maintain mammoth rings for the settlement of the countless disputes arising every hour of the day. Unless human nature is changed radically by being transplanted to a warship's deck the penalty system should work there as well as in civil life. If the aggressor in a dispute were required to make an apology or pay a fine or go into irons or to leave the service with a dishonorable discharge in case he demurred at the milder punishment, there would no doubt be less inclination among seamen to wrangle and come to blows.

During a recent discussion of the Vancouver race trouble in parliament at Ottawa a member from the northwest territory said: "The reason we object to the Japanese settling in our territory is that they are commercially, industrially and intellectually our superiors." There's one man who thinks he knows the "yellow peril" when he sees it, horns, hoofs and claws.

The Confederate flag discovered floating over a miner's cabin in Cuba calls to mind Captain Shelton's story, "The Last Three Soldiers," telling how three boys in gray, hiding from pursuers in the mountains, hoisted the old flag and kept it floating long after the war ended.

"Dixie" was written in New York by a "white" negro minstrel, "My Old Kentucky Home" by a Pennsylvanian and "Maryland, My Maryland," by a resident of a state that never joined the Confederacy.

The name which Miss Vanderbilt bought is said to be pronounced "Say-chain-er." Some day she'll feel like making it "Say-chain-er-money-down."

After the expiration of his term the president may find it still harder to induce some one to accompany him on a twenty mile hike through a pouring rain.

"Stupendous melancholia" sounds as if it might have something to do with a canceled New-Year resolution.

The resolution to save money this year seems in a fair way to meet the same fate all the others did.

No disposition exists to hurt Japan's feelings by insinuating that her navy is

With the return of five of our buyers from New York the rapid accumulation of new spring merchandise adds fresh interest to this store daily.

Foster, Ross & Company

THE BIG STORE

The winter may have its charms, but we get tired of them—these February days and both you and we are looking forward to sunnier days and balmy breezes.

The first whisperings of spring will be audible this week in the **OPENING DISPLAY** of

CHARMING NEW COTTON FABRICS!

Bringing with them Fresh and Delightful Whiffs of the Coming Season.

Come and See Them in Their New Beauty

Prices are easily within your reach, and while of course we must sell cheapest to do our full duty to the people, you will value highly this week the crisp freshness of the goods.

THE LEADING FABRICS ARE

Organdie Carreux, Clairmont Batiste, Kensington Batiste, Imported Mercerized Checks, French Chambray Checks, Mercerized Plaid Serges, Silk Organdies, Imported Figured Swisses, Novelty Suiting in the new Copenhagen Blue, New Ginghams and Fine Dotted Swisses.

Leading Prices are 12 1-2c, 15c, 19c and 25c

The pleasure of your company is requested this week at a demonstration of **Snowdrift Hogless Lard**—a product of the Southern Cotton Oil Co. Special lessons in hygienic cooking, 10 to 1, and 3 to 5 each day. Delicious cake and other viands served free. Lard not sold—only demonstrated.

Foster, Ross & Co.

The Big Store.

Come Shop With Us.

FARM FOR SALE! If You Are

The estate of the late Roswell Beardsley offers for sale a farm of about 51 acres, known as the "Frank H. Thayer farm" located at **EAST GENOA**, on main road from Ithaca through North Lansing to Auburn and within about one mile of the **AUBURN AND LANSING ELECTRIC RAILROAD**. A new modern house, suitable barn and wagon house. Thrifty bearing orchard and land under good cultivation. Terms reasonable. Address the executors, **William P. Beardsley**, Auburn, N. Y., or **Fox Holden**, North Lansing, N. Y.

SEEDS
We give Universal Premium Coupons with all orders
BLUE RIBBON COLLECTION
Big Offer
Complete 15 Earliest Radishes, 12 Prize-Winning Beets, 12 Superior Lettices, 14 Magnificent Tomatoes, 11 Luscious Melons and 16 Gorgeous Beautiful Flowers—in all, 51 Best Varieties of Vegetables and Flower Seeds. Wanted to please or your money refunded.
BUSINESS BUILDER
SEND 10 CENTS
to help pay postage and packing, and receive this remarkable collection of seeds, post paid, together with our new, valuable, beautiful and instructive Seed Book.
Don't Wait—Write To-Day!
GREAT NORTHERN SEED COMPANY
447 Reed Street
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

Farmers' Mutual INDEMNITY ASSOCIATION

\$3,264.00 at risk

Office, MORAVIA, N. Y.
Average assessment since organization .89 per \$1,000. For other information call on or write J. L. O'Hara, director, Genoa, N. Y., or **Alton E. Banks, Sec.** Moravia, N. Y.

ASTHMA or HAY FEVER

I WANT TO TELL ALL who are afflicted with any of these troubles after 40 years of suffering that I have found something for which relief is possible and which costs only a few cents.

Thinking of buying a Range or Heater, or in fact anything in the Hardware line call and let us show you our goods.

Peck Hardware Co., Genoa

MILLER PHONE.

Holidays Are Over

and now is the time to settle down to business for a new year. We have some great bargains to offer in several lines which we wish to close out to make room for spring goods as they come in.

Don't forget that we have a few ho blankets left which must go very cheap.

AIKIN

VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

Cheer!—
Bear with winter weather,
The world is singin' sweet,
An' when the snow has melted
There'll be violets at your feet!

—Washington's birthday tomorrow.

—Considerable matter left over this week.

—Read the auction notices on the last page.

—D. W. Smith was in Auburn this week as jurymen.

—Another party at the rink on Wednesday evening, Feb. 26.

—Mrs. Arthur Landon was in Syracuse a few days this week.

American oil for sale by Gillespie & Hagin, Genoa.

—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Mastin of Phelps are the guests of relatives in town.

—A son was born to Prot. and Mrs. Geo. Clark of Boonton, N. J., on Feb. 10, 1908.

—Mrs. W. D. Norman and son Evans visited friends in Ithaca several days this week.

—Born, Feb. 14, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Stewart L. Purdie of Springfield, Mass., a daughter. Weight 10 pounds.

—Miss Edith Hunter went to Moravia Friday last and Wednesday night went to Cortland, where she is now the guest of friends.

Dr. Miller, the eye specialist and optician, will again be here at the Genoa Hotel, Friday, Feb. 28. Eyes examined and glasses fitted.

—Mrs. Wm. Warren was in Groton the first of the week to visit her father, John Cheesman, who was quite ill. He returned to Genoa with her to spend some time.

—W. W. Potter and wife of Auburn have been in town since Monday night. Mr. Potter is assisting his mother in packing her goods, preparatory to her removal to Auburn.

—Mrs. Walter Emmons of Plainfield, N. J., is spending a week with relatives in this vicinity. She has also been visiting friends in Homer where she came to attend the funeral of a friend.

—Mrs. Frank Bryant and daughter, Miss Nina, have been spending the week with the former's mother, Mrs. Addie Miller, returning to Groton last night. On Monday Mr. Bryant and family leave for New York where they will reside.

—At Genoa Presbyterian church on Friday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 o'clock, Lu B. Cake, assisted by Mrs. Cake, will give one of his popular entertainments. The program includes music and impersonations. The entertainment is humorous and first class in every respect. They have given their entertainment at a number of places twice this season. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

Shampooing, manicuring, facial massage, scalp treatment by the Minnie M. Mills system. A line of the Mills toilet goods on hand. Will also do plain sewing.

16 ELLA M. FORD, Genoa, N. Y.

—Last fall the sight and hearing of 89,640 children in the village schools of this State were tested under the direction of the department's consulting ophthalmologist. 43,658 were found to have defective vision and 5,727 were reported as having defective hearing. Completed figures will undoubtedly show that over 40 per cent. of the schoolchildren have defective vision, and a very large number suffer from headaches, have defective hearing, a discharge from the ear, or are mouth-breathers.

