

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII. No. 47.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

Scipioville.

JUNE 22—Wm. Buckhout and family spent Sunday in Auburn. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dean and sons of Cortland are visiting Mrs. Dean. Mrs. Jennie Talladay has gone to Syracuse for a few days.

Rev. W. B. Jorris preached in Moravia on Sunday, Rev. W. P. Hume of Meridian preaching in his place here.

Miss Charlotte Bush, who has been living with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. McCormick, for the past year has returned to her mother's home in Genoa.

Miss Eleanor Houghton is visiting friends in Auburn. Mrs. Leeson spent Wednesday in Sherwood.

Miss Mary Parmley, is visiting her parents in Genoa.

School closed Friday, June 19. Miss Mary Sellen has gone to Auburn for a few days but will return the latter part of this week to be in attendance at the children's picnic.

Miss Sellen has taught in this district for four years. Much credit is due both teacher and scholars for the splendid papers submitted at the recent examinations. Eight of the nine who tried the commissioner's examinations received their certificates. Special mention should be made of the perfect attendance of Harriet Buckhou, who has not been absent a day from school for the past three years. A perfect mark in attendance was also earned by Eliza Hoxie for the past year.

The following were successful at the Regents examinations held at Sherwood:

Reading, writing and spelling—Eleanor Houghton, Irene Strong, Earle Leeson, LeRoy Houghton, Chalmer Houghton.

Arithmetic—Eleanor Houghton, Irene Strong, Harry Casler, Earle Leeson.

Geography—Eleanor Houghton, Irene Strong, Earle Leeson, Harry Casler, Chalmer Houghton, LeRoy Houghton, Russell Pattington, Eliza Hoxie.

English—Eleanor Houghton, Irene Strong, Earle Leeson, Harry Casler, Chalmer Houghton.

History—Eleanor Houghton, Irene Strong, Earle Leeson, Harry Casler.

Elizeworth.

JUNE 18—Harlan Bradley made a trip to Buffalo this week returning with some young stock for his farm. Emanuel Kind and wife of Fairmount, Md., are guests of his parents, for a few days.

Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Shepard of Sherwood were recent callers in town.

The school closed Friday last, the teacher, Miss Purcell, giving the scholars a picnic Thursday. All enjoyed the day very much.

Mr. Winn and Mr. Higin are spending occasional days in Ludlowville, called there by the activity of the bees.

Carler Husted and Dan Snushall are each building a carriage house. Maurice O'Connell of Auburn was a guest of his parents the past week.

Mrs. Kind and daughter, Miss Margherita, spent Saturday in Auburn.

Mrs. S. Wright, Genoa, invites your inspection of her new and complete stock of millinery.

East Venice.

JUNE 17—The new telephone line from Moravia to East Venice has been completed and now we have Moravia for our "Central."

Over seventy attended the union school picnic recently held in the East Venice school grounds. Four schools were present and all had a very enjoyable time.

Fred V. Lester and wife of Alabama are visiting at Louis A. Lester's.

Fay Teeter and wife and Gilbert Dean and wife attended the County Grange picnic at Lakeside Park, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Dean spent Sunday at Hiram Finch's at Dresser-ville.

Willard Doty is home from Rochester for a two weeks' vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Conklin spent Sunday at L. A. Lester's.

Mrs. Jesse Whitten is on the sick list. Mrs. Wm. Ewell returned from Ithaca Thursday.

Casper Nettleton and family, Reuben Doty and family and Mrs. Frank Young attended the Nettleton-Bothwell wedding at East Genoa today.

Mrs. Drake, who has been spending some time at F. O. Mather's, returned Tuesday to her home in Syracuse.

Mrs. Ray Smith visited at Fay Teeter's Thursday and Friday.

North Lansing.

JUNE 22—The Ladies' Aid society are invited to meet with Mrs. Alice Singer on Wednesday, July 1, for tea. Ladies are requested to bring thimbles.

Miss Cora Charlton of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending a few days with her uncle, Thomas Small and family. The Beardsley reunion is at Andrew Brink's on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Maud Hopkins closed her school in Venice last week, and is at home. There will be a number of monuments put in our cemetery very soon.

