

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII. No. 26.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 31, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Poplar Ridge.

JAN. 27—Beautiful winter weather, and still we may have enough winter yet before spring.

The usual number of changes will take place this spring. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Landon are pleased to learn that they will come to his father's farm. Fred Crouch will move in George Husted's house vacated by Sam O'Herron, who goes to King Ferry.

Glen Jacobs and wife of Groton spent a few days last week at his brother's.

Edwin Barnes made a business trip to Auburn the first of the week. Jim Owens, who went to Syracuse in search of work has returned to his brother's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sprague and daughter were called to Auburn last week by the illness of his mother.

Mrs. S. A. Haines is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Rogers of Moravia. She will also visit friends in Groton and Cortland before her return home.

Miss Mary Landon returned Thursday from spending a few days with her brother at Genoa.

Jesse Jacobs spent a couple of days in Lansing last week. His father, Edson Jacobs, returned with him for a few days' visit and is also visiting his daughter, Mrs. Sprague.

A number from this vicinity, including Mr. and Mrs. James Turney, attended the funeral of Mr. Tyrrell of Genoa.

The many friends of Mrs. Sylvester Morgan were grieved to hear of her sudden death on Thursday morning. Mr. Morgan has the sympathy of the community in his great loss. Funeral services were held Monday at 2 o'clock at the church. Burial at Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Landon are spending a few days with her brother in Moravia.

Lansingville.

JAN. 27—Miss Myrtella Wilbur of Wisconsin visited at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Lester Boles, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, who recently returned from Maine and are residing with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Castelin, are the parents of a baby boy.

Lewis Inman and family expect to move to Myers soon.

J. D. Dates and family are moving to Groton this week.

Mabel Boles and Olive Rose took Regents examination at Ludlowville this week.

Rev. W. Lyon of Moravia exchanged pulpits with Rev. K. F. Richardson on the North Lansing and Lansingville charge Sunday.

Death of Benj. Houghton.

Benjamin Houghton of Scipioville died at his home in that place on Thursday, Jan. 23, aged 78 years. The deceased was born in England and had lived at Scipioville for fifty years. He was a blacksmith by occupation. He is survived by a large family of children, his wife having died last April.

Funeral services were held at the Scipioville M. E. church on Saturday at 2 o'clock, and burial was made in Evergreen cemetery.

When You Take Cold

One way is to pay no attention to it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or bronchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "The best thing for colds," then take it. Do as he says, anyway.

We publish our formulae. We handle alcohol from our distilleries. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Ayer's

When the bowels are constipated, potent substances are absorbed into the blood instead of being daily removed from the body as nature intended. Knowing this danger, doctors always inquire about the condition of the bowels. Ayer's Pills.

Lake Ridge and Vicinity.

JAN. 27—Mr. and Mrs. Noyce Sobers of Groton were guests at Burt Moseley's last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fenner spent last week with her son, L. A. Fenner.

Ernest Buchanan and wife of Ludlowville spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Harriet Buchanan.

Florence Bradford, Emily Brown, Florence Savocool and Clara Davis of Lake Ridge school are taking Regents examinations at Union Springs.

Mrs. E. O. Wager gave a dinner party on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Harriet Fenner and Mrs. Satie Davis joined the Eastern Star lodge organized at King Ferry last Thursday.

Percy Hilliard spent Sunday with his cousin, William Davis.

Rufus White is spending some time with Emmett Woolley.

Floyd Davis recently purchased a phonograph.

John Dates is moving to Groton.

The quarterly parlor meeting of the West Genoa W. O. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Carrie Crouch on Wednesday of this week.

Miss Olive Bissell is visiting in Trumansburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bailey spent Sunday at King Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Stoughton are visiting in Waterloo, Auburn and Syracuse.

The Lansingville Ladies' Aid took dinner with Mrs. Lottie Buckingham at Ludlowville Thursday.

Mrs. Cora Campbell spent Sunday at Tracy Buchanan's.

Several carloads of apples are being shipped from Lake Ridge.

Mrs. Harriet Buchanan is spending some time with her son at Ludlowville.

Miss Mary Van Marter of Ithaca spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. F. E. Davis.

East Genoa.

JAN. 28—Stephen Sharpsteen has been quite ill with a severe cold.

J. W. Davis had the misfortune a short time ago to slip on the ice, dislocating his ankle and severely straining the ligaments. He is able to be about on crutches.

Miss Ruby Tift of Ithaca is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Smith.

Quite a number attended the Masonic party at North Lansing.

Last Friday evening about 50 friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Calvin Atwood as a surprise to Mr. George. It being leap year, the young men prepared and served a very dainty lunch. All enjoyed the evening exceedingly.

Miss Emma Atwood has taken a school at Varna, Tompkins Co., for the remainder of the year. She opens school Feb. 17.

Spencer Addy and family move to the Porter White farm between Locke and Moravia, in the spring, where Mr. Addy will work for Mr. Jones.

Sage.

JAN. 27—Mrs. A. Tichenor spent a few days last week with her son Frank.

Fay Smith and mother attended the farwell reception given Dana Schenck and family at the East Lansing Grange hall Thursday evening.

George Knapp and wife spent Monday at Ernest Teeter's.

Fay Smith and John Knettles spent Wednesday in Ithaca.

Mrs. Erwin Davis has been ill, threatened with pneumonia, but is improving.

There will be a donation at the Asbury M. E. church on Tuesday evening, Feb. 4.

Mrs. Ben Council is ill.

Married.

GRASS-JOHNSON—In Union Springs, N. Y., on Tuesday, Jan. 31, 1908, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. I. D. Hall, Miss Eleanor Pearl Johnson and Wesley S. Gibbs of Bangor, N. Y.

KING-WHITE—In the town of Scipio, N. Y., Saturday evening, Jan. 18, 1908, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. B. Jarvis, Miss Avis Ida White and Walter W. King, both of Scipio.

Ensenore Heights.

JAN. 27—The annual church meeting and roll call of the Scipio Baptist church will be held at the church on Thursday, Feb. 6. Dinner will be served in the basement.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Wyant have been spending several days with relatives in Groton.

William Glancy and family have moved from Port Byron to Wheaton Fordyce's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Sharp of Auburn were in town Monday.

Eureka Grange will hold a dance in Snyder's hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 4.

Albert Conaty and James Moran of Syracuse are spending some time with the former's brother, Edward Conaty.

Nicholas Costello lost three good horses last week with paralysis of the throat, and it is feared that he will lose one more with the same disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Barnes of Albany are guests of Henry Barnes and family.

Volney VanLiew has moved his engine to Dresserville to saw lumber for Francis Walsh.

William Pope and wife have been spending a few days in Auburn.

There will be a social dance in Snyder's hall Friday night, Feb. 7. Music by Stapleton's orchestra.

Charles Barnes purchased a new team last week.

Tent No. 224, K. O. T. M., held a progressive euchre party in Association hall last Wednesday evening.

First prizes were won by Mrs. Eva VanLiew and Sir Knight John Wyant. Instrumental solos were rendered by Miss Edith VanLiew and Mrs. Claude Wyant. Supper was prepared and served by Sir Knights who proved themselves to be excellent cooks.

Mrs. Frank Delano is on the sick list.

Having sold her farm, Mrs. Emeline Adriance will sell her live stock, farm implements, etc., at public auction, Wednesday, Feb. 5.

King Ferry.

JAN. 29—Mr. George Wilbur and daughter of Wisconsin are visiting his sister, Mrs. G. S. Aikin.

Members of the Order of Eastern Star met at Masonic hall on Thursday of last week. About twenty five new members were added.

The boys are getting quite a number of foxes this winter. Harlan Bradley shot one on Saturday.

Increase of business has caused Dey Jaquett to put more help in his blacksmith shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Hewes return this week to their home at Richfield Springs.

A good many from here attended the white ribbon dinner on Wednesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Crouch at Goodyears.

About seventy attended the Y. P. S. O. E. social held on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brill.

Church and Society Notes.

There will be a donation for Rev. K. F. Richardson at Grange hall, North Lansing, Friday evening, Feb. 7. All are invited.

Preaching service at Presbyterian church, Genoa, as usual next Sunday morning; subject of sermon, "The Backbone of Character." Sunday school immediately after this service. All are welcome and are invited to worship with this congregation.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sherwood.

JAN. 27—There was no little excitement last Thursday over the sudden death of Mrs. Lydia Morgan. The bereaved husband has the sympathy of his many friends.

The intense cold last Friday night did not prevent fifty couples from attending the dance. No more dances until the 21st.

Mrs. A. B. Comstock spent two days last week in Auburn and Seneca Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hopkins were visiting friends in another part of the county last week.

Misses Stella and Mary Phillips were called to Utica a few days ago on account of the severe illness of their aunt.

W. G. Ward made a business trip to the county seat last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Howell were over Sunday guests at A. E. Comstock's.

Mrs. Richard Heffernan and son of Auburn are spending a few days with Mary Heffernan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Georgia are the guests of Mrs. Jerome Aldrich in Poplar Ridge.

Miss Alwilda Reynolds of Moravia and Arthur Brewster of No. 1 were guests at Mrs. Ward's last Sunday.

Hepibeth Husey is again very seriously ill. Mrs. Lydia Smith is also on the sick list.

The basket ball game at Scipioville Saturday night between the Clippers and the Ledyard team resulted in 34 to 5 in favor of the Clippers.

A very pleasant evening was passed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Mosher east of Sherwood, Saturday evening of last week, when fifty of their friends surprised them and reminded them that it was their wedding anniversary. Delicious refreshments were served at a late hour and all enjoyed the time spent together and left with hearty good wishes for the bride and groom of three years.

Ellsworth.

JAN. 27—Elijah Anthony spent the past week with friends in Auburn and Waterloo, returning home Saturday.

Mrs. Howard West and little son Paul of Savannah are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan. Mr. West spent a part of the past week with his family here.

Elwood Stephenson had a severe attack of the grip the past week.

Mrs. Harlan Bradley has returned to her home with her little son after an absence since Christmas at the home of her mother, Mrs. King.

The Ladies' Aid of Chapel Corners met at the home of Mrs. E. L. Dillon Jan. 17, and spent a very pleasant and profitable afternoon.

Miss Susie Pine was housekeeper for Mrs. Susie Slocum of Sherwood during the latter's absence for a few days in Syracuse.

Mrs. Jay Mack of Union Springs was a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. Pine.

Mrs. Jackson is quite ill. Mrs. Giltner of King Ferry is spending a few days with her.

Mrs. Margaret O'Connell, Lena Brennan and Harriet Judge are in Union Springs taking examinations.

Little Theodore Dillon suffered a severe attack of croup with pneumonia symptoms which prompt medical attendance dissipated.

Supervisor Streeter made a trip to Buffalo recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and Mrs. Stephenson have been spending the past few days in Poplar Ridge with their brother, Sylvester Morgan, who was so suddenly bereft of his wife Thursday of last week.

Miss Margherita Kind is spending a few days in Sherwood as a guest of her sister, Mrs. Mosher.

The Farmers' Wives Reading Circle met at the home of Mrs. E. G. Bradley Wednesday of last week and spent a very pleasant afternoon. On Feb. 5th the meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Stephenson. All the ladies are requested to bring their thimbles. The meeting is appointed for 2 o'clock.

Maurice O'Connell of Auburn was a guest of his parents here the past week.

Lewis Fox has returned to his home here after a long absence.

Five Corners.

JAN. 28—We begin to think winter has come in earnest and we hope to stay till spring.

Master Lloyd Rosecrans is entertaining the grip.

J. W. Palmer spent Monday in Ithaca.

Elmer Close returned Sunday evening from Whitney Point.

Clyde Mead was in Ithaca last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McBride visited friends at Moravia last Thursday and Friday.

Miss Iva Barger and little friend, Frieda Sullivan, both of Ludlowville, were guests at C. G. Barger's from Friday, the 17th, until the following Sunday. They attended the social at the home of Oscar Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hollister attended the funeral of little Howard Clark at Groton last week Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid of Belltown will hold a dime social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cheesman next week Friday evening, Feb. 7. A very cordial invitation is extended.

Oscar Hunt made a business trip to Summerhill last Friday, returning home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corwin attended the wedding of the latter's brother, Irving Clark, to Miss Bertha Gutliph at Groton City last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Culver Blue entertained relatives and friends the 14th, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. They received a number of gold pieces and other very nice presents. The day was very pleasantly passed.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a valentine social at Jump's hall Friday evening, Feb. 14. All are invited.

S. S. Goodyear and wife went to Ithaca Monday, making the trip by carriage. The day was not what might be called pleasant, but they did not mind the weather; such people never do.

Mrs. Claude Palmer still remains very ill.

The session room of the Presbyterian church is undergoing repairs this week in the way of new paper and paint. Oscar Hunt and Albert Gillow are doing the work.

Miss Cora Goodyear and brother Carl and Mrs. Luella Barger spent Monday in Ithaca.

O. G. Barger is wrestling with the grip.

The box social which was held at the pleasant home of Harley Tuttle last Thursday evening was largely attended and all enjoyed the evening. The net proceeds were \$10.75.

Surprise parties are numerous in the vicinity of Lansingville and Ludlowville. There was a large one at the home of Henry Barger near Ludlowville last week Tuesday evening. It was a genuine surprise to Mrs. Barger. About 75 were present and the evening was pleasantly spent with games, etc. Refreshments were served and at a late hour the guests dispersed.

Robert Ferris and wife entertained about 80 friends last week Wednesday evening. A very pleasant evening was spent with games and music by the phonograph. Very excellent refreshments were served; all know the ability of the hostess in this direction. At a late hour the guests took their departure.

Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,



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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
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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

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

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Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

A Pleasant Surprise.

Friends of Miss Winifrid Ames of DeRuyter will be interested in the following from the DeRuyter Gleason of last week:

"The friends of Miss Winifrid Ames in the Congregational church and society surprised her Tuesday evening by going unannounced to her home. The choir went first and when they had commenced to practice an anthem the rest of the company made their appearance. This of course put an end to the practicing.

The time was pleasantly passed in listening to selections upon the piano by Mrs. J. C. Stillman and Mrs. George West and to solos by Miss Ames. After the refreshments had been served, Rev. F. G. Webster presented Miss Ames with a set of solid silver teaspoons as a token of the appreciation of her work by her many friends. After singing 'America' the company dispersed, having spent a most enjoyable evening."

To R. F. D. Patrons.

Postmaster Smith desires to call attention to the practice of some patrons of rural delivery of placing loose coins in their boxes each time they desire to dispatch letters instead of supplying themselves with postage in advance of their needs.

This practice imposes undue hardship on rural carriers in removing loose coins from boxes and delays them on the service of their routes.

The postmaster, therefore, urgently requests that patrons of rural delivery provide themselves and keep on hand a supply of stamps consistent with and in advance of their needs. It is also very desirable that rural patrons place in their mail boxes small detachable cups of wood or tin in which to place coins, when necessary, in purchasing supplies of stamps.

"Did you tell your father the story I read to you of Jonah and the whale?" asked a teacher of one of his brightest scholars.

"Yes, sir," replied the lad, "but he didn't believe it. Dad never believed any fish stories unless he tells them himself!"—Exchange.

"I have just received an anonymous letter," said an actor impressively. "An anonymous letter! cried his wife excitedly. "Whom is it from?"

The Scrap Book

Should Be Patented.
"Mandy, wha' fo' you gib dat baby a big piece of pork to chaw on? Don't you all know de po' chille choke on it?"
"Dinah, don't you see de string tied to dat piece ob fat pork? De udder end's tied to de chille's toe. Ef he chokes he'll kick, an' ef he kicks he'll jerk de pork out. Ah reckon you all don't learn me nothin' 'bout bringin' up chillun!"

INGRATITUDE.
Blow, blow, thou winter wind!
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so high
As benefits forgot!
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
—Shakespeare.