—Owing to the unfavorable weather and condition of the roads, the social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lanterman last Friday evening was not as largely attended as it otherwise would have been. The rooms were decorated appropriate to St. Valentine's day with long strings of red hearts and festoons of red paper. On account of sickness and absence from town of several people the program which had been arranged could not be given. Those who attended had a

—Hugh Tighe was numbered among the sick a few days recently.

—Dr. J. W. Skinner was in Rochester Wednesday and Thursday.

—Mr. Frank Toan of Moravia is visiting Genoa relatives and friends.

—George Rockwell, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Rockwell, is ill of pneumonia.—Dryden Herald.

—Miss Mattie L. Whitney of Genoa is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Steele this week.—Locke Courier.

Grippe Tablets, The Rexall Grippe Tablets are very satisfactory. Prompt in curing. 25 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

—Miss Belle Norman left Monday afternoon for Rochester after spending a vacation of four weeks at her home here.

—Miss Millicent Sellen is spending this week with her sister, Miss Marry Sellen, who is ill at Scipioville where she is teaching.

—Mrs. Lizzie Holden of Auburn has been spending the past week in town. Her daughter Ruth, who has been quite ill, is much better.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lester of East Venice have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Mabel Pearl Lester, to Clyde Main Conklin of Locke on Wednesday, March 4, at 12 o'clock.

We have our spring stock of hand made, heavy work harnesses on hand. Call and look them over before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods. B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Mgr., Genoa.

—In the list of students who were successful in January Regents examinations at Moravia, the three following from Genoa school passed in Physiology: Truman Eaton, Lawrence Leonard and Daniel Sullivan.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hector Cruthers entertained a company of about thirty neighbors and friends on Tuesday evening. Organ, violin and banjo music was furnished by several of the guests, very nice refreshments were served and all spent a most enjoyable evening.

—Mr. T. P. Hause, editor of the Interlaken Review, celebrated his eleventh birthday anniversary on Feb. 29, having been denied one in 1900. In honor of the event, Mr. Hause says he will tap a keg of ink and set up some type.

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

—Sophronia, widow of the late John Sellen, died at her home in West Groton, Feb. 9, at the age of 81 years. She had resided at West Groton for fifty-nine years. She leaves two sons, Hiram and Willis of West Groton, and three daughters, Mrs. Clyde Conger and Mrs. Mary Camp of Groton and Mrs. David Harbaugh of Kansas City, Mo. The funeral was held Wednesday, Feb. 12. Interment in the Cobb cemetery.

—We quote the following from the report of vital statistics for 1907 as given by the State Department of Health: "Jamestown has the lowest death rate, 11.6 and the following cities show a death rate under 14: Cortland, Fulton, Hornell, North Tonawanda, Olean, Plattsburg, Tonawanda. Compared with 1906, the following cities show a decrease in death rate in 1907: Albany, Amsterdam, Auburn, Binghamton, Fulton, Geneva, Hornell, Hudson, Middletown, Mt. Vernon, New Rochelle, North Tonawanda, Ogdensburg, Olean, Oswego, Rome and Yonkers. The following cities had a lower resident death rate during 1907, than the average rate for the previous five years: Albany, Cortland, Dunkirk, Fulton, Geneva, Hornell, Hudson, Jamestown, Middletown, Ogdensburg, Oswego, Plattsburg, Rease-

It was a boy of six who said—
His face expressing nought of sorrow—
"Mamma, George Washington is dead,
And so there'll be no school tomorrow."

—Mrs. W. R. Mosher has been quite sick for a few days this week.

—Mrs. F. L. Allen and Miss Lena Gilkey were on the sick list last week.

—Five Saturdays in February this year. This will not happen again in many years.

—A man out in Illinois, by the name of Tenpound, while trimming trees the other day, sawed off the branch on which he was sitting, and fell 25 feet to the ground. It he had been a little heavier, he probably would have known which limb he was on.

—J. Edgar Reid of the Goodrich House, Moravia, who was indicted by the January grand jury on a charge of violating the excise law, was fined \$200 or four months in the penitentiary. The fine was paid. The case of Curtice Kuhry of the same town was put over until the May term.

You can save a lot of money now buying blankets, robes, cutters and bobs at the Farmers' Supply House. B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Mgr., Genoa.

—Thirty millions of dollars is the value of the orange and lemon crops this season to the ranchers, shippers and railroads of southern California, as estimated by the two great fruit exchanges. So far this season 26,406 carloads of oranges and lemons have been marketed east of the Rocky mountains. Of these 23,336 were oranges and 3,070 lemons.

—The committee from the Auburn Business Men's Association having in charge the matter of the Lehigh Valley improvements held a session recently with J. F. Shapercotter, general solicitor of the legal department of New York, representing the railroad. An answer will be given on March 1st to their demand for three trains each way every day on all branches of the road. If a favorable decision is not received by the 1st of March a petition will be presented to the Public Utilities Commission.

—The Wall Street Journal commenting on the growth of advertising both here and abroad, has this to say: "They might as well abandon the telegraph and go back to the mail; they might as well abandon the checker and go back to the method of carrying quotations by hand from office to office; they might as well abandon the telephone and return to the practice of personal interviews; they might as well abandon the typewriter and go back to the method of writing all their own letters, as to refuse to take advantage of the tremendous opportunities of advertising."

Rexall Cherry Juice for Colds. Cherry Juice Cough Syrup cures overnight 25 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

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

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

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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

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

Fred L. Norton,
Binghamton, N. Y.

WE DO WE DONT

We do sell all our China and cut glass below regular prices.

We don't have two prices on one piece.

We do sell Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Art ware, Etc., at exceedingly low prices.

We don't misrepresent our goods, either as to quality or price to effect a sale.

We do want your watch, clock and jewelry repaired all done at our store.

We don't send your watch away where little boys experiment with it in so called "Watch making Schools". No apprentice work either, at Hoyt's.

We do warrant all our work and our guarantee is good.

We don't charge you exorbitant prices for work done nor for work we have not done.

We do want your trade and will try to please you.

We don't want you to be dissatisfied at any time.

A. T. HOYT.
Leading Jeweler, Opp. Moravia House, Moravia, N. Y.

—A close-fisted church member was called on by a building committee for a contribution for the new church edifice. He said he would give something as soon as he marketed a calf he had for sale. Time went on, and the church was finished, and the calf had not been sold. He felt ashamed and for a good while he stayed away from the meetings. One day, however, he ventured to go, but soon returned in high dudgeon. "Wife, it's just as I expected—they haven't forgotten about the calf, and have set it to music, for just as I went in they began to sing: "The calf has never yet been sold!" He mistook the old song, "The half has never yet been told."—Ex.

Statement of Town Account.
Following is a statement of town accounts as presented by Supervisor Sullivan to the Town Board and accepted to Feb. 11, 1908:

	Re-	Disburse-	On
	ceipts.	ments.	Hand
Town Fund	\$1,888.23	\$1,888.23	\$
School Monies (state)	2,125.00	2,125.00	
School Monies (local)	988.21	988.04	122.17
Dog Fund	85.91	85.00	10.91
Special Town Fund	449.35	449.35	
Highway Fund	3,300.49	2,810.59	489.90
	\$8,297.19	\$7,384.86	\$1,012.33

Church and Society Notes.
Rev. E. L. Dresser will preach a memorial sermon in honor of Lincoln and Washington at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. Sunday school at usual time. All are welcome.