We are glad to welcome our young people who come home from their schools—Miss Edith Teeter of Groton, Kenneth Tarbell and Millard Edsall of Ithaca. They have been faithful for the year and they come home with feelings of satisfaction.

There is something disturbing the apple trees. The trees begin to show it in the top branches and look scorched and dry. In a few cases it has spread over the entire tree.

JUNE 24—Children's day exercises at the church Sunday evening. While picking cherries Monday at Mrs. Wilcox's, Mrs. John Mastin of Genoa had quite a severe fall. A round of the ladder on which she was standing broke, and she fell to the ground, a distance of 15 feet. She escaped without serious injury and went to the home of her mother, and is now able to be about.

Occasionally giving a new member of congress permission to talk out in meeting is like making him the victim of a practical joke.

Last year there were 70,000 applications at our army recruiting stations and over 50,000 rejections of poor timber.

Ensenore Heights.

JUNE 22—Last Tuesday evening a company of about one hundred guests gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Eggleston to witness the marriage of their daughter Genevieve to Albert J. Rowe of Tully. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock, Rev. Thomas Packard officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Edith Coleman of Moravia. Fred Rowe of Avon, a brother of the groom, acted as best man and Master Howard Coleman, a nephew of the bride, was ring bearer. The bride was becomingly attired in white satin and carried white roses; the bridesmaid wore pink and white silk mull and carried pink and white carnations. The house was artistically decorated in pink and white, and excellent music was rendered by a four-piece orchestra, consisting of Prof. Wm. Duryea, Miss Neva Eggleston, Charles A. Wyant and Edward Coleman. After elaborate refreshments and congratulations the happy couple were whirled away in an automobile to the surprise of some friends who had Mr. Rowe's horse and carriage all decorated and in readiness for the trip to Auburn. Mr. and Mrs. Rowe spent a few days at the Thousand Islands and are now at their home at Tully. Those present from out of town were Arthur Rinehart and wife, Misses Eva and Fannie Akin, Edward Coleman and family, Chas. Wyant, Chas. Coleman and Wm. Duryea of Auburn, Frank Rowe and wife and Mrs. Foster and daughter, Lottie, of East Homer, Mrs. Elizabeth Woodward, Mrs. Harry Newcomb and Mrs. Geo. Pierce of Cortland, Mrs. John Bowe, Delmar Rowe and wife of Tully, Mr. Fred Rowe of Avon, J. G. Reynolds and wife of Etna, Mrs. F. J. Handshaw of Ithaca, Miss Violet Valentine of Owaseo, A. Hudson and wife, D. Johnson and wife, E. B. Dan iells and wife, Miss Cora Haskell and Miss Edith Coleman of Moravia.

Earle J. Morgan made a business trip to Rochester Friday.

Frank Barnes is making extensive repairs on his house.

Carrie Misner of Venice is visiting her cousins, Grace and Mae Pope.

The Misses Eva and Fannie Akin of Auburn spent last week with relatives in town.

There is talk of appointing a committee to look into the sanity of one of our most enterprising farmers of this vicinity, who has recently developed a great mania for going fishing night after night without catching any fish.

W. D. VanLiew and family were Sunday guests at Schuyler Peterson's at Owaseo Lake.

Fred Wood and family of Venice spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pickens.

Wilson M. Gould of Newark was in town a few days last week.

Lansingville.

JUNE 22—Mrs. A. D. Rose and daughter Olive, attended the Nettleton-Bothwell wedding at East Genoa last Wednesday.

Mrs. Jesse Corey and father of Ledyard were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tait Sunday.

Harold Thompson of Ithaca is visiting his sister, Mrs. Orin Drake.

David Atwater and family of Nebraska are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Atwater.

Mrs. Geneva Voorhees, who has been in a Syracuse hospital, is so much improved as to be able to return home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles of Locke are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wilmer Stout.

Charles Reynolds remains very ill. Chas. Baker had the misfortune last week to have his shoulder dislocated, and is still suffering from the effects of it.

The quarantine for diphtheria has been raised from James Kintz's place. There have been no new cases and the danger is considered past.

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Ledyard.

JUNE 25—Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Homer have been visiting their brother and family the past week. In company with Mr. and Mrs. Lisk and sons, they attended the wedding of their niece, Miss Erma Hill of Coonley's Corner to Clarendon R. Townsend of Geneva, which took place Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride. They will reside in Geneva.

