

ATTEND THE GENOA FAIR, AUG. 26-28, 1908

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII. No. 49.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

Venice.

JUNE 27—Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Divine, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Northway and Mr. and Mrs. Elias Beach were among those who attended the soldiers' reunion at Locke yesterday. Jay and Wm. Parks of Auburn are spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. W. Booth.

School closed last week Wednesday. In the afternoon there was a picnic on the church green. A bountiful supper and an enjoyable time was the report of all present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Purdy made an over-Sunday visit with Dr. Lester at Seneca Falls.

Mrs. Wm. Grandall entertained her niece and husband of Auburn part of last week.

JULY 1—R. J. Armstrong and wife were in Auburn on business Monday. Mrs. Mansfield Hoagland has been visiting relatives in Auburn.

Benj. Arnold of Genoa visited relatives in town over Sunday.

JULY 7—The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Mansfield Hoagland last Thursday. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Lucy Smith Wednesday afternoon, July 15.

Dewitt Beach and friend of Auburn spent Saturday and Sunday at his father's in this place.

J. P. Northway was in Auburn on business Thursday.

Genevieve and Willard Hoagland of Despatch are spending their vacation with their grandparents in this place.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Minner, July 3, a 10 lb. boy.

Mr. Holman and daughter, Miss Jennie, of Geneva spent part of last week at Henry Parly's.

C. D. Divine entertained friends from Cortland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Denson of Cortland visited at R. J. Armstrong's part of last week.

Ross Armstrong and Wm. Parks went to Cortland with a load of cherries to-day.

Seymour Parks and wife of Auburn spent Monday in town.

Ledyard.

JULY 6—News seems to be scarce in our little town. Farmers are busy securing their hay crop. The prospect for good crops are better than for years.

Mr. Lisk is still in Brooklyn. We hope that he may soon be able to return home.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. Minard on July Fourth. An enjoyable time is reported.

Misses Blanche and Jessie LeFever of Wolcott are guests of their uncle, J. Velej and family.

F. Main and wife visited friends at Venice and Genoa on Sunday.

Miss Nodge of Ithaca spent last week with Anna Lisk.

Tent meetings are to commence on Wednesday evening to continue for three weeks.

Miss Jump and Abbie Main were numbered among the sick last week, but are both able to be out at this writing.

Notice.

I hereby forbid any person to give credit to my wife, Mrs. Belle Myers, in my name. I hereby refuse to pay any bills not personally contracted by me.

E. R. MYERS.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

West Venice.

JULY 6—Fine corn weather. Farmers are quite busy these days, as the green squirrels are after the corn and potatoes, buckwheat not all in yet and the grass waiting to be made into hay. Wages for help during haying and harvest from \$40 to \$50 per month and board.

Miss Mattie Cook of Brooklyn is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook.

James Owens has gone to Syracuse to work at his trade.

Dr. and Mrs. O. G. Cook and two daughters of Brooklyn are spending a month with his brother, John W. Cook.

Michael Sullivan, who has been sick for the past two weeks is a little better.

Mrs. Overdellaand son and Master Ralph Travis of New York are spending the summer at J. W. Cook's.

J. G. Corey is getting the material together for a new barn in place of the one burned a few weeks ago. The neighbors have helped him draw two carloads of lumber.

Assistant Commissioner Wilson Mosher and his force have removed a great many stones from the highways during the past week.

Ed. Barnes is clerking for Arthur London.

King Ferry.

JULY 8—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Buchanan of Moravia called on friends in this place on Monday.

Smith Minturn and Mrs. J. Gale spent Sunday at Fred Weyant's.

Miss R. A. Grennell was home from Ithaca over Sunday.

Wm. Dickenson and family have returned from Philadelphia.

Miss Mary Shaw is visiting friends in Dakota.

Miss Effie Allen of Cortland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Ryder, for a few weeks.

Miss Oelia Grennell is home from New York.

A reception was given on Wednesday evening in McCormick's hall for the Rev. J. Doran, the new pastor of the Catholic church. About 150 were present. Remarks were made by Father Doran and lunch, consisting of ice cream, cake, fruit, etc., was served. All had a most enjoyable time.

John Y. Davis of Cayuga and his brother of Auburn spent the day at John I. Bower's Tuesday, and purchased several fine Berkshires.

Alfred Lanterman is spending the week with his son at South Lansing.

West Groton.

JULY 6—Mrs. Charlotte Sellen Allen, widow of the late Perry Allen, died suddenly at her home Monday, July 6. Funeral will be held at her home on Thursday at 2 o'clock. Interment in West Groton Bural cemetery. She was 81 years old in May. She leaves three children—Warner C., Euban and Floris, all residing with her.

The Missionary society will be held at Mrs. David Lowe's on Friday afternoon.

Six people united with the church on Sunday besides the minister's family.

Born.

WYANT—To Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wyant of Scipio, Tuesday, July 7, 1908, a son; weight, 10 pounds.

North Lansing.

JULY 7—There will be an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Small on Tuesday evening, July 14. These hot nights ice cream would be very enjoyable and a large attendance is desired. The ladies will begin to serve at 8 o'clock.

On July 4th a little daughter came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Singer.

A large number of our young people went to Cascade on the Fourth.

The hotel was practically closed on July 1. Mr. Starnes still remains for a short time.

Plans are being made to refinish the seats at the Methodist church. The paint sticks to clothing and has been very annoying, and there seems to be no other remedy, but to give them another coat.

Mrs. Nellie Conrad heard a great commotion in her evergreen trees a few days ago and ran to see what it was. She pulled down a limb on which a robin had builded her nest when there sprang out of the nest something, she could not tell in the excitement whether a squirrel or weasel. Two of the young birds were dead, with holes in their necks from which the blood had been sucked. The limb was soon cut off and securely tied on the porch, and mother robin continued her care of those remaining.

JULY 8—During the shower last evening, a barn on the John L. Brooks farm was struck by lightning and burned. The barn was some distance from the other farm buildings and was used as a hay barn. It contained 15 tons of hay.

Poplar Ridge.

JULY 6—The glorious Fourth is passed and as usual it rained, but not enough to interfere with any of the sports at the Athletic association. The music was good and dancing was enjoyed by a large crowd. The evening was all that could be desired for the fine display of fire works.

Mrs. Lowell Mason and Miss Vestina Andrews of Albany were guests at Mrs. S. A. Haines' on Tuesday.

Miss Mildred Morgan of Philadelphia is spending her vacation with her father, Sylvester Morgan.

Henry Wheeler visited at Forks of the Creek on Wednesday.

Myron Boyer and wife were over-Sunday guests at Jesse Jacobs' last week.

Miss Marilla Starkweather of Ledyard spent Saturday and Sunday with Elizabeth Mosher.

J. W. Cook is entertaining his brother and family from Brooklyn, also his daughter and other friends.

Miss Iva Mosher has returned from her vacation of ten days.

Merton Merritt and family of Auburn were guests at Mr. McIlroy's over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeler and daughter of Auburn were Sunday guests at George Husted's. Their daughter remained for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. Clara Beebe, who has been sick the past week, is better.

Coral Culyer and family spent Sunday last at Dayton Atwater's.

A. E. Hodge spent the Fourth with his son at East Venice.

Mrs. Chas. Wood and Miss Elizabeth Wood visited at Edwin Haley's on Monday.

Fred Crouch and wife visited her sister and family at North Lansing on Sunday. A niece and nephew returned with them for a short visit.

Now don't find fault with your wife because she doesn't keep pie baked all the time. Anyway, too much pie is not healthful. An Indiana man died after eating seven pies.

Your greatest aid in the harvest is your faithful team. See to it that your horses are not pestered by flies, and that they are properly fed and watered. They have well earned humane treatment.

Don't be afraid of overdoing the cultivation of the corn crop. When there is a lull in other work, if the stalks are not so high that there is danger of knocking them over, run the cultivator through the field once more.

Five Corners.

JULY 7—The glorious Fourth is a thing of the past.

Rev. E. L. Dresser is spending a few days this week with his family in Ithaca.

Lockwood Palmer and wife of Ithaca was over-Sunday guests of his parents, M. A. Palmer and wife Mrs. John Palmer is at Berkshire with friends for a few days.

The social which was held on the lawn at Joseph McBride's was well attended and was a success financially.

Earl Smith met with quite an accident while lighting one of those large fire crackers. It went off in his hands, burning his fingers quite badly. Dr. A. Rosecrans dressed the burns, but he has a sore hand and will remember the Fourth for some time.

George Cook of North Lansing spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Wm. Cook and wife.

Orrin Kaceehaw and wife returned to their home in Auburn last week.

Beaton Buck and wife and little son of North Lansing visited at O. G. Barger's last week Tuesday.

Mrs. Josephine Goodyear of Ithaca is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Goodyear.

Miss Cora Goodyear made a business trip to Ithaca last Friday.

Clyde Mead is helping Henry Barger near Ludlowville in his haying.

Mrs. Henry Barger of Ludlowville and sister, Mrs. M. Mathers of Groton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger.

Miss Iva Barger returned to her home at Ludlowville Monday of this week after spending some time with her grandparents.

Five Corners and West Genoa W. O. T. U. will hold their regular meeting and white ribbon tea at the home of Mrs. Jerome Barger on Thursday afternoon of next week, June 18. The meeting opens at 1:30. All are very cordially invited to be present.

A Free Scholarship.

Any young man or woman who is a bonafide patron of this paper may secure free instruction in Music or Elocution.

The Ithaca Conservatory of Music, with the desire to stimulate the study of these arts, offers one free and one partial scholarship in each congressional district in New York state. Each scholarship is valued at \$100 and is good for a term of twenty weeks beginning with the opening of the school year, September 10, 1908, in any of the following departments: Voice, Violin, Piano and Elocution. These scholarships are awarded upon competition which is open to anyone desiring a musical or literary education. Anyone wishing to make application or desiring information should write to Mr. George C. Williams, the General Manager of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music, Ithaca, N. Y., before September 1, 1908.

Out of the Ginger Jar.

Hot? Yes, but it's good weather for corn. So cheer up.

It is well to plan the work, but be sure you can work the plan.

Open your heart to the sorrow of every man who comes to talk with you about his troubles.

Why is the careless boy like a hen? Because he can seldom find anything where he laid it yesterday.

When the day is particularly hot and trying, and things seem to go at cross purposes, think of something pleasant.

Make that boy a working partner. That is, give him some interest, however small, in the rewards of intelligent husbandry.

Pay as you go. More than one ship has been sunk by the nibbling of a rat. Let no store bill rate nibble at the bottom of your home craft.

You are not done with your summer's work unless you have cut out the brush and stuff from the corners of the fence. Perhaps you have some that will cut a little grass. Save it all, you will need it before next spring.—From the July Farm Journal.

The Battey Reunion.

The Battey family met for its eighteenth annual reunion at the home of Wilson Dedrick, 2 Ross St., Auburn, June 25, 1908, with 47 members of the family present. After the usual refreshments which are furnished by the ladies, the meeting was called to order. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The historian reported four births: to Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Paradise, a daughter, named Myrtle May, born July 17, 1907; to Mr. and Mrs. Burton French, a daughter, named Frances Clista, born Sept 27, 1907; to Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Grey, a daughter, named Dorothy Ruth, born Nov. 18, 1907; to Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Battey, a daughter, named Beatrice Bernice, born June 13, 1908; two deaths: Alexander Purdy and Wilson Battey; one marriage, Charles Purdy to Florence Rose Hewitt, June 28, 1908. The officers for the next year are: President, George Battey; first vice-president, Ruth Grey; second vice-president, Clarence Battey; secretary and treasurer, Adelia B. Guindon; historian, George B. Guindon; table committee, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Battey, Clair Battey, Josephine Guindon, Mr. and Mrs. William Battey, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Benjamin, Ray Alexander, Pearl Battey, Seward Battey and Mary Hoxie.

Program committee—Mrs. Wilson Dedrick, Mary Guindon, Phebe King.

After pictures had been taken of the company they adjourned to meet at the home of James King, near Scipioville, the last Thursday in June, 1909.

Fresh Air Children.

An appeal has been sent out by the managers of Auburn Branch of the Tribane Fresh Air Fund to the people throughout the county to assist in the work of entertaining children from New York for two weeks, beginning July 23. Last year over 8,000 children were sent out and three carloads came through the efforts of the Auburn Branch. It is hoped that four carloads may be brought this year, and that many more people in Auburn and the country towns will be interested and assist either by taking children into their homes or contributing to the fund. No children can be sent unless places have been secured for them before leaving New York. All of their railroad expenses are paid. They are carefully examined as to disease and other objections. All that is asked of the people is to let the children stay at their homes for two weeks and breathe the fresh air and eat plain food.

The officers of the Auburn Branch are:

President, Hon. George B. Turner; vice-president, Mrs. W. E. Laird; secretary, Rev. Arthur McKay; treasurer, Charles Hoskins. It is desired that those who are willing to take children in their homes inform the secretary as soon as possible. Those desiring to contribute should send their check or money to the treasurer, Charles Hoskins, cashier Cayuga County National bank.

Places can be secured for the children at \$2.50 per week, \$5 for the two weeks. Direct communications to Rev. Arthur A. McKay, 12 Thornton Ave., Auburn, N. Y.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank F. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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

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Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

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pays your fare to Auburn and return if you purchase at his store goods amounting to \$5 or more.

At the present time you will find many unusual bargains in carpets, furniture and rugs in this store that are worthy of the investigation of every shrewd housekeeper.

Good Brussels Rugs in very pretty patterns are being sold in the large \$11.95 9x11 size for

The heaviest all wool extra super Ingrain Carpets—the best quality that money can buy, are now 67c yd

Linoleums—a heavy grade that will wear for years, now being sold 45c a yd for

Table Oil Cloths—the softest, most pliable quality made, may be had for 17c yd only

Dressers, solid oak construction, good golden oak finish, large bevelled mirror, can be bought \$9.75 for

The trolley brings the advantage of our immense stock direct to your door. Buy here where it is easy to select, and where prices are always exceedingly low. Remember it will always pay you to try Wait's first.