Gard of Thanks.
I hereby wish to express my appreciation and gratitude to the K. O. T. M., Clear View Tent, 807, to the musicians, and to all others who kindly rendered assistance for the benefit party given Jan. 16, 1908.

Signed, MISS MARY CALLAHAN
Dated Jan. 30, 1908.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

Tenant house on the Algert farm for rent. Inquire of ELLEN A. ALBERT, Ludlowville, 29w2 R. F. D. 10. N. Y.

FOR SALE—Young sows bred for April and May; prices reasonable. 29w5 G. W. SLOCUM, King Ferry.

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

FOR SALE—Gelding coming 5 years old in spring, kind in any harness, weight 1150. J. HOWARD MOSHER, 29w8 Sherwood, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Durham cow, 7 years old, been fresh about 2 weeks. 28tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa.

SALESMAN WANTED to look after our interest in Cayuga and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address the VICTOR OIL COMPANY, 28w2 Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, 18 years old, weight 960, kind and true in all harness, good woman's horse. Address F. C. GIFFORD, Scipioville, N. Y. 28w2

WANTED by March 1, 1,000 cow hides, bull hides, horse hides and deacon skins. Highest cash price paid. J. J. SHAPERO, F. P. MARBLE.

FOR SALE—30 Plymouth Rock pullets laying now. B. J. BRIGHTMAN, 28tf Genoa, N. Y.

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

FOR SALE—House and barn on Maple St., known as the Orin Andrews place. Inquire of 18tf A. D. MEAD, Genoa.

Young pigs and veal calves w B. C. HERRINGTON, Throton.

The More Goods We Sell The Cheaper we sell them.

As our business increases our customers get the benefit of lower prices and then, too, we have been very fortunate in picking up some very good bargains which you will get the benefit of.

We can FIT THE FEET.

The largest stock of Shoes, Felt and Rubber Goods in this part of the country, and we don't except some of the larger towns.

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

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and N. Y. World, \$1.65

Some of the Good Things at the New Grocery.

- Corn Beef Hash
- Sardines in Oil and Mustard
- Canned Salmon
- Dried Beef
- Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce
- Canned Beets—Best Yet
- Spinach
- Tomatoes
- Corn
- Peas
- Succotash

Yours for "Eats"
American and Standard Oil.
GILLESPIE & HAGIN
GENOA, N. Y.

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

Keep away from the handles. Get out of the furrow. Just drive the horses.

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

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

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

Selling Out.

Every Overcoat and winter Suit, Underwear, Sweaters at a big sacrifice TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING STOCK AT

Genoa Clothing Store.

M. G. SHAPERO & SON.



The Scrap Book

Polly's Reasoning.
A lady owned a parrot addicted to swearing. Whenever Polly forgot him, her mistress would scold him in a handy pail of water as a punishment. One day a chicken fell in a rain barrel and was nearly drowned. The lady placed it behind the stove in a rug, with it should recover. Polly, after eating it critically for a moment or two, blurted out, "You've been swearing again, you little fool!"

THE OLD FLAG FOREVER.
She's up there—Old Glory—where lightnings are sped.
She dazzles the nations with ripples of red.
And she'll wave for us living or droop o'er us dead—
The flag of our country forever!
She's up there—Old Glory—no tyrant dealt death.
No war in her brightness, no stain on her state!
The brave blood of heroes hath crimsoned her bars.
She's the flag of our country forever!
—Atlanta Constitution.

The Flag Was There.
A young mother had a habit of airing the baby's clothes at the window. Her husband believed that if she saw the practice as others saw it she would desist. He directed their walk one day so as to bring the nursery window into full view. Stopping abruptly, he pointed to the baby's dress flapping unceremoniously in the breeze and asked sarcastically, "My dear, what is that displaying in our window?"
"That? Why that is the flag of our union!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Why the Stove Was Elevated.
Two professors were the guests of a college chum at a hunting camp in the woods. When they entered the camp their attention was attracted to the unusual position of the stove, which was set on posts about four feet high.
One of the professors began to comment upon the knowledge woodsmen gain by observation. "Now," said he, "this man has discovered that the heat radiating from the stove strikes the floor and the circulation is so quickened that the camp is warmed in much less time than would be required if the stove were in its regular place on the floor."
The other professor was of the opinion that the stove was elevated to be above the window in order that cool and pure air could be had at night.
The host, being more practical, contended that the stove was elevated in order that a good supply of green wood could be placed beneath it to dry.

After considerable argument each man placed a dollar bill upon the table, and it was agreed that the one whose opinion was nearest the guide's reason for elevating the stove should take the pool.
The guide was called and asked why the stove was placed in such an unusual position.
"Well," said he, "when I brought the stove up the river I lost most of the stovepipe overhead and had to set the stove up there so as to have the pipe reach through the roof."
He got the money.

In Its Native Element.
His clothes were spotted with dirt and grease, but a bright bunch of flowers adorned the lapel of his coat.
"What do you think of this?" he asked, proudly tapping his bouquet.
"Where do you think I got it?"
"Don't know," admitted his friend, "unless—why, maybe it grew there."
—Everybody's.

The Only Perfect Couple.
She was a widow, and her second venture was a widower. He hadn't much to say in response when his wife had a great deal to remind him of, especially when she compared him with her former. One night he went to sleep while she was telling him the old, old story. Along in the middle of the night his wife was awakened by his uneasy turning.
"John," she said, "are you awake?"
"Yes, Susan."
"What's the matter?"
"I was just thinking if your first had married my first they would have been the only perfect couple on earth."
Then he went to sleep again.—Lippincott's.

A Historic Pig.
It was a single vote cast in a town election in Rhode Island, in 1811, which led to the declaration of war with England in 1812 and later resulted in the election of General Jackson as president.
In the spring of 1811, at the annual election in Rhode Island, in one of the towns the voting between the parties had been for years very close, not more than a majority of one or two votes. The polls closed at 6 o'clock, and a Federal farmer, delaying voting until late in the afternoon, hurriedly crossed his fields to reach the polls.
In passing his last fence he found one of his valuable pigs fast between the rails and stopped to get it out.
Succeeding finally, he started on a run for the voting place, but when within 100 feet of the town clock struck 6, and the polls closed without his vote.
The result was that a Democrat, or war representative, from that town was elected by one vote. When the general assembly met a few weeks later, a Democratic, or war, failed

State senator was chosen on joint ballot by one majority.
In 1812 the declaration of war with England was carried in the United States senate by one vote. General Jackson was nominated as major general and confirmed by one vote on Jan. 8, 1815. He commanded the army at the battle of New Orleans, gained a victory, became a popular military hero and as his reward was elected and re-elected president of the United States, turned out all the Whigs, removed the deposits, vetoed the national bank bill, and all on account of that pig in Rhode Island, that got fast in a rail fence.

Lincoln to McClellan.
President Lincoln once wrote the following letter to General McClellan when the latter was in command of the army. General McClellan, as is well known, was so careful not to make mistakes that he made little headway:
My Dear McClellan:
If you don't want to use the army, I should like to borrow it for awhile. Yours respectfully,
A. LINCOLN.

Bathing Under Difficulties.
An American doctor built an elegant home. His bathroom was exceptionally beautiful, being of white marble with silver hardware. A music box was concealed in the room. After completion of the home an Englishman came to visit the doctor.
After showing his home to the Englishman the doctor remembered the fondness English people have for the bath and escorted his guest to the bathroom and while there turned on the music box, wishing to give his guest a pleasant surprise as he bathed. Then he left his friend in the bathroom.
About an hour later the Englishman joined his host in the drawing room. The doctor asked what his guest thought of the bathroom. The Englishman replied, "It is beautiful—beautiful."
"Well," said the doctor, "how did you like my music box?"
"The only thing it played was 'God Save the King,' and I had to stand up the whole time I was trying to bathe."