Abbie Main, Marian Tandy and Marilla Starkweather were at Union Springs last week taking Regents.

Mrs. Nellie Montgomery of Pittsburg is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jones.

Miss Lena Kirkland of Cortland is visiting her mother for a time.

L. V. Main and family visited at his brother's here on Sunday.

C. T. Lisk, who has been in poor health for some time, left on Wednesday for Brooklyn where he expects to enter the Methodist hospital for treatment. His many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Our road commissioner with two machines and a gang of men has been working on the road for several days and the result is not "good roads" at present, but decidedly bad.

We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cook, who were married on Wednesday.

King Ferry.

JUNE 24—L. A. Goodyear was at Buffalo last week in attendance at the G. A. R. state encampment.

Eugene Bradley left on Saturday for a business trip to Newark, N. J.

Mrs. John Bruton of Auburn is visiting her mother, Mrs. Christopher Mulligan.

Mrs. George Wright of Auburn is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Franklin.

A few more cases of scarlet fever are reported.

A quiet wedding took place to-day at the home of Mrs. Clark, north of Weeks' Corners, when Miss Alice M. Godsoe became the wife of Jesse H. Cook, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook. The ceremony took place at 4 o'clock and was performed by Rev. F. L. Allen of Genoa in the presence of the immediate relatives. The bride and groom left soon after for Auburn.

Indian Field.

JUNE 22—Mrs. Clarence Baker, who taught the school in the Fell district, gave a picnic the closing day of school, last Friday. The exercises by the schoolchildren were given very nicely and the picnic was well attended.

Mrs. Frank Gunn is very much improved, being able to be about.

Mrs. Elijah Eaton and daughter Vera, who returned from Ohio Tuesday, have the sympathy of their friends in their recent bereavement.

Paul Donovan and sister Margaret, attended the convention at Poplar Ridge, Tuesday.

Miss Clara Andrews returned home from Moravia for the summer vacation Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Potter and daughter, Mrs. L. W. Atwater, of Auburn have been guests at Frank Parinton's this week, returning to the city Wednesday.

Venice Center.

JUNE 22—Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Batsford and son Mead, of Locke were guests at the home of Warren Beardsley and wife on Sunday last.

Henry VanEtten and family of Moravia visited their cousin, W. B. Saxton and wife on Sunday last, besides calling on other friends. Mrs. VanEtten was formerly Miss Anna Fell of this place.

Mrs. Will Kenyon is visiting her mother at South Butler this week.

Miss Anna Smith of Sherwood called on her friend, Miss Lena Mosher, on Sunday last.

Don't forget the ice cream and strawberry social which will be held next Friday evening, June 26, on Mr. Fred Clark's lawn. Arrangements are being made for a large crowd.

A Sunday school class of young people is being organized, with the pastor, Mr. Perry, as teacher. He cordially invites all young men and women to join.

Next Sunday at 7:30 p. m. quarterly meeting services are to be held and Monday at 3 p. m. quarterly conference.

Lake Ridge and Vicinity.

JUNE 23—William Davis is working in the Orchard creamery. Dewitt Brinkerhoff and family of Trumansburg were guests of Jesse French last week.

Prof. Scribner of Lehigh, Mich., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Estella Bissell.

Mrs. Bissell entertained the Ladies' Aid last Thursday.

Dr. Kate Osmun Phillips of Cleveland and Bertha Osmun of Ithaca spent Sunday with W. L. Davis and family.

Chas. Moseley and wife drove to Auburn Friday, returning Sunday.

C. H. Blue and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. Eli Buck, Amos Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Haring, John Guthrie and daughter Hattie on Friday last.

Miss Bertha Stoughton of Alpine is visiting Mrs. Ellwood Stoughton. Elizabeth Brown Wager is spending her summer vacation at E. O. Wager's.

Mrs. Theodore Swayze has been quite ill.

Mrs. Wm. White has returned from a month's visit at her sister's in Pennsylvania.

Floyd Young and wife made a business trip to Ithaca Saturday.

Henry Fell and family of Auburn were guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Fenner and L. A. Fenner over Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Atwater spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wager.