They Were Really Agreed.
Former Lieutenant Governor Woodruff of New York tells of the efforts of a kindly disposed man in Albany to arbitrate between a man and his wife who were airing their troubles on the sidewalk one Saturday evening.

"Look here, my man," exclaimed the Albany man, at once intervening in the altercation, "this won't do, you know!"

"What business is it of yours?" demanded the man angrily.

"It's my business only so far as I may be of service in settling this dispute, and I should like very much to do that."

"This ain't no dispute."
"No dispute?" came in astonished tones from the would be peacemaker.

"Why, you?"
"I tell you that it ain't no dispute. She thinks she ain't goin' to get my week's wages, and I know she ain't! That ain't no dispute!"—Lippincott's.

Willie's Cross Eyed Bear.
Aunt Marion took her small nephew to church one Sunday, and when Willie got home his mother asked him how he liked to attend church.

"Well," said Willie, "I liked it, only they sang a funny song."

"What was it?"
"About a cross eyed bear."

"What! You must be mistaken."
But Willie was sure he was right.

When Aunt Marion appeared, she was questioned, and this was found to be the hymn: "A Consecrated Cross I'd Bear!"

He Had Left It.
A prominent railroad man hurried down the lobby of a Binghamton hotel and up to the desk.

He had just ten minutes in which to pay his bill and reach the station. Suddenly it occurred to him that he had forgotten something.

"Here, boy," he called to a negro bellboy, "run up to 48 and see if I left a box on the bureau. And be quick about it, will you?"

The boy rushed up the stairs. The ten minutes dwindled to seven, and the railroad man paced the office.

At length the boy appeared, empty handed.

"Yas, suh," he panted breathlessly. "Yas, suh, yo' left it, suh."—Every body's.

A Hungry Wolf.
A fed faced man was holding the attention of a little group with some wonderful recitals.

"The most exciting chase I ever had," he said, "happened a few years ago in Russia. One night, when sleighing about ten miles from my destination, I discovered, to my intense horror, that I was being followed by a pack of wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the brutes, and, to my delight, saw the others stop to devour it. After doing this, however, they still came on. I kept on repeating the dose, with the same result, and each occasion gave me an opportunity to whip up my horses. Finally there was only one wolf left, yet on it came, with its fierce eyes glaring in anticipation of a good, hot supper."

Here the man who had been sitting in the corner burst forth into a fit of laughter.

"Why, man," said he, "by your way of reckoning, that last wolf must have had the rest of the pack inside him!"

"Ah," said the red faced man, without a tremor, "now I remember it did wabble a bit."

Really Amazing.
An American tourist on the summit of Vesuvius was appalled at the grandeur of the sight.

"Great snakes!" he exclaimed; "it reminds me of hades."
"Gad, how you Americans do travel!" replied his English friend who stood near by.—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Opportune Telegram.
"One time when I and some other lawyers were engaged in defending a prisoner charged with murder," said an attorney, "Judge Shope was among those employed on the side of the prosecution. We made a vigorous effort to get our man's head away from the halter, and our chances seemed fair enough until Shope addressed the jury. He didn't seem to make much of an impression at first. They listened rather indifferently, but all at once a circumstance arose that turned things in his favor."

"While he was speaking a messenger boy entered the courtroom and handed him a telegram, which, still continuing his address to the jury, he mechanically tore open. Suddenly his

eyes dilated and stared intently on the words before him. Then his voice faltered and broke, his breath came and went in short gasps, his chest heaved and fell with deep emotion, and, turning his fearful eyes on the jury, he said in sobbing tones:

"Excuse me, gentlemen. I fear I cannot go on. I have just received the news of the death of a dear friend, one who has been of the most material benefit to me in my profession and whose demise leaves a gap that none can ever fill. Excuse me, I beg of you, I am utterly unmanned and broken down at this sad calamity."

"Some members of the jury expressed their regret and urged him to continue his address, and he did so. The result was that he won the sympathy of that jury, and my unfortunate client was sent to the penitentiary for life."

"When the trial was over, somebody picked up the telegram that had so opportunely come into the hands of the able advocate. It had been sent by a waggish friend and simply contained the favorite expression of a character in one of Charles Reade's novels, the old soldier in 'The Cloister and the Hearth,' which is, 'Have courage, friend; the devil is dead.'"

The Perplexed Minister.
A Baptist minister in Virginia was noted for quaint sayings. He was the owner of a few yoke of oxen, and at the loss of one of a favorite yoke—a loss he could ill afford—was well nigh inconsolable.

His good wife, endeavoring to comfort him, quoted, "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away."

"Yes, Elizabeth, I know, but I can't see what the Lord wanted with an odd steer."

"S. B. A. N."
A senator from Kentucky was walking down Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, when a dapper young gentleman approached him and said:

"Ah, senator, how do you do? I called on you this morning. Did you get my card?"

"Yes," said the senator, "but what did you mean by writing 'S. B. A. N.' in the corner?"

"Oh, that's the correct thing, you know, when you leave the card yourself. It means 'en personne,' left in person."

Next day it was the senator who met the young gentleman and accosted him with the question:

"Did you get my card? I called on you this morning, or, well—I called by proxy."

"Yes, but I could not make out the meaning of 'S. B. A. N.' in the corner?"

"Oh, that's the correct thing when you don't leave the card yourself. That means 'sent by a nigger.'"

The Lord and the Barber.
One of Lord Salisbury's pet anecdotes was of a barber whom he once patronized. On passing the shop a few days later he observed a placard in the window bearing this inscription: "Hair cut, 3d. With the same scissors as I cut Lord Salisbury's hair, 6d."

Canary Wrote an Editorial.
A story is told that there was in the office of the old New York Tribune only one compositor who could read Horace Greeley's writing. Mr. Greeley, the ablest of editors, was likewise the poorest penman of them all. One day some of the other men in the office, in order to get a joke on the old compositor, took a canary bird and dipping its feet and tail in writing ink, allowed it to hop around on a piece of paper, which was later hung where Mr. Greeley was in the habit of leaving the copy he wished the old compositor to set up. The compositor looked at it, put it up on his case and went to work as if there was nothing unusual about it. Finally, about halfway down the page, he appeared to be stuck. He readjusted his glasses and looked and looked at the copy and finally went with it to the desk of Mr. Greeley. "Here's a word I can't make out," said he.

Mr. Greeley looked sharply at the copy a moment, so the story goes, and then said, "That word is constitution; go ahead."

A Matter of Gender.
"I fear I cockroach too much upon your time, madam," politely remarked the Frenchman to his English hostess.

"Hen-cockroach, monsieur," she smilingly corrected him.

He threw up his hands in despair. "Ah, your English genders!"

In a Pretty Bad Fix.
Several men belonging to different nationalities happened to meet.

The Englishman asked the Scotchman, "What would you be, if you weren't a Scotchman?"

"I guess I'd be an Englishman," answered the Scotchman.

"And what would you be, if you weren't an Englishman?" asked the Scotchman.

"I suppose I'd be a Scotchman," politely replied the Englishman.

"What would you be if you weren't a Spaniard," demanded the Italian.

"Oh, I guess I'd be an Italian," answered the Spaniard.

And so they went on making each other the same complimentary answer. At last came the Irishman's turn.

"What would you be, if you weren't an Irishman?" he was asked.

"Oh, I'd be ashamed of myself," he quickly answered.

Shortly after hearing this anecdote I visited an old man named John Graham. Curious to know what answer he would make to the question, I related the anecdote. "And now, Mr. Graham," I asked the venerable Irishman, "what would you be, if you weren't an Irishman?" His answer was made in a jiffy, without thought of making a joke of it:

"Faix, I'd be in a purty bad fix!"—A. M. G.

Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON — RUTLAND Vt.

HOISTING THE WORLD.

Feb. 2, '07.—(John 3:1-21.)

This is a world of stupendous undertakings. Existing structures and crumbling ruins all testify to the magnificent conceptions of the human mind. From the beginning of time man has been emulating the Creator in constructing on this planet amazing evidences of his divine origin. There seems to be nothing impossible to his fancy or his fingers.

Such an ambition has always possessed the race. In the early twilight of history, men dreamed of building a highway from earth to heaven, and actually started a skyscraper—the tower of Babel—by which to pass above the clouds. As we read history we are amazed at the descriptions of the vast works of man, which, making all due allowance for exaggeration, reveal the marvellous skill of by-gone ages, and as we traverse the earth or dig into its bowels, we are astonished at the evidences everywhere existing of the wondrous works of forgotten generations.

In this age we stop at nothing. We know no such word as impossible. If we want a thing done in art, architecture, excavation, elevation, on the earth, above the earth, under the earth, we go out and do it. If we have not the tools to make them, if we have not the plans we evolve them, if we have not the means we borrow them, if we have not the man we hire them. We shovel mountains into the sea, we plunge under rivers and through the hills, we grade the earth with iron rails, we annihilate space with time conquering greyhounds, we whisker on the cliffs and the opposite hemisphere answers our message. Marvellous age! Stupendous achievements! Miraculous happenings!

But the most overmastering undertaking that ever was conceived in a human brain or evolved from a human heart, was the plan projected by a Galilean peasant. It was nothing less than carrying this world and all the people in it, back to Paradise. There is only one way of accounting for such a dream. No man ever dared touch the edge of such a vision before. Certain no Jewish heart was ever big enough to entertain such a proposition. As a race the Hebrews were narrow and circumscribed. They had no conception of missionary efforts among heathen lands. The world might come to them; they would never go to the world. Their prophets spoke in glowing language of a reign of righteousness on the earth, but it was always with Jerusalem as the Capital and the nations becoming proselytes of Judaism.

Jesus Christ was a Jew according to his human lineage, a direct descendant of David, his genealogy running back without a break to Abraham. He was born in the most bigoted and self-sufficient era in Jewish history. He never came in contact with anyone who would inspire other ideas in his mind. And yet, there was not a suspicion of narrowness in his make-up. His mind was as much above the ordinary Jewish mind as the eagle is above the barn yard fowl. He boldly declared that he intended to save the world. He declared that his gospel must be preached to every creature. He claimed the heathen for his inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession. He was in no hurry to do things; he was planning a kingdom that should swallow up all kingdoms and endure forever, and he knew that could not be accomplished in a day.

Great men, great leaders, great religious teachers, great saviours, have appeared on earth before and since, but they are all circumscribed and localized. Confucius for the Chinese! Buddha for the Japanese! Mahomet for the Turk! It is inconceivable that these prophets should become universal. By their very limitations of ideas they cannot hope for conquest. The fact is, their dreams were the dreams of men. His dream was the dream of the only begotten, Son of God. It was because eternity was in his breast. He was emphatically the son of Man, everything that concerned mankind therefore appealed to Him, and he stopped at nothing short of the salvation of the world.

Archimedes declared that if he could find a place to fix his fulcrum he could lift the world. Christ goes further than that. He boldly proclaims that Calvary is such a fulcrum and that he will do what the philosopher dreamed of doing. He will lift the moral world, the social world, the intellectual world, the entire world in which men live, move and have their being. And no one who has watched the course of human events since A. D. 1 can deny that the world is rising. It is a stupendous undertaking but it is in process of accomplishment. Much remains to be done.

IMMENSE SEA RAFTS.

Piles of Timber Shaped Like a Cigar and as Big as an Ocean Steamer.

Sea rafts, which are peculiar to the Pacific Ocean, are made of timber for piling and for telegraph poles, are shaped like a cigar and are of enormous size.

The timber is cut in Washington and Oregon, and until recently was shipped to central and southern California in sailing vessels and steam barges. The expense and the limited capacity of these vessels led to the designing of the sea rafts.

While they are of different sizes the smallest usually contains at least 5,000 pieces of timber, ranging from 80 to 100 feet in length and from 8 inches to nearly 2 feet in diameter at the butt. Consequently some of the rafts made in this peculiar fashion are nearly as long as the largest transatlantic liners, measuring no less than 650 feet from end to end.

So compactly are the poles arranged, says a writer in the Southwest, that the greatest diameter is, not more than 60 feet but the enormous weight of the wood forces a raft down in the water until the highest portion is rarely more than ten feet above the surface.

To fasten such a raft so that it will withstand the force of the seas to which it is exposed no little engineering skill is required. As the cigar shape offers less resistance to the force of the waves than any other this has been adopted.

To move this unwieldy bulk two powerful steamers are usually employed at sea, one for pulling directly ahead and the other to aid in keeping the raft in the right course, especially in rough weather. But a comparatively small portion of the surface is exposed to the seas. Otherwise it would be impossible to transport the timber in this form.

On the other hand the depth in the water allows only a very slow rate of speed to be maintained. The average rate of speed between the Columbia River and San Francisco for example, 750 miles, is from ten to fifteen days, according to the weather.

The Columbia River rafts are put together at a town called Stella, which is located in the lumber country about forty miles from the mouth of the river. These rafts are the largest which have yet been transported down the Coast.

One which was sent to San Francisco contained no less than 800,000 linear feet of lumber to be used for wharf piling. If the piles which is contained were stretched in a row they would actually extend a distance of nearly fifteen miles.

The majority of these rafts have been safely taken to their destinations, although one or two have gone to pieces. Where such accidents have occurred the mass of timber has covered the ocean for a distance of many miles and has formed a very dangerous menace to navigation.

THE NATIONAL TAILOR.

Also Dressmaker — Also Haberdasher New York is All Three.

The interesting fact has been brought to light that the most important industry in the State of New York is the making of women's clothes. Until recently the making of men's clothes had the leading position, but dressmaking has moved to the top.

The output of these two industries during the past year was valued at \$340,000,000, which is within \$25,000,000 of the total value of all the products of the steel works and rolling mills of Pennsylvania.

Nearly 75,000 people live upon the making of women's clothing and 13,000 more are engaged in making clothes for men. Out of every hundred people who work in the industrial pursuits of New York State fifteen are engaged in making clothes for men and women. Nearly \$62,000,000 was paid out to these workers in one year.

New York is the national dressmaker, tailor and haberdasher. Out of every \$100 worth of clothing made for women in one year this state produced \$70 worth. In collars and cuffs for men New York manufactured nearly 97 per cent. of the entire output of the nation.

"It may be noted," says The Worlds Work, "that the value of men's furnishings has fallen behind, as compared with 1900. It leads to a suspicion that mere man, if married, is carrying a burden that grows heavier year by year. Far be it from us to hint that any man goes collarless or cuffless because his wife—but why pursue this painful study of statistics further?"

After the Entertainment.
"She has a magnificent flat," said one, "but it is badly arranged. The parlor is too far from the dining room."

"The wallpaper is beautiful," remarked another, "but the pictures are abominable. It is a pity to ruin beautiful walls."

"She has a lot of elegantly bound books," said still another, "but I'll be willing to wager a five that none of the leaves are cut."

"In other words," said the man who looks on, "she has been awfully good to us. She has taken pains to entertain us. Let us roast her."

"How's your bank account, Frank?"
"Oh, it's no account," laughed Frank "cause I haven't got one."

1849 ————— 1907

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 \$5,142,455. * Surplus \$333,548.

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Turn Over a New Leaf For 1908

Open a Deposit with us and pay your bills by check.

DO IT NOW.

Prompt payments will start the business ball rolling once more. Money hid away is of no more use than if it did not exist, while the same money in circulation will liquidate indebtedness every day. If you want interest—we pay the highest rate on Certificates of Deposit that prudence warrants and experience justifies.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES THAT ARE SAFE.

Cayuga County National Bank

ESTABLISHED IN 1833. OF 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.

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ABSOLUTE SAFETY FOR YOUR MONEY

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Cisterns Mouldings
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The most durable white paint known; Oils, etc.

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We have a complete line of Furs of all kinds in Boas, 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.

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ORGANIZED 1865. AUBURN, N. Y.

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Loans made on approved mortgages

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Advertising.
Business notices with headings placed among regular reading matter, five cents per line, up to twenty lines, over that four cents. Local readers and special 3 cents per line for each insertion. No charge less than 10 cents. Rates for space advertising are reasonable, and the value of this publication as a medium through which the people of Southern Cayuga and Northern Tompkins may be reached, is unquestioned. Write for space rates.