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Traveling Companions.

What we stand for in the clothing and furnishing business we stand for also in trunks and leather goods. The best manufacturers are represented here and we believe our prices to be very reasonable when considering the quality of material and workmanship. When thinking of buying a trunk, a suit case or a traveling bag, come here and let us show you what we have.

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Rickets.
Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.
Lack of nourishment is the cause.
Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.
Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00



The Scrap Book

How Grandma Viewed Them.

"I'm glad Billy had the sense to marry a settled old man," said Grandma Winkum at the wedding.

"Why, grandma?" asked the son.

"Well, gals is hity-tity, and widders is kinder overrul'n' and upsettin'. But old maids is thankful and willin' to please."

OPPORTUNITY.

Master of human destinies am I
Fame, love and fortune on my foot-
steps wait.

Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or
late

I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If feasting, rise; if sleeping, wake before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every
state.

Mortals desire and conquer every foe
Save death. But those who doubt or
hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and ceaselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return—no more.
—John J. Ingalls.

Educating the English.

The English do not know what to think until they are coached laboriously and insistently for years in the proper and becoming opinion. For ten years past with an unprecedented pertinacity and obstination I have been dining into the public head that I am an extraordinarily witty, brilliant and clever man. That is now part of the public opinion of England, and no power in heaven or earth will ever change it. I may dodder and dote, may pot boil and platitudinize, I may become the butt and chopping block of all the bright original spirits of the rising generation, but my reputation shall not suffer. It is built up fast and solid, like Shakespear's, on an impregnable basis of dogmatic reiteration.—Bernard Shaw.

No Escape.

A citizen of Seattle who had looked upon the wine when he was no longer sure what color it was in the course of his journey home encountered a tree protected by an iron tree guard. Grasping the bars, he cautiously felt his way around it twice.

"Curse it!" he moaned, sinking to the ground in despair. "Locked in!"—Everybody's.

A Traitor.

A politician in St. Louis secured several offices on the strength of his war record and went about to gatherings of real soldiers and made flamboyant speeches.

One day in a hall in East St. Louis he dwelt with much emphasis on his own brave record in two battles.

"How could that be?" asked a little man who wore a G. A. R. button.

"Those two battles you mention were fought on the same day and were fifteen hundred miles apart."

"My friends," shouted the hero, "there is a traitor among us. Put him out!"

One Point in His Favor.

A witty priest was once visiting a "self made" millionaire, who took him to see his seldom used library.

"There," said the millionaire, pointing to a table covered with books—"there are my best friends."

"Ah," replied the wit as he glanced at the leaves, "I'm glad you don't cut them!"—Sacred Heart Review.

On the Defensive.

Johnny Clayton was the ill used son of an ugly stepfather. He always threw up his right arm whenever he answered any question in school, as though fearing an attack from his teacher. It was impossible to break him of the habit, and so the pupils and teachers became accustomed to it and made no comments.

But when the bishop came to town and talked to the Sunday school he lined up the boys and girls in class room form to ask them some questions from the catechism. Johnny Clayton happened to be at the upper end of the alignment, and the bishop gave him the first question:

"Tell me, please, who made this great world of ours?"

"I didn't do it," exclaimed Johnny as he threw up his arm.

"What is the meaning of this?" said the bishop severely.

"I mean that if I did I won't do it again," said Johnny, with a sob, as he threw up his hand and arm.

The surprised bishop walked over toward the excited boy, and Johnny broke for the door, screaming: "Help! Mother!"—Success Magazine.

A Natural Mistake.

The new teacher had just taken charge of her school and was learning the names of her pupils. The first one she asked said his name was "Jule." The teacher, trying to reprove the boy, said: "That's not proper. Your name is 'Julius.'" The next one she asked was named "Bill," and, thinking he could please her, said, "My name is Billous."—Judge's Library.

Appealed to Her Family Pride.

A famous statesman prided himself on his success in campaigning.

On one of his tours he passed through a country town when he came suddenly upon a charming group—a comely woman with a bevy of little ones about her—in a garden. He stopped short, then advanced and leaned over the front gate.

"Madam," he said in his most ingratiating way, "may I kiss these beautiful children?"

"Certainly, sir," the lady answered demurely.

"They are lovely darlings," said the

campaigner after he had finished the eleven. "I have seldom seen more beautiful babies. Are they all yours, madam?"

The lady blushed deeply.

"Of course they are, the sweet little treasures," he went on. "From whom else, madam, could they have inherited these limpid eyes, these rosy cheeks, these profuse curls, these comely figures and these musical voices?"

The lady continued blushing.

"By the way, madam," said the statesman, "may I bother you to tell your estimable husband that —, Republican candidate for governor, called upon him this evening?"

"I beg your pardon," said the lady, "I have no husband."

"But these children, madam—you surely are not a widow?"

"I fear you were mistaken, sir, when you first came up. These are not my children. This is an orphan asylum?"

A Gift to an Explorer.

"Peary," said a geographer of Chicago, "never started on one of his exploring expeditions without receiving by mail and express all sorts of packages from cranks—cowhide underwear, tea tablets, medicated boots and what not.

"Peary once told me that George Ade, a few days before the start of his last trip, wired him to expect an important package by express.

"The package came. It was labeled: "To be opened at the farthest point north."

"Peary opened it at once, however. It was a small keg inscribed: "Axle grease for the pole."

A Chinese Advertisement.

"At the shop Tae-shing is very good ink, fine, fine! Ancient shop, great-grandfather, grandfather, father and self make this ink. Fine and hard. Very hard. Picked with care, selected with attention. I sell very good ink. Prime cost is heavy. This ink is heavy; so is gold. The eye of the dragon glitters and dazzles; so does the ink. No one makes ink like it. Others who make ink make it for the sake of accumulating base coin, and cheat, while I make it only for a name. Plenty of mandarins know my ink—my family never cheated—they have always borne a good name. I make ink for the 'son of heaven' and all mandarins in the empire. As the roar of the tiger extends to every place, so does the fame of the 'dragon's jewel,' the ink of Tae-shing."

Moral Daring.

The greater part of the courage that is needed in the world is not of a heroic kind. Courage may be displayed in everyday life as well as on historic fields of action. The common need is for courage to be honest, courage to resist temptation, courage to speak the truth, courage to be what we really are and not to pretend to be what we are not, courage to live honestly within our means, and not dishonestly upon the means of others.—O. S. Marden.

Equal to the Occasion.

In a suit tried in a Virginia town a young lawyer was addressing the jury on a point of law when good naturedly, he turned to opposing counsel, a man of much experience, and asked:

"That's right, I believe, Colonel Hopkins?"

Whereupon Hopkins, with a smile of conscious superiority, replied:

"Sir, I have an office in Richmond wherein I shall be delighted to enlighten you on any point of law for a consideration."

The youthful attorney, not in the least abashed, took from his pocket a half dollar piece, which he offered Colonel Hopkins, with this remark:

"No time like the present. Take this, sir, tell us what you know and give me the change."

A Lesson in Socialism.

Mike and Pat were two Irish friends. One day Mike learned that Pat had turned Socialist. This troubled Mike, who said: "Pat, I don't understand this socialism. What is it, now?"

"It means dividing up your property equally," said Pat. "Tis this way. If I had \$2,000,000 I'd give you a million and keep a million myself—see?"

"And if you had two farms, Pat, what would you do?"

"I'd divide up, Mike. I'd give you wan and I'd keep wan."

"And if you had two pigs, Pat, would you share those too?"

"Now, Mike, you go to thunder! You know I've got two pigs!"

A Countermanded Prayer.

A devout clergyman had just married a couple and, as was his custom, offered a fervent prayer, invoking the divine blessing upon them. As they seemed to be worthy folk and not overburdened with this world's goods he besought the Lord to prosper the man and greatly to increase his business, laying much stress on this point.

In filling out the blanks it became necessary to ask the man his business, and, to the minister's horror, he said, "I keep a saloon."

In telling the story to his wife afterward the clergyman said that as he wrote down the occupation he whispered, "Lord, you needn't answer that prayer!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Aptness Was Too Much.

A minister, a man of great vigor and vehemence, while preaching one Sunday bent forward and shouted out with great force the words of his text, "The righteous shall stand, but the wicked shall fall."

Just as these words escaped from his lips the pulpit broke from its fastening, and he fell out and rolled over on the floor before his congregation. Picking himself up, he said:

"Brethren, I am not hurt, and I don't mind the fall, but I do hate the connection."

TUSKLESS ELEPHANT.

Ceylon the Only Part of the World Where They Exist.

What a sight for a Ceylon elephant hunter would be the first view of a herd of African elephants—all tuskers! It is a singular thing that Ceylon is the only part of the world where the male elephants have no tusks; they have miserable little grubbers projecting two or three inches from the upper jaw and inclining downward.

Nothing produces either ivory or horn in fine specimens throughout Ceylon. Although some of the buffaloes have tolerably fine heads, they will not bear a comparison with those of other countries. The horns of the native cattle are not above four inches in length.

The elk and the spotted deer antlers are small compared with deer of their size in India. This is more singular, as it is evident from the geological formation that at some remote period Ceylon was not an island, but formed a portion of the main land. It is thought there must be elements wanting in the Ceylon (asturage for the formation of Ivory.—Ceylon Manual.

Smokeless Coal.

A London inventor claims to have discovered a process for producing smokeless coal, apparently by distillation of coal at a low temperature. This, after distillation, is said to deposit a very brilliant substance, the heating properties of which are far greater than those of the original coal, and which is absolutely free from smoke and dirt. The inventor contends that efforts to overcome the smoke plague have hitherto been unsuccessful because they have been made in the wrong direction, and that by the extraction of the smoke-producing material in coal before being burned, he has been successful in producing a smokeless coal.

Electrocuting Animals.

The slaughter of animals for food by electrocution is being experimented by Dr. Leduc, a French scientist who has been conducting his investigations in the French abattoirs. He has been using the intermittent low tension currents and says that he is satisfied that the system is painless, the central functions of perception being first destroyed and then those of circulation and respiration, so that there is neither suffering nor reaction in the animals thus killed. The doctor is endeavoring to devise some piece of apparatus by which the killing of cattle may be accomplished by electricity with economy and celerity.

The Shy Man.

Women show no mercy to the shy man, for he stands outside of the compass of convention. Could he break out all might be saved; the man might be permanently cured. But he cannot. He has been brought up to respect convention. His muscles may be of steel, his heart of fire, but in his soul the spirit of diffidence holds him in a vice. In a drawing room he stands gaping, quaking, a prey to introspective torment—he who would perhaps storm a rampart with a triumphant smile on his lips.—London Observer.

Hanging Pictures Dangerous.

"Railroad casualties receive such wide publicity," said an insurance man, "that there is a common belief on the part of the public that one is more liable to accidents while traveling than when living the simple life in the confines of his home. As a matter of cold fact, statistics show that accident insurance companies pay more money to people who get hurt hanging pictures or taking stoves apart than they do to the victims of head-on collisions. It sounds strange, but it's the truth."—Kansas City Journal.

Three Men to Move Book.

There lies in the British Museum the largest book yet printed, a colossal atlas of engraved ancient Dutch maps. It takes three men to move it from the giant book case in which it is stored in the library of the museum. It is bound in leather, magnificently decorated, and is fastened with clasps of solid silver, richly gilt. It is nearly seven feet high and weighs 800 pounds and was presented to King Charles II. before he left Holland in the year 1660.

Valuable East African Forest.

The Colonial Office recently sent out an expert to report on the Kenia forest, in the East Africa protectorate. He finds the forest extends 187 miles long by eight miles broad, and comprises 1,000,000 acres of timber. Taking the average value of the 2½d. per cubic foot, this works out to £23 per acre, or a total value for the whole forest of £23,000,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Dead Historians.

I for my part believe in the dead historians. I glory in the possession of some hundreds of volumes by them. A great deal of cant is talked and written on this subject. There is an idea in some minds that a book on history to be good must be new. In nine cases out of ten the new book is a common-place re-statement of facts that were better presented by an older writer.—The Sphere.

A Man and a Woman.

A man's idea of being stylishly dressed is to wear something in which he looks atrociously bad; a woman's to wear something no other woman can duplicate.

Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON — ROWLAND Vt.

EVERY INCH A KING.

July 12, '08—(I. Sam. 10:17-27.)

"Judged from a physical standpoint the first King of Israel was a model. When Saul stood up he was head and shoulders higher than the rest of the people. His very altitude made him a most conspicuous and commanding figure. There is something in appropriateness of name and physique. Though it is said that in this country any boy may aspire to the presidency, we cannot deny that some people would be barred out by their nomenclature or physical stature. A name that would be unpronounceable or provocative of laughter would be an insuperable barrier.

There is certainly a great deal in avoirdupois, and many a person has held his position not because he knew so much but because he weighed so much. A king is expected to be king-like. If Samuel had presented to the people a little dried-up specimen of a man, no matter if he had had the wisdom of a Solomon, it probably would have caused a revulsion of feeling and resulted in a decision to "let well enough alone."

But the most they cared for was a man who would make a good show, and who could wear the kingly robes and royal apparel in a spectacular way, and when their eyes fell upon the great, strapping, six-footer Saul, they said, "Here is just the man we are looking for. Put the crown on his head. God save the King!"

But there is another thing I like about Saul. He evidently was not ashamed nor afraid of work. Some young men get stuck on their looks and expect their old father to support them. But the first introduction we get of Saul he is out hunting up his father's asses which have wandered away. He went out to seek the lost asses and found the crown of Israel. He was no smart Alec, too nice to be sent upon menial errands. Imperial as he was in bearing and choice and goodly in all the attributes of physical manhood, he did not feel that he was imposed upon to have to work. I like that spirit in him. Goody-goody kind of boys always make mushy-musky kind of men. The colt that doesn't frisk becomes the horse that doesn't draw. The boy who is too lazy to work may, after he grows up, have animation enough to grease a wagon wheel, but he will not own the agon nor have money enough to buy the grease.