Forks of the Creek.

JUNE 22—Edson Snover of Locke is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Geo. Breed. Orville Blakley is ill with diphtheria.

Gladys Tarbell of North Lansing called on Edith Bill Sunday.

Roscoe Baker and wife and son, Oscar, visited friends at Groton Tuesday.

Burt Breed and wife and daughter, Hilda, of North Lansing and Mr. and Mrs. Phillips of Auburn were Sunday guests at Sidney Reeves.

George Austin has recovered from the diphtheria.

Mrs. Emma LeBarre and two daughters, Agnes and Mildred, are visiting at Geo. Boyer's.

Jumping at a Conclusion.

In the amiable way of villagers, they were discussing the matrimonial affairs of a couple who, though recently wed, had begun to find the yoke of Hymen a burden.

"'Tis all along o' these hasty marriages," opined one caustic old gentleman, who had been much to the fore in the discussion. "They did not understand each other; they'd nobbut known each other for a matter o' seven year." "Well, that seems long enough," said an interested lady listener.

"Loug eno'! Bah, ye're wrong; when a body's coortin' he canna be too careful. Why, my courtship lasted a matter o' nineteen year!"

"You certainly were careful," agreed the lady listener. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?"

"Ye jump to conclusions!" said the old man impatiently. "I understood her, then, so I didna marry her!"—Tid-Bits.

The greatest flour eater in the world is the Frenchman, who consumes nearly two pounds each day or 705 pounds a year.

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

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Goldfield's Natural Beauty

With the tales of its wealth in our ears, who of us has not longed to be out in Goldfield? A city of chance by day, it rests like a city of enchantment at night, the lights here and there looking like fairy wands, and the sunrise quickening every nerve to renewed endeavor and reawakened strength, says a writer of the New Idea Woman's Magazine for July.

On the desert, where nature gives nothing in the way of pleasing vegetation, and man's efforts with exotic prove unavailing, the heat either shriveling up every green thing or the winds blowing down every weak plant coddled by loving hands, the sky is always glorious. Nowhere in the world is there more perfect coloring in the heavens, more exquisite sunsets behind great bare mountains that lose their dullness and ruggedness as the day wanes and merge into the soft, beautiful hues of the late afternoon and evening sky.

Though the space between observer and the mountains may be uninteresting and filled with mine shafts, heaps of dumpings, shacks and tents, the distance holds allurements. Today the mountains and sky are lost in hazy masses of dull gray; yesterday theirs was the beauty of an Italian landscape in shades of brilliant blue.

Father Rafferty's Successor

Rev. John B. Doran has been transferred by Bishop McQuaid from Groton to the pastorate of the churches at Scipio and King Ferry, to succeed the late Rev. Hugh Rafferty.

As both congregations are larger than the one at Groton, the appointment is considered a promotion. Much regret is expressed among his parishioners and townspeople generally at Groton at his removal, as he has done excellent work there.

Father Doran's successor at Groton will be a Cayuga county boy, Father Hugh Crowley, who is transferred from Sonyes.

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It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

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The Scrap Book

Mars' George and the Skeeter.

When General George Sheridan was camping on the lower Mississippi his negro boy, Harry, was one day asked by a friend whether the general was not terribly annoyed by the mosquitoes.

"No, sah!" said Harry. "In the evenin' Mars' George is so 'toxicated he don't mind the skeeter, and in the mornin' the skeeters is so 'toxicated they don't mind Mars' George."

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom;

Lead thou me on!

The night is dark, and I am far from home;

Lead thou me on!

Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see

The distant scene—one step's enough for me.

I was not ever thus nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path, but now

Lead thou me on!

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.

So long thy power has blessed me, sure it still

Will lead me on;

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

The night is gone

And with the morn those angel faces smile;

Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.

—Cardinal Newman.

Running Away From Temptation.

When General Butler was in command at New Orleans a colonel in the Red river region made application for a furlough, which was refused him. Soon after the colonel left his command without permission and went to New Orleans, where he was arrested and put in irons as a deserter. Upon an intimation that he wished to make an explanation General Butler had him brought to his headquarters.

"Well, sir," said the general sternly, "what have you to say in explanation of your conduct?"