Notices of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free; for more than that a slight charge will be made. Obituaries, five cents per line. Cards of thanks twenty-five cents.

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

FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 31, 1908

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

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GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
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SHERWOOD
THE
OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES
THAT FIT
WHERE OTHERS
FAIL.
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Insurance Co.

\$900,000 in Farm Risks.

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

Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Secy.

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HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Keeps the scalp cool and healthy.
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Gives scalp disease a hair falling,
5c and 15c at Druggists

Cutters! Cutters!!

Four car loads just arrived.
Top Cutters, Open Cutters,
Spring Cutters, Pleasure Bobs,
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Heavy Bobs. All prices.
Come while they last.

JAS. K. BUST,
Carriage Store, 6 Dill St.,
AUBURN, N. Y.

A TRAGIC HONEYMOON

(Original.)

The tragic element in the thing lay in its happening on the eve of my wedding-day.

I had called at the house of my fiancée late in the afternoon impelled by that sense of insecurity that haunts a man in the face of a great impending happiness. An unconfessed desire to make sure of my Nina took me to see her for the last time before she would be actually mine. I was in love—desperately in love—infatuated above the common, having arrived at that mature time of life when one is liable to take the disease in an acute form.

Though painfully personal, it is essential to explain that for years my life had lain under a blight. I had been wretchedly handicapped by nothing more or less than physical bulk. But no need for me to advertise my humiliating proportions. Courses of Turkish baths, of massage, of Sandow—I had tried them all with unvarying failure. I was a spare eater and practically teetotal but the revolting tendency ran in the family, and refused to be checked.

Ushered into the drawing-room of the Larches, I became aware of something strangely unfamiliar about the apartment. Workmen and decorators had apparently been performing feats in anticipation of the morrow, and tropical plants waved luxuriant branches, looking astonishingly at home, considering their brief term of occupation. A substratum of emerald moss, to be starred next day, Nina had explained to me, with gorgeous blossoms, was laid down on the tiled hearth.

While I waited, I suddenly realized that I was tired. The day preceding a man's marriage is not one which, as a rule, he feels called upon to kill time. Therefore I crossed to a chair. It was an unfamiliar basket one, but I did not notice this; also that it was lower than I had realized—till I had taken it.

The back and seat were padded with dark velvet cushions, but, in spite of these, it creaked quite alarmingly as I lowered myself into it. To be strictly accurate, it squeaked, emitting a long-drawn crescendo sound, while the cushion beneath me gave forth audible protest, groaning after the manner of a deflated balloon.

When this had continued for fully half a minute, I rose with a vague, unexplained uneasiness. The cushion still faintly heaved. Had it been an animate thing, I should have said it palpitated. I put my hand out and touched it, and it was warm. I lifted it. It fell together in a formless mass. I was nonplussed. I had never in my life seen a well-conducted cushion behave so. I am extremely short-sighted. I screwed my eyeglass firmly into my eye, and stared at the object I held in my hand. Then a thrill of positive horror ran through me, as if an incision had been made in my spine, and ice-cold water squirted therein.

It was no inanimate square of down I clutched between my fingers, but something sleek, warm, quivering! I pressed my eyeglass more emphatically into my eye. It was the lifeless body—the muscles still twitching convulsively of Nina's pet lap-dog!

Words are too feeble to express my sensations. I was transfixed with horror. Then a sound roused me from an agast contemplation of the shapeless mass of fur in my hand. It was Nina's voice trilling in the hall: "Ouvrez tes yeux bleus."

On the impulse of the moment I thrust the dog's dead body into my great-coat pocket, and turned to confront my sweetheart.

"Well, what do you think of it?" she asked coming to meet me. "Think of it?" I blustered, stammering, my lips with difficulty. "It's altogether too ghastly. I mean—"

tardily grasping the fact that she referred to the decorations—"I never saw anything better done in my life—never, upon my soul! They are simply A 1. Got the tropical touch about them to the life."

She was close to me now, and—yes, at the side nearest to the pocket! At this juncture a curious, unexplained mutual telepathy or "brain wave" caused her abruptly to cross the floor away from me.

"Fan—Fan!" she cooed, in approved baby lingo, addressing the empty basket-chair, which stood a little in the shadow. "Where is 'oo, ducky? Where is missus' own likko girl?" Falling to discover her pet where she expected to find her, her eyes swept the room inquiringly. "Fan—Fan!" she reiterated. "Where can she be?" she went on turning to me. "I shut her up in here. She had been out and in among the workmen's feet all day."

I was speechless, but she did not appear to notice my silence. She went to the door and opened it, detached a silver whistle from her chain and blew a shrill blast. No reply. She returned to me, but her tone was only half concerned.

"She'd have liked to see you," she observed. "You ought to be flattered. She shares her mistress' partiality for you."

She smiled up in my face. I put my arm around her, and then abruptly withdrew it. She was on the pocket side again. I crossed hastily to the present table. She followed, murmuring half to herself: "You should have seen her. She

looks like the dullest thing imaginable, in a big white satin bow we've got for her for tomorrow."

"—I daresay," I rejoined feebly. Dusk was falling—kindly, mercifully, as I walked away from Nina's door. Tomorrow at this time—But no, that train of thought got itself somehow swept out of sight. There was still to-day to be lived through.

I walked briskly till I reached the fringe of the village, where the houses dwindled and scattered. Then the river came in sight, with its shelving gravelly sides. I chose a secluded spot, sheltered by a clump of trees. Surprisingly I extracted the canine corpse from my pocket selected a trusty stone, knotted a piece of string about it, attached it to Fan's lifeless body, and dropped it into a deep, dark pool.

The silent watery circles spread and spread above it with a weird aimlessness that made me feel a criminal indeed.

But the deed once done, I walked away, breathing more freely. Let me put the incident out of my mind. Was not the morrow my wedding day, with a hundred and one pressing demands?

"If only Fan had not been lost!" sighed my new-made wife, nestling up to me in the railway carriage. "And on my wedding-day, too! It seems so horribly unlucky, and has cast quite a gloom over things. But surely—surely, Ger, she'll turn up."

"She always was a 'cute little beggar,'" I prevaricated.

Next day a strange, foreign-looking telegram was handed to me at our first halting-place.

"Oh, Gerald, about Fan!" exclaimed my wife, clasping both hands round my arm, and raising eager, beseeching eyes to mine. "Oh, do—do say it's to say that Fan's found!"

I disentangled myself gently. "I am afraid," I said apologetically, opening the telegram, "it's—it's only about the key of my portmanteau."

"I sometimes think one of those horrid, horrid workmen stole my poor Fan," she faltered piteously. "You know the fourth was the last day she was seen."

"I hardly think so, darling," I said. "She wasn't quite the sort of pet a workman would fancy, and you know her breed wasn't sufficiently pure to make her really valuable."

"Then something has happened to her," she said with mournful conviction. "She may turn up yet," I suggested.

"Ethel has promised me she'd leave no stone unturned to find her," she wailed another day in disconsolate accents.

But, judging from my sister-in-law's next letter, her promised intervention had been superfluous. The stone had turned itself.

"Poor dear Fan!" the letter ran. "The mystery is solved at last. The body was found a couple of miles down stream with a bit of string still round its neck, once weighted by a cruel stone."

My sister-in-law's next letter breathed a positively vindictive yearning for revenge.

"I am absolutely determined," she wrote blood-thirstily, "to run the heartless wretch to earth. I have set all sort of machinery in motion."

I shivered. Eugene Aram wasn't in it with me. That wretched animal, dead and buried even—Ethel had given it decent burial—was still to allow me no peace. Through all our honeymoon ran the refrain of "Fan—Fan!" like a wail in the minor key. It dogged our steps—the pun is unintentional, I being in a far from punning mood—it obscured Swiss mountains; it blurred Italian skies; it was waiting for us on our door-step—no, before that—on the railway platform!

"I've got a clue at last," Ethel burst out, receiving us at Charing Cross—"a clue to Fan's death! Sykes—you know Jim Sykes—the village idiot, declares he was an eyewitness of the whole affair."

"But—Sykes, even by your own showing, is an idiot," I broke in, stammering, the beads of perspiration gathering on my brow notwithstanding that the evening was chilly. Ethel turned to me.

"But idiots are often astonishingly shrewd," she persisted. "He declares he saw a big man—a very big man—with emphasis—'come down to the river's edge, and deliberately take Fan out of her pocket, tie a string round her neck, attach a heavy stone and drop her into the river.'"

"A big man?" Nina echoed, in a voice of chagrin. "Oh, Ethel, that isn't much of a description! That would convict no one."

"Jim is almost sure he could spot the wretch," she pursued.

Was I, then, to go in terror of the village "natural" for the rest of my life? Nina shuddered, momentarily covering her eyes with her hand.

"I'm not done yet," went on Ethel, and there was a malicious ring of triumph in her tone. "I made Sykes take me to the spot, and I spent an hour there, raking round, up and down, through the grass and gravel—I always said I had the making of a detective—and I found this!"

She put something into Nina's hand. My wife looked puzzled. Her eyes involuntarily sought mine.

"Why, Gerald," she said slowly, "I don't understand. What does it all mean? It's the pen-knife I gave you on your last birthday!"

Then I had to tell the whole sad story. I am not sure yet if Nina has quite forgiven me.

ALCOHOL AND LONGEVITY.

Robert Warner Proved the Superiority of Total Abstinence.

In 1840 Robert Warner, a Quaker, applied to an English life insurance company for a policy, and was told that, as a total abstainer he would have to pay an extra premium, the company holding that the moderate use of liquor tended to prolong life. Warner did not believe the theory, and started an insurance company of his own. Warner's company divided the risks it took into two classes, one made up of total abstainers and the other of men who drank in moderation.

Records show that the company's experience with its abstaining class indicates that of 100,000 living at the age of thirty 55,382 would survive to the age of seventy, while among the nonabstaining class experience shows the number of survivors at the age of seventy would be only 44,424.

The Main Source of Evil.

An intelligent citizen of St. Louis, who has been serving on the grand jury which has uncovered a vast amount of corruption, was recently discussing the police system in vogue there, and in that connection made a statement which has perhaps a wider bearing than was intended. He said: "I was astonished to find that over 90 per cent of such crimes as murder and assault either occur in a saloon or were directly traceable to one. The grand jury endeavored to fix the responsibility for the existence and conduct of some of these saloons. This proved a very difficult matter."

"If this statement about the relation of the saloons to crime is true, the average good citizen, who is not a fanatic or a puritan, but is opposed to crimes of violence, ought to be expected to join in a war upon the saloons, the institution which furnishes the training, the incentive, the opportunity and, too often, the defence for the crime."

An Outrageous Defense.
Again and again it is stated that prohibition does not prohibit, that it is impossible to stop the traffic, that men will have liquor and men will sell it—which is simply another way of stating that the men engaged in the liquor business care nothing for law, defy authority, and propose to set at naught the government which protects them, and to which they, as good citizens are bound to submit.

The man who stands up and says you cannot execute a constitutional law, thereby proclaims himself a defiant lawbreaker; and the men who urge and echo these pleas show that they themselves are disposed to abet crime and encourage criminals.—The Christian.

Rules for Health.
Robert Fitzsimmons says: Good health is the first essential of an athlete. If one is not healthy then he must endeavor to build himself up in this direction before starting on a course of physical exercise.

This can be done only by laying down certain rules and following them strictly. These rules are very simple: Do not drink. Do not smoke. Do not chew. Get all the sleep you can. Get all the pure, fresh air you can.

Wickedness in California.
San Francisco has the terrible fact to face that there are over 3,000 saloons within her city limits—one saloon to every 125 of her population—and, what is the worst feature, many of the saloons have grocery stores in front, and children who go for home supplies are only separated from the evils of the saloon by a swinging door, and learn all manner of wickedness from their earliest youth.

One Week Without Saloons.
While the flood was raging and threatening devastation to Kansas City, the mayor of the city gave orders to close all the saloons on the ground that at such a time they would be bad places for idle men to congregate. The order was promptly obeyed.

As a result of one week without saloons: Only eight arrests for drunkenness, while on Monday, two weeks previous, with the open saloon, there were 76 arrests.

A Remarkable Document.
Mrs. Mary H. Hunt's able reply to the Committee of Fifty's attack upon the Scientific Temperance Education laws has been made a congressional document through the efforts of Hon. Jacob H. Gallinger, United States Senator from New Hampshire. Anyone may secure a copy of this remarkable document by sending to the document room of the U. S. Senate at Washington. It is Senate Document 171.

Extent of Brewing Industry.
From official figures we learn that there are in the United States, 1845 breweries with 34,800 employees. If converted into factories they would probably give employment to ten times as many persons and would pay annually in wages about \$280,000,000 to the \$28,000,000 now paid by the breweries.

Moderate Drinkers.
Some say that, though moderate drinkers, they are loyal followers of the Saviour of mankind. Can this be true if they continue to drink that which ruins many thousands of those for whom He died?—National Advocate.

The liquor traffic restricts industry and brings poverty. Prohibition promotes business and brings prosperity. Which will you have?

Wise Counsel from the South

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it became a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores, Price 50c.

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. It consists of 52 1/2 acres of tillable land with a ten room house in good repair, a 30x40 feet barn on basement, with horse barn and carriage house attached, corn house, bearing orchard and other good fruit. Near creamery, postoffice, stores and church. For particulars inquire of Elisha Cook, Poplar Ridge, N. Y. 23rd

How to Cure Chills.

"To enjoy freedom from chills," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed for fever sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

New Implements

For the year 1908, I am prepared to furnish the farmers with Farm Implements, Wagons, Harnesses, Gas Engines, Manure Spreaders—four styles to select from—Cream Separators. In fact, everything the farmer may need. Thanking the public for past favors, I am truly yours, R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa, N. Y.

The old standby—Perry Harrow—we have them. R. W. ARMSTRONG.

DAILY PAPER FREE.

SAMPLE COPIES OF SYRACUSE JOURNAL MAILED UPON REQUEST.

The wonderful growth of newspapers is well exemplified by the Syracuse Journal, which has increased its circulation three-fold in the last three years, and is now recognized as the leading one-cent newspaper of Central New York.

The Journal publishes a special morning edition which is sold to people living on Rural Free Delivery routes at one dollar and fifty cents a year—812 papers for 150 cents, less than half a cent a copy. This paper is up-to-date in every particular. The news of the world is presented in most attractive manner and is profusely illustrated.

The Journal will mail sample copies to any person requesting them. Simply send your name and address on a postal card to The Journal, Syracuse, N. Y. Send also the names of any neighbors or friends you think might be interested.

"To Keep Well"

The whole year through," writes L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Me., "I and my family use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They have proven most satisfactory to all of us." They tone the system and cure biliousness, malaria and constipation. Guaranteed at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores. 25c.

By harping about "luck in odd numbers" New Mexicans and Arizonans may win the forty-seventh place.

It's a wise member of the Russian douma who knows how long he will be on the payroll.

Now that she is eating pies, the Duchess of Marlborough feels "right at home" again.

If ocean steamship companies continue cutting rates sea travel will be even cheaper than "skinning the cat at home."

Let us kindly remember that Marconi "expects" to establish his wireless across the ocean.

Lady Helper (to small boy)—Will you have some more bread and butter? Small Boy—No fear when there's kike about. Lady Helper (trying to be kind)—Cake? Certainly! Will you have plum or seed? Small Boy—Plum, of course. D'ye like me for a canary?—London Punch.

Candles will burn much longer if you keep them in a cold place for several hours before using them. When ready to use, light and let them burn for five minutes, then snip off the end of the wick, and you will find that the flame will burn clear and bright.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Benham—Second thoughts are best. Benham—I know it; I thought only once when I asked you to marry me.—New York Press.

Try our Job Printing.