The men who have been of most use in the world have graduated from the university of Hard Knocks. Elisha Burritt, among the elders and horsehoes, learned that patient toil is the secret of success, and Hugh Miller, while toiling with chisel and crowbar, laid the foundation of a career like the old buried Titans come to life amid the "Old Red Sandstone." There is no better place from which to step to higher usefulness than a carpenter's bench, a tailor's shop, a railsplitter's axe, if the soul be ready. Elisha was ploughing in the field when the prophetic mantle fell upon him. Matthew was engaged in the custom-house when he was commanded to "follow." James and John were fixing up their fishing tackle when they were promoted to "fishers of men." Had they been snoring in the shade of their boat, Christ would not have brought their indolence into the apostleship.

The story goes on to say that Saul's selection was not acceptable to a certain class of people, the children of Belial. "They despised him and brought him no presents. But he held his peace." That's a strong man who can keep his mouth shut under great provocation. Saul might have turned upon those little yelping curs and torn them in pieces, but he would only have lowered himself in the estimation of all men. There is a time to speak and a time to keep silence, and Saul shows that he had learned the secret of self-control by holding his peace when the sons of Belial began to sneer and publicly criticize him. Silence is wisdom; silence is strength. It might gratify a momentary feeling to speak angrily to the men who set themselves against us, but to do it is to descend to their level and become a son of Belial instead of a son of God. It is infinitely better to see as if we saw not, and to ponder many things in our hearts.

But after all the chief qualification of Saul for the kingship was his heart quality. Of his first interview with the prophet Samuel it is written: "When he turned his back to go from Samuel, God gave him another heart." That is the real qualification. Observe, not increased intelligence, not additional personal stature, not any outward sign and proof that he was selected to be king of Israel; God gave him another heart.

There are those who profess to discount heart-power. They can appreciate the head, the hand and the foot, but they have no use for the heart. Nevertheless it is out of the heart as the wise man long ago said, that flow the issues of life, and man without affectional power is a cadaver, and in the long run will go to the wall. Blessed is the man whether king or layman who has a heart.

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FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1908.

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Waiting For The Verdict

By T. W. WYNDHAM.
Copyright, 1908, by T. W. Wyndham.

THE ornolu clock on the mantelpiece ticked monotonously. The little regular sound began to run as a tune in her brain. She even thought that her fingers mechanically drummed the air upon her knee. It was some inane tune of the hour. Its rhythm fitted in excellently with the ticking of the clock, and both jangled in her brain with irritating persistence.

Every detail of the room had stamped itself upon her mind during these minutes she had sat there—minutes was it or hours since the great doctor had said to her in a voice that had struck her as strangely gentle:

"Will you kindly wait in the waiting room, Mrs. Ainslie, while Dr. Bryant and I talk over matters?"

She had attracted many curious and admiring glances from other men and women who waited in the big, gloomy room. One little, shabbily dressed woman who sat in the corner watched her almost curiously. The shabby woman's observant eyes noted the other's fair loveliness, her exquisite dress, the atmosphere of ease and luxury and comfort that surrounded her, the atmosphere of one who has always been cared for and sheltered, upon whom the rough winds have ever blown, and the shabby woman wondered what had brought this pretty, beautifully dressed little person into the doctor's waiting room. The thought flashed through her mind that it was probably some fancied ailment for which she had come. It was impossible to associate the idea of sickness or pain with that lovely face, those smart garments.

How much longer, she wondered, did these doctors intend to keep her in this dreary room while they discussed her case?

It was funny to think that they could talk about her case! Why, she had always been the incarnation of health. Everybody had always said she was so strong and well. It was too ridiculous that she should be sitting in a doctor's waiting room, and she herself would naturally never have dreamed of consulting the great specialist at all if her own doctor's face had not grown so absurdly grave when she had gone to him yesterday about the little lump which annoyed her. Personally she thought he had made rather an unnecessary fuss. In fact, she had told Dr. Bryant as much to his face—had, indeed, asked him why he could not simply cut the thing away then and there and have done with it.

Twenty minutes!

How could it possibly take those two doctors twenty minutes to discuss her simple case? Why, she had considered it so simple a matter that she had not even told her husband about it or that she was to come and see Dr. James, the famous specialist, this morning!

Robert was always in such an agony if her little finger ached that she had refrained from mentioning the lump to him at all, and he knew nothing of her visit to Dr. Bryant yesterday, much

less about the consultation today. Why, her dear, loving, fussy old Robert, the dearest hubby in the world, would think she was going to die at the very least if he knew she was sitting in Dr. Edward James' room waiting for the verdict!

"Waiting for the verdict!"

Something in the words framed by her own mind sent a quick little shiver through her for which she could not account, and a vision rose before her of a prisoner waiting at the bar and wondering—wondering, perhaps, whether the judge would presently put on the black cap or not. Ah, well, it must be terrible to be, in such a position. She was only waiting—waiting for what?

A sudden recollection crossed her mind of the great doctor's quiet, restrained voice that had held in something which she had at the moment not quite understood. It flashed upon her now all at once that it was pity.

But why pity?

Her heart gave a frightened leap. She picked up an illustrated paper from the table before her and began hurriedly turning the pages, seeing absolutely nothing. "And his face looked so kind and—so—sorry." Her thoughts ran on till her heart quickened its beat

again. "It's nonsense to be nervous," she told herself. "I shall try to read and forget."

She resolutely took up a magazine and read a page slowly and carefully, then read it over again with equal care, but she found herself spelling each word in turn, and the sense of the phrases did not penetrate into her brain.

Nobody can take in the meaning of a story, she thought, when people whisper, and her glance fell upon a stout widow who sat opposite whispering in the ear of a girl beside her.

The little lady watched the widow's head bob up and down as her words became more and more emphatic. She noticed how dusty the crape was upon her veil. "And that's the worst of crape," she said to herself. "The least thing makes it look shabby. I always tell Robert I won't wear crape when I'm a widow!"

A smile flickered over her face, and the shabby woman in the corner, watching her, thought enviously how happy she must be to smile like that at nothing. Half an hour now!

Half an hour for two clever doctors to discuss one tiny lump which looked like almost nothing! How she and Robert would laugh presently over the slowness of these medical men! But if they kept her much longer she would be late for lunch, and then Robert would be in a hurry and wonder what had become of her.

Oh, why were they not quicker? Time dragged wearily. There was something aggravating about that tremendous clock on the mantelpiece with its persistent voice, and the pair of candlesticks exactly alike that flanked it and the two vases that were such a precise match annoyed her. A wild desire seized her, to set them all crooked!

Then she was tired of looking at that hideous silver creation on the sideboard. She was certain it must be a testimonial! And what an ugly one to be saddled with for the rest of one's natural life! She remembered with what dismay she and Robert had received some ghastly old family plate from a rich uncle and how thankfully they had relegated it to a little used, room, Robert saying laughingly that it would come in as an heirloom for their grandchildren!

A vision of herself as a white haired old lady made her smile again. She always intended to grow old gracefully—when the time for growing old came! But it was a very, very long way off, and she and Robert had only been married six short months—they had years and years of sunny life in front of them before—

The door opened.

"Mrs. Ainslie," said a trim parlor maid, and the little lady rose and followed her.

side was repeated in dancing sunbeams upon the carpet within.

"No operation?" she asked. "But"—Then her eyes went back to Dr. James' face.

"But," she continued, after that queer little pause, "then it is not serious at all, I suppose?"

Dr. James lifted his head quickly, and their eyes met.

So profound a pity lay in them that she drew back a trifle. Her own eyes never faltered, only the hand that held her handkerchief clutched it so tightly that it was almost pain.

"I have never had a harder thing to do than this, Mrs. Ainslie," Dr. James said. "You must prepare for a great shock—a very great shock. We cannot operate because an operation would be useless, but—the growth is so serious a one—that"

"It will kill me, do you mean?" she said, and the color flushed over her face, but she sat perfectly still, her eyes never leaving his.

"Yes," he answered so gently that she almost smiled at him, "that is what I mean."

"And—how many years will it take?" she asked, and she noticed how still her own voice was, how her heart that had bounded wildly a second before was now, beating quickly, "or—will it perhaps be—a shorter time?"

She could almost have sworn that the gray eyes watching her grew dim. She realized that the figure by the window seemed to be rigid in its stillness.

"It will be a shorter time than that," the great doctor's voice trembled.

She was so very pretty—so very young and pretty and fair—and so beautifully dressed. It was absurd to think of her clothes at such a moment, but it would, have been easier to tell her if she had worn a shabby gown! It flashed into his mind that it was like killing a butterfly that was dancing in the sunlight, and yet—

"A shorter time?" She interrupted his thoughts.

He leaned forward and laid his hand upon her arm.

"Yes," he said. "I know you will face it bravely." His voice broke again. "I do not think—it will be more than a week—and we can do nothing."

The silence in the room was like something tangible, made more emphatic by the chirping of the sparrows in the tree without and the rumble of the busy New York streets.

It was the little lady herself who broke the silence.

"That was a hard thing for you to tell me," she said gently. Then she glanced down at her own clenched hands. "Do you know," she went on, and a queer little smile flitted across her face, "I have torn my handkerchief into ribbons—while I sat here. But—but it won't matter now—will it—if it is only to be a week?"

There was no answer from either of her listeners. Words were impossible to them. Only a great admiration dawned in Dr. James' eyes as he looked into the bright, resolute ones that faced him.

"Thank you very much for breaking it to me—so—so gently," she said in that smooth, even tone that never trembled or changed. "It is—a very great surprise. A—a—week—you say?"

The great man bowed his head. Obviously he could not trust himself to speak.

"How strange!" she said. "Next week there is a big ball—and I—I am going—I mean I was going—my dress will come home—and I—How strange!"

Dr. Bryant turned abruptly from the window. She saw that his eyes were full of tears.

"It is so hard quite to realize," she went on, "that things will go on just the same—and I—not be here"—She paused, glancing out at the green tree and the sunlight.

"But—I ought not to take up your time." She rose and turned courteously to Dr. James. "You have other people to see, and I hope—I hope you will not have another verdict to give—like—mine—"

For the first time her voice shook a little, but her eyes were still steady.

"Will you have a cab called for me, Dr. Bryant? I should like to go straight—home."

She walked from the great man's room with head erect and unflinching steps, and, watching her, he said softly to himself: "It is the woman who goes up to the cannon's mouth without turning a hair. What a plucky soul! My God, what a plucky soul!"

Looking from the window of the sitting room, the shabby woman saw the little lady shake hands smilingly with her doctor and drive away. And the shabby woman said to herself, "How young and happy she is, with all her life before her—and such a happy life!"

But the shabby woman never knew what the verdict had been which the little lady had waited for so long!

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RESOURCES	
Real Estate	\$ 475,000.00
Bonds and Mortgages	2,750,197.22
U. S. State, County, City and other Bonds	9,466,786.74
Overdrafts	.00
Time Loans	.00
Demand Loans	6,843,875.80
Cash in Banks	878,082.45
Cash on Hand	779,875.55
Total	\$21,193,617.76
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$200,000.00
Surplus (earned)	903,710.86
Deposits	20,089,907.10
Total	\$21,193,617.76

State of New York, County of Monroe, ss.
I, Robert C. Watson, Secretary of the Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co., do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ROBERT C. WATSON, Secretary.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1908.
T. D. BIDWELL, Notary Public.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, July 10, 1908.

Address of Supt. Rogers.

The Richfield Springs Daily of June 25, in giving the report for the previous day of the State Convention of Superintendents of the Poor, said:

"President Nichols called the meeting to order at 10:30, when Mr. William C. Rogers of Albany, Superintendent of State and Alien Poor, was given the floor. His subject was 'Unfit Immigration and Non-Resident Poor' and every member of his audience heartily endorsed Mr. Weisz when he said that Mr. Rogers' remarks embodied the best and clearest statement ever made before any convention. Mr. Rogers said in part:

"Our country is broad and it will be many years before there will need to be any restriction on desirable immigration. Energetic, competent and skillful immigrants push on to the West, but four-fifths of the entire number of immigrants land at the port of New York and many stay within the borders of the state, so that New York has a larger percentage of foreign born than any other. At first it was the Germans, the Irish, the Swedes, Norwegians and Finns who came, but the tide has drifted southward and now it is the French, Italians, Poles, Greeks, Syrians and Egyptians that are coming on each ship. The present laws exclude the mentally afflicted, idiots, imbeciles, epileptics, those having been insane within 5 years or having had two previous attacks at any time, paupers, professional beggars, persons likely to become a public charge; those physically imperfect or suffering from tuberculosis or any loathsome or dangerous disease; any incompetent to earn their own living, any who have been convicted of felony or any crime against morality; anarchists, children under 16 unless accompanied by parents or guardians, unless the case be exceptional. If any immigrant becomes a public charge within 3 years and it can be proven that the cause existed at the time of landing they can be deported. The government also complies with the request of those who wish to be returned within one year, when the cause of incompetency has arisen since their arrival. I should advise that the laws be changed to free deportation any time during five years, but the State Board is authorized by the legislature to provide for their return when the United States will not send them back. We are now removing aliens and non-residents at the rate of 100 per month. About one-third of this is done by the United States, the remaining two-thirds by the people of this state. The non-resident poor are the county charges who come from other states who have resided here more than 90 days but not long enough to have gained a settlement. There is no provision to send them outside by the county superintendent but the state will do it. We do not send people anywhere they wish to go, nor where they say they belong until we have verified their statements. The state, however, provides for the Indian poor at any county house."

Caustic Wit.