The Age of Discretion.
"At just what period would you place the attainment of discretion?" asked a friend of Speaker Cannon.
"Generally speaking," answered Uncle Joe, "I should say that a young fellow has reached the age of discretion when he removes from his walls the pictures of actresses and substitutes therefor a portrait of his wealthy bachelor uncle."—Lippincott's.

The Disappointed Office Seeker.
Back in 1856, when Buchanan was running for the presidency, he had an intimate friend in a western state who was also a friend of mine, says an old timer. This man worked early and late for Buchanan's cause and really did as much as any one else to put his name in the Buchanan column on election day.
"My friend, whom we will call Smith, had a wife who was an invalid. He thought that he was entitled to some recognition—as he was—for the work he had done, and he applied for a consulate on the coast of the Mediterranean, believing that the sojourn there would improve his wife's health.
Months went by and he heard nothing of his application, except that it had been received by the president. Then came the blow. He was notified that he had been made consul at some little town in Iceland! Smith sat down and wrote a letter, which I saw before it left, so I can vouch for it. The letter read:
"To One James Buchanan, President of these United States:
"Since applying to you some months ago for a consulate on the balmy shores of the Mediterranean my wife, who was ill, has gone to heaven, and you can go to hell!"

He Wanted a Rest.
There was not even standing room in the car, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way inside the doorway. Each time the car took a sudden lurch forward she fell helplessly back into the arms of a large, comfortable man on the back platform. The third time it happened he said quietly, "Hain't you better stay here?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Shakespeare on Love.
They love least that let men know their love.
Too light winning makes the prize light.
To be wise and love exceeds man's might.
At lovers' perjuries they say Jove laughs.
By love the young and tender wit is turned to folly.
Love sought is good, but given unthought is better.
There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.
One who loved not wisely, but too well.
Base men, being in love, have then a nobility in their natures more than a native to them.
Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in health is short lived.

At Close Range.
Sergeant Murphy had a squad of recruits on the rifle range. He tried them out on the 500 yard range, but none of them could hit the target. Then he tried them on the 300, 200 and 100 yard ranges in turn, but with no better success. When they had all missed on the shortest range, he scratched his head and regarded them perplexedly. Suddenly he straightened up.
"Squad, attention!" he commanded. "Fix bayonets! Charge!"—Everybody's.

Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON — RUTLAND, VT.
Feb. 23, 1907.—(John 5:1-18.)

ECCLIASTICAL BONDAGE.

Eccliaastical bondage is always the most abject and irksome yoke of bondage that ever rested upon any people.
Talk about blue laws! There never was such a code of laws, legends, traditions, rites and ceremonies, customs and usages, proscriptions and prescriptions, as those which the Jewish nation staggered under in the New Testament times. Some of them came from Moses—many of which had long ceased to have application—but the most of the insufferable burden had been piled upon them by Scribe and Pharisee for 2000 years. The whole nation was literally bound hand and foot with grave clothes.

These human statutes concerned every relation of life and covered every waking moment. They were so minute and circumstantial that the whole nation was balancing itself on a tight rope, trying to keep headway while carrying infinite values with the bottomless pit yawning beneath, over the open mouth of which they tottered.
Their chief trouble, however, was about the Sabbath day. From making the day merely a day of rest and worship as originally intended, they had loaded up the brightest day of all the week with their traditions until it had become an abomination. To such an extreme had they carried the matter, that they did not allow a man to turn over in bed on awakening in the morning, for that would be a form of activity directly contrary to the law of rest.
Jesus Christ, was a Hebrew of the Hebrews. Yet he took a supreme delight in putting his foot through such narrowness of conception, and deliberately shocked the fastidious men of his day by his disregard for their traditions, and man-made statutes. He healed the sick on the Sabbath day and openly sent them through the streets bearing their beds, and when the people complained he frankly stated that he was only following the example of God, His father, who worked all the time, and every day, and never ceased his labors. In other words he sought to free the people from ecclesiastical bondage. What God taught he accepted and followed, but he allowed every man liberty as to conduct of his own life.

The people of this age need to hear again His message of freedom. For in spite of the Reformation and the sloughing off of ancient superstition there is a vast amount of religious bondage to-day. Preachers hesitate long before taking a position contrary to the traditions of the church to which they belong. Within certain bounds there is liberty, but the men are few who are able to brave the criticism of denominational watchdogs with the utterances of church heresy, although personally convinced that they should do so. Hence, they preach the thought of Calvin, of Luther, of Wesley, and other dead and gone divines instead of their own thoughts and their own ideas. If you know the leading mind in a given theological seminary, you know that the preaching will be of ninety-nine out of a hundred of the students who go out from that institution. He will reproduce himself in every one of them, except the one who dares to utter his own statements whether they agree with those of his alma-mater or not. The yoke of bondage! The yoke of bondage!

Society is all full of it. The men and women who dare to get out of the beaten path are few. Custom and tradition of polite society is as "liberale" as the slave drivers' whip. It stands over the cradle of infancy, presides in the nursery, prescribes educational courses, manages courtships and marriage, picks and chooses the circle of social relations, and decides as to the funeral services at our exit from the world. And we are to that man or woman who dares to be independent, to think and act for themselves. The very least that can happen to them is to be taboed as "queer." So it is in business, so it is in politics, so it is in all the relations of life. Society has become so cobwebbed with involved in intricate patterns of action that he who attempts to move at liberty and with personal freedom is in danger of destroying the whole curious pattern.
Nevertheless there is little comfort for the soul of that person who tries to move through this tangled maze. The soul pants for freedom. Let the heart arise out for freedom. Let the great fundamental principles stand forever, but away with the traditions of men. There are some things the past has brought to us that are invaluable, but bondage of mind, heart, soul or body, it is not one of them. Freedom is the birthright of every soul. We are not children to be tickled with a straw, nor scared with a bonoboo. The Man of Galilee struck off all fetters, let no man put them upon us more.

HOME LIFE OF THE NEGRO.

Hospitality and Sweet Family Relations Characteristic.
"The negro home," says Mary White Ovington, in "Charities," "is generous and hospitable. Pushed aside by the rest of the community these folk gather the more closely together and while this carries with it the cliques and gossipings of a village life, it also strengthens and develops a willingness to help those who are in need. Considering his poverty very little relief is given to the negro in New York. This is partly because he does not understand how to use the charity that institutions for relief provide, but it is also because he cares for his own. The colored churches do much for their poor, and nearly all the colored people belong to sick benefit societies, but their frequent kindnesses one to another are their most constant charity. They adopt the child that has been deserted, and they feed the next door neighbor though they have little themselves. Their hospitality is sometimes almost too overflowing. 'Five frens' jus' come up 'om de South,' one woman said to me in exclaiming the disorderly appearance of her five rooms. Her regular family consisted of nine.

"The standard of manners among the colored people," Miss Ovington continues, "is high for New York. This may be because the negro is not a New Yorker, but a Southerner. The pleasant voice and courteous ways of his old home remain with him. Neighbors who are friendly with them say that the children are usually well behaved. 'When breakfast or dinner comes on you will always find the table set,' says Miss Ovington. 'The meal meal, eaten out of a paper bag without the setting of the table or the gathering together of the family is unusual in the colored district. In the most modest homes a meal carries with it the air of a social function; the mother uses many dishes, though she must take the time from her laundry work to wash them.'"
In conclusion Miss Ovington says that the best class of negro homes, which she takes as the measure of the race, is increasing and is an honor to the Commonwealth.