COATS FOR GIRLS.

Line Between Young Girls and Women Not Closely Drawn.

The line of demarcation is not closely drawn between the modes for young girls and their elders, and it is essential that such materials as cloth and velvet be built upon tailored models. An unusual number of pretty coats are shown this season, commanding rather more attention than skirts, although the latter are distinctive because of their smart cut and perfect fit.

In the foreground is depicted a suit of very dark Nattler blue panne velvet, the coat having a vest of Oriental braid and stitching of silk braid of simpler design. From the waist line down to the hem, the coat is open at the sides, with buttons and buttonholes so that the front and



COATS FOR GIRLS.

sides can be connected, if desired. The high incroyable collar is of the velvet faced with silk braid and finished with a little French tie of satin.

The second model is light tan cloth; looks remarkably well stitched with dark brown silk braids of different widths. The collar is of brown velvet outlined with braid and the entire coat is bordered with flat silk braid, as well. The buttons are of brown silk set in circles of dull gold.

HOME COOKING.

White Lemon Cake.

One-quarter cup butter, 1 cup sugar, cream, 1 egg mixed with the above, 1-2 cups flour, mixed with 2 rounding teaspoons of baking powder, 2-3 cup milk, 1 teaspoon lemon juice and grated shreds of lemon skin. The lemon skin grated gives it a rich golden color.

Swedish Cake.

Four eggs, whites and yolks, beaten separately; sift into each 1-2 cup sugar and beat; then put together and beat again. Take 4 moderate tablespoons of Swedish flour and 1 scant teaspoon baking powder and fold lightly together; flavor to suit taste. Bake in a moderate oven about 30 minutes.

Dolly Varden Cake.

One cup white sugar, 1-2 cup of butter beaten to a cream, white of 3 eggs beaten to a froth, 1-2 cup sweet milk, 2 cups of flour, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1-2 teaspoon soda, flavor with lemon; beat the yolks of three eggs with 15 spoonfuls of powdered sugar; put the frosting on the cake as soon as removed from oven.

Chocolate Cookies.

Rub together 1 cup sugar, 1-2 cup butter (slightly melted), add 1 whole egg and 1 yolk, 1 cup chopped nuts, 1 cup raisins, stoned and floured, 2-4 cup sweet milk and 2 cups flour in which 2 teaspoons cream tartar and 1 of soda are sifted; melt two squares chocolate and put in last. Flavor with vanilla and drop on tins.

Banbury Turnovers.

Make crust the same as for pie and cut out with a cover or saucer in form of turnovers and use the following filling: One egg, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup chopped raisins, little salt, grated rind and juice of 1 lemon. Put tablespoonful in each turnover and bake.

The Woman and Her Auto.

"There are many women to whom an automobile appeals simply as a means for getting there, but there are a great number who are beginning to wonder if the high-priced authority at the steering wheel might not be dispensed with and the feminine brain succeed in grasping the knowledge necessary to operate a car. To these women I would say from experience that there is no more delightful way of spending one's hours than in learning to run and take care of an automobile, and that it is by no means so difficult as one would suppose.

"As soon as she knows enough about her car as to feel confidence in going out alone with it, and especially to make an intelligent diagnosis of the reason for its accidental bad behavior, she will get more fun out of her machine than she ever had before."—Stimulus, a new urban life for November.

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

Friday Morning, Jan. 31, 1908

The Top Row "or Hades."

Self destruction by men who have lost in business ventures is a feature of nearly every slump in prices, and in some instances there is an inclination on the part of the public to condone the act. With half a chance, it is argued, the victim would have pulled through. Were it, however, merely the loss of money or business that made life unbearable it is difficult to see where the element of nobleness comes in. Millions of good men are struggling all the time, fighting fat and losing, but yet they have the courage to live. In fact, they love the fight and failure only serves to spur them to another trial. Now, it is a fact that the business loser and suicide has no gone down in a legitimate and noble game. Business has been a make shift or a ladder to climb to some thing else, and with prop gone here is gone. A generation ago the mania for wealth which struck this country as a sequel of the civil war produced a rank of greedy money seekers who wanted to ape the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, Jay Cooke, Russell Sage, Henry Clews, Belmont and the like, and they plunged into every sort of speculation. It was a motto with the younger and fiercer of this set in New York that "Murray Hill or Hades" was the goal to be aimed at.

Murray Hill was then the millionaire district, and to be a millionaire was for this class of aspirants the top row. Now things have changed. Wealth means multimillions, and Riverside drive is the heaven of the would be rich. A slip between Wall street and Murray Hill led to many a tragedy, and today it is oftener ruined social ambition that leads to business suicide than a sense of the loss of money and business. Rightly considered, business conditions had nothing to do with it. The victim was a gambler, using clean tools for ignoble ends. The real business man is ready for the inevitable and even periodical storm. The other man takes the most desperate chances to get to his port before the storm breaks, and a flurry will send him on the rocks. Let us draw the line sharply between legitimate business failures, to which one whole system may contribute, and the business gambler's failure, to make port when we are extending our sympathies in cases like that of Barney, Professor Underwood and the deposed bank president, Maxwell.

Home Going Immigrants.

This year the number of foreign laborers returning to their native lands smashes all records. Steerage rates have been raised on all the outgoing steamers, yet the demand for passage still far outruns the supply. And there is no indication that the stream will immediately diminish in volume. Indeed, so long as any suspension of industry prevails, just so long will we be likely to witness the overcrowding of steamers going east.

Neither this country nor Europe need be alarmed at the turn of the tide. The money these people take out of the United States is considerable, but not of vital importance to us. Their right to take it is unquestionable, for they have fairly earned it by hard work. They are entitled to spend it precisely as they choose, and that they do not choose to spend it here is the business of nobody but themselves. And it is a very fortunate thing for the country that when no employment exists for this class of imported labor there is a general desire to return to the old countries beyond the sea. That desire helps materially to solve the problem of the unemployed which never entirely disappears.

Portugal, if it really decides to rid itself of King Carlos, would scarcely go to the trouble of declaring a republic or of importing some German or Italian younger son of royalty to assume the duties of kingship. Carlos would merely be kicked out and the heir, Prince Louis, who has shown himself in sympathy with the popular wishes, summoned to take the dignities that would eventually be his in any event.

Good luck to the daughter of Alma-Tadema, who says she has come over from England to cheer us up. Still we can but wonder what our hundreds of "don't worry" clubs have been doing the past few months.

Financial writers are busily explaining why France always has plenty of money. Fathers of families who have paid bills for Paris wardrobes doubtless have an explanation of their own.

Edith Wharton's "Fruit of the Tree" is a match for "The House of Mirth" in the matter of stirring up readers' letters to the literary editor. And the literary editor is very patient.

There at least ought to be room somewhere on our currency or securities for the motto "Be Glad and

Plea For a New Grade of Doctors.

Without of course hinting that there are two few qualified physicians throughout the country American Medicine advances the opinion that there is a growing need of a profession which shall exercise the functions of both doctor and druggist. It says that the services performed by the two already overlap, especially in rural communities. But not alone in the country is the druggist or his clerk called upon to give first aid to the injured or suddenly stricken sufferer. Even town and city doctors cannot be everywhere in their field at once. The druggist is always at the same old stand. A hurry up call never misses fire there. A doctor may give away medicine which it is the druggist's business to sell for gain, and it is only fair that the druggist give away advice. Although he is not now legally authorized to prescribe, but just the contrary, he may and frequently does plead the unwritten law of necessity and do a service to humanity. He is supposed to know the effect of the remedies which he handles and therefore finds it difficult to refuse information to a neighbor or fellow townsman when the case is urgent and the regular physician beyond reach.

In order to qualify the druggist to act as a sort of assistant physician the paper suggests that druggists take a shorter and less expensive course in medicine and be licensed to practice in minor disorders and even to perform slight surgical operations. He would surely be capable of "taking something" out of a smarting eye, although he might draw the line at pulling a stubborn tooth, as even some city dentists do on the ground that that class of work is for the specialist. Unquestionably there is now a very considerable informal prescribing being done by druggists and drug clerks. Nearly everybody behind a drug counter is called "Doc" by his neighbors and is often expected to live up to the title more or less. If this is to continue it might be well to have the custom placed under regulations so that all concerned—the public, the druggists and the regular physicians—could know "where they are at."

Our Mars Lesson Up to Date.

Mr. Percival Lowell, the recognized sharp on the planet Mars, tells the public in the current number of Nature what the telescopes have discovered this summer to add to human knowledge respecting the markings on our nearest celestial neighbor. For months during the period when Mars was approaching and nearest to the earth Mr. Lowell's telescope, the only large one in this country exclusively engaged in the Martian field, was trained upon the planet with unvarying regularity. Practically everything reported by Mr. Lowell has been known to even elementary students of astronomy for a generation. It has been believed that the "canals" of Mars which disappear and return are a phenomenon due to the succession of the seasons, as the formation and melting of snow and ice. Mr. Lowell confirms this view.

What the "canals" on Mars are has long been a matter of doubt, and this year's observations lead Mr. Lowell to reiterate what he has said before—that they represent narrow belts of vegetation made possible by some system of irrigation. This assumes that Mars is inhabited, yet neither at the Arizona station, where Mr. Lowell conducted the observations in person, nor by the expedition in the Andes, working under Mr. Lowell's direction, was any new evidence upon this important point obtained. The notion has been held for several years, but rests upon pure guesswork.

A committee from the Motor Union of Great Britain and Ireland recently inquired into the world's available fuels for motors and reported that only one out of six which can be used can be procured in unlimited quantities and that one is alcohol. The committee believes that alcohol will necessarily furnish the motor power of the future.

In thirty-two centuries, asserts a university professor who holds down the "freak" chair, man will revert to cannibalism. After that it ought to be easier to decide what should be done with trust magnates who try the people's patience.

Parisian shopkeepers are reported to be coining money out of "fluffy ruffles," a new wrinkle in feminine fashions that is also guaranteed to put some additional crimps in masculine pocketbooks.

If the rice famine should call for outside assistance Japan can depend upon it that this country will harbor no ill will because of the crude and ill advised demonstrations of the oriental jingo.

Tobacco dealers throughout the country would no doubt be glad to have Uncle Joe Cannon stand pat on forty cigars a day as well as on the tariff question.

The Provincetown celebration wrested away the oratorical laurels that once belonged to the Jamestown exposition.

Hot Shot For the Navy.

A recent number of that new and enterprising service journal, the Navy, is outspoken in its demands for reform in naval construction and in the practice training of ship captains and fleet commanders. This paper makes the astounding assertion that the commanding officers of the American fleet had had up to a few months ago only ten hours of battle tactics practice since the war with Spain closed, nine years ago. This statement coincides with the report of Rear Admiral Converse last December tending to show that our skilled gunners, trained at no end of cost and care, might not get in a shot in war simply on account of the blundering of their superiors in maneuvering.

The explosion on the Georgia, the Navy maintains, makes prominent certain dangers in construction which call for immediate reform. It refers to the placing of turrets and magazines in a line on the principle of an elevator shaft, there being nothing effective to prevent fire falling from the turrets into the handling rooms below. To quote:

This method of construction exists only in the American navy. In the sailing ships of Nelson's fleet, a hundred years ago, this obvious and inexcusable error did not exist. On the ships of the line of those days there was a powder hatch in the rear of each row of guns on the upper deck. The powder had to be passed up from magazines well down toward the bottom of the vessel. If the constructors of those days had followed our plan, they would have passed that powder up from deck to deck through hatches directly under each other, thus affording a straight and vertical passage from the upper gun hatch down to the magazines. As a matter of fact, they were altogether too wise to commit such a blunder. The hatch in the deck below the upper deck was not directly below the uppermost hatch, but was to one side of the upper hatch, and if burning powder or burning anything fell from the topmost hatch, it was separated from the hatch below by a screen of woolen cloth. This is practically the system adopted by every other navy in the world except the American navy.

On this point the Army and Navy Journal says, "There is a feeling among officers of the navy amounting almost to insubordination at the way repeated admonitions of experienced officers against building more and more ships with the fatal arrangement of hoists have been disregarded." It calls the present method of turret hoists a "superlatively foolish feature of construction," repeated in spite of warnings in "\$150,000,000 worth of ships." Voicing public sentiment in support of this contention by the organs of the service, the Philadelphia Press says that the charge that ammunition hoists in turrets run straight down to the magazines without a break "must be denied or explained. Speed in firing is gained by straight shafts, but speed at the expense of safety." This paper observes, furthermore, that in general our naval policy has not kept pace with the naval progress of other powers. It says:

Our navy was slow in adopting speed for its battleships and launched vessels with two knots less speed than foreign men-of-war. The ends of our battleships were left unarmored after other powers had extended armor over the entire hull. We were slow on smokeless powder, and we are slow now on turbines and torpedo boats.

The theory that these open discussions may disclose to foreigners the weak places in our naval equipment is misapplied. Foreigners already know the truth, and both Americans and foreigners should be made to know in due time that the American naval personnel and material are equal to the best, if not themselves the best. But the world will know this great fact only when it shall have become a fact.

All the honors reaped by Roosevelt in his crusade against race suicide are likely to be wiped out by the Teddy bear fad, which teachers and others declare is destroying the maternal instinct and making idlers of little girls who were formerly devoted to dolls and kept their fingers busy making clothes for them. It is sad to contemplate the mischief which a popular man does when he refuses to keep in the middle of the road.

Poultney Bigelow is "butting in" in the scrap between Richard Harding Davis and Consul General Whitely over the Kongo atrocities. No wonder the delegates to The Hague conference "view with alarm" the future of the world's composure.

A great many summer resorters returning from Long Island carry tennis rackets, but none of them has followed the haymaking fashion at Oyster Bay to the extent of carrying pitchforks.

When a man denies an interview it is usually because he did not say it, though occasionally it is because on second thought he concludes that he had better not have said it.

It is reported that the South African diamond trust has raised the price of its product. Another blow aimed at the downtrodden millionaires.

Some eminent lecturers will have a few weeks of open time between the close of the Chautauqua season and the assemblage of congress.

If old earth's movement on its axis shortly becomes eccentric the cause will not be far to seek. Secretary Taft is on his Manila trip.

TELEPHONES IN THE WOODS.

Maine Loggers String Wires Through The Virgin Forest.

A traveller in the forests of northern Maine would be surprised to come across telephone wires strung from trunk to trunk, just out of their reach.

The manner in which the telephone is used to help the men who drive the logs along the west branch of the Penobscot is perhaps the greatest feature of the system. The dams have been built not only to hold water against a time of drought but also to let it down at judicious times.

At many places along the West Branch, where the water tumbles over ledges and between boulders, says the Bangor Commercial, it is the work of a river driver to get the logs over those rough places without jamming.

The eye of every man in the crew is on a glut of logs coming down stream and they watch it as it nears a boulder in midstream and if the logs scatter and pass down the river well and good. If they do not, but stop and pile up into a big jam, the river driver has his work cut out for him.

Then it is that the man at telephone gets busy. Three long whirrs of the crank of his little box calls the dam, and he tells the man who answers to close the gate and stop the logs from coming down until the jam is broken out. These orders given, he sets to work to break up the jam.

Usually a stick of dynamite placed with accuracy will start the logs and clear the channel, and if one stick is not enough there is always plenty more. The channel clear, the man telephones the order to the crew at the dam to let them come.

Before the telephone came into use these messages were conveyed up the river by relays of men. The men were stationed at frequent intervals along the bank and the message was shouted from man to man.

The telephone lines are being extended every year and it will not be long before telephones are almost as common in the woods as they are in the city. Considering the country through which the men doing the work have to traverse the lines are put up in remarkably quick time, for a small crew of men will put up many miles of wire in a week.

Recently the telephone has been called into use to aid the fire wardens in discovering and extinguishing fires in the northern forests. A station has been established on the summit of Squaw Mountain, about six miles west of Greenville.