A well known doctor who dabbles in literature recently published a poem. Shortly after its appearance he was conversing with a lady celebrated for her wit.

"Well, doctor," she remarked, "so I understand you have taken to writing verse."

"Oh, merely to kill time."

"Indeed! Have you disposed of all your other patients?"—London Globe.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

When you have hens, turkeys, ducks or chickens, to sell, write or phone S. C. Houghtaling, Throopville, N. Y. I will be at Carson's hotel, Genoa, Monday night, July 13, and Tuesday morning, July 14, until 9 o'clock. S. C. HOUGHTALING.

LOST OR STRAYED—Scotch collie dog, color tan and white; with half white collar. Answers to the name of Fokie. If found notify by Hazard phone, Arthur King, or by Miller phone, Harry Ferris. 49t1

LOST—Yellow Shepherd dog with white breast. MARTIN MCCARTHY, 48w2 Atwater, N. Y.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Genoa village, known as the Keefe place, about 1 1/2 acres of land. Enquire of Mrs. E. M. HEWITT, 23 Eastern Ave., Auburn, N. Y. 48t1

FOR SALE OR RENT—Eaton farm in town of Venice, 4 miles north of Genoa and 2 1/2 miles south of Venice Center. For particulars inquire at the Eaton home. A tedder, nearly new, and a rake for sale at same place.

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

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Great Reduction Sale.

My stock of Summer Millinery will be sold at great reduction in prices, at the home of Mrs. Frank Brill.

Now is your chance to secure up-to-date, stylish millinery at very low figures.

Mrs. Archie B. Smith,
King Ferry, N. Y.

Lightning! Lightning!

Protect your lives and property with National Copper Cable Lightning Rods.

We put them on your buildings in a scientific manner and give a strong and liberal guarantee that they will protect you. Write or call on the phone for estimates, terms, etc.

S. S. GOODYEAR,

Miller 'Phone. Atwater, N. Y.

Agent for Deering Machinery.

Good Bargains.

New 18 tooth Perry Harrow \$7.50
Second hand Democrat 15.00

Get my prices on all kinds of heavy and light wagons, harnesses and farm implements.

Edison Phonographs and Records.

The July Records are the best you ever heard.

G. N. COON, Ledyard, N. Y.

Cayuga Southern 'Phone.

Certainly We Have It.

A Ladies' Oxford that is easy every minute, hand sewed, flexible soles, with rubber heels. If they hurt bring them back and get your money back. Only \$2.00 a pair, tan or black

You can please the Children

with our Red Shoes or Slippers and Stockings to match

A Very Attractive Combination

Oxblood

is the very latest color. See the handsome

OXFORDS

with hose to match. This new shade Oxblood or Wine is easier to keep clean than regular tan color

Look in our windows for special one pair offers.

We give Souvenir Postal Cards Free to all callers.

J. GAMBLE'S SHOE STORE,
18 State St., AUBURN, N. Y.

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

It Pays to Investigate.

An "Egbert" Suit is a good investment for the prudent man for he is absolutely sure of receiving 100 cents worth for every dollar he spends.

We don't believe that there is in existence to-day a clothing house that is giving its customers as good values as we are, and whether you are naturally prudent or not it will be to your advantage to investigate the "Egbert" Clothing before buying.

From \$10 to \$25.

Cans FOR Canning Cheap at **Smith's BIG BUSY Store**

We are ready with everything for canning at the lowest possible prices

Improved LIGHTNING FRUIT JARS

Improved MASON FRUIT JARS

JELL TUMBLERS

REFINED PARAFFINE

CAN RUBBERS

Visit Our Ice Cream Parlor

THE KIND THAT IS

RICH AND SMOOTH.

and you will be a regular patron.

We serve The Cayuga County Dairy Co.'s

"Delicious Ice Cream" every day and evening in the week and always have three or four of the following flavors:

Vanilla, Pineapple, Chocolate, Lemon, Bisque, Caramel, Strawberry, Coffee, Banana.

Smith's Store, Genoa.

OUR REGULAR MID-SUMMER SALE

Will Commence Saturday, July 11, and continue for one week, closing Saturday night at 10:30 p. m., July 18.

This will be a sale worthy of your attention as on every piece of merchandise in our store there will be a liberal reduction. Our sales are always well attended as we always give you what we advertise, and advertise nothing that we don't have.

WE QUOTE A FEW PRICES BELOW:

SILKS

5 pcs. of Foulard printed silk in brown, green and blues, 39c quality, during this sale 19c yard
20 dress patterns of Foulard Silk \$1.00 quality, one dress pattern of each style, sale price 59c yard
36 inch black Taffeta Silks, \$1.25 and 1.35 quality, sale price \$1.00 per yard
Pajah Silk, colors brown, blue, cream and black 75c quality, sale price 43c yard
Colored Dress Silk 36 in. \$1.50 quality, sale price will be \$1.00 per yard
2 pcs. of natural Pongee Silk regular price 59c, sale price 40c
1 " " " " " " 90c, " " 65c
Silk Eolienne, colors brown, cream, gray, green and blue, during sale 39c yard
Jap Silk 27 in. 59c quality during sale 39c yard

In Black Wool Dress Goods

100 weaves to select from, every yard at liberal reductions.
In colored dress goods 300 pcs. to select from, every piece at liberal reductions. Cream wool dress goods, liberal reductions on all. Liberal reductions on all white goods, wash goods, table linens, napkins, towels and toweling. Liberal reduction on ladies', gents' and children's hosiery and underwear.
During sale, percales at 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c yard
During sale dress ginghams at 7 1/2c, 10c and 12 1/2c yd
During sale best Lt Shirting prints at 5c yd
During sale best apron gingham at 6c yd
During sale 1 lot of 27 in. lawns at 4c yd. 1 lot of 15c lawns at 9c
During sale all best calico at 5c yd
Liberal reduction on all bed spreads, muslin underwear, calico wrappers and shirt waists. On all remnants of dress goods the cost will not be considered. Visit this sale at sometime during its progress. You have your choice of thousands of dollars worth of clean merchandise to select from and all at reduced prices.
Respectfully, the Dress Goods Store,

HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,

79 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

—Have you taken a trip on the new railroad yet?

—Mrs. Jennie Harris of Auburn was in town over Sunday.

—Miss Anna Alling of Freeville is visiting her grandmother and aunt this week.

—Sherman Wright, who has been quite ill for a week past, is slowly improving.

—Edgar S. Heaton of Auburn autoed into town yesterday with his fine new Ford machine.

—Mrs. L. W. Holt of Union Springs and Mrs. F. M. Pattington of Scipioville called on friends in town the Fourth.

—Mrs. Byron Hunt and Mr. and Mrs. Henry LaMay and son of Auburn were guests at D. W. Gower's the Fourth.

—Mrs. F. S. Longley and daughter, Miss Sadie Carter, of Rensselaerville, N. Y., are visiting friends and relatives in town.

WANTED—For two months, a few furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Address: **FRED V. LINTZ, Locke, N. Y.**

—The Big Store offers some big bargains on the last page this week. See other ads. and other bargains in this issue.

—Monday was the hottest day yet, thermometers registering from 90 to 96 deg. in the shade. The large cities reported many prostrations and deaths from the heat.

—At the recent annual meeting of the State Press Association, held at Niagara Falls, Editor Luke McHenry of Oneida was elected president of the association.

Olive Oil in pints, quarts and half gallons at Hagin's.

—Many friends in this vicinity of Mr. Joseph McBride of Five Corners will be sorry to learn that his condition is very critical and as we go to press, it is thought he can live but a few hours.

—Lewis C. Ford of Auburn spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his mother. Mrs. Eva Hewitt of Auburn also spent the Fourth with her sister, Mrs. Ford.

—Miss Kathleen Norman, who recently graduated from the Groton High school, took as the subject of her graduating essay, "The Advantages of an Electric Road through a Rural District."

—Mrs. Muth of Syracuse, who has been very ill for the past four weeks at the home of Frank Niles, east of this village, is thought to be gaining a little. Her daughter, Mrs. Aure, of Syracuse is with her again.

—Carpenters began the framework of the Mastin building on Monday and the process of erection will be pushed as rapidly as possible. D. W. Gower, who gets about on crutches owing to his recent fall, is directing the work. **Butter wanted at Hagin's.**

—The Percy-Norman Stock Co. will present the 3-act farce comedy, "Jane" at Academy hall, Monday evening, July 13, at 8:15 o'clock. Admission 35 and 25c. A special train leaves Auburn at 7:20 o'clock stopping at all stations, and returning after the entertainment. See notice elsewhere.

—The Lehigh Valley Railroad has transferred the gas-motor car which was tried out at Perth Amboy recently, to the main line running along Seneca Lake from Sayre to Geneva. It is making the regular trips of a local passenger train on that division for the purpose of giving it a thorough trial.—Interlaken Review.

—The largest and only remaining wooden bridge on the Lehigh Valley railroad between Auburn and Sayre, a short distance south of Groton, was destroyed by fire during Monday night. While a temporary bridge was being constructed passengers were transferred from one train to another at each end of the bridge. A new concrete and steel bridge will replace the old one. The loss is said to be \$3,000.

—Born, July 3, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Leon Mack of Genoa, a son.

—It is reported that it is rather quiet and lonesome around the Locke station lately.

—L. B. Norman and family are spending the month of July at the Bruton farm at Pine Hollow.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Alling and family of Auburn were guests of relatives in town Saturday and Sunday.

—Mrs. Hilliard and son, Guy T. Hilliard, have returned to Moravia after spending several weeks at Hotel Carson.

—Among the visitors in town for the Fourth were DeWitt Holden and John and Thomas Montague of Auburn.

—At the morning service at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, it is expected that Lewis C. Ford of Auburn will sing a solo.

All kinds of carriage and wagon repair work promptly done. **Boyer Place, C. J. POTTER, Genoa.**

—Miss Lena Teeter of East Venice, who was very ill for several days at the home of Mrs. Walter Smith in Genoa, is much better and will be able to go home soon.

—Mr. H. O. Hutchinson, representing the Empire Lyceum Bureau of Syracuse, was in town Thursday. An entertainment course is a possibility for the winter. Can we not have it?

—On a hot night, when you cannot sleep, says an exchange, don't toss about and cuss the weather. Get up, take a rough towel and rub yourself briskly; then you will sleep like a top.

—Dr. G. C. Sincerbeaux left Monday for Fourth lake where he will recuperate for a few weeks. Dr. Skinner and Dr. Brandow will look after his patients while he is on his well-earned vacation.—Locke Courier.

Drop in and look over the stock of millinery, notions, white waists and underwear at Mrs. D. E. Singer's.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Cannon and daughter of Rochester arrived in town Friday evening to visit relatives. Mr. Cannon returned home the first of the week and Mrs. Cannon and daughter remained for a longer visit with her mother, Mrs. Emeline Shaw.

—It is said that there are more women in the United States who do their own dressmaking than there are in any three other countries on the globe put together, which is pretty good evidence that Uncle Sam's daughters are more clever and economical than the women of other countries.

—While giving a geography lesson, a teacher called upon a precocious youngster named Johnny to tell what he could about "zones." Johnny responded as follows: "There are two kinds of zones, masculine and feminine. The masculine zones are temperate and intemperate, while the feminine are both horrid and frigid."

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 New York, Auburn & Lansing ran four trains from Auburn to Genoa and return on the Fourth, and all were well filled, coming and going. The road is well patronized by passengers considering that it is the busy season in the farming districts. Only those who have had to "stage it" six miles over the hills in summer's heat and winter's cold, and in all kinds of weather to take a train, can fully appreciate what the opening of the new road means to the people of this section. It is reported that we will soon have mail service on this road.

—Mrs. Mary Oliver has returned from Auburn and is staying at Walter Smith's.

—Miss Lena VanMarter and friend were guests at Titus VanMarter's, over Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Trumpeter of Levanna expect to sail in two weeks for a visit with relatives in England, says the Union Springs Advertiser.

—Edgar Strong, aged 20, was killed by the fast freight train near Locke on Saturday evening. He lived in Cortland and was visiting his parents at Locke. It is supposed he started to walk to his home on the track. He leaves a wife and one child.

—Speaking of vacation time, there is a young married man in Pennsylvania who says he thinks so much of his mother-in-law that she, having decided to spend her vacation at the Thousand Islands, he has made special arrangements for her to spend a week on each island.—Ex.

The place to buy muslin underwear, skirts, pants, night gowns, for ladies and skirts, drawers, waists and gowns for children is at Mrs. D. E. Singer's.

—The Central New York Volunteer Firemen's Association holds its yearly convention in Owego, July 28, 29 and 30. The practical value of this meeting, it is expected, will surpass any previous convention. A number of noted firefighters will present papers and join in the discussions.

—Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Martinton Sunday has five sons and Day has five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys have already married Day girls. With the other two brothers courting the remaining sisters, it looks as though every Day would be Sunday by and by.—Indianapolis News.

—Mrs. Anna M. Kent of Union Springs, who is a candidate for the office of school commissioner in the Second district, was in town last Friday. Mrs. Kent is seeking the nomination on the Republican ticket. She is well known as a teacher in Southern Cayuga; and is well fitted for the work. We can see no reason why she should not be nominated.

Another new line of Heatherbloom and Feathersilk skirts at 47c. **Mrs. D. E. Singer's, Genoa.**

—The Central New York Conference has been invited to hold its next session Sept. 23 to 30, with the M. E. church of Lyons. Methodism in Central New York was organized at Lyons in 1810 by Bishop Asbury. The conference thus organized included all the territory now embraced by the Northern Genesee and Central New York Conference. The Central has 263 members, most of whom will be in attendance with many visitors.