Selling Qualities of Food.
It is remarkable how largely the appearance, color, etc., of food governs the choice and sale of it rather than its nutritive value, says American Medicine. The government has issued a pamphlet which brings out what this esthetic factor is in a striking way. The color of butter, as we all know, has everything to do with its sale, but it seems that a very decided or dark color is demanded in New Orleans, while the pale tint permitted by Chicago would not do in Washington.
New York and San Francisco prefer white eggs, while in Boston brown eggs command the better price. Tomato catsup if artificially uncolored is not of the vivid hue demanded by all housekeepers. Caramel is used to color elder, vinegar and whisky with the unnatural tint the public thinks is best.

Children's Party Frocks.
The party dresses of wee girls require as careful attention as the evening gowns of the older sisters. Simplicity is essential to good taste, the daintiest fabrics—such as organdy, fine printed nets, swisses, voiles, crepe de Paris, albatross or henrietta—should be used, and handtrimming, even though sparingly used, is the most appropriate. Little difficulty will be encountered in finding among the materials now displayed in the shops something suitable, and with careful planning, a dainty frock is soon evolved. The lingerie mode is always dainty, and for very little girls is the only really suitable style. Valenciennes and Mechlin lace, hand embroidery, tuckings and shirring are all very effective.

Girls' Dress.
Combinations of plaid with plain material are much to be noted this season, and are always charming and attractive for little girls. Illustrated is a pretty little frock, which is, however, rendered dressy by means of the contrast in materials which is exceedingly smart at the same time that it is absolutely simple. In the case of the model the material is dark blue cashmere, and the plaid is one of the bright ones of the Scottish clans, but all materials that are used for little girls' dresses are appropriate and color is always a matter of individual preference. Plaids this year are exceptionally varied while also it will be found that the list of plain colors is a long one. Dark blue always is serviceable, but brown and green in many shades are equally fashionable, and claret and Venetian reds are showing a greater number of shades than ever before.

White or Black Slippers and Stockings.
With her tiny feet suspended from her neck by a chain as a finishing touch the miniature young lady may saunter forth well equipped for an evening's dissipation. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

Never Had a Doll.
Mme. Albani, the famous singer, has made the strange confession that as a child she never had a single doll. "I never had a wish for dolls," she says, according to Home Notes, "nor the time to play with them. My favorite toys were my tiny harp and violin, and in their company I spent thousands of blissful hours as a little girl."

No Wonder.
"Where is Charlie Blower, the cornet player?"
"Studying abroad."
"Who advised him to go so far to study?"
"All of his neighbors."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



WOMEN WITH FEDERAL JOBS.

11,250 of Them—Ten Times as Many as in 1900.
It is more than forty years since Gen. Spinner, who has been called "the father of the employment of women in the Federal service," found places for a few women in the Treasury Department at Washington, says the New York Sun. He was then Treasurer of the United States, and there was a great dearth of eligible employes in consequence of the drafts made upon the young men of the country by the Civil War. General Spinner proposed the employment of women in place of men, and the idea which he started has gone on almost uninterrupted since, but not to the extent that is popularly supposed.

By the last government report it appears that there are 122,000 men in the Federal government as clerks, bureau chiefs and messengers, of whom not one-half receive \$350 a year or less.
There are 11,250 women and girls in the Federal departments, of whom 6,363, somewhat more than half, receive less than \$720 a year. Of this number 2,000 are in the Post Office service, 1,150 in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, 1,000 in the Indian service, 450 in the Government Printing Office, 300 in the War Department, 950 in the Pension Office, 86 in the Navy Department, 797 in the Department of Agriculture and 19 in the Department of State.
Less than 10 per cent. of the Federal employes are women, and a great majority of them hold minor positions at small pay. An outcry was made after the close of the Civil War by those who feared that by the employment of women and girls men were deprived of a fair chance of livelihood in Washington, but the fact is that the number of men has increased very much more largely than the number of women in Federal departments during the last twenty-five years.

GUIDES TO HEALTH.
A tablespoonful of melted butter, swallowed, will cure a cold or hoarseness. Get over a "cough" by taking a spoonful of honey and lemon juice.
Take a dozen deep, slow breaths a dozen times a day through the nose and exhale through the mouth, and to do this properly you will have no undue tightness of the dress anywhere.
If you are in the least inclined to be fat footed, to have the instep drop, a most painful minor complaint, a good plan is to be often raising yourself on your toes, keeping the latter well pointed.
Eat nothing that you know will hurt you and never eat more than can be easily and properly digested.
Boiling vinegar as hot as can be borne applied to the gum and cavity of an aching tooth will allay the pain. Use a bit of absorbent cotton to pack the tooth cavity and apply until relief is obtained.
Careful abstinence and the use of good soap, strict attention to diet, plenty of outdoor exercise, an occasional mild aperient and a little cold cream rubbed well into the face on a windy day, also on retiring, will secure for any one a complexion to be envied.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Thomas Tyrrell, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Michael Cannon, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
JOSEPH CANNON, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Sarah A. Dixon, late of the town of Leyden, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
G. L. LEONIA TRAYN, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Frank H. Day, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of James Murray, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of George N. X. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John X. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

BRING YOUR LEAD THIS OFFICE WE CAN MAKE YOU MONEY OUT OF IT

Citation.
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE of YORK: To Edward McKee and Mary McKee his wife, Elizabeth McKee, nee McKee, John McKee, Charles McKee and Clara McKee his wife, Fred McKee, George F. Hennessey, Fred Manro, John J. Hagg, Gibbons P. MacManroe Donovan, Thomas H. Danigan heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and creditors of Mary McKee, late of the city of Auburn in the county of Cayuga, New York, deceased, and to all other creditors and persons in any way interested in the estate of said Mary McKee, decedent.

Whereas, Mollie A. Bell, administratrix of the estate of said Mary McKee, deceased, has applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga, New York, for the disposition of moneys arising from sale of the real property of said decedent, for the payment of the debts and funeral expenses of said decedent; now therefore, you and each of you are cited to appear before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, New York, at a Surrogate's Court, to be held in and for the County of Cayuga, at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 6th day of March, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why such moneys should not be distributed for the payment of the debts and funeral expenses of said decedent; and why an order and decree should not be made, authorizing and directing the payment of the debts and funeral expenses of said decedent, and the distribution of the balance among those entitled thereto; and if any of the aforesaid persons, so interested in the estate of said decedent, and hereby cited, are infants under the age of twenty-one years, they will (take notice) that they are required to appear by their general guardian if they have one, or if they have none, that they appear and apply for the appointment of a special guardian, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceeding.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto attested at Auburn, N. Y., this 15th day of February, 1908.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Surrogate.
Frederick A. Mohr, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. address, 121 Centre St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Michael Cannon, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
JOSEPH CANNON, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Sarah A. Dixon, late of the town of Leyden, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
G. L. LEONIA TRAYN, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Frank H. Day, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of James Murray, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of George N. X. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John X. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.
Dated Jan. 23, 1907.
WALTER E. WOODRUFF, Administrator.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery
FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.
It is a safe and never-failing remedy. At Druggists or by mail to us. Sample package FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

THE ROAD TO PROSPERITY... Citizens Bank, Locke, N. Y.

LOVING HANDS HAVE RESTORED THE HOME OF WASHINGTON... FULL OF MEMORIES... It was the Enterprise of Women...

WASHINGTON AS... Who the ancestors of the American liberator were... DWELLINGS EXIST... Two Stand in the County of Northampton, England...

OLD WASHINGTON HOUSE... to be descended. Another represents Lawrence Washington...