A man stationed at this point can see the country for miles around, and with the aid of powerful field glasses and range finders can discover and locate a fire anywhere within a radius of sixty miles.

Effect of Surroundings.

There is a general tendency to look to the surroundings of the individual for an explanation of the phenomena affecting him. Writers are too often prejudiced in this way and fail to observe their own tendency to ignore facts which do not fit in with their theories. They can always find good reasons for eliminating these facts.

The principal of regarding geographical surroundings as having a great influence on the development of individual specimens is evidently attractive, and has, therefore, been followed. A Southern savant, Durand de Gros, has bequeathed us a series of observations made in 1868 in regard to the inhabitants of the Aveyron. This department has two entirely different geological characteristics. The soil of the Causses district is chalky, but all the rest is crystalline. Gros' figures lead to the conclusion that the chalk soil dwellers are generally tall and have well developed osseous systems, while the inhabitants of the granite region have smaller bones and are of inferior stature.

The writer in question did not confine his observations to human beings but extended them to bulls in the two districts.

Wanted Place of Authority.

It is an unwritten law on shipboard and especially on men of war that the quarter deck is for the exclusive use of officers, and all good seamen remember it, in spite of their ambitions.

It once happened that an ancient mariner, a "five striper," while on shore leave captured a mule. Not without difficulty he mounted the animal and perched himself as near the tail as possible. The mule objected in every way known to a mule and in ways several and unexpected.

"Jack, sit more amidships," called out an engineer officer, who happened past. "You'll ride easier." "Captain," grinned the old salt, "this is the first craft I ever commanded, and it's a pity if I can't stay on the quarter deck."

Watering Plants.

No plant should be given nourishment if it shows plain signs of still retaining sufficient for immediate wants. "Driblets" are not beneficial; the ideal way to water a plant is to immerse the whole pot in a pail of water from a quarter to half an hour.

The Butler—the house is on fire, madam. Here are the hand grenades.

Mr. Peckill—You should have brought them on a tray, William.

WE HAVE ON HAND a full stock of yellow corn, yellow corn meal, hominy, bran, wheat midds, buckwheat midds, etc. CUSTOM GRINDING A SPECIALTY. GENOA FULL ROLLER MILLS, F. SULLIVAN, Prop.

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS JOE McBRIDE, Five Corners, N. Y. WE SELL the Edison Phonograph, the most perfect sound producing machine—Mr. Edison's favorite invention which contains all his new improvements—and sell it for cash or on the easy payment plan. WE ARE now showing the new model with the big horn—the greatest triumph in Phonograph making. Don't forget that Mr. Edison is the inventor of the entire Phonographic idea and that the Edison Phonograph is the original talking machine.

If You Are 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 horse blankets left which must go very cheap. AIKIN & KING, Both Phones, KING FERRY, N. Y.

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED! SPECIAL OFFER Made to build new business, a trial will make you our permanent customer. PRIZE COLLECTION Write Today and Mention this Paper SEND 10 CENTS to cover postage and printing and for one of each of our Prize Seeds together with my new instructive and beautiful Seed and Plant Book, both sent about the best quality of Seeds, Plants, etc. H. W. BUCKBEE, 410 Franklin Street, ROCKFORD, ILL. Mention this paper when answering ads.



VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

—The ice harvest commenced this week.

—Quite severe winter weather for a week past.

—H. L. Bronson of Cortland was in town on business Saturday last.

—New ads. this week from Miss Lanterman, Auburn Trust Co., C. R. Egbert.

—Mr. T. M. Arnold of Philadelphia was a guest of friends in town Wednesday.

—Several students from our school went to Moravia to take the advanced Regents examinations this week.

—R. T. Doty of East Venice is nursing a very sore foot, as the result of running a fork through it last Sunday.

—Principal Stewart was called to Steuben county Wednesday by the illness of his wife's parents. He expects to return Saturday.

—Piano for sale; inquire of 2412 Mrs. FRANK GILLESPIE, Genoa.

—At the special school meeting Tuesday evening Herbert Gay was elected trustee to fill out the unexpired term of Thomas Tyrrell, deceased.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie are now pleasantly located in the rooms on the second floor of their building over the store of Gillespie & Hagin.

—Lewis C. Ford of Auburn has been spending the past week with his mother, Mrs. Ella Ford. He has been confined to the house for several days with a severe cold.

—We understand that Mrs. Thomas Tyrrell and family will move from the Hughitt place to their own farm. Mr. Hurley and family will occupy part of the house and work for Mrs. Tyrrell.

—Have you seen the big assortment of Valentines at Smith's? All styles from the post cards to the large fancy ones in boxes.

—W. P. Aikin of Ledyard was in town Tuesday and took from THE TRIBUNE office the edition of cook books which the ladies of the M. E. church of Ledyard have just had published. The books are now on sale by these ladies and should meet with a ready sale.

—The household goods of A. A. Miller and Frank Erb of Groton have been shipped to Kingston, Tenn., and the families will soon leave for that place to make their home. Messrs. Miller and Erb are interested in the Begent Lumber Co., which owns a large amount of timber in Tennessee.

—There has been some dispute as to the interpretation of the new marriage license law as to whether the application should be kept a secret until after the ceremony or not. It has been decided that it cannot, and the records are open to the public from the time of the application for the license.—Ex.

—Mrs. Julia A. Lester, widow of the late George Lester, died on Sunday morning last at the home of her brother-in-law, Charles Lester, where she and her daughter have resided for the past two years. The deceased had been ill only a few days and death was caused by pneumonia and apoplexy. Her age was 73 years. She leaves an only daughter and one granddaughter. Funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, Rev. F. L. Allen officiating. Burial in the family lot in Genoa cemetery.

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.

EYE GLASS AIM

Goethe said: "The important thing in life is to have a great aim and to possess the aptitude and perseverance to attain it." Our aim is to make perfect eye glasses and spectacles. The kind that give you perfect vision without annoying you.

KOSTENBADER,

The Specialist, GROTON, N. Y.

—A little more snow would make fine sleighing.

—Miss Nellie Wilson spent Tuesday in Auburn.

—A dance at East Venice hall on Friday evening, Feb. 21.

—The annual meeting of New York Grange will be held at Hornell, Feb. 4 to 7.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin of Venice Center spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Austin in Kelloggsville.

—We should be trying to find out not in what we differ from other people, but in what we agree with them.—Ruskin.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kostenbader and son Kenneth, of Groton were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Trea of Genoa.

—Mrs. Helen Hall went to Syracuse last Saturday. She was accompanied by Louise M. Raymond, who is now visiting friends in Auburn.

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

—William McCormick of Scipioville has bought the John VanLiew farm, one half mile south of Mapleton, and his son-in-law, Will J. DeShong will live there. Mr. DeShong is now at Washington, D. C., working as a carpenter.

—Among the changes to take place this spring, it is reported that Rev. F. L. Allen and family will move to the Benj. Arnold house on east hill, and L. B. Norman and family will move across the street to the C. D. Strong residence.

—Peter Benham, an aged resident of Sodus, died suddenly last week. He was born at Groton and had followed the sea most of his life, having visited every port of consequence in the world, and speaking several languages.

Why is it that the I. H. O. Gas Engine is the best in use? Ask your neighbor who is using one. For sale by R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa, N. Y.

—Mrs. Louisa Sickles is very ill, suffering from cancer of the neck, at the Masonic Home, Utica. Mrs. Sickles is an aunt of Mrs. George Austin and Wm. Marshall, and formerly resided in this vicinity. She is reported as growing weaker all the time.

—At Binghamton Friday night the jury in the case of Herbert Parsons vs. the S. B. & N. Y. Railroad brought in a verdict of \$8,500 for the plaintiff. About a year ago Mr. Parsons' parents were killed by the cars on a crossing near Whitney's Point.

—There is a surplus of apples reported in cold and common storage in New York state, perhaps as many as 2,000,000 barrels; at the same time there is a remarkably large orange crop both in Florida and California, besides Porto Rico has a large quantity to export to the United States—some 14,000,000 boxes in all.

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.

—The marriage of Frederick W. Doolittle of Ludlowville and Miss Sylvia Lane of Genoa took place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Helen Lane, on Wednesday, Jan. 29. The ceremony was performed at 12 o'clock by Rev. M. E. Soper of Ludlowville in the presence of about twenty guests. After the ceremony refreshments were served and the couple left about 3 o'clock for a trip to Syracuse. Among the guests were the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Hopkins and her daughter Anna, and Leon Randall all of Cortland. Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle will reside at the home of the bride's mother in Genoa. The license for this marriage was the first one issued by Town Clerk Hagin.

Important New Ruling.

We have secured a copy of the postal regulations pertaining to second class mail matter, issued Jan. 1, 1908, in which there is a new ruling in regard to newspapers. The section affecting newspapers reads as follows:

"A reasonable time will be allowed publishers to secure renewals of subscriptions, but unless subscriptions are expressly renewed after the term for which they are paid, within the period:

"Dailies within three months.
"Weeklies within one year.
"They shall not be counted in the legitimate list of subscribers, and copies mailed on account thereof shall not be accepted for mailing at the second-class postage rate of one cent a pound, but they may be mailed at the transient second-class postage rate of one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof."

In a nutshell, the meaning of the new ruling is this: Every subscriber, who is in arrears, must pay up his subscription to the present year, and in future each subscriber must pay every year, or the paper will be discontinued by the publisher. No publisher can afford to wrap each paper singly and pay one cent on each copy for delinquent subscribers and wait an indefinite time for his pay.

The publisher of THE TRIBUNE must, therefore, fall into line with other publishers and ask subscribers, who are not paid up to 1908 to do so at once, as immediate settlement is necessary. Please call or write regarding your subscription at once.

—The grand jury recently found ten indictments for violations of the excise law in Moravia.

—Seneca Falls item: William Arnold of Newark was a recent guest of his brother, Walter Arnold, in Clinton St.

—After paying his bills on a recent Saturday night a Canastota laboring man went home with just 35 cents of his weekly wages left. The potatoes were out and after supper he asked his wife if he should buy some potatoes or a new phonograph record. "Buy a record," said the housekeeper, "and be sure and get a good band piece."

—The Auburn Business Men's Association are preparing a petition to the Utilities Commission for better service on the Lehigh Valley R. R. The association has been receiving petitions signed by prominent residents, from both ends of the county asking for improved service and it is quite probable that the extra service will be granted by the railroad company without presenting the petition to the commission.

—John H. Mourin of Cortland died of pneumonia at his home in that city on Tuesday of this week. He was connected with the management of the Glen Haven Sanitarium, at the head of Skaneateles lake, for thirty-one years, and thus had a wide acquaintance with people from all parts of the country. He represented the town of Sempronius in the Cayuga county Board of Supervisors during the years of 1892 and 1893, being elected on the Democrat ticket. In 1900 he went to Cortland to live. His age was 58 years, and he is survived by a wife and several brothers and sisters.

Notice.

Having rented the shop north of the rink will do wood work and general repairing. BERT GRAY.

Ax, Axed, Axiom.

Ax anybody who has tried Pioneer Koff Drops and they will tell you that they are the BEST thing for Koffs and Kolds.

This is an axiom. Everywhere you find it. There isn't anything better and there isn't going to be.

Fred L. Norton,

Binghamton, N. Y.

The Edison Phonograph.

Is your mood sentimental? The Edison Phonograph will sing delightful ballads for you. Or are you blue? The Phonograph has witty comedians whose funny songs and clever stories will make you laugh the blues away. Is grand opera your desire? The stars of the opera house will sing for you your favorite selections. Would you like a Sousa march? The phonograph will play it for you. Or if you would like to dance, the self same Edison Phonograph will furnish excellent dance music. If you have not heard the new Edison model with the big horn, come to our store and hear it, or write to us for a descriptive booklet.

A. T. HOYT,

Jeweler and Optician,
Opp. Moravia House,
Moravia, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE!

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.

Cayuga County Fair.

The annual meeting of Cayuga County Agricultural society was held in Moravia on Tuesday, Jan. 21. The following officers were elected: President, C. L. Taylor; vice-president, E. F. Buchanan; secretary, Guy T. Hilliard; treasurer, Henry A. Wheat. The directors chosen were: D. B. Satterly, L. A. Taylor, W. D. Caykendall, H. B. Livermore, W. E. Kilborne, J. Arthur Palmer, S. N. Thomas, Corydon Peck, Albert White, F. D. Perry and Frank Foster.

Vice-presidents from each town in the county were chosen, those from the south part being as follows: Auburn, H. L. Stevens; Genoa, David Smith; Ledyard, G. L. Collins; Moravia, J. Donald; Owasco, William Bodine; Sempronius, Merritt Wilcox; Fleming, F. O. Smith; Locke, J. O. Keefe; Niles, F. L. Kilborne; Scipio, James C. Gould; Springport, Frank Gildersleeve; Summerhill, J. G. Allen; Venice, L. B. Parker. The fair for 1908 will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 2, 3 and 4.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—4-year-old gelding—5 years old in spring—kind in any harness, weight 1150

J. HOWARD MOSHER,
Sherwood, N. Y.

FOR SALE—3-year-old cow with calf by side. WM. BRUTON, King Ferry. 26w2

The person who took the gold watch from Henry Marks' vest pocket while working in H. O. Cruthers' woods, please return it at once to save trouble. MRS. ELIZA WILLIS.

FOR SALE—Ladies' bicycle nearly new, price \$10. Inquire for particulars of MRS. S. J. ARMSTRONG, East Genoa, Locke, R. F. D. 22 Miller Phone.

Call and look over my new line of Cultivators, walking and riding

24tf R. W. ARMSTRONG.

WANTED—Farrow cow giving milk.

24tf H. A. BRADLEY, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—A span of young work horses, sound and kind.

24tf R. W. ARMSTRONG.

FOR SALE—House and barn on Maple St., known as the Orlin Andrews place. Inquire of

18tf A. D. MEAD, Genoa

FARM FOR SALE—Located 1 1/2 miles from N. Y., A. & L. R. R., 3 miles from Genoa village, 2 miles from North Lansing, near the proposed state road; 87 acres choice land, good buildings. Inquire for particulars of MRS. J. G. WHITTEN, Genoa, N. Y. 24tf

Young pigs and veal calves wanted

S. C. HOUGHTALING, Throopsville.

Painting and paper hanging.

21tf CLARENCE T. SPRAGUE,
Aurora, N. Y., R. F. D.

Highest market price paid for beef hides, horse hides and all kinds of furs.

20tf SETMOUR WEAVER,
Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SERVICE—Thoroughbred Berkshire boar. For sale, full blood Holstein-Friesian bull one year old, eligible for registry.

19m2 MORRISON AND PALMER,
Five Corners, N. Y.

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.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

**Oranges, Lemons, Currants,
Raisins, Prunes, Nuts and
Candy.**

**New Orleans Molasses,
Fancy Ponce Molasses,
Corn Cake Syrup,
Maple Syrup.**

GILLESPIE & HAGIN.

GENOA. -- N. Y.

Clean-Up Sale! AT Genoa Clothing Store.

As this is the dull season in the Clothing business, and as we are greatly overstocked and have a large number of odd Suits, Overcoats, etc., on hand we are going to hold a BIG CLEAN-UP SALE ON ALL MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, in our store, consisting of

**Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats, Extra Trousers,
Extra Coats, Extra Vests, Chore Coats, Mackintoshes, Sweaters, Sweater Coats, etc.
Also Ladies' Coats, Raincoats and Tailor-made Skirts.**

Some of the Astonishing Bargains:

All Men's \$18 00 Suits, Overcoats and Raincoats now	\$13 50
" " 16 00 " " " " "	12 50
" " 15 00 " " " " "	11 50
" " 14 00 " " " " "	11 00
" " 12 00 " " " " "	10 00
" " 10 00 " " " " "	7 50
" Boys' 7 00 " " " " "	5 00
" " 6 00 " " " " "	4 25
" " 5 00 " " " " "	3 50
" " 4 00 " " " " "	3 00
" " 3 00 " " " " "	2 00
" " 2 50 " " " " "	1 75

These are genuine bargains, good being sold regardless of COST. We must have the money and the room for our Spring stock. Don't fail to attend this sale at your earliest opportunity. Sale begins to-morrow Saturday, Jan. 25, and will last until Feb. 15.