At the Enterprise Millinery, 19 Genesee St., greatest July clearance sale ever known in the city of Auburn commencing July 13. All hats trimmed and untrimmed less than cost; feathers and flowers at half price. **Mrs. L. J. Brown.**

—The following bit of news will be of interest to our readers who are members of the Friends society: "Sarah G. Haight of Barker, Niagara county, N. Y., returned June 24 from Pickering, Ontario, Canada, where she attended the annual convention of the Friends society. On the night of the 23rd, the two-story brick meeting house, where the annual convention of the Friends society has been held for the past forty years, was supposed to be struck by lightning, and the building which contained a valuable library and the records of the society were all destroyed by fire."

The Wiser of the Two. "Mary," said Mr. Thomas when a silence fraught with unpleasant meaning followed his first altercation with his young wife.

"Yes," said Mary interrogatively. "When a man and his wife have a difference," said Mr. Thomas, with a judicial air, "and each considers the other at fault, which of the two should make the first advance toward a reconciliation?"

"The wiser of the two," said Mrs. Thomas, "and so, my dear, I'll say at once that I am very sorry."

It occurred to Mr. Thomas that it might have been as well for him to have made the first advance, after all, but he thoughtfully refrained from saying so.

If You Want to FIGHT IT OUT

with nature all right—millions have done so before you. But people who consider their future comfort and happiness submit to the dictates of nature and when there is indication of eye trouble go to a competent optometrist and have the proper correction made. **I GIVE TESTS THAT CANNOT FAIL.**

A. T. Hoyt, Optometrist,
Hoyt Block, - Moravia, N. Y.

Percy Norman Stock Co.

At Academy hall on Monday night, July 13th. It is announced that the above company will present the world-famous Farce Comedy "JANE" or "Confusion." This play has had the most successful run of any farce comedy ever written, having broken all records, even "Charley's Aunt" taking a back seat to this some years ago. The Company play it to perfection as has been proved when they opened their summer season with it at Auburn, N. Y. There will also be vaudeville between the acts which will in all make the greatest entertainment offered in this place. It is a remarkable coincidence that the company consists of 13 people and they play here on the 13th of the month which simply proves that they are not superstitious.

The same company are booked for the fall run through the Cahn & Grant circuit of 197 Theaters, which is one of the best circuits in America. This shows at once that they must be good or these New York managers would not book them on their circuit.

It will be a night of enjoyment to everyone who witnesses this great attraction.

The Substitute.
The school inspector was talking about adverbs and adjectives.

"Does your master use adverbs and adjectives?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," chorused the scholars.

"Well, what does he use when he does not use adverbs and adjectives?"

There was silence. Finally a little fellow waved his hand. "He generally uses a ruler, sir."—London Express.

Old Time Bathing.
What would mixed bathers in England think of Blackpool as it was a little over a century ago? When ladies went to bathe, a bell was rung to announce the fact, and any gentleman discovered on the parade after it had sounded was fined a bottle of wine. When the ladies had been bathed and completed their toilet, the bell was rung a second time, and the gentlemen had their turn.—London Chronicle.

Don't Neglect Your Teeth

If they need attention, **Come to us;** we guarantee our work to be the best; we make no charge for consultation and examination and our prices are within the reach of all.

Best Set Teeth on Red Rubber \$8.00
A Good Set for5.00
Broken Plates Repaired.....1.00
TEETH Filled, Gold.....\$1.00 ap
Filled, Silver.....75c up
Cleansed.....75c
Crown and Bridge Work \$5 per Tooth
Vitalized Air for Extracting.....50c

Red Cross Dentists,
67 Genesee St., (Cor North)
AUBURN, N. Y.

Great Millinery Sale
Millinery Supply Store
15 South St., Auburn, N. Y.

Every article in the store included in this sale.

Hats from 1c up
Foliage from 5c up
Roses, beautiful colors, pinks, tans, reds, champagne, all colors.
Beautiful silk roses 29c bunch
Children's hats 9c up. Ready to wear

Roses, pink, tea and Jack, with foliage and bud, 9c up
Beautiful satin buttercups, black, white and yellow, 29c bunch
Pink and white forget-me-nots, 5c bunch

Satin violets 15c bunch
White lilies of the valley 11c bunch
Foliage from 5c bunch up
Lilacs, all colors, 29c bunch
Children's trimmed white hats, 49c

Children's colored ready to wear hats from 17c up
Lilies of the valley, all colors, 19c bunch.

NEW YORK, AUBURN & LANSING, R.R.

Time Table of Trains Between Auburn and Genoa In Effect July 1, 1908.

WEEK DAY TRAINS.			
Leave Auburn	7:30 a m	11:00 a m	5:00 p m
Arrive Genoa	8:32 a m	1:00 p m	6:02 p m
Leave Genoa	8:45 a m	3:00 p m	6:15 p m
Arrive Auburn	9:47 a m	4:30 p m	7:17 p m

Train leaving Auburn at 11:00 a m and leaving Genoa at 3:00 p m is mixed freight and passenger train.

Trains arrive and depart in Auburn from station at Wright Avenue, west of Division Street.

SUNDAY TRAINS.			
Leave Auburn	9:00 a m	2:00 p m	7:00 p m
Arrive Genoa	10:02 a m	3:02 p m	8:02 p m
Leave Genoa	10:15 a m	3:30 p m	8:15 p m
Arrive Auburn	11:17 a m	4:32 p m	9:17 p m

Orange
Lemon
Strawberry
Pineapple
Banana
Maple
Vanilla

FAMOUS
KNICKERBOCKER
FLAVORING
EXTRACTS.

Xtra Fine Wintergreen, Peppermint, and Jamaica Ginger.
De-Zerta—Delicious Ice Cream Powder at

HAGIN'S GROCERY,
GENOA, N. Y.

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.

REMEMBER

we are in shape to do anything in Tinwork and Repairing.

Several kinds of roofings always in stock. Also haying tools, binder twine, paint, oil stoves and in fact anything in the hardware line; we are always ready to get you anything we do not carry in stock such as stove extras, etc. All orders will have our careful attention.

Peck Hardware Co., Genoa
MILLER PHONE.

GENOA CLOTHING STORE

We have a large number of nobby suits in broken lots, odd sizes and only one or two of a pattern. We have placed them on sale at big reductions. They are all up-to-date in style and in the latest shades of brown, olives, tans and grays. Every garment warranted.

SPECIAL
A large lot of men's trousers worth \$1.75 at only \$1.25. Beautiful line of furnishing goods. New line just received. Nobby patterns in shirts, the latest in neckwear, knit ties and letaher ties. A large assortment of straw hats. Hats and caps of all descriptions. Just received a nobby line of derbies.

SHOES
Best work shoe in the world in three different styles, all Douglas made at only \$2.00. A large assortment of Oxfords in tans, patents, gun metals, velours and kid calfs. Nobby line of shoes for men and boys in all the very latest of styles, most comfortable lasts and in all leathers \$1.50 to 4.00. We carry the W. L. Douglas shoes. Best in the world. Prices stamped on every shoe. Your inspection invited.

Maks G. Shapero & Son.
Outfitters for Man and Boy.
Remember—We can clothe you from head to foot.



Broken Ties.

The wind roared in the tops of the trees and around the tall chimneys outside, and whistled through every crack and crevice of the desolate mansion; the rain beat ceaselessly against the window-panes; the dogs barked and howled in the distance; the night was dark and dismal, and everything conspired to give me a feeling of dread as I sat alone by the bedside of a lady whose life was despaired of, and who had been ill for many days.

Her husband, mother, and every one else in the house, worn out with watching and anxiety, had been persuaded to lie down. Since then the doctor had entered noiselessly and examined the patient.

"You are calm and courageous, I know," he said. "You need not alarm the house unnecessarily; but I think the crisis is coming. There will probably be a change about midnight, either for better or worse. With these directions which I now give you in writing, you will know what to do. Good-night."

He was gone at last, and then I sat down by the bedside, alternately watching the patient with her white deathly face, and the hands of the clock upon the wall.

I was not intimately acquainted with the family, though I had known them several years. They were an ill-mated pair, as regarded looks and age, for she was under thirty, and very fair and beautiful; while he, though with keen, sagacious eyes, looked like a dried up old mummy, and always treated her with deference.



"Then I sat down by the bedside," I voted attention, dressed her splendidly, kindly cherished her mother, who was much nearer his own age, and evidently did everything in his power to make them happy.

Yet for all this, she always looked sad, listless and weary; and I never could help wondering how she had married him.

The clock struck 12. Soon afterwards, she began to move uneasily, threw out her arms, and at last opened her eyes. I saw at once that for the first time in many days there was the light of reason in them, and I was at her side in a moment with a reviving draught. I put it to her lips, and she drank it.

"Have I been asleep?" she murmured feebly.

"Yes; and you are certainly better," my dear lady. I am sure of it. You have been ill a long time and now you will recover very soon without doubt."

"Shall I?" she sighed wearily. "Oh, how much better to die! And must I still live on, enduring, loathing, loveless, despairing? Death is far preferable. Oh, my friend! never marry a man you do not love!"

"There, there!" I said, "you must not talk or think in this wild way. Take this soothing draught and go to sleep, dear. You are still nervous. You will not feel so bad after you have slept."

She took it, and was soon fast asleep, while I sat thinking of the strange revelation—wrung from those parched and pallid lips by weakness and disgust of life, on the brink of the grave, but never before. I afterwards found, disclosed to mortal ear.

When she was well enough to sit up and we were alone one day, she told me the whole story; though but for that unguarded revelation, she never would.

Her mother, it seemed, was a widow, poor, and with her daughter, depending almost wholly for support upon a well-to-do son. He died very suddenly, leaving them penniless and homeless; because his wife, who had the power in her hands, at once cast them off.

Alice was engaged at the time to a worthy young man, whom she tenderly loved; but they were prudently postponing their marriage until such time as he could see his way clear enough to be able to support her comfortably. Her scheming mother, who had never liked him, longed for a wealthier suitor for her beautiful daughter.

At last one presented himself, who was far richer, but with a tarnished fame, and old enough to be her father. After a youth spent in dissipation, he had reformed, made a fortune, and now wanted to settle down with a young and beautiful wife.

He was as artful and intriguing as the mother herself, with wily, flattering lips, and a double tongue; he rode in a fine equipage, made rich presents, and fairly won the old lady's heart. She favored him from the first, and they were soon plotting together, after the girl had refused to marry him.

Malignant charges were brought against the former lover, who was at a distance, struggling for position and fortune. His character was slandered, his temper and motives

maligned, and his constancy doubted, until the daughter's faith in him was shaken; and then, all at once, his letters ceased, and she could get no replies to her own. She found that he had left the place where he had resided without one word to her of regret or of explanation.

The elderly lover persevered and fawned and flattered, and pleaded with eloquent lips; the mother besought her, with tears in her eyes, to save them from want and shame; and at last, after a weary struggle, the wretched, despairing girl yielded to her destiny and became the bride of one old enough to be her father.

As a wife and daughter she had done her duty as well as she could, and from the hour of her marriage had never opened her lips to complain of the weary, desolate life she was leading, until that memorable hour of weakness and woe. And this, although she had known for long months that she had been cruelly deceived, and that her marriage had been brought about by the blackest falsehood, that her lover's letters had been suppressed and burned, his staid character defamed, his heart almost broken, and his reason nearly dethroned by the thought that she was false to him, and had willingly sold herself for gold.

I comforted her as well as I could at the time, and pointed her to the only true source of consolation, and in answer to the repeated cry, "Oh, why, why, why, was I ever permitted to marry him?" I said, "To make of him a better and nobler man. Your influence has already done this in some measure I believe, and I have no doubt that these afflictions will in the end lead you, and perhaps him, up higher."

"Do you think so?" she replied. "I have felt as if my life was a useless burden. I shall be glad if I can do good to anybody in the future."

I left her about that time, and two years later when I returned I found Alice a widow. I went to see her, and she told me with tears, that they had been the happiest years of her married life.

The fear of losing her, and the feeling that he had deeply wronged her, had brought about a true repentance, in her husband, and they had thenceforth lived a better and happier life. He bequeathed to her his entire fortune as a small recompense for all the trouble he had caused her.

It was my fortune afterward, in another land than ours, to meet the lady's early lover—a desolate, disappointed man.

He told me his story at last, and then I knew that I was right, in my suspicions, not only of his identity as Alice's lover, but also of the fact of his having been deceived by forged letters into the belief that she had changed her mind, no longer loved him, and wished to cast him off for the sake of marrying another.

"And she did it," he groaned. "What would you say, Horace Seymour?" I began, after a long silence, if I should tell you that Alice Neale was true to you—that she never wrote those heartless letters, or received a line from you in return—that she was deceived and blinded by infamous falsehoods; made to believe that you were a "happiest years of her married life."

"I am and had deserted her; and that in her grief and despair she was led by her own mother to the altar like a martyr to the stake, loving you alone, fondly and truly all the time?"

"Deserted her; and that in her grief and despair she was led by her own mother to the altar like a martyr to the stake, loving you alone, fondly and truly all the time?"

"I would say that you had extracted some of the poison from a wound that still bleeds and stings, though it is too late for all earthly hope." He said earnestly.

"And if I should tell you that it is not too late for earthly hope if you love her still—that Gordon is dead and Alice is free—"

"Oh, I would bless you for ever more!" he exclaimed, starting up suddenly, and clasping my hand. "But is it so? For Heaven's sake do not deceive me."

"It is certainly so, my friend. Alice has been a widow for months."

His face brightened up with a sudden joyful glow, then it faded as he said:

"I was forgetting that she may not care for me now—I am so changed in every way."

"She, too, is changed; you must expect that. Remember that you are both ten years older than you were when you wooed and almost won her. Yet she is beautiful still, and loves you without a doubt."

And then I felt justified in telling all I had heard from her own lips of her past history.

He left the next morning, and the next time I saw Horace Seymour—two years later—he was in a beautiful home of his own, with Alice beside him, and a handsome and smiling babe upon his knee.