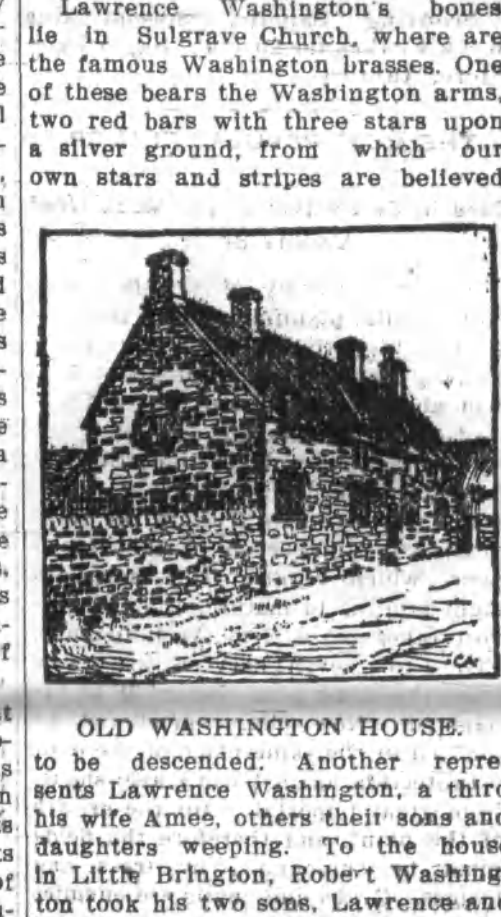
AUBURN TRUST COMPANY... 63 Genesee St. AUBURN, N. Y. CAPITAL \$150,000.00 SURPLUS \$150,000.00

MONEY WHEN YOU NEED IT... The best way to have money when you need it is to START A BANK ACCOUNT...

IF EYESIGHT... Fred L. Swart, The Eye Fitter, Cor. Genesee and Green Sts., next to postoffice, AUBURN, N. Y.

WASHINGTON'S MAGNITUDE... Like that of a great mountain, is the more apparent as we recede from him...

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY GAMES... Jolly games and other features for the great man's birthday are so numerous...



FREDERICK J. MEYER, Dealer in PIANOS AND ORGANS... Musical Instruments taken in exchange. Warerooms, 12 John St., AUBURN, N. Y. TUNER-REPAIRER

Auctioneer! The auction season for 1908 is in sight. Thanking the public for past favors...

WASHINGTON'S MAGNITUDE... Like that of a great mountain, is the more apparent as we recede from him...

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY GAMES... Jolly games and other features for the great man's birthday are so numerous...

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY GAMES... Jolly games and other features for the great man's birthday are so numerous...

WE HAVE ON HAND... a full stock of yellow corn, yellow corn meal, hominy, bran, wheat midds, buckwheat midds, etc. CUSTOM GRINDING A SPECIALTY.

Pure AND DRUGS... Medicines At Banker's Book and Drug Store, GENOA, N. Y.

WASHINGTON'S MAGNITUDE... Like that of a great mountain, is the more apparent as we recede from him...

THE CHERRY TREE TALE... The cherry tree that George chopped down from earth has passed away...

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY GAMES... Jolly games and other features for the great man's birthday are so numerous...

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS... JOE McBRIDE, Five Corners, N. Y. WESELL the Edison Phonograph, the most perfect sound producing machine...

PATENTS... Scientific American. A hand-drawn illustration of a steam engine or similar machinery.

WASHINGTON'S MAGNITUDE... Like that of a great mountain, is the more apparent as we recede from him...

THE CHERRY TREE TALE... The cherry tree that George chopped down from earth has passed away...

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY GAMES... Jolly games and other features for the great man's birthday are so numerous...

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED! SPECIAL OFFER... H. W. BUCKBEE, ROCKFORD, ILL.

THE SUMMIT BASE HEATER OAK STOVE... Is the Most Powerful Heating Stove Ever Built. Burns coal or wood. Saves 1-3 the fuel.

Uncle Jared's Gift.

"Another ring at the bell—and another present, Nannie. It is very nice to be a bride!"

Alice Dupre spoke a little reproachfully, and she was Nannie's first bridesmaid, and she was treading the borders of that debateable land where girlhood has died out and sage middle age has hardly yet commenced.

"Nannie, you are doing remarkably well," said Mrs. Cheswick, complacently surveying the table spread with wedding gifts. "That silver tea service of your cousin Dudley's is really splendid."

"Yes, and the pearls Miss Aubrey sent," added Alice.

"Your present is very neat, too, my dear," said the old lady kindly, "but I wonder your Uncle Jared's has not come. He asked me about the wedding a week ago, and he said he should send some remembrance."

Again and again in the course of the rapidly darkening winter afternoon the bell pealed, and fresh presents were brought in.

"But where is Uncle Jared's present?" Nannie kept repeating, and nobody could tell.

Not until nine o'clock at night did the much looked for testimonial arrive, when Frank Vavasor, the young bridegroom that was to be, was in the drawing-room admiring the presents.

"From Uncle Jared! I know his cramped handwriting," exclaimed Nannie as the servant brought in a square, solid-looking package, wrapped in brown paper and directed to "Miss Anna Cheswick." "What can it be?"

"A set of gold spoons, perhaps," suggested Alice.

The girls held their breath as Frank removed the brown paper wrappings. Alas for the vanity of human expectations, it is no velvet or morocco case, satin-lined and veiled with gold and silver, it was only a quartro volume bound in somber brown, and apparently well used.

"A Bible!" ejaculated Alice disdainfully, and an old one at that.

"Here's a note," said Frank, "let us see what he says."

"My Dear Niece: At this important juncture of your life I cannot give you a more fitting offering than the Bible, which was your grandmother's. You will probably have trinkets and jewels in abundance, but this book will be more precious than all.

Your affectionate uncle,
JARED LEE.

Nannie had burst into tears of mortification.

"Oh, Frank, a rusty, old second-hand Bible."

"You can never put that on the table," said Alice scornfully. "What an idea."

And Uncle Jared's present, long-looked for and loudly heralded, was put in an obscure corner, where a pair of statuettes concealed it from view.

"The mean old miser," was Mrs. Cheswick's indignant comment, while Nannie, who was really fond of her uncle, wept.

And here we close the volume of Nannie's life to be opened ten years afterwards.

There are few homes in which the lapse of ten years does not make a wide difference—and in that of Mr. and Mrs. Vavasor he change was perhaps greater than the average.

They had lived too fast—a common mistake—and when once they began to retrench, ill-luck seemed to follow them. Nannie, the spoiled daughter of a luxurious home, was learning all the bitterness of poverty now! And Frank—nobody exactly knew how—had retrograded in the world until the humble situation of a bank clerk at a salary pitifully small, was all the bread winter left to him.

And when they brought him home one night with his arm fractured from a fall on the icy pavement, Nannie felt that her cup of bitterness was indeed full.

"I don't mind the pain for myself," Frank said, "but to lie still for nobody knows how long, and my wife and little ones with not a cent ahead! The rent must be paid and the grocer's bill, and the children must wear clothes—God help us! I don't know what the end of all this will be!"

But Nannie knew—and towards twilight when Frank had fallen into a troubled slumber, and little Annie sat watching beside his pillow she put on her hat and stole unseen to an employment bureau.

When she returned it was with a bundle under her arm—sewing which she had obtained.

"Oh, Nannie, have we come to this? her husband asked slowly, as she sat down by his bedside to commence her task.

"We cannot starve, dear; and there is just a dollar and a half in your purse!"

"I know it, but—"

He stopped abruptly and turned his face to the wall with a groan.

Little Rose came to her mother with pleading eyes at this moment.

"Mamma, can Harry and I have Uncle Jared's Bible to look at the funny pictures?"

Nannie rose, reached down the dusty book from its obscure resting place and placed it on a chair where the children could turn over the leaves at their leisure.