We carry a large line of Douglas shoes, rubber goods, hats and caps, gents furnishing goods, everyday clothing, etc. Extra big values in UNDERWEAR for ladies, gents and boys.

"GENOA CLOTHING STORE."

Maks G. Shapero & Son,

OUTFITTERS FOR MAN AND BOY.

A WOMAN'S EXERCISE

DANCING TAKES FIRST PLACE SAYS AN EXPERT.

Physical Reasons Why Exercises Suited for Men Are Not Adapted to Women—Grace Should Be Woman's Aim in Exercise.

"Should women be encouraged to take part in competitive athletics and sports?" Dr. Luther H. Gulick, president of the American Physical Education Association and head of the department of physical education in the public schools of New York, repeated the question thoughtfully.

"There is a woman's problem in exercise as there is in many other things," he went on. "Fortunately, with reference to exercise the differences between men and women are more tangible and we know the facts upon which those differences rest better than we know those in connection with political organization, for example.

"Years ago when I was beginning this work I believed that the difference between men and women was caused by the difference in their training. I no longer have any such idea. I know that the physique of men and of women differed in the beginning—man to be the fighter, the protector, woman for motherhood.

"But this is only the beginning of the argument. Women are shaped differently from men. At an equal height and weight, a man's shoulders are broader than a woman's. So that in every form of gymnastics or athletics which depends on leverage and strength of shoulders the man will excel, even if he is not muscularly stronger than the woman.

"A further handicap is placed on woman in the size of her hips. Her trunk also is longer. Therefore, in all gymnastic work in which the weight of the body is held by the arms such as work on the parallel and horizontal bars, a woman has to support the bulk of her weight further from the bar than does a man. Her center of gravity is lower.

"These physical facts do not differentiate all men from all women, because there are exceptional men who have shoulders and hips such as are usually seen on women; and vice versa, we occasionally find women who are muscularly stronger than most men, women whose bones have the leverage that belongs to men. But I am speaking of the average.

"When we come to severe tests of endurance we find that woman is not less handicapped. In proportion she has decidedly smaller lungs. The red corpuscles in her blood are also smaller than those of the man, so their carrying capacity of oxygen is less.

"The weight of a woman's body in proportion to her breathing power is much greater than that of a man's. For this reason she cannot compete with him in running, any more than she can compete with him in feats of muscular strength.

"The athletic exercises and games best suited to women are moderate and graceful, not those involving competition and strain—all forms of callisthenics and light gymnastics—archery, lawn tennis, swimming, field hockey, lacrosse, bicycling, rowing, canoeing, golf, skating, fencing, and basketball. In all athletic exercises in which women engage good form should be required, rather than records.

"Women may be excused for not being as strong and enduring as men, but they cannot be excused for not being more finished and graceful. Good carriage, perfect poise, self-command and exquisite grace and refinement should enter into women's athletic performances.

"But, as I said before, for physical development I prefer moderate and graceful exercise without the spirit of competition and strain. Women needs vigorous exercise less than man, and she profits by it less. Woman stands continuous work far better than man, and she profits more than man by mild exercise extended over long periods.

"Walking means more to women than to men. Dancing above all forms of exercise is best suited to women.

Wives Who Help.

Hundreds of thousands of men have had a lifelong weary struggle, and their brilliant talents have yielded only a tithe of the harvest they were entitled to and many have come to the bankruptcy court because their wives have not been "able to get on," in the place and with the people among whom his business and professional lines are cast.

Happy the man who marries a wife gifted with that large charity which covers up a multitude of her neighbors' transgressions!

A kind heart, a tactful tongue, and a determination to play a true partner's part in avoiding cliques, quarrels, and sets—a woman of these qualities is a "gain" to any man.

DICTATES OF FASHION.

Flirt lace rules this season as Irish lace did two seasons ago. The square mesh is the thing.

The expression of the figure is carried to a fashionable perfection when the waist is small and the shoulders wide, and to obtain that result all smart gowns are fashioned.

Crochet buttons of silk are to be had in all colorings. Buttons of tortoise and other shells, encased with gold or mock jewels are fetching.

PAMPERING AMERICAN GIRLS.

The Sense of Values is Lost by the Profusion of Presents.

The importance of the young woman in American society is out of all proportion to her achievements, and naturally, where such importance is the rule, the social tone, however "gay," is unintellectual and devoid of the mellowness which makes the formal intercourse of human beings an institution. Instead of being taught in childhood that her business is to serve, and that her only chance of happiness is in service, she is virtually taught that everything must be done for her. The rewards of a woman's existence—love, respect, deference—are thus placed at the wrong end of life. To begin with, the sense of values is lost by the profusion of Christmas, Easter, and birthday presents showered upon her every year. As Whately said of literary style: "He who accentuates everything accentuates nothing."

In such extravagance the beauty of simplicity disappears and beside the luxury of such a girlhood the gifts of nature and of common human life less their preciousness. A glorious sunset, the mighty miracle of stars the treasures of noble poetry—the heritage of human kind—what are these to most debutantes compared with a spectacle of colored lights at the theatre? Space fails to show up the theme—to speak, for instance, of the approximation of the life of girls to that of their elders in dress and entertainments, which is but a part of the lavish and unapreciative idolatry that attends from cradle to altar—none the less a monstrous folly that it is committed to the name of parental love.—The Century.

Dinner Gown of Cloth.

Pale mauve face cloth combined with lace dyed in the same shade and narrow bands of broad-tail make up a tout-ensemble of delightful chic in this dinner gown. The bodice claims attention on account of the very graceful berths of dyed lace medallions, set upon a background of coarse Brussels net, while below the applique there is a narrow fold of broadtail. Above the bertha is a charming yoke of pure white embroidered lace, cut in one with a choker collar. The girde is of cloth arranged in narrow bias folds stitched over each other with pipings of very fine soutache braid. The sleeves show the now wrinkled effect to the elbows, where they are finished with bands of broadtail combined with lace and underpuffs to match the yoke.

The skirt is arranged in plaited panels, fitting with perfect smoothness about the hips. At the bottom there are appliques of dyed Cluny, which appear above folds of the cloth piped with soutache braid.

Mauve is very fashionable this season for house gowns and combined with black is constituted a color scheme equally appropriate for functional as well as mourning wear. The waist



DINNER GOWN OF CLOTH.

line that is slightly elevated, rather by the girde and its trimming, than by the actual cut of the bodice leaves a trace of the graceful Empire effects which linger among ultra-smart folds, and will no doubt be seen all season.

Abuse of Perfume.

There is scarcely anything more disagreeable than an over-scented atmosphere; yet, unfortunately, the woman who knows the quantity of scent which will enhance the charm of her presence and the amount which will prove quite the reverse is very rare.

The woman who offends by bespinking herself too lavishly with some exotic scent probably does not suspect the enormity of which she is guilty. The over-scented woman is usually the middle-class individual, who has no maid at hand to superintend the important and difficult part of her toilet.

The society woman seldom errs on the side of exaggeration. The delicate, subtle aroma which emanates from the clothes of the society beauty is not, however, managed without much care and a good deal of expense.

The woman who cannot afford more costly perfumes will do well to pin her faith to the ever-popular lavender.

ALLIGATORS IN CAPTIVITY.

Creatures Not Hard to Raise, but Eat Their Young.

Probably as long as alligators have been known the young have been kept as curiosities, and most amusing pets do the little fellows make, says the Scientific American. Unlike the young of other wild animals, which are sometimes domesticated when small, they grow very slowly, especially when out of their natural environment, and are consequently well adapted for this purpose, as a number of years elapse before the alligator is large enough to be troublesome or even dangerous. Alligators do not appear to be very intelligent, the recognition of the person who feeds them in captivity being about the limit of their mental attainment. The older ones are sluggish and lazy, though they sometimes fight viciously with each other and are capable of doing terrible execution when aroused.

If properly taken care of, the young alligators will thrive even in unnatural circumstances. His main requirement is sufficient heat, and if the box or cage be kept at too low a temperature the little reptile becomes languid and almost torpid, refuses to eat for long periods, and frequently dies at the end of some weeks. If, however, the temperature of the air be warmed by the addition of a little hot water, he soon revives and attests his continued interest in life by renewed activity and the reappearance of his appetite. Unlike the older members of his family, the young alligator in captivity is quite lively; sometimes of an investigating turn of mind, and usually combative, his antics are often diverting. If he can escape from his cage he will travel considerable distances, and unless overcome by cold will wander indefinitely, subsisting as best he can.

Many persons who have attempted to keep young alligators have made the mistake of trying to feed them on a vegetable diet, for the alligator is first and last a carnivore. The diet of the young, who should be fed nearly every day, is simple, and consists of bits of fresh meat, insects and worms. They often show great fondness for the ordinary earth-worms, and will frequently refuse all food but these. The larger specimens in captivity are fed about three times a week on fresh meat or small live animals and they require little attention other than that.

The older ones, particularly the males, will, if possible, eat the small alligators with avidity, and to check these cannibalistic tendencies the reptiles must be properly segregated.

Alligators seldom breed in captivity, and while the females sometimes lay eggs, the latter are usually unfruitful. However, the eggs that have been found in a natural condition in the curious cone-shaped mud nests are easily hatched by the application of heat, and while the young are at first feeble and helpless, they usually survive if carefully handled. Alligators live to be of great age, and there are a number of authentic records where individuals have been known to exist for nearly a century.

Quint Questions.

Do you know that the bayonet was so called because it was first made at Bayonne, France?

That coffee received its name for the reason that it first came to Europe from Kaffa?

That candy was first exported from Candia?

That tobacco was so called from the Island of Tobasco, the home of Daniel Defoe's imaginary hero, Robinson Crusoe?

That gin was invented at Geneva and early became an important factor in the commerce of that city?

That the tarantula was a notorious pest in the vicinity of Taranto?

That cambric was made at Cambridge?

That muslin was made at Mouseline?

That calico was made at Calicut?

That dimity was made at Dalmetta?

That milliners plied their trade at Milan?

That the magnetic property of iron ore was first noticed in that dug in the neighborhood of Magnesia?—Washington Star.

When Are We Strongest?

The lifting power of youth of seventeen years is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds; in the thirtieth and thirty-first year it reaches its height, 385 pounds. At the end of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline, very slowly at first. By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds, and this diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 330 pounds. After this period the strength falls more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached. It is not possible to give statistics of the decline of strength after the fiftieth year, as it varies to a large extent in different individuals.—Chicago Journal.

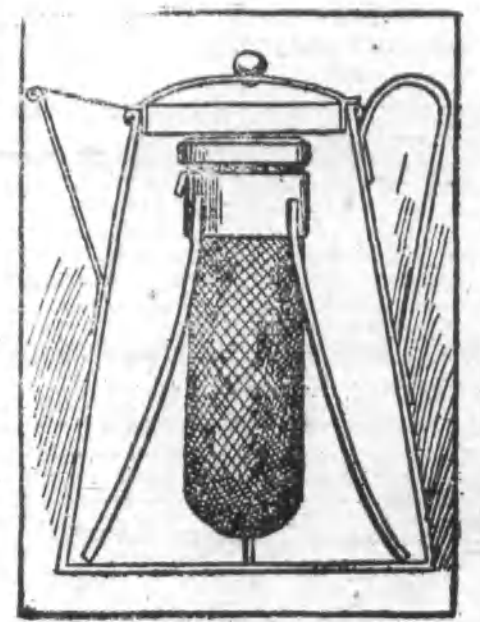
Public Baths for Dogs.

Dresden has developed a curious idea. The public baths of that city will shortly receive an addition that is probably without parallel. The new annex will consist exclusively of bathing establishments for dogs, organized on the strictest lines of class distinction. There will be first, second, and third class, subdivided into swimming and single wash-baths. It is even gravely stated that there will be a first-class department for canine customers.

USEFUL COFFEE POT FILTER.

Can be Cleaned With Facility and as Readily Replaced.

An improved coffee pot filter, which can be removed and cleaned with facility and as readily replaced, is shown in the accompanying illustration. This filter can be used in conjunction with any coffee pot. It consists of a tubular body, supported in an upright position on wire legs near the top of the pot. Secured to the tube is a cloth bag, which reaches



BAG HOLDS COFFEE.

near the bottom of the coffee pot when fixed in position. The bag is made from a thin textile, it being possible to open the upper end to receive the coffee. By pouring boiling water into the pot or filling the pot to any desired height with cold water and boiling it the water percolates through the bag and extracts the strength from the coffee in the well-known manner.

GUIDES TO HEALTH.

Application of zinc ointment will take away the scars and red spots left by severe pimples.

To clear and whiten the skin take the juice of a lemon and a dash of salt in a glass of cold water every morning.

Either orange-flower water or rose water will take the place of elderflower water when it is impossible to obtain the latter.

For corns try the milky juice of the common dandelion, a single application of which will probably cause the corn to disappear as if by magic.

It is decidedly worth while to practice certain balancing exercises that will do much toward retaining elasticity of movement and giving the body perfect poise.

The Untouched Woman.

Nowhere else in the world is the woman who has chosen the single life so thoroughly her own mistress, so wholly the arbiter of her own destiny, so completely at liberty to create the atmosphere that shall make for her happiness as in New York.

In Paris she is declassé—an object of social suspicion—because she has not openly annexed a bread-winner.

In London she becomes the mother, by proxy, of her sister's children, or some distant relative's children.

In the lesser cities of the United States, a writer in Woman believes, some of the old prejudice remains against the woman who has misused or declined matrimony. She is to a degree the superfluous woman, and as such is tolerated or pitied, but never approved.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

The chief things to remember in cutting a dress skirt are not to stretch gored edges and to allow enough length so that it can be lifted in the back without making it short at the sides.

Darning a tear in wool or silk or cotton material should always be done with ravellings, and where two kinds of thread are used in making the material it is well to use them in the same way in darning.

In cutting out, so some tailors say, it is better to cut with the nap. Instead of down, as in cloth. This method is said to prevent rubbed spots, the material retaining its bloom a much longer period.

Trial of the Russian Bride.

A Russian bride has not to submit to the trying ordeal for her beauty of appearing in white attire in the cold light of day. The wedding takes place by candlelight in the drawing room of the bride's mother. After the ceremony there is a banquet, followed by a ball, and after that there is a supper, after which a new satin slipper is filled with wine and passed round to the bridegroom's friends, who drink from it to the health of the bride.

How to Mend a Stay.

The nicest way to mend a broken corset or dress stay is to bind the top of the stay or where it is broken with a small piece of chamois skin. The end of the stay, it will be found, will not pierce through the chamois as it frequently does through cloth.

To Clean Agate Ware.

To clean agate ware that has become stained take 1 tablespoonful of chloroxide of lime and a small piece of soda, then fill with cold water and let come to a boil. Boil well.

Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from 'consumption,'" writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing was constant, both by day and by night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

1000 Pages



25th anniversary number 1908

World Almanac

Will be the most unusual edition of a Reference Book since the printing press was invented by Benjamin Franklin.

In addition to its regular Library of Universal Knowledge, embracing ten thousand facts and figures indispensable to man or woman, old or young, student, school boy or girl, the farmer or the merchant, the educator, or the professional man, it will also contain a 25-year resume of all important events, historical or otherwise.

It will tell you, and tell you accurately, something about everything and everything about a great many things.

1,000 pages—25th Anniversary Number—50 per cent increase in size and value but no advance in price.

Now on sale everywhere, price 25 cents. Mailed to any address for 35 cents.

Address the Press Publishing Company, Pulitzer Building, New York City.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

"Oh, just listen to me," finally exclaimed Mrs. Chatters, "annoying you with all this talk about Mrs. Nexdore's shameful treatment of me and all my other troubles."