As a rule a man's hair turns gray five years sooner than a woman's.

SELECTING A HUSBAND.

Should Be Taken While Yet Young, Docile and Plastic.

Because it is the duty of every woman to marry some man, it by no means follows that she is deprived of the privilege of making acute discrimination, on the contrary to fulfill her mission, as completely as possible, she should exercise the greatest care in selecting a mate.

Time was when she had no say in the matter, and in some countries she has little or none to-day; but in this happily civilized land she still possesses, and will undoubtedly hold for all time the right first to choose and then ensnare. It is a noble prerogative—one, in our judgment, that should be appreciated and cherished above all others. And yet, as we have observed, it should be exercised with caution. Let nothing be left to chance, as Plato would have had it when he decreed that parting should be done by lot; while not over-precise, be at least particular in order that the one chosen may feel honored by the distinction conferred upon him, and so be the more readily induced to show his undying gratefulness.

Much that was thought and written years ago on how to choose a wife was good enough for the use, but the recent reversal of the relative attitudes of seeker and sought renders it valueless, says George Harvey in the North American Review. Nevertheless, despite the fact that in considering the points to be heeded and the precautions to be observed by womankind, we find ourselves in a fallow field, certain general principles may be regarded as essential. It is best, for example, to capture a husband while he is still young, docile and plastic. Preferably, also, he should be in love. He may then be trained in the manner best calculated to serve the convenience of her for whom thenceforth he must and should toil.

Useful Sewing Bag.

A work bag to take with one to the sewing society or on an afternoon visit to a friend makes a useful gift. The one shown in the accompanying illustration is very practical as there is a place for everything and it is not at all difficult to make.

Cut your pieces of cardboard the size desired for the bottom. Pad them all lightly, cover with silk, and placing two together, overhand care-



SEWING BAG.

fully. Cut the silk for the top of the bag and place one edge between the other two pieces of cardboard. This will form a complete bag. Use ribbon or cord with which to draw up the top. Then tack the two united pieces of cardboard together at one side as shown, to make a hinge. Pins, needles, etc., may be placed in this double bottom and a strap may be fastened to one side for holding the scissors.

Affecting Mortals.

Women love dress because they enjoy the admiration of men and the chagrin of other women. Life without love is a forest deep where songbirds never wake or sleep.

Where all is silence, shadow, gloom. That makes of life a soulless tomb. People who are always reaching out for greater things, rarely have sense enough to grasp those at hand. Girls.—'Tis better to have 'em all.

Than never to have loved at all. A woman may not reason; but she can render decisions that would put a supreme court justice out of business.

Many women are like walking dolls with phonograph attachments. An ordinary mortal may try to represent himself as an angel who chanced to alight on the wrong porch.

When a man is a rank failure, he always blames some woman; when he succeeds, he forgets to.

It would take an awful lot of soft soap and silver sand to wash out some people's pasts.

If some people could not have their say they would either explode or choke.

When a man thinks that he understands woman, he gets some awful jars.

To Mend Hot Water Bags.

A hot water bag will oftentimes suddenly spring a leak when most needed. A piece of adhesive plaster placed over the leak will stop the leak immediately and will stay in place for quite a while. It can easily be renewed and proves a most satisfactory first aid to an injured rubber article.—Circle.

A woman's sweetness and gentleness are her greatest charms and her strongest weapons. To be hard and bitter and cynical is to lose all lovableness.—Home Chat.

ROADS AND ROAD MAKING.

MAINTENANCE OF GOOD ROADS.

What Object-Lesson Roads Have Demonstrated Thus Far.

Evidence has come from many sources to show that object-lesson roads have readily convinced the people who have seen them that they can hardly afford to go without such highways, except in thinly inhabited districts. Much of this evidence is in substance like that given in its report for 1907 by the Rhode Island Board of Public Roads. It says: "There is no doubt that these sample half-mile roads started up the taxpayers, in every town where the worth of good roads has thus been shown, to demand and to appropriate the money for more roads of the same sort. It is quite true that other elements entered into the situation; but to see was to believe."

In his last biennial report State Highway Commissioner MacDonald of Connecticut said in essence that many States began their road improvement with a few thousand dollars, as an experiment rather than as a fixed policy, "and we find that appropriations for this purpose by those States have grown by leaps and bounds, until now it is not a question of thousands but of millions of dollars," showing clearly and emphatically that the people of the country fully comprehend that old, long established customs are wrong. He adds:

"At no time in the history of our State-aid plan has the movement received such universal recognition and irrefragable popular demand for highway improvement as has been shown during the last two years. The usefulness, the economy and the benefits to be derived from good roads have become so very manifest, even with the small amount of money that has been used during the last twelve years, that it is almost a financial impossibility to meet the demands of the people."

It is true that some of the people seem to understand that the better the road the slower this wear, and the smaller the cost of maintaining the highway in good condition; but others appear to believe that a road once made of stone, or of other durable material well used, should last many years, if not forever, without repairs. In cases they have implied that "there is no use spending \$5,000 to \$10,000 a mile to make a good road, if we must pay out money every year to keep that road in good order."

Compared with the work done on the best public road ever made, the work put into building the best of known railroads is exceedingly costly. Every practicable art has been used, and enormous sums have been spent to make such roads as nearly perfect as is possible; yet every well managed railroad, particularly the more costly of them, keeps men at work every day retouching here and there. Almost every year such roads are in effect rebuilt completely, except so far as the heavier part of the grading is concerned. No railroad man would dream of letting a road go years without repairing.

The better the highway can be made, the less the cost of maintenance, due regard being given to the value of traffic that highway bears. It may even be that if a perfect wagon road, say of solid concrete or the toughest and most durable of materials, could be made and remain unbroken by man, almost no repairing would be required in generations. But the best of macadam or of telford roads can not long endure much wear of wheels and hoofs, of wind and water, without needing. Usually the shorter the period between repairs, the less costly they are.

Where good care is taken of well made roads the cost has been less than that of keeping the ordinary roads in good condition. As in Mercer county, New Jersey, for example, where the people of a township had long voted \$1,800 yearly for road repairing, that annual cost was reduced to \$600 by macadamizing the highways. Here was a direct saving of \$1,200 per annum, to be added to the other benefits derived from improvement of their roads.

Perhaps the truth that the best is the cheapest in the end is one of the hardest in the world for the Americans to learn. As a nation we have always been in the habit of patching matters up enough to let us get along some way, any way, for the present. We act on the principle of one who has been credited with the saying, "Why should I do anything for posterity? Posterity has done nothing for me."

A number of the twenty-four State-aid States have arranged to pay from their treasuries part of the expense of keeping their improved roads in good condition. In other States the whole cost of repairing the highways falls on the taxpayers of the localities in which those roads lie. Indications are that most of the State-aid commonwealths will help their different road districts to keep their good roads in good order, before many years pass away.—Good Roads Magazine.

Let the Hogs Root.

Let the hogs root. However, if you feed plenty of salt, ashes and charcoal, they won't want to root so much. Even small pieces of coal and coal ashes will be eaten by the hogs when they are shut up in close quarters.

STRATEGICAL USES OF TAILS.

The Clever Little Weasel and His Means of Defense.

Take another of our animals, a fierce little weasel, clad in summer in a coat of brown, in winter turning white, but always with a jet black tip to the tail. The ermine, as it is incorrectly called in its winter coat, has an easy time of it, sneaking upon the mice and birds upon which it preys, but when a hawk takes after it in an open field in the sunlight or at owl in the moonlight, it would have but short shrift with all its sinuous leaping, were it not that the black tail tip is so conspicuous that it constantly attracts the eye and allows the pure white of the body to be confused with the snow. Even when we place a dead weasel on the snow and look at it from a distance, we realize how true this is, and how valuable must be the pencil tufts of black hairs to this little vermin who spends his life in hunting or being hunted.—The Outing Magazine.

Everyone of Them a Bird.

A current newspaper item is as follows: "The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia, has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge; her first husband was named Robin; her second husband, Sparrow; and the present one's name is Quayle. There are now two young Robins, one Sparrow, and three little Quayles in the family. One grandfather was a Swan, and another was a Jay; but he's dead and now a bird of Paradise.

"They live on Hawk-ave., Eagleville, Canary Islands, and the fellow who wrote this article is a lyre bird and an interesting relative of the family."

Arctic Dog Life.

Nowhere in the world has the dog such unrestricted right of way as in our most northerly possession—Alaska. In winter, when the more than 60,000 square miles of territory are sealed up in solid ice, dogs are almost the sole means of getting from place to place—in fact, they seem necessary to life itself.

The aristocrats of Arctic dog life are the mail teams in the service of the United States Government. They are to-day a superior breed to the dogs employed some half dozen years ago before great dog discoveries demanded increased mail service.—St. Nicholas.

Names that Don't Name.

Many chemical names convey no exact idea of the things they stand for. Oil of vitriol is no oil, neither are oils of turpentine and kerosene. Copperas is an iron compound and contains no copper. Salts of lemon is the extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Carbolic acid is not an acid but an alcohol. Cobalt contains none of that metal but arsenic. Soda water has no trace of soda, and sugar of lead has no sugar; cream of tartar has nothing of cream, nor milk of lime any milk. German silver has no silver and blacklead no lead.

Dogs around Blacksmith Shops.

Two or three dogs are nearly always to be found loafing about every blacksmith shop. This fact is so well recognized that detectives when sent out after valuable dogs that have been lost invariably visit first all the blacksmith shops in the neighborhood. The reason why dogs visit the blacksmith shops is that they love inordinately the odor and the taste of burning hoofs. They sniff the odor as a woman sniffs a rose, and they eat the hoof parings as a gourmet eats truffles.—Minneapolis Journal.

Supply of Gold.

It is mainly from Africa, America and Australia that the world draws its supply of gold, some \$400,000,000 worth won regularly every year. Africa leads with about \$150,000,000; next comes the United States with about \$95,000,000; Australia ranks third with some \$85,000,000, while Russia, both in Europe and Asia, Mexico, Canada and several other countries, make up the remainder.

A Long Sleep.

An astonishing trance case has come to light in Berlin. A clerk, aged 46—a healthy normal man—suddenly fell asleep in June 1904. All efforts to awaken him were unsuccessful and the sleeper since then has never opened his eyes. He breathes regularly and swallows his food mechanically, but is insensible to the severest attempts to arouse him.

Lace Curtains.

Lace window curtains should always be soaked for an hour in cold water to which a little borax has been added, before being put into warm suds. This gets out the smoky smell that is sometimes noticeable in curtains that have been used in a city.

Life in Germany.

Every one who has travelled in Germany is familiar with the word "verboten"—forbidden. He finds it is verboten to almost everything which he thinks he has been accustomed to do in the United States.—Chicago Standard.

A Valuable Relic.

A thirteenth century copper and gilt eborium, supposed to have come from Malmesbury abbey, was sold by auction in London for \$30,000.

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

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Lucien B. Mead, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 21st day of August, 1908.
Dated Feb. 25, 1908.
B. C. Mead,
Administrator,
Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John H. Algard, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 7th day of September, 1908.
Dated February 26, 1908.
John H. Gard, Executor,
VanSickle & Allen,
Attorneys for Executor,
Office and P. O. Address,
140 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Thomas Tyrrell, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 25th day of July, 1908.
Dated January 22, 1908.
F. E. Huchitt,
Attorney for Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Clara A. Mather, 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, on or before the 20 day of November, 1908.
Dated April 9, 1908.
Feston C. Mather,
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 William C. Meader, 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, on or before the 1st day of November, 1908.
Dated April 17, 1908.
LYDIA D. MEADER,
ELISHA COOK,
Executors.

The Thrice-A-Week World In The Presidential Campaign Year

More Alert, More Thorough and More Fearless Than ever.

Read in every English-Speaking Country.

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

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

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

Former Prices Cut in Half!

We have a lot of Youths' long Trousers Suits, sizes from 32 to 36, medium weight, one suit of a pattern, which will close out at half their original retail prices. The regular prices were 7.50 to \$12. They have been cut down just half. Your opportunity.

All weights of Underwear

Mosher, Griswold & Co.

87-89 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

WANTED

Try our Job Printing.

We Do Not Invest

our money or yours in stocks of any kind. While some stocks are good all of the time and others part of the time, we prefer to be safe and take no chances. Gilt edge real estate security is good enough for us. We can pay you 3 per cent. interest on deposits.

The Citizens Bank, Locke, N. Y.

TEMPERANCE TOPICS.

A Faithful Judge.

It is important that every State and Territory of our country should be "dry."

It is not less important that the sworn officers of the law should see to enforcement. If those under oath to maintain the statutes had been loyal to duty the enemy had been far less able to keep on magnifying instances here and there where, as they express it, "Prohibition does not prohibit."

We are happy to be able to assert that Prohibition laws have been as well respected in the line of observance as the license laws. License laws say: "No selling on Sunday, no selling to habitual drunkards; no selling to minors." We would like to know how many saloon-keepers respect these restrictions on license.

It is the kind of faithfulness referred to by the Webster "Signal" that makes Prohibition a fact as well as a law.

One Maine Judge fined a man who persisted in violating the law \$1,000 and seventeen months in jail. With judges of such backbone on every bench there would be no question about the effectiveness of a Prohibition law.—Webster Signal.

The effectiveness of Prohibition lies in the fearless and the impartial enforcement of the law. Where the officers of the law are not in sympathy with the violators of the law there is assurance that Prohibition will prohibit, at least in the same ratio as may be applied to murder and other crimes. Men will kill, men will steal, but if there was no restraint by law and the fear of the gallows and the prison, who would be safe? The most reckless and the boldest defier of the Prohibition law will hesitate and then reconsider his determination to disobey the law with a fine of \$1,000 and seventeen months in jail staring him in the face.

What They Claim.

The liquor business claims to consume 260 million dollars of farm and manufactured products annually, but the total farm and manufactured products are eighty-five times as much, or 22 billion, 214 million dollars.