"Be careful not to tear it, dear," said, thinking sadly how all the wedding presents had vanished

and how this remained a relic of the days of prosperity. Uncle Jared was dead long ago and his money had gone to a hospital.

She was thinking of all the sorrowful change ten years had brought as she stitched away.

"Mamma," cried Rose from the chair, "here are two leaves stuck together."

Nannie leaned over to see and the child was right. Two leaves in the Book of Psalms were pasted together on all sides. She took up the scissors to separate them with a vague indifferent sensation of curiosity. To her astonishment two thin slips of paper fell out.

"What are these?" said inquisitive Rose, stooping to pick them up. And Nannie, scrutinizing them more closely, saw that they were bank notes for \$500 each.

She sat a moment in a sort of bewilderment—and then, like a sudden inspiration, came back to her the stories she had always heard of Uncle Jared's strange eccentricities. This was one of them, the bridal gift he had intended to bestow upon her, and been hidden away in this strange basket. And, now like a special Providence, it came to supply her utmost needs.

"I have been asleep," he said, looking confusedly at her with that strange mingling of reality and fancy which sometimes follows us out of a slumber. "I have been dreaming that we were rich."

"We are rich," she said in a voice that trembled. And she told her tale.

"A thousand dollars! We are rich, indeed!" he exclaimed. "It will support us until my arm gets well again."

"It will do that and have a little to begin the world anew with," said Nannie, with tears in her eyes. "Poor, dear Uncle Jared—if he could only see how very happy he has made us both."

When Vavasor's tedious recovery was complete, there were four hundred dollars left out of Nannie's carefully hoarded funds—and that four hundred dollars fortunately invested, was the germ from which sprung first a modest little competence, then a fortune.

Vavasor is a rich man now, but he dates his prosperity back to Uncle Jared's bridal present.

A Much Bejailed Man.

"And so here's old Charlie back again. How long is it for this time, Charlie?" This is the greeting that Charles Graham has heard down at the bride well some fifty or sixty times. He himself says it's more than sixty, but he can't tell exactly how many. There may have been several periods during the last twenty-five years when Graham has been stopping off and on at Chicago's house of correction that have slipped his memory and there is now no longer any one here who remembers the first time that Charlie first entered the institution.

Without belonging to the hood class, the barrel-house loafer class, and without the slightest criminal instinct, Charlie Graham is probably the most arrested man in Chicago. In appearance he is almost the counterpart of Edward Payson Weston, the pedestrian, and he is exactly the same age, sixty-nine years. The day that Edward Payson Weston entered Chicago Graham had completed his last term of four months or so at the bride well and was about to leave Superintendent Whitman's institution.

Among the 2,000 odd prisoners who put in time out there by the drainage canal Graham is neither a unique nor an unusual character. But he differs from most of the habitual inmates in that he does not take pride in his residence at the institution, nor does he ever wilfully do anything to get himself incarcerated there.

Yet the guards know that just as surely as the sun shines, or that the waters of the Chicago River run down to join the Mississippi, so surely will Charlie Graham come back to the institution within a week or so after his release.

There are men in the institution whose sense of self-respect is entirely gone, who are without the power to take care of themselves if they drink of whiskey and then speedily had the desire to do so, and who wilfully seek to be set back there or voluntarily ask for sentences at the hands of an accommodating court.

Some of these boast of as many as 150 sentences to the institution. But these cannot be said to be regularly arrested by the police. The difference between them and Charlie Graham is that he is willing to work, can obtain work, and make a sufficient wage to support himself despite his sixty-nine years, but, nevertheless, in spite of all his good resolutions, in spite of his industry which may have been put forth conscientiously for a week or more after his release, he is sure somehow, to take his game for the first policeman who comes along and finds him hopelessly intoxicated. It is a swift journey for him the next day to the nearest police court, and a question of the personal feelings of the judge whether he gets thirty, sixty or ninety days or six months at the bride well.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Stanford Diamonds Sold.

Almost all the diamonds belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. Jane L. Stanford, widow of Leland Stanford, have been quietly disposed of, and the proceeds will be devoted to the Leland Stanford (Jr.) University, in compliance with the terms of the will of the owner. Most of the gems were sold in London.

Sherwood.

Feb. 18—On Thursday, Feb. 18, at her home here occurred the death of Hepsebeth C. Hussey in the 81st year of her age. In the year 1872, Miss Hussey came to Sherwood from Nantucket, Mass., and organized "Sherwood Select School," of which she was principal until 1890, when she resigned on account of poor health.

She was a very successful teacher and Sherwood can boast of numerous lawyers, doctors, nurses and teachers whose educational steps she has guided up the hill of learning.

Frank Smith and Clinton Mosher left last Wednesday morning for Michigan.

Edwin Brewster started Saturday night with a party of men for a pleasure trip to New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ward returned home last Saturday.

The poverty social given by the L. O. T. M. last Tuesday evening was a financial success.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church at Scipioville held a valentine social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Koon last Friday evening.

The L. O. T. M. are preparing a drama which they expect to put on the boards in the near future.

Wesley Georgia and wife expect to occupy the house made vacant by the death of Miss Hussey.

Samuel Hossey is the guest of his daughter, Edith Otis.

Scouring Sapolio, Special this week 4 cakes for 25 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

THE MOST POPULAR FLAVOR.

Care in Cultivation of the Much Used Vanilla Bean.

The best variety of vanilla comes from vanilla planifolia, which requires a mucky, porous soil. The plant thrives up to a height of about 100 feet above sea level and as its fleshy roots do not penetrate deep into the soil it requires only a proportionately thin layer of soil. The plant bears merchantable fruit in the third year, sometimes even in the second year, which require from seven to eight months to mature, and the harvest takes place from April to June. Five to seven harvests are made from the same plant before it is exhausted. New plants must not be planted in the same place of the old.

Protection against wind, also shade, is of great importance for the growth of the plant, and therefore the fields must be surrounded by trees and hedges. Grubs and snails are enemies of the vanilla plant; the former eat the roots and the latter the young sprouts and beans. While in the third year only about one tenth part of the plants blossom, the percentage increasing from year to year up to the seventh. The cultivation of vanilla in German East Africa is impeded by the absence of insects which are instrumental in fructifying the vanilla blossoms. Each separate flower has therefore to be fructified by human hands, the cover of the stigma being raised by means of a thin little rod and the pollen, which is just above the cover, is pressed against the stigma.

When the young beans have grown to the length of a finger they must be closely inspected and all defective ones must be cut off. The beans mature from seven to eight months after the fructification process. The ripe beans have a yellowish green color.

The way of preparing the beans varies, but an ever increasing temperature is required to dry them and obtain the well known brown black color. In this way the thin skinned bean with its fine aroma is produced. If hot water is used for heating the beans they are placed in baskets and immersed in it. The water has a temperature of 80 to 84 degrees Reaumur. Afterward the beans are packed into wooden boxes, which are lined with woolen cloth, and closed. The next day they must have a glassy appearance. They are then again wrapped in dark woolen covers and laid in the sun to dry. If the weather is rainy they must be dried in a dry room at a temperature of 50 degrees Reaumur, but an after drying in an airy room of from two to four weeks is necessary. After that the dry beans are packed in boxes.

Hints on Cooking Vegetables.

First—Have them as fresh as possible.

Second—Look them over and wash well, cutting out all decayed or unripe parts.

Third—Lay them, when peeled, in cold water for some time before using.

Fourth—Always let water boil before putting them in, and continue to boil until done.

Turnips should be peeled and boiled for 40 minutes to an hour.

Beets—Boil from one to two hours; then put in cold water and slip skin off.

Spinach—Boil 20 minutes.