"Not at all, my dear," replied Mrs. Deeper; "I'm really glad to hear it!"—Philadelphia Press.

Nowadays the drink demon and the octopus both know how it feels to be used for a chopping block.

Of course the man who suggested Roosevelt for king has an eye on the premiership for himself.

Mrs. Homer (reading)—Here's an account of a village parson who left the pulpit to become an actor. I wonder what could have induced him to do a thing like that?

Homer—Perhaps he thought the donations of eggs and vegetables would be more liberal.—Chicago News.

People who habitually get faint in church would do well to remember that dizziness and heart palpitation will quickly abate if they will bend well forward, letting the arms hang down. The upper part of the body is temporarily congested, and the heart resumes its normal action promptly.

Subscribe for THE TRUNK.

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

Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Frank E. Young, Jennie Y. Hough, Estella Sharp, Eva V. Avery, Frances Lester, Emeline Wood, Sarah J. Hull, John H. Murdock and Moravia National Bank.

Whereas, Catherine E. Young has presented to the Surrogate's Court of Cayuga County her petition and account as Executrix of the last will and testament of Jesse B. Young, deceased, praying that said account may be judicially settled and that you be cited to appear herein;

Therefore, you and each of you are hereby cited to appear before our Surrogate at a Surrogate's Court to be held in and for the County of Cayuga, at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 17th day of February, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the said account.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, [L. S.] Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 24th day of December, 1907.

STUART R. TREAT, Clerk of the Surrogate's court. Joel B. Jennings, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address, Moravia, N. Y. 21w7

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, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 25th day of July, 1908.

MARGARET M. TYRELL, Administratrix. Dated January 22, 1908. F. E. Houghton, Attorney for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Michael 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 executor of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 10th day of July, 1908.

Dated Jan. 1, 1908. JOSEPH CANNON, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Sara A. Dixon, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of May, 1908.

Dated Nov. 12, 1907. DEXTER WHEELER, Administrator.

COUNTY COURT, COUNTY OF CAYUGA, Auburn Theological Seminary, against Sylvester Ross and Clinton D. MacDougall, impeded with others.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above entitled action, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1907, and entered in the Cayuga County Clerk's Office, on the 11th day of December, 1907, I, the undersigned referee, in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the Court House in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga and State of New York, on the 8th day of February, 1908 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the following described premises, to-wit: A certain parcel of land situate in the Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, and State of New York, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west corner of John W. Farmer's land on the highway leading from South Street in the City of Auburn; thence east along the north line of said Farmer's land to the board fence running north and south; thence north along said fence to lands of Sylvester Ross; thence west along said Ross's land to a corner of the house lot; thence north along said Ross's land to the north line of the house lot; thence west along the north line of the house lot to the highway; thence south along said highway to the place of beginning.

Dated the 11th day of December 1907. CARRINGTON AVERY, Referee. Chas. I. Avery, Plaintiff's Attorney, 134 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y. 10w7

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Frank H. Thayer, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of said deceased, at their place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of April, 1908.

H. LEONA THAYER, CARL J. THAYER, Administrators. Dated Oct. 7, 1907. S. Edwin Day, Attorney for Administrators, Moravia, N. Y. 10m8

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given, that all persons having claims against the estate of James Murray, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof at the office of Alfred Lanterman, King Ferry, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of July, 1908.

MARY MURRAY, THOMAS DONAHUE, Administrators. Dated Jan 1st, 1908. F. M. Leary, Attorney for Administrators, Auburn, N. Y.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PALENS

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

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THE New York World THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD.

The Thrice-a-Week World expects to be a better paper in 1907 than ever before. In the course of the year the issues for the next Presidential campaign will be foreshadowed, and everybody will wish to keep informed. The Thrice-a-Week World, coming to you every other day, serves all the purposes of a daily, and is far cheaper. The news service of this paper is constantly being increased, and it reports fully, accurately and promptly every event of importance anywhere in the world. Moreover, its political news is impartial, giving you facts, not opinions and wishes. It has full markets, splendid cartoons and interesting fiction by standard authors. THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 166 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

The Second Engineer.

By J. SACKVILLE MARTIN.

The morning was fine, and the sun sparkled on the sea in a thousand dancing points of light. A soft wind blew the clouds above our heads across to the hills of Crete, which lay to the north on our port beam. I stood on the starboard side of the bridge, and the third officer came and joined me there.

"If all days were like this, Doctor," he said, "the sea'd be a life worth living. One could forget the storms and the food and the flies and the cockroaches and the doctors we get on board and one could enjoy life. It was just such a morning as this, and just about here, too, that old Hoskins came up to me on the Lively Mary some ten years ago. We were taking her out from England for the first time, and it was a good six years before we saw the Old Country again."

"I had a letter from the owners at Gib., George," he said. "We're to take a passenger at Port Said."

"A passenger, sir?"

"Yes; a young woman, George. It seems she's going out to Singapore as a governess. She's a bit short of funds, George, but her people have some influence with our crowd. So I've got instructions to take her from the P. and O. boat at Port Said, and she saves her passage money for the rest of the way. See?"

"I see, sir," I said. "I'm a bit sorry for the girl, though. She'll not take kindly to this ship after the P. and O."

"That's all you know, George," says the old man. "I'm going to make this ship a home for that poor girl. I'm going to be a father to her."

"Well, sir," I answered, "it ought to come easy enough. You've had some practice since I've known you. Quite a nice little family you've had."

"He grined a moment, and then he went on. 'Don't you make no mistake, George; I'm going to protect this young girl. I look upon it as a sacred duty. That's why I'm speaking to you about it now. I know the sort of man you are and how I'll be trusted when there's a girl about; so I want you to understand that this one is under my protection.'"

"Just then the cook came forward to report that the second engineer was ill, and had had to go to his bunk. We didn't carry a doctor on the Lively Mary, and Hoskins went off to see what he could do. By-and-by, he sent for me to his cabin, and I found him scratching his head over his medicine chest.

"The poor chap's pretty bad," he said, "but I'm hanged if I can tell what's the matter with him. Here's cough mixture, but he's got no cough. Here's stomach mixture, but he's got no stomach—for food or anything else. This-plak-stuff looks nice, but the label's come off it, and I can't tell what it's meant for. Here's salts. They can't do any harm, at any rate. I fancy if I mix up some salts with a drop of brandy, and some 'Pain-Killer,' that ought to fix him."

"Of course, I can't be sure that it was that that did it, but the poor chap died next day. He was nobody's enemy but his own, and we all missed him. He went over the side under the Union Jack, like many another good man has gone before him; and it's a comfort to think that wherever he went, he was likely to find it cooler than we did at Port Said when we got there."

"At Port Said, Hoskins went ashore—first, to telegraph to the owners; secondly, to go on board the P. and O. boat to find the girl who was coming along with us. After about an hour he came back, bringing her with him, and showed her into the spare cabin he'd had prepared for her."

"Her name was Mary Price. She was a pretty girl, with a nice figure, and black hair that curled about her temples and around her ears. She looked a bit sick when she saw the ship; but when she heard that she was the only passenger she brightened up wonderfully. I guess she was a girl who liked a bit of attention, and now she knew she was going to get it."

"I went into the old man's cabin for some orders, and I found him very busy taking down a lot of photographs from the walls and putting them away in a drawer."

"Clearing the decks for action, George," he says. "The only girls I ever loved."

"What about the engineer, sir?" I asked.

"Oh, that's all right," he said. "I've wired the owners and we'll hear something at Suez."

"We went through the canal, and at Suez the old man got his wire. We were instructed to call at Perim Island to pick up a man there to take the place of the one we'd lost. The man's name was Wilson, and he'd only recently been at Perim carrying out some repairs to one of the boats that had got piled up there."

"It's a bit rough on the chief engineer," I said. "He'll have to take the ship through the Red Sea short-handed. I don't envy him."

"Neither do I, George," he said. "I thank my stars I'm on the bridge and not in the engine-room, and that my officers put in an amount of work that wouldn't be seriously missed, even if the whole lot of 'em were to fall overboard at once."

"It was a beautiful sunny morning that saw us steaming down the Gulf of Suez. The water was like a car-

pet of green grass, and on either side of us rose the hills and promontories of that desolate land. Far or near, there wasn't a spot of vegetation to be seen; only purple hills and patches of violet rock and long yellow stretches of yellow sand. Hoskins was on the bridge, and I needn't tell you Miss Price was there, too. She was sitting in a long cane chair, dressed in white, and looking as though she enjoyed the heat. All the time that the old man could spare from conning the ship—and it was a good deal—he put in talking to her.

"George," he said to me that night after Miss Price had turned in, "it's a sin and a shame to see that girl wasting her life on governing. She ought to get married to some good, honest sea-captain (I expect he was thinking of himself), that would know how to value her and to make life happy for her. I've half made up my mind to ask her myself."

"I wouldn't be hasty if I was you, sir," I said, "you just be a bit cautious and let the good, honest sea-captain have a chance."

"He didn't catch what I was driving at. He just tugged at his beard."

"You think I'm too cautious?" he said.

"It's a thing I've often noticed about you," I answered.

"From your point of view, I daresay you're right," he replied; "but young men are rash: it's only natural. There's the whole voyage before us, and I want to see what she's like in a temper. Always see what they're like in a temper, George. That's a tip I'm giving you free gratis and for nothing."

"So all the way down the Red Sea he flirted with that girl, and, to do her justice, she wasn't backward. The afternoon we reached Perim Island I was on the bridge with the two of them. We slowed down and ran up a signal."

"What are we waiting for, Captain?" said Miss Price.

"A new second engineer," said Hoskins.

"We watched a small boat come out from the harbor and put off toward us. As it got nearer we could make out the figure of the new engineer. Miss Price suddenly recollected that she'd forgotten her handkerchief, and would have to go below for it. She left Hoskins and me on the bridge waiting for the new arrival."

"He was an undersized, hatchet-faced man, dressed in a dirty suit of white drill. He came up the gangway and touched his hat to the old man."

"Glad to see you, Mr. Wilson," said the skipper. "The sooner you're ready to take your trick of duty, the better the chief will be pleased."

"Wilson never said another word, but turned and went off to his quarters."

"The next time I saw him he had just come off his watch. I never saw such a sight on a steamer in all my days. He wore a dirty blue shirt, open at the neck to show his chest, and a pair of blue trousers, turned up above his knees. He had bare legs ending in a pair of dirty grey socks that fell down slackly over an old pair of tennis shoes. In his mouth he held a piece of cotton-waste he'd been cleaning the engines with, and he seemed to be sucking at the oil with which it was soaked. He hadn't shaved and his face was like a cheap brush."

"I went forward to Hoskins."

"We've got a rum sort of ash-cat on board, sir," I said. "I've seen some funny sights in my time, but never one to touch him," and I gave him a short description.

"His mouth and then shut it sharply."

"I guess I'll go and talk to him like a parent," he said. "That sort of thing can't be allowed—with a lady on board."

"When he got to Wilson's cabin he called him out, and the chap came on deck chewing away at his oiled rag. Hoskins very nearly burst."

"Mr. Wilson," he said sharply, "what sort of rig-out do you call this for an officer of a ship?"

"Wilson looked down at himself and then up again. Then he took the rag out of his mouth."

"What's up with it?" yells Foshkins. Oh, nothing—nothing. It's all right in its right place—in the middle of a turnip field on a pole."

"If you find that I don't do my duty on this ship, sir," says Wilson, "you can tell me about it. For the rest, I was specially told that there was no regulations as to uniforms. So I'll trouble you not to make rude remarks about my wardrobe."

"His—his—what?" yells old Hoskins to me. "His—oh, my precious eyes!—his wardrobe! There's a wardrobe for a lady to see!"

"He stopped suddenly as Mary Price came round the engine-room skylight. She was pretty and fresh in her white dress, but I don't think she expected to see either Captain Hoskins or the engineer. For a moment the three of them looked at each other, and then Wilson spoke."

"Why, Mary!" he said.

"She colored, but didn't look particularly pleased."

"Mr. Wilson—Tom," she said.

"Funny your coming out on this ship," he said.

"And you being in it, too," she answered.

"Well," he said, "now that you are here, aren't you going to give me a kiss?"

"She colored more deeply. I rather fancy she was a bit ashamed of his appearance. As for him, he didn't seem to consider it. He didn't seem to know that there was anything out of the way about it."

"I don't think I ought to," she said, shyly, with a glance at Hoskins, "before the captain, I mean."

"Quite right," said Hoskins, firmly. "I don't allow my officers to kiss girls in my presence. Some of 'em wouldn't know where to stop."

"I'm off duty," said Wilson, "and this is the girl I'm engaged to. I haven't seen her for a month, and now I'm going to have a kiss. If you don't like it, Captain, you'd better turn your back. I don't want to hurt your feelings."

"You infernal ash-cat!" yelled Hoskins. "Go to your quarters at once. And Miss Price, I must request you to go to the cabin."

"Now, then, Mary," said the engineer. "I'm waiting."

"She hesitated a minute, and then made a little sort of pecking kiss at him. Then she ran forward, and Wilson, as if satisfied, turned and went into his cabin."

"George," said Hoskins to me, "there's something wrong here. 'Tain't in nature for a girl like that to marry a man that looks as though he was a rag-bag struck by lightning. Mark my words, George, that poor girl been forced into this engagement by her cruel parents. But I won't stand by and see her sacrificed."

"After that he took extra care of her. She spent more time than ever on the bridge, and when she wasn't up there, he was down on the lower deck with her. It was exactly as he suspected—at last, she told him so. The engagement had been of her parents' making, and she had come to sea, not to escape—she really was very fond of Mr. Wilson—but to find out whether her feelings would stand the test of time and absence."

"From the beloved object, George," said the old man, with a grin. "What do you think?"

"Well, sir," I said, "if I'd seen anything like that chap Wilson once, it'd take me a long time to forget it."

"All the time those two were flirting that engineer never said a word. He went down to the engine-room and he came up to his cabin, and he scarcely ever showed up on deck. When he did he never seemed to care the toss of a button where that girl was. To my mind, he showed his sense. If he'd given any sign of jealousy that girl would have gone on a lot worse than she did. As it was, she began to be uneasy—to find that he didn't care; and now and again, I'd find her coming around his quarters to get a word with him; but he hardly ever spoke to her."

"Not until we reached Singapore did he have it out with her. She and Hoskins were on the bridge, and the old man was pointing out the beauties of the harbor when Wilson came up the companion and touched his hat. For once in his life he had a clean, white drill suit on."

"What do you want?" said the old man.

"Shore leave, sir," said the engineer; "I want to go on shore to get married."

"Mary gave a start, and I saw her face flush. Hoskins was puzzled. He got the idea from the chap's manner that there was someone else on shore, and that he was doing this to punish the girl for the way she'd treated him on the voyage."

"It'd be hard to keep you from that," he said; "you may go."

"Wilson touched his cap again. 'Now then, Mary,' he said, 'come along!'"

"I won't," said the girl, indignantly. "The idea!"

"Very well," said Wilson, "but just listen to me for a minute, my girl. I'm here now, and I'm willing to take you on shore and marry you before the consul. If you don't like it, then I shall consider myself free again. If you think I haven't noticed your behavior on this ship, you're mistaken. A girl like you wants looking after, and when I'm your husband, I'm going to do it. As for the captain there, if you think he has any idea of marrying you, you're wrong. He's not a marrying man. I shall be ready to go on shore in quarter of an hour. If you're ready to go with me then, well and good. If not—"

"He nodded significantly and left the bridge."

"Mary Price had taken a look at Hoskins whilst the other was speaking, and that told her all she wanted to know about the sincerity of the old man's matrimonial intentions. So quarter of an hour afterwards, as the engineer was going down the gangway, she slipped her arm into his and went with him."

"Hoskins looked after them rather enviously."