How little the market would feel the loss of the whiskey business! Almost if the money spent for liquor were spent for necessities and comforts, every line of legitimate business would increase.

The liquor business claims to pay 54 million dollars to labor annually. But manufacturers alone pay 43 times as much to labor or 2 billion, 601 million dollars.

And if the one and a half billion dollars now spent for liquor were spent for dry goods and groceries from two to ten times as many men would be given work as in the saloon business.

The liquor business claims to pay 133 million dollars to revenue annually. But the waste directly due to the whiskey business is more than 684 million dollars, or five dollars paid out for every dollar received in revenue, to say nothing of the one and a half billion dollars, worse it an wasted, spent each year for drink.

The Degredation of Women.

Women's drinking clubs exist not only among the women factory operatives of the north, but they also abound in the east and south of London. Their members meet on Monday—"women's day" in the public houses of the alms, in contradiction to Saturday, which is the men's day. From 1s. to 1s. 6d. is the usual subscription, and the whole of the sum total of the contributions is expended in drink, although not necessarily all at once. Indeed, as a rule, the contrary holds good, the very essence and object of a "school" being the insurance of a regular supply of beer from week's end to week's end to each of the members. And usually the supply is insured. The members stick by one another just as do ordinary clubmen and subwomen in the higher ranks of life. Even the woman who is temporarily out of work is not expelled. Her weekly subscription is made up in halfpence and pence, by the others. Some "schools" even undertake to pay the fines of those members, who, after imbibing not wisely but too well, get "run in."

Watchman, What of the Night?

The morning dawns; the foul destroyer cowers
Under its radiance, sinking back to night,
For God is Leader, love and truth His banner,
And this the war cry—"Victory for the Right!"
Old Alcohol, Kin' Stans prime deceiver,
Flower-crowned has left an awful wake of death;
Yet morning dawns, o'er all the world his treason
Is now uncovered and the Almighty's breath
Is sweeping his defenses; the wide world round
Is echoing the war cry; soon will cease
The usholy traffic—deathless souls for gain
Outlawed, and in Gods fair world peace.
—Mrs. E. J. Richmond.

MOVING PICTURES AT HOME.

Old Time Stereoscope and Modern Photography Walking Together.

The stereoscope, one time favorite of our grandmothers and grandfathers, has been given a new lease of life by an invention, combining it with the latest development in photography, thus making the moving picture a fireside possibility.

Thirty years ago the stereoscope was to be found on a marble top table in the parlor of every well equipped home. It was the sine qua non of a perfect domestic establishment. Just as at a later period, the rubber plant was regarded as an essential to a happy home. The stereoscope was supposed to have the power of keeping papa from going to the club or worse places and helped sister entertain; such of her callous needed a little assistance in the matter of keeping conversation on the move.

But like a great many other devices the stereoscope was overdone, and soon they were laid away in



THE MUTOSCOPE.

garret and storeroom to be viewed by after generations as relics of times ago.

The stereoscope has been rejuvenated by an inventor who has hitched it to the modern moving picture. The pictures for this apparatus are made by a stereoscopic camera—that is in pairs, side by side, and the prints thus made are mounted on a barrel and placed in a cylindrical box on the stereoscope. The pictures being revolved by a suitable crank and view through the glasses, present a remarkably realistic scene, the figures standing out with life-like fidelity. The apparatus is called the Mutoscope.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

When baking potatoes and your oven is not at baking temperature, the potatoes may be placed on the top of the stove under tin pan; with frequent turning they may be baked as well as in an oven.

When boiling potatoes and the centre of the potato refuses to soften, pour cold water in the kettle; this will retard the boiling while the centre of the potato will continue to cook.

When serving cream of celery soup, it is well while making to crisp in cold water; when the soup is ready to serve cut the celery sticks into small pieces and put into the soup; the crisp celery gives a delicious flavor.

When frying steak or chops for breakfast, and you happen to have some left over potatoes, cut the potatoes in dice, season and warm up in milk; when the meat is nearly done pour the potatoes into the spider with it; the gravy gives a delicious flavor to the creamed potatoes and makes an easily cooked breakfast dish.

When sprinkling clothes use a whisk broom; the work may be done evenly and quickly.

When smoothing rough irons and you have no wax handy, use a Uneda biscuit box; this contains sufficient wax.

One Mother's Plan.

"When people complain that they cannot do anything with their children, that they will not mind, it is mostly the parents' fault. They let their children have their own way while they are babies; yet they would not be troubled if they would take Nature for example," says a successful mother.

"The little fruit tree cannot grow strong without a stick tied to it, and cannot bring good fruit if not tended from time to time.

"So how can a child turn out to be good if it has not the home training, if parents do not get all about the Ten Commandment? How can they expect their children to honor them or their teachers or their employers?"

A Quick Count.

The expert bridge-player's little daughter was a model Sunday-school scholar. Toward the close of the year her teacher said: "Susie, if you continue to know your lessons so well you will have a good conduct card for every Sunday in this year."

"My!" said Susie. "That'll be a whole deck, won't it?"—Lippincott's.

A Useful Hint.

When letting out the seams of a bodice or lengthening the hem of a skirt, place the garment on a table right side up. Write a cloth out of warm water, and place over the part to be pressed, then pass a hot iron briskly both ways, then take off the cloth. This brings out the nap on the cloth and leaves no trace of a former sewing.

A Trick With Dollars.

By HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1908, by Howard Fielding.

BAILEY HARROW was a specialist. His employer, John Farnsworth, had accounts in half a dozen banks and notes falling due in twenty others. Like the leaves in Valombrosa fell John Farnsworth's notes and were caught at the last possible second—or even later—by the whirlwind of finance which kept them from touching the ground. Bailey Harrow rode upon the whirlwind and delighted to guide it in the interests of John Farnsworth.

Bailey may have been about twenty-seven, and he looked like an active little old man, his face deeply lined by wary thinking.

On a certain forenoon Bailey came into Farnsworth's private room.

"Everything's quiet at the Corn," said Bailey, laying a bank book on the desk.

"The Corn" was the abbreviation for the name of a national bank.

The telephone bell rang, and Farnsworth rose hastily from his chair and



"WELL," SAID HE AT LAST, "HERE'S THE JOKER."

made a gesture toward the instrument which was on the leaf of his desk. Bailey sat down and after exchanging the customary salutation covered the transmitter with his hand.

"It's Hartzell," said he in a low voice. "Are you here?"

"I'll bet I am," responded Farnsworth and changed places with Bailey.

"Hello, Hartzell! How about it?"

He listened for some seconds, and his face revealed that the communication was important and surprising.

"You sent the check? When? Monday? You must be dreaming. For how much? The full amount? Great Peter! Well, it hasn't shown up. If you really mailed it, it's lost. Stop it at your bank, and for the love of Moses send me another right away. Send it by a boy. Hold on a minute. I'll have Bailey go right down to your place."

Farnsworth hung up the receiver and turned to Bailey.

"You know Hartzell?" said he. "He's a slippery proposition, but he can't fool you. He says he sent me a check for \$4,700 Monday, and here it is Friday! If this is a fairy story, what's it about? I don't see through it. He can't get out of paying the money. You know what it's for. It's my share of that raffleoff on the Gorham transaction."

"Never heard of it," said Bailey.

"Well, you hear of it now," responded Farnsworth, "and I need the money. You come back with his check, certified. Understand?"

"Sure!" said Bailey and departed.

Farnsworth opened the door of an adjoining room and called to his stenographer, a pretty girl, blue eyed and fair haired, with the look of a thoroughbred, altogether a very superior creature. As for Farnsworth, he was a crude product to begin with, and his individual life had not improved the stuff of which he was made. The contrast affected him unpleasantly in Miss Clarendon's presence.

"Well, Gertie," said he, "did you hear from Bob this morning?"

She made a scarcely perceptible gesture of negation.

"I hope you never will," said Farnsworth. "That boy is strictly no good." Miss Clarendon made no reply.

The young man referred to as Bob was Farnsworth's nephew and no favorite of his. Bob had been in the west and had not succeeded there. Eventually he had drifted back to Boston and had been employed for some months by Farnsworth, when they had parted, with no good will.

Undoubtedly an element of Farnsworth's dislike of his nephew was the young man's obvious interest in Miss Clarendon, yet the disfavor rested upon other grounds, as Bob had been plainly informed.

"If you were the right sort," Farnsworth had said to him, "I wouldn't stand in your way. I'd help you and be mighty glad to have Gertie in the family. But you're not good enough. You're a loafer. You're too nice to work, and I've got no use for you."

"I'm too nice to do the kind of work that's done in this office," Bob had replied, and the remark slew what was left of amity between them.

Farnsworth knew that his nephew had gone to Pittsfield, and that was all.

Dictation was in progress when there came a quick, light rap at the door, and Bailey Harrow entered, his visage

puckered with perplexity as Farnsworth had never before seen it.

"Hartzell's outside," he said. "He's got that check. It's been through the bank."

"You mean to say it was cashed?"

"Yes, sir, it was," said Bailey. "It was cashed at the Corn and was settled through the clearing house by Hartzell's bank."

"How was it drawn—to my order?"

"Yes, sir, and it's got your name on the back of it."

"Forgery!"

"Sure," said Bailey.

Farnsworth paced a turn or two and then addressed Bailey.

"Go out and hold Hartzell a couple of minutes before you let him in. Then go over to Kneeland's detective agency and have him send a good man over."

Bailey vanished, and Farnsworth turned to Miss Clarendon.

"Was Bob in Boston Tuesday?"

She flushed and hesitated, then answered steadily, "Yes."

"In this office?"

"Yes."

"Came early, before I got here?"

"Yes."

"Bob knew that that check was coming from Hartzell. He may have known that it would be mailed on the 15th. Wait!"

He opened the door and looked into the outer office.

"Mr. Hartzell!" he called. "Come in."

A slender, keen eyed man of forty entered.

"When my nephew called on you a month ago about the Gorham deal, did you mention any date when you would probably settle?"

Hartzell stroked his chin.

"I may have mentioned the 15th," said he. "I told you over the phone."

"You told me the 20th," said Farnsworth, "unless I've forgotten. But what did you tell him? That's the point."

"I think I said that Gorham would probably pay on the 15th."

"Very good. Did you call at the Corn on your way up here?"

"Yes; they're looking the matter up."

Farnsworth sat down to the telephone and called up the Corn. There was a brief conversation, at the close of which Farnsworth pulled open a tall drawer in his desk and took out a check book.

"Well," said he at last, "here's the joker. A leaf containing three checks signed in blank has been cut from this book, and I didn't notice it. Shrewd work, Hartzell. You see, that check of yours was too big to be safely handed at your bank, so the rascal deposited it in mine. That gave me a balance of \$4,700 more than I knew about, so of course I wouldn't draw against it. Then our thief filled out my blanks to bearer and cashed them at my bank. The way I play this game, Hartzell, any smooth fellow can cash a bearer check of mine at the Corn for a couple of thousand without ever being asked to indorse it. I prefer to make some of my payments that way, and the bank knows it."

"Indeed!" said Hartzell, and he stroked his chin again. "I'm afraid you're stuck, Farnsworth."

He turned to go, and Farnsworth did not detain him. As he passed out James Kneeland, the detective, entered, and he gave the departing form a half glance.

"Do you know Hartzell?" said Farnsworth.

"I met him some years ago," responded the detective thoughtfully.

"Has Bailey told you about this game that's been played on me?"

Kneeland nodded and winked his eyes behind his big round spectacles.

"Now, the point of it," said Farnsworth, "is that Hartzell's letter, with the check, was intercepted and opened in this office."

"If it ever came here," said Kneeland.

"I tell you the thing was done here. Checks have been taken from my book. Who could have done that except some one who knows the ropes here?"

"I could have done it," said Kneeland complacently. "A good many people know where you keep that book."

"But the forged indorsement—how do you account for that?"

"Probably traced. You haven't the check, of course?"

"Yes. Hartzell brought it up from his bank. Here it is."

"Hartzell left it here," said the detective. "Well, that's good evidence."

"Evidence?"

"That he didn't do the trick himself."

"I'll tell you who did do it," said Farnsworth. "My nephew did it. It's no trouble for him to forge my name. Ask this young lady here. Is Bob's writing like mine?"

"Remarkably so," said Miss Clarendon calmly.

"Important coincidence," said Kneeland. "Have you got a specimen of his hand? I am tolerably familiar with yours."

"There's a letter from him somewhere here," said Farnsworth.

Miss Clarendon went into the next room and returned immediately with an open letter.

"Here is a sample of Mr. Robert Farnsworth's writing," said she, and gave a page to the detective, who read as follows, Farnsworth reading over his shoulder:

"You know he lent me \$200 to settle some matters in the west, and I was paying it back at the rate of \$10 every Tuesday. I've kept it up since I've been here, and a fierce strain it has been, for I'm getting only eighteen. The most annoying part of it is that my pay day is Tuesday, and I get my money about 2 o'clock. So in order to keep my word to him I have to telegraph the money, and the expense comes right out of my dinner. I have written to him suggesting that I send the amount by mail, but the old mud turtle hasn't opened his shell. So I

keep at it. I wouldn't fall if starvation were twice as inconvenient, for he taunted me with that loan when we parted."

"Telegraphs you money every Tuesday, eh?" said Kneeland, glancing up.

"Do you collect it yourself?"

Farnsworth reddened.

"Yes," said he.

"Mr. Robert Farnsworth was here Tuesday morning," said Miss Clarendon, "on an errand for his employers, but he returned in time to get his wages and send the usual remittance to his uncle."

Kneeland was looking dreamily at Hartzell's check, which was unusually large and of a pale greenish hue.

"Give me your signature," said he suddenly, and Farnsworth wrote it on a bit of paper, using a gold mounted stylographic pen which he always carried in his waistcoat pocket. Kneeland compared the signature and the indorsement on the check.