"Well, general, there are two men up yonder who have some cotton they want to get through my lines. First they offered me \$500, which I refused. Then they offered \$1,000, \$5,000, then \$25,000, and at last they offered \$100,000. And I tell you, general, they were getting so near my figure I thought I'd better leave."

The Lass For Him.

A Scotchman, wishing to know his fate at once, telegraphed a proposal of marriage to the lady of his choice. After spending the entire day at the telegraph office he was finally rewarded late in the evening by an affirmative answer.

"If I were you," suggested the operator when he delivered the message, "I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl that kept me waiting all day for my answer."

"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The lass who waits for the night rates is the lass for me."—Everybody's.

How to Live Well.

Be courteous to all, but intimate with few, and let those few be well tried before you give them your confidence. True friendship is a plant of slow growth and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation. Let your heart feel for the afflictions and distresses of every one and let your hand give in proportion to your purse, remembering always the estimation of the widow's mite—that it is not every one that askesth that deserves charity.

All, however, are worthy of the inquiry, or the deserving may suffer. Do not conceive that fine clothes make fine men any more than fine feathers make fine birds. A plain, genteel dress is more admired and obtains more credit than lace and embroidery in the eyes of the judicious and sensible.—George Washington.

Playing on the Piano.

When the mother returned from a shopping tournament the first thing that met her eyes was a lump on little Willie's forehead.

"For goodness' sake!" she said, "How did he get it?"

"'Tis from the boomp he got," the new nurse explained. "Ye tould me, ma'am, to lit him play on the pianny if he wanted to, an' waunst, whin he was slidin' on the top, he slid too far, ma'am."—Judge's Library.

The Universal Language.

The Chinaman could speak no English and the Englishman could speak no Chinese. Nevertheless the dinner went off agreeably. The two men sat facing one another in silence while a neat Chinese butler served them dish after dish of surpassing delicacy.

There was one dish especially that pleased the Englishman. It was a rich stew of onions, pork, mushrooms and a dark, tender, well flavored meat that seemed like duck.

The Englishman ate heartily of this stew. Then he closed his eyes and lifted his hands and shook his head with an air of ecstasy. After this pantomimic compliment to the dish he said interrogatively:

"Quack, quack?"

"Bow-wow-wow!" said the Chinaman.

When the Ocean Billows Roll.

"I was coming from Liverpool upon one of the famous liners," says Bishop Potter of New York, "and, although the sky was clear and the weather warm, a somewhat tempestuous sea had occasioned more than the usual amount of seasickness among the passengers. As I paced the deck one

afternoon I noticed a lady reclining upon one of the benches, and the unearthly pallor of her face and the hopeless languidity of her manner indicated that she had reached that state of collapse which marks the limit of seasickness.

"Touched by this piteous spectacle and approaching the poor creature, in my most compassionate tone I asked, 'Madam, can I be of any service to you?'"

"She did not open her eyes, but I heard her murmur faintly, 'Thank you, sir, but there is nothing you can do—nothing at all!'"

"At least, madam," said I tenderly, "permit me to bring you a glass of water."

"She moved her head feebly and answered, 'No, I thank you—nothing at all!'"

"But your husband, madam," said I, "the gentleman lying there with his head in your lap—shall I not bring something to revive him?"

"The lady again moved her head feebly, and again she murmured faintly and between gasps: 'Thank you, sir, but—he—is—not—my—husband. I—don't—know—who he is!'"

Learning German.

An eastern woman whose husband's business obliged him to remove to Milwaukee soon showed herself an earnest member of a local German class. She had learned to read the language a little, but for a long time was unable to master the pronunciation.

One day the question was put to her, "Are you not glad you are able to learn German?"

"The query was, of course, in German, and the answer was, 'Ja, gewiss' ("Yes, certainly")."

When the easterner was called upon to answer she upset the class by doing so in this wise:

"Ya; gee whiz!"—Lippincott's.

Speaking of Economy.

"I used to know a clergyman," said Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture recently, "who owned a fine farm and ran it on very economical lines, so that it paid splendidly. Taking his usual daily stroll over his rich, broad acres, he saw a plowman, while the horses rested, sitting on the handle of his plow. It occurred to the minister that he paid this plowman 10 cents an hour, besides board, and he stopped and said gently, but reproachfully:

"'James, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a pair of pruning shears here and be cutting a few bushes along the fence while the horses are taking their short rest?'"