"Wonderful, George, wonderful!" he said to me. "If I could be as firm with women as that chap it, I'd have had a lot less trouble with them. He's taught me a lesson, George. He shall have a wedding present."

And he sent him a suit of clothes."

The Umbrella Forgetter.

"Lost umbrellas, forgotten umbrellas," said the lost and found clerk, "pay my salary. We sell all that are unclaimed, you know, deriving from this odd source \$100 a month."

"Nearly all lost umbrellas are left in trains. There is a thing to do with an umbrella on entering a train that will assure you of not leaving it. I'll tell you what that thing is."

"When you sit down in the car place the umbrella on the outside, between yourself and the aisle. Thus the umbrella is a fence. It bars you in. When you jump up hastily to get off at your station you fall over it, or can't forget it whether you would or not."

Hackney carriages are not allowed to enter Hyde Park, London. The cab drivers of London voted against all Parliamentary candidates who were not on record for the abrogation of this rule."

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar



Costs a little more than the injurious alum or phosphate of lime powders, but with Royal you are sure of pure, healthful food.

THE SUMMIT BASE HEATER OAK STOVE



Is the Most Powerful Heating Stove Ever Built.

This stove has a full return base heating flue, containing over two thousand three hundred cubic inches, heated entirely by the smoke after leaving the stove proper before going into the stovepipe; in fact, providing an additional stove, costing nothing to heat.

THE SUMMIT BASE HEATER has over five thousand square inches of radiating surface—nearly twice that of any other stove

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'1847 ROGERS BROS.

Silver Plate That Wears

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have been made for over fifty years, steadily gaining in character of designs, finish and general popularity, but best of all, the good old "ROGERS" quality has been maintained. It would be hard indeed to improve upon the wearing qualities first exhibited by this brand, and which have made "1847 ROGERS BROS." the most famous of all silverware. Do not experiment by trying something that has not stood the test of time. Buy goods which have a well-known and well-earned reputation, and you run no risk. There are other "Rogers." The original and genuine are stamped "1847 ROGERS BROS."

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send to the makers for catalogue No. "C," containing newest designs.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., SUCCESSORS TO MERIDON BRITANNIA COMPANY, Meriden, Conn.

Bring along your auction posters this is the place where you get the best. Give us a trial.

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,

AURORA, N. Y.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

—A number of pupils from outside districts came to take the Regents preliminary examinations at Genoa school.

—Dr. Edwin J. Goodwin, deputy commissioner of education, in an address before the High School Teachers' Association of Brooklyn, said the village school and the village schoolboy and girl were superior to the city and the city schoolboy and girl.

—A woman residing in Nunda, in looking over some old letters laid away in a box, recently found an envelope containing a letter from a sister residing in Kansas. On opening it she discovered a New York draft for \$45, which had been overlooked. Who says it doesn't pay to keep old letters?

—J. Walter Ackerman of Auburn has been appointed engineer in charge of the work of rebuilding the lines of the Ithaca Street Railroad Company which is now owned by Flint & Co. of Wall street, this company being also the owners of the New York, Auburn & Lansing Railroad Company. It is expected that Mr. Ackerman will go to Ithaca this week and will commence the survey for the work next Monday morning.

—A saloon and billiard room at Candor was raided by unknown parties last week Saturday night; the cider casks were emptied, the billiard cues broken, the balls thrown away, and the tables ruined. Candor is a no-license town and the temperance people evidently find this the only effective way to break up places where the law is violated. The Courier says: "Our people generally, while they deplore the fact that such an act has been committed, still rejoice at the success of the venture; so much in fact that it will be a difficult matter to find the one who was at the bottom of this destructive raid."

—Franklin C. Cornell, president of the Ithaca Trust Company, died at his home in Ithaca last week Wednesday of neuralgia of the heart, after a few hours' illness. Mr. Cornell was born in Ithaca, Aug. 28 1837, and was a son of Ezra Cornell, founder of Cornell University. Another prominent business man of Ithaca—John B. Lang—also died last Friday morning, Jan. 24, at his home in that city. He had been ill but two weeks, first with grip, which developed later into heart complications. He was the senior member of the J. B. Lang Engine & Garage Company, and for many years had been prominent in business and public life in Ithaca.

—In Justice Rich's branch of Supreme court in Auburn Tuesday afternoon the evidence was submitted in the replevin action brought by Jason G. Atwater and another against John W. Calhoun. At the close of the evidence Justice Rich directed a verdict awarding possession of the property in litigation to the plaintiff. The property consisted of a quantity of hay purchased of the plaintiff and which the defendant refused to deliver on contract. A. J. Parker of Auburn was attorney for the plaintiff and David M. Dean of Ithaca for the defendant. The transaction took place in the town of Lansing during the early part of the present month. Costs and disbursements amounting to \$194.28 against the defendant in this action were filed in the county clerk's office Wednesday afternoon.

Try our Job Printing.

Satan Terrified.

There is as great genius displayed in advertising as in the higher branches of literature. No problem daunts the modern advertiser man. In the window of a little book store in Eighth Avenue, New York, was recently heaped a great pile of Bibles, marked very low—never before were Bibles offered at such a bargain; and above them all, in big letters, was the inscription: "Satan trembles when he sees Bibles sold as low as these." —Woman's Home Companion for February.

Martin S. Cuykendall.

Martin S. Cuykendall, a well known citizen and health commissioner of Auburn, a member of the wholesale paper firm of Cossum & Cuykendall, died at his home in that city Saturday evening, after an illness of 11 days from pneumonia.

Mr. Cuykendall was born in the town of Owasco in 1838, and had been a resident of Auburn for about 35 years. His first business engagement was with Bowers H. Leonard of Auburn in a general store at Owasco village, from 1858 to 1862. Going from there to Clyde, he remained 12 years, then came to Auburn, engaging as bookkeeper for the Dodge & Stevenson factory. Later he became the manager of the Daily Auburnian, and in 1888 formed a partnership and established a wholesale paper business with Weeks, Cossum & Cuykendall. In 1887, he and Frederic Cossum took up the business and have carried it on until the present time.

He was a lifelong Democrat in politics and during the administration of Mayor Wadsworth, was appointed commissioner of the board of health and has been reappointed by all succeeding mayors as his terms expired. In this capacity he worked unceasingly for the efficiency of the department and took a leading part in the reforms accomplished by the commission. His death is deplored by a great circle of friends.

Besides the wife, he is survived by three daughters, Mrs. J. Lewis Grant, and the Misses Jessica and May Cuykendall.

The funeral was held at the family home, 55 Clark St., Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services were in charge of Rev. Arnold S. Yantis of the First Universalist church. The remains were interred in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery.

Dog and Sheep Question.

All dogs are not bad. A well bred, properly trained dog is a very useful animal. But the worthless curs which infest the country are a perpetual, annoying menace and source of serious loss to the sheep industry. From every section come reports of flocks raided and ruined by blood-thirsty canines. It is now believed by many experienced sheep keepers that there can be no successful development of sheep husbandry in the East unless more effective means for protecting the flocks from dogs are provided.

The law reimbursing the owner on appraisal of damages affords partial protection from financial loss, but does not abate the nuisance. It is a palliative, but not a cure. Apparently, as one writer suggests, the only practical solution of the dog question is to recognize a dog as the legal property of the owner so long as it remains on its owner's premises, but if caught away from home unless accompanied by its owner, the dog's right to further existence is forfeited. At any rate, the worthless curs must go.

In the settlement of this matter the sheep owner and breeder of pure-bred dogs, instead of locking horns, should make common cause. The kennel associations and the sheep breeders' organizations should come to a mutual agreement in the solution of this question. It is to the interest of both that legislation be enacted in the several states which shall afford an efficient remedy.

Our sheep flocks must be protected.—Farm Stock Journal.

Jurors for February Term.

The following from the towns of Southern Cayuga have been drawn to serve as trial jurors at the February term of County court which convenes in Auburn on Feb. 10:

- Auburn—Albert Goodyear, Charles Washburn, Haverly Brooks, Anton Mantel, Edward Leonard, R. L. Bennett, John Crowther.
- Aurelius—William G. Hoskins.
- Fleming—Edward Palmer.
- Genoa—David W. Smith.
- Ledyard—Theodore Collins, John A. Hudson, Irving Brewster.
- Locke—Minor R. Elliott, Horton Metzgar.
- Moravia—Wilfred H. Van Etten.
- Niles—Addison Barber, Horace Frair.
- Sempronius—Henry S. Morris.
- Springport—Alanson O'Hara, Frank Larowe, Sherwood Smith.
- Summerhill—Fred Robinson.

Some years ago, at Winchester, a notice was put up that "Mr. So-and-so (one of the masters) will give a lecture on 'Our Eyes and How We See Through Them.'" Underneath this some boy wrote, "Or our pupils and how they see through us."—London Chronicle.

FLIRTING IN PERSIA.

WITH THE PERSIAN YOU MUST NOT DISCUSS HIS WOMENFOLK.

The Most You Can Do Is to Ask About the "Mother of His Son"—If He Has Only Daughters He Will Not Mention Them.

With the Persian one cannot discuss his womenfolk. To ask a Persian about his wife is a grave breach of etiquette. The most you can do is to ask about the "mother of his son." If he has only daughters he does not mention them; they are a misfortune to be suffered in silence.

While the sexes remain separated as at present there can be but little real advance. The man does not see his wife after the marriage ceremony; the woman still lives the secluded stately life of the harem. "She grows up like a wild flower; nothing which Europeans generally keep out of their children's sight is concealed from her; she is left to the dictates of her instincts, which as she sees very little society but that of servants and slaves, are not very elevating. Her religion is drowned in the lowest superstitions, and as she is seldom taught to read and write, the only means she has of learning is from tales which would hardly have any meaning for us because they are so stupid.

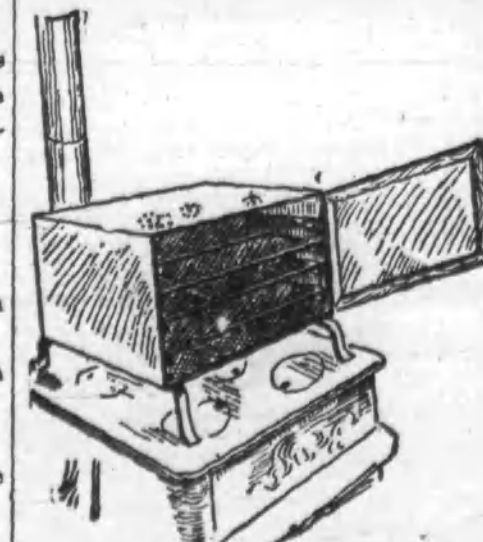
She is kept secluded that she may remain faithful, and the inevitable result is that intrigue forms half the life of Persia. M. de Lory relates an adventure he had with a well guarded lady of high rank in a jeweler's shop. He attracted her attention, she lowered her veil, he gazed—she dropped her glasses—a locket, she dropped her jasmine, he picked it up. The next day they met again in the same shop. We could have wished for the conclusion of that story, but the author tantalizes us by breaking off in the middle. If it had no conclusion—the sad state of too many love affairs—we would almost have forgiven him, says the London Globe, had he done what a Persian surely would have done and invented the rest.

It will come as a surprise to many that divorce is as easy in the unchanging East as it is in the strenuous West. It depends entirely on the will of the husband, who under the pretext that his wife is bad tempered, barren, extravagant, excessively lean, invalid or blind, can repudiate her. The only drawback for the husband is that he must pay the dowry if the action is lit. For this reason husbands are found who in order to avoid this nuisance ill-treat and beat their wives till they themselves move for divorce—since in that case there is no necessity to pay anything.

In another way Persia reminds one dimly of the West, for there are such things as difficulties with servants, even in Teheran. The author dismissed one of his servants who, as he had been a tailor, was incompetent to do anything but sew on buttons. The man protested: "What will become of me now that I have been eating your salt for such a long time and am driven out into the streets?" He was reminded that he had only been employed for a fortnight; he answered that he felt it had been for years. He was told that he was no good; but his volubility only increased. "How can I be no good after having stayed with you? Can you forget what Sa'di said: 'A piece of clay having fallen in the Bazar from my beloved hand into mine, I said to it, Art thou much of ambergris that I am drunk with thy perfume, which catches at the heart?' It answered: 'I was but a worthless piece of clay, but I was in the company of the rose for a moment.'

A Practical Fruit Dryer.

To form the legs of the fruit dryer shown in the accompanying cut, I had the blacksmith cut two pieces of an old wagon tire the desired length and then bend each end to form legs eight inches high. The outside of the dryer frame was covered with tin from kerosene cans, and the top was perforated.



PRACTICAL FRUIT DRYER.

With numerous small holes cut out, over which were placed a couple of small inner lids from lard pails. The dimensions can be changed to suit any size range or cook stove. On dull and rainy days it can be set on the stove utilizing the fire with the cooking is done, as the dryer stands high enough to permit the use of any cooking utensils underneath.

Auburn Trust Co.

Auburn, N. Y.

Comparative Statement.

RESOURCES.

	January 2, 1907.	January 2, 1908.
Loans and Securities	\$604,965.55	\$759,817.88
Furniture and Fixtures	4,217.02	5,014.07
Cash and in Banks	137,920.68	210,094.44
	<u>\$747,103.25</u>	<u>\$974,926.39</u>

LIABILITIES.

	January 2, 1907.	January 2, 1908.
Capital	\$150,000	\$150,000
Surplus and Profits	153,022.96	163,177.36
Deposits	444,080.29	661,749.03
	<u>\$747,103.25</u>	<u>\$974,926.39</u>

Depositors 641 1622

Pays 3½% on all Deposits.

Money deposited the first six days of each month draws interest from the first.

Certificates of deposit issued upon most favorable terms.

John M. Brainard, Pres. Ralph R. Keeler, Treas.

The Ladies' World.

The February issue of The Ladies' World appears to cover the domestic interests pretty thoroughly, and in addition to have a large number of very entertaining stories by some of the best writers. Every time the publication comes to our table we marvel at the quantity and quality of matter given for fifty cents a year. Among the writers of adult fiction this month are Susie Bouchelle Wight, Grace MacGowan Cooke, Katherine Grey (who tells how, when a little girl, she ran away to go on the stage), Mildred Stapley and Roy Norton, while Livingston B. Morse brings to an end Dream Animals, the cleverest stories for children that have appeared anywhere of late. Economy is the watchword in the Household Departments, and this is certainly timely, and there are papers by specialists on the Secret of Good Looks, The Care of the Baby, Etiquette, etc., etc., besides a very novel Leap-Year Entertainment. The Fashion pages seem to be exceptionally good. [New York]

Jack London Safe.

The special correspondent of the Woman's Home Companion in San Francisco has telegraphed the following message in regard to Jack London: "San Francisco, Jan. 27, 1908.

"Jack London and wife arrived on the Mariposa, safe and well. Snark laid up for repairs."

Jack London left Hilo, Hawaii, on October 27th for Tahiti of the Society Islands on his voyage around the world for the Woman's Home Companion in his little ketch-rigged boat the Snark. He should have reached Tahiti by the first of December, and it was feared that some serious accident had befallen him. With London in the Snark were his wife, James L. Warien, who is captain, Martin Johnson, the engineer, one sailor and two Japanese servants.

Indestructibility of Matter.

It is generally understood that the founder of the doctrine of the conservation of matter, which asserts that, all appearances to the contrary notwithstanding, in all chemical changes no matter is ever lost or annihilated, was the French chemist-philosopher Lavoisier, who was born in 1748 and guillotined by the revolutionists in 1794.—New York American.

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.

C. R. Egbert,

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

Price of Overcoats Reduced.

Anyone who has been waiting for a reduction in the price of Overcoats, will have no cause for complaint in the very liberal discount we now offer.

While not exactly giving them away, many of them have been reduced in price so much that the question of profit is entirely left out.

From \$1 to \$10

is the inducement we offer you to buy now.

Bring along your auction posters. This is the place where you get the best. Give us a trial.