Parsnips—Boil from 20 to 30 minutes.

Onions—Best boiled in two or three waters; adding milk the last time.

String Beans—Should be boiled one and one-half hours.

Shell Beans—Should be boiled an hour.

Green Corn—Boil from 20 to 30

Auctions.

Margaret Brooks will sell at auction at her residence, 1/2 miles west of North Lansing, on Feb. 26, at 12 o'clock, 4 horses, 2 lumber wagons, 2 sets heavy bobs, top buggy, surrey, farming implements. Also at the same time and place Mrs. D. D. Darling will sell a quantity household goods and George Holden will also sell a colt coming 2, a sow and 12 pigs L. B. Norman, auctioneer.

Samuel S. Close will sell at auction at his residence at Five Corners, on Thursday Feb. 27, at 12 o'clock 30 Plymouth Rock hens, 3 stoves, 2 sewing machines, 2 extension tables, center table, 2 book cases, 1 bedroom suit, 3 bedsteads, a quantity canned fruit, etc. J. A. Greenfield, auctioneer

James Westmiller will sell on the Thomas Armstrong farm, 2 1/2 miles south and east of Genoa on Thursday, Feb. 27, 2 cows, hay loader, corn harvester grain binder, 2 lumber wagons, 2 Detrick hay presses, 4 sets of harness, etc., etc. L. B. Norman, auctioneer.

Hiram Teeter will sell at auction on the Levi Starner farm, 1 1/2 miles south and east of Genoa village, on Friday, Feb. 28, at 10 o'clock sharp, 3 good work horses, 7 cows, 34 ewes, 6 shoats, hay loader, quantity farm tools, 45 hens, 6 turkeys, 25 bu. oats and barley mixed, 100 bu. wheat, 12 bu. potatoes, some household goods, etc. Lunch at noon. L. B. Norman, auctioneer.

C. C. Mosher will sell at auction at the residence, 1 mile east of Genoa village, on Tuesday, Mar. 3, at 12 o'clock, good work team, 10 head of cattle, quantity of farm tools, 100 bu. choice seed oats, quantity seed corn, 90 hens, quantity of household goods, etc. L. B. Norman, auctioneer.

Frederick Leader will sell at auction at his residence, 1 mile east and 1/2 mile south of Poplar Ridge, on Wednesday, Mar. 4, at 10 o'clock, 1 good work horse, 5 cows, 30 hens, quantity farm tools, 3 tons hay, 30 bu. oats, 20 bu. potatoes, quantity household goods, etc. John Hudson, auctioneer.

J. C. Mastin will sell at auction, at Marble's harness shop in Genoa village, on Saturday, Feb. 22, at 2 o'clock, single harnesses, carriage, bedroom suits, couch, tables, chairs, lamps, stands, dishes, etc. L. B. Norman, auctioneer.

Farmers' Institute.

A New York State Farmers' Institute will be held at Five Corners Grange hall on Monday, March 2, F. E. Dawley, director. The institute opens at 10:30 a. m., with an address by the conductor, followed by an address on "Food and Care of the Cow" by George A. Smith of the State Experiment Station At 2 p. m., question box; address, "Fertility Problem" by Hon. D. B. Witter of Berkshire; address, "Our Cattle Food Laws," George A. Smith. At 8 p. m., question box; address, "Our Rural Schools," Prof. S. J. Preston of the Educational Department, Albany; address, "The State," Mr. Witter.

The Christian Endeavor society will furnish dinner and supper at 25 cents each. Arrangements will be made for the care of horses. Admission free; all are invited.

N. J. ATWATER,
G. L. FRINGS,
Local Correspondents.

Corn. Hutchins Corn Remedy removes the corn in three days with out any discomfort. 15 cts. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Bed Pans. All the styles. Porcelain, graniteware or rubber, any style you wish is here. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

DR. MILLER

Of 903 Almond St., Syracuse, N. Y.

EYE SPECIALIST AND OPTICIAN

GENOA HOTEL,

Friday, Feb. 28th.

Entire attention given to the scientific examination of the eyes and the correct fitting of glasses. Nearly twelve thousand cases on our record books attest to satisfactory results. You are invited to call at the hotel parlor to consult us without charge. We have been coming to Genoa every month for the past six year.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Miss Clara Lanterman

Takes pleasure in announcing that she will hold a

THIRTY DAYS' MID-WINTER SALE

and will offer for cash her entire stock of new and attractive merchandise at

25 per cent. discount.

The sale will commence MONDAY, FEB. 3, and will continue until March 3. Kindly consider this a personal invitation for you to come and investigate, even if you do not purchase.

Clara Lanterman,
King Ferry, N. Y.

BEAR THIS IN MIND.

If you wish to realize quick or a mortgage is called and you are threatened with foreclosure, etc., do not fail to call or send us full particulars of your property and let us either sell, exchange or get you a new loan. Do not wait until the flag is hung out. Money to loan on bond and mortgage in any sum for a term of years.

Houses, lots, farms, business property for sale or exchange. Insurance in the best companies and at lowest rates. Houses, flats, apartments and stores to rent. Call or write us.

THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY,
93 Genesee St., -- AUBURN, N. Y.

Mr. Farmer

Are you in need of a Binder, Mower, Reaper, Hay Loader, Hay Tedder, Rake Manure Spreader, Farm Wagon, Buggy, Grain Drill, Land Roller, 2 Horse Cultivator, Gasoline Engine, Cream Separator, Light or Heavy Harness, Lever, Peg tooth or Floating Harrow? Call and let me give you prices.

The Drill That Makes Competitors Tremble.

We ask you to take a look at the Superior. This drill is sold on its merits. After using same one day and you do not find it the most accurate, most simple of any drill you ever used return same to me. No questions will be asked. 73 sold at the State fair last year. Compare this drill with other makes. No exceptions. Sold by

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

AGENT FOR SWIFT'S HIGH GRADE ANIMAL FERTILIZERS.

C. R. Egbert,

The People's Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher

75 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Whatever success we may have attained has been gained by a persistent effort along one line—the line of

GOOD VALUES AND

REASONABLE PRICES.

The loyalty of our old customers and the constant making of new ones leads us to believe that we deserve the confidence shown—to merit this confidence we promise better values for the coming season and the same low prices.

Hiccough Easily Stopped.

This is a most distressing and obstinate complaint to those in whom it occurs. We do not refer, of course, to the hiccough attendant upon great prostration of the system but to those instances (very frequent, indeed) of a simple spasmodic condition of stomach and esophagus, which assails the individual without any other symptoms of disease, and in the treatment of which anti-spasmodics prove inert. Relief can be obtained by directing the patient to hold the arms straight above the head and to keep inspiring as long as is feasible, so as to retain the air in the lungs for as long a period as possible.—Family Doctor.

Chapped Cracked Hands. Violent chapped hands. A cloth lined bag, more soft and pliable than most bags and still of such a quality that they will outwear several of the ordinary bags, 2 qt. size, red rubber, \$1.25. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Hot Water Bottles. The Aurora, a cloth lined bag, more soft and pliable than most bags and still of such a quality that they will outwear several of the ordinary bags, 2 qt. size, red rubber, \$1.25. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Atomizers. For the nose and throat. We are showing a well assorted line of atomizers ranging in price from 50 cts. to \$1.50. Let us show you. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Mother—Tommy, what did I say I'd do to you if you touched that jam again?

Tommy—Why, it's funny, ma, that you should forget, too. I'm blamed if I can remember!—Chicago Water.

Hot Water Bottles. The Aurora, a cloth lined bag, more soft and pliable than most bags and still of such a quality that they will outwear several of the ordinary bags, 2 qt. size, red rubber, \$1.25. Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

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