"This is no forgery," said he. "You wrote it yourself, and you did it with that pen. Hold on," he added, silencing Farnsworth with a gesture. "I have an idea."

He put the check in his pocket and left the office without another word.

Presently a messenger came up from the Corn with Farnsworth's used checks. There were among them three to bearer, drawn in a hand unfamiliar to Farnsworth, but signed by him. The numbers showed that these were the three that were taken from the book, signed in blank. The aggregate of the amounts was \$4,680.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when Kneeland returned. Miss Clarendon was taking dictation.

"I've got your man," said the detective.

"Where is he?"

"Outside," responded Kneeland.

"Bring him in!"

The detective went out and returned with Bailey Harrow. He was pale, but steady.

"Mr. Farnsworth," said he, "I did this, but I'm no thief. You'd never lose a cent through me. I needed the money for a few days, but I can make it good. It was a borrow, that's what it was, the same as you did with Hartzell's check in April, the one that was to go to Jordan & Co., and we put it through the bank on our own account and told Jordan we hadn't got it. And there was the Thompson matter."

"We won't go into that," said Farnsworth hastily. "How was this game worked?"

"Bailey has been in a little deal in mining shares," said Kneeland, "quite in the line of high finance, too, and he thinks it will turn out well."

"He had a partner who is a clerk in the telegraph office—in fact, the very same man who has paid you the remittances from your nephew. Bailey is familiar with the machinery of receiving money by telegraph, and it happened to strike him that the green slip which you have to sign and indorse looked just like one of Jacob Hartzell's checks. I happened to think of that while I was sitting here looking at Hartzell's check and hearing about money by telegraph. So I went straight down to the office, found out which of the clerks Bailey was chummy with and frightened the fellow till his complexion resembled the pale sea green paper that has been mentioned. One of my men is with him now, and he gave up a good bit of the money."

"Bailey took Hartzell's check out of the envelope Tuesday morning, a big envelope that will carry the check without folding. He gave the check to the telegraph clerk, and you, Mr. Farnsworth, indorsed it when you thought you were putting your name on the back of that telegraph blank. Bailey stole your checks out of the book. The clerk filled them in and

"I tell you the thing was done here. Checks have been taken from my book. Who could have done that except some one who knows the ropes here?"

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"Outside," responded Kneeland.

"Bring him in!"

10 dinner sets of Maddox ware, underglaze green and gold line. Were \$15 and \$17. Sale price 10.90

12 dinner sets of English and American porcelain, selling from 10.50 to 12.50; now 8.90

25 six-piece toilet sets full size, underglaze decorations, good value at 1.79. Sale price 1.19

10 gas lamps, complete with shade and tubing ready for action. Special \$1.95

30 large Miller reading lamps, complete with shade. Special price \$1.19

25 doz. decorated plates and sauce dishes three sizes have been selling at 5 to 10c. Sale price 3c

20 doz dinner plates, platters, pitchers, etc., have been selling at 10 to 20c. Sale price 7c

100 or more decorated platters, covered dishes, jugs, etc., worth up to 75c. Sale price 29c

A lot of dishes, turquoise, pitchers, etc., which have been up to 1.25. Sale price 50c

Wire hair pins, crumpled or plain, put up in bundles of 10 papers, only 3c per bundle

Good quality American pins, 6 papers for 5c

Toilet pins, black or white, 1c box

Re-ia assortment of ladies' fancy silk hose supporters, with belt, the 25c quality. Sale price 19c pair

One thousand cakes life buoy soap worth 5c a cake. Sale price 3c

A manufacturer's sample line of fine bristle tooth brushes, worth 15c to 25c. Sale price 9c each

Special lot of ladies' fancy tinsel and leather belts, worth 39c to 50c. Sale price 10c

Special lot of a well known brand of talcum powder worth 15c bottle. Sale price 7c bottle

500 cards fine quality Pearl buttons, 1 dozen on card. Sale price 4c card

Fine leather hand bags, leather lined, worth 1.50. Sale price 1.19

In the Basement

6 dozen extra galvanized pails, were 25 and 35c. Sale price 17c

5 dozen large enameled wash basins, were cheap at 25c. Sale price 17c

3 dozen polished oak bath seats, good value at 25c. Sale price 17c

A 50c clothes bar for 29c

A 75c clothes bar for 47c

Special prices on all silverware

Special prices on all lamps

Several dozen decorated and gold banded tumblers. Were 10c each. Sale price 3c

GET THE CHILDREN A BALLOON

and make them happy. With every purchase of 50c and over we will during this sale give a handsome balloon free. This is done for an advertisement. We give them with purchases only, to prevent waste.

Wash Goods

2000 yds. at less than mill prices
5c a yard for lawns worth 10c
2,000 yards excellent quality figured lawns, 30 inches wide, stripes, figures, dots and floral effects worth 10c. Inventory price 5c
9c a yard for dress gingham, worth 12 1/2c and 15c
1,500 yards choice styles dress gingham, dark, medium and light effects, regularly sold at 12 1-2c and 15c; clean up price 9c
17c a yard for wash fabrics worth 25c
A great collection of voiles madras, batistes, dimities, organdies and fine mercerized gingham in dainty checks, stripes and floral designs. Worth 25c. Inventory sale price 17c
6c a yard for apron gingham worth 9c
35 pieces best grades Amoskeag & Lancaster gingham that sell at 9c. Sale price 6c

During This Sale These Well Known Bleached Cottons
Fruit of the Loom, Lonsdale and Hills, 36 inches wide, 9c yard

150 pieces best quality American and Merrimac shirting prints, indigo blue and Simpson grey dress calicos, during this sale 5c yard

Upholstery Department

Half price on short lengths, 1-2 to 5 yds. of upholstery tapestries Moires, Brocatelles, Gobelins, Damasks and 50 inches wide, all new and up-to-date fabrics, half price

36 inch curtain swisses worth 15c and 18c, for 11c

Muslin curtains, 2 to 6 pairs of a pattern, 2 1-2 yards long, 40 inc's wide; worth 98c. Sale price 73c

Special prices during this sale on rugs and matings

Handker'f's in a great variety from 5c up

Foster, Ross & Company

THE BIG STORE

On Saturday, July 11

We Begin the Greatest Clean Up Sale In The History of the Business

On August 1st We Take Inventory and Our Immense Stock Must Be Cut Down \$30,000 By That Time.

The business depression is passing--the tide has turned--and we expect and have prepared for an immense Fall business. We must have room for the New Goods on their arrival and every garment and every yard of goods possible must be disposed of. We are taking no account of cost--we want the shelves and counters clean for the NEW SEASON BUSINESS AND WE ARE PAYING YOU TO HELP US DO IT.

Do Not Underestimate These Offers--They Are Money Savers.

In the CLOAK ROOM

On Saturday the first day of this July sale the cloak room will set the ball a rolling by selling between 9 and 10:30 a. m.

For ninety minutes price 10c 131 white lawn waists, every one well made, tucked fronts, embroidered panel, long sleeves, tucked collar and cuffs. Original selling price 50c. At the time mentioned price will be 10c each. Only one to each customer.

Table 1, 47c each. Boys blouse waists--all of them the "mother's friend" make, white or colors, laundered finish. Have been up to 98c

Table 2, 59c. Housedresses, black and white check or grey stripes, tailor made waists, good hanging skirt, an ideal work dress and never sold less than 98c

Table 3, 88c. A large line of fine white lawn waists plenty of styles and sizes, many with lace and embroideries, others with yokes and solid tucking, regular prices from 98c to 1.50

Table 4, 3.85. A line of wash dresses in small check gingham and stripe lawns, as well as plain white lawns; many "Waldorf" dresses on this table

\$3.89. One rack of wash jacket suits, plain white or combinations of blue and white and black and white. Also the solid colors in blue, tan or leather shades. None have been less than 5.00

1.29. One rack of wash separate skirts, all white lawns, shrunken cotton or linen skirts that have been up to 2.19 each

3.47. One rack of wool separate skirts either in Panama or Mohair, black, navy, brown or checks. Prices ran from 4.90 to 6.75

19c One lot figured lawn dressing sacques well worth 39c each

In addition to these mentioned there will be special prices in every section of the department.

Silks & Dress Goods

38c for Silks worth 59c

200 yds plain and fancy silks, specially nice for shirt waist suits and worth 59c. Inventory clean up price 38c yd

38c for Dress Goods worth up to \$1

300 yds. choice dress goods, plain and fancy weaves--every yard desirable for all the year round. Inventory clean up price 38c yd

Umbrellas

79c for Umbrellas worth \$1

200 Men's 28 inch and women's 26 inch umbrellas, steel rod, paragon frame, congo handle and first class cover. Worth every cent of a dollar. Inventory clean up price 79c

\$1.18 for Umbrellas worth \$1.50 and 1.69

150 men's and women's fine umbrellas, piece dye taffeta cover, steel rod, paragon frame, natural wood, horn and fancy handles. Worth 1.50 and 1.69. Inventory clean up price 1.18

Laces, Embroideries, Neckwear

5c a yard for Laces worth 10c

1200 yds. linen finish torchon lace edges and insertions, different widths and patterns. Excellent for wear and hard to tell from the hand made. Sale price 5c

2c a yard for Embroideries worth 5c

30 pieces good cambric embroideries that sell regularly at 5c. Clean up Inventory price 2c

15c for Women's Neckwear worth 25c

400 pieces of neckwear, bows, jabots, stocks, layovers, windsor ties. All the neckwear that sells regularly at 25c. Inventory sale price 15c

4c for Swiss Embroider Layover Collars worth 12 1-2c

20c Layover collars--fine swiss embroidery, worth 12 1-2c each. July clearance price 4c

25c for Trimmings worth up to \$1

A collection of white, ecru, fancy and black trimmings, suitable for all classes of goods and worth up to 1.00. July clearance price 25c

SATURDAY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK

(weather permitting) there will be sent up a number of Balloons from the roof of the Big Store. There will be coupons attached worth \$1.00 in merchandise to the lucky finders who bring them to the store. Watch for them.

Gloves

48c for gloves worth 75c and \$1

30 doz. women's fine long silk lisle gloves, black, white and tan. Having been selling at 75c and 1.00. Cleaning up price 48c

35c for gloves worth 50c

40 doz women's fine silk lisle 2 clasp gloves, our standard 50c quality, black, white, tan, mode, grey. Cleaning up sale price 35c pr

Hosiery

9c a pair for hose worth 12 1-2c

200 doz. boys and girls fast black ribbed hose, all sizes, and worth 12 1-2c. Sale price 9c, 1.00 per doz

17c a pair for hose worth 25c

75c doz. boys' and girls' fast black ribbed hose, various styles, all sizes, worth 25c. Clean up price 17c

10c for hose worth 15c

100 doz. women's fine guage fast black cotton hose, worth 15c pr. July clean up price 10c

Men's Wear

15c for shirts and drawers worth 25c

A lot of men's shirts and drawers, all sizes--broken assortments; ecru, blue and grey mixed. Worth 25c. July cleaning up price 15c

40c for men's fine balbriggans worth 50c

75 doz. men's fine balbriggan shirts and drawers, regular sizes, long and short sleeve shirts; also short stouts. Our special 50c grade. Sale price 40c

Great Shirt Barg's

85c for shirts worth \$1, 1.85, 1.50

Our stock of shirts is too big. Price will lessen it. Here's a chance to help yourself and help us. All our choice dark, medium and light shirts, separate or attached cuffs. Grades we have been selling at \$1, 1.85 and 1.50 all the season. Inventory clean up price 85c

29c for boys' shirts worth 50c

A lot of boys' soft shirts with and without attached collars. Have been selling at 50c. Sale price 29c

9c for silk bow ties worth 19c and 25c

200 silk bow ties in a great variety of coloring, regularly sold at 19c and 25c. Sale price 9c, 3 for 25c

42c for work shirts worth 50c

20 doz. men's work shirts, in black sateen, black and white stripes, plain blue and stripe madras. The 50c kind. Inventory clean up price 42c

Our guaranteed world brand silver plated jelly spoons, meat forks, etc., all at 69c

Horn hair pins, smooth, well finished, only 17c a doz

Dexter knitting cotton, all sizes, only 4c a ball

Souvenir letters with eight Auburn views, worth 10c. Sale price 3c

Writing tablets, good quality paper, Auburn views, only 7c each

Our full range of souvenir postals for this sale 1c each

"Hump" hooks & eyes, worth 5c a card. Sale price 3c

The genuine "Foster" hose supporters, all colors, regularly 50c. Sale price 39c

Special lot of fine tooth powders 10c a package

Fear's unscented glycerine soap 10c cake

"4711" glycerine 12c cake

Lyon's tooth powder 15c package

Rubifoam or Sododant 17c bottle

The genuine Cosmo buttermilk soap only 5c cake

Outicura soap 18c cake

Sanitol tooth powder 17c bottle

Light weight dress shields, first quality, all guaranteed, sizes 2, 3, 4, worth 12c to 15c. Sale price 8c

Sewing silk in black only, put up on 400 yard spools, good quality, 21c a spool

Cube toilet pins, large size only, a variety of kinds, sold everywhere at 10c. Sale price 7c

An assortment of nickel plated safety pins, good quality, one dozen on a card. Sale price 2c

Best Paraffine wax for sealing fruit jars large package 12c

Fine collection of tall "precut" candle sticks, pitchers, vases, etc., 10c. Were 25c

100 pieces plaster statuary in hand bronzed finish, priced up to 1.50, all at 79c

10 large jars on stands, have been great sellers at 1.50. Sale price 79c pair

Mason improved fruit jars, 69c a dozen. Lightning fruit jars 89c dozen

Our new 98c bath fixture shelf, towel bar, soap dish, glass holder & brush holder 98c

Three five yard pieces best shelf paper. Price 5c

FOSTER, ROSS & COMPANY.