"James returned the minister's serious gaze, and in the same gentle yet reproachful voice he answered:

"'Look here, sir, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a tub of potatoes in the pulpit and while they're singing the hymns to peel 'em for the pot?'"

Bound In Calf.

A millionaire cattleman who was as ignorant as he was rich led a visitor into a great room lined with thousands of volumes.

"See them books?" he said.

"Yes," said the visitor.

"They're all bound in calf, ain't they?"

"Yes," the visitor agreed; "they seem to have a uniform binding."

"Well, sir," he said, "I killed all them calves myself."

Job For The Judge.

Governor Fort of New Jersey tells this story: An old Quaker woman was a witness in a case which was being tried one day before Judge Garrison over in Jersey, and she wore a big poke bonnet which muffled her ears and prevented her hearing the lawyer's questions. Finally the lawyer appealed to the judge, and he ordered her to remove the bonnet.

"I'll do no such thing," she said tartly.

"I am accustomed to having my will respected," said the judge.

"Well, I don't care if you are a judge, that bonnet stays right where it is!"

"Perhaps, madam," the judge put in ironically, "you would like to take my place as judge, too, eh?"

"Not a bit of it," she shot out. "There are enough old women on the bench in Jersey as it is."

When the Minister Missed.

During a golf match between the Rev. Dr. Sterret and Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court at the Chevy Chase Golf club, near Washington, the doctor discovered his ball teed up in tempting style for a fine brassie shot. With the utmost deliberation he went through the preliminary "warbles" and with a supreme effort—missed the ball. For fully a minute he gazed at the tantalizing sphere without uttering a word. At length Justice Harlan remarked solemnly, "Doctor, that was the most profane silence I ever listened to."

Two Kinds of Bass.

A gentleman told his wife one Saturday morning on leaving the house that he was going to spend the day at the lake fishing and would later wind up his week's work at the office during the cool evening and would therefore not be at home till late. He promised to send out by messenger at 6 o'clock the result of the day's catch. Before joining the other three gentlemen in the game of palmistry that he thus sought to cover up he telephoned the store where he was accustomed to get all his table supplies to send up to his house about 6 o'clock a dozen bass and for the messenger to say to his wife that they came from him. When he came home on the last reach toward midnight he asked his wife if she had got the fine bass he had caught. She showed them to him. The purveyor of the table delicacies had sent him a dozen Bass of the bottled kind.

Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON — RUTLAND, VT.

SPIRITUOUS VS. SPIRITUAL.

June 28, '08.—(Eph. 5:6-21.)

There is a remarkable saying in Paul's letter to the Ephesians, the connection of which is often overlooked. It is found in the text used for the temperance lesson of this time, "Be not drunk with wine wherein is excess but be filled with the Spirit." In other words, the desire for something that will lift life out of its monotony, out of its hopelessness and despair is all right, only men seek for it in wrong directions. Instead of feeling to the wine cup he recommended a draught of Spirit inspiration. In other words he would supplant the spirituous with the spiritual. Nothing else will really satisfy the natural craving. Life will be made worth living and there will be no reaction, the victim falling to still lower and more tragic depths.

This is the source of real happiness. People drink they declare, in many instances to drown care and forget their sorrows, and the exhilaration is such that they can sing and laugh and be hilarious in the midst of desperate distress. But it is all deceptive and vanishes like the froth they blow off the beverage of hell. The desire for exhilaration is all right and can be obtained in a legitimate way. Richard Baxter in a curious description of Oliver Cromwell says, "he was of such a vivacity hilarity and alacrity as another man hath when he has drunk a cup too much." He had drank of the wine of the Spirit. Such a man never is afflicted with the "blues." He does not sulk, nor pout, nor whine nor growl. You do not catch him under the juniper tree sighing for death. He feels just as good when he don't feel good as he does when he does feel good. He is in a constant state of happiness.

Then again, this is the source of real strength. People resort to stimulants on the plea that they need something to keep up their strength. Physicians prescribe for invalids along that line. The New England farmer used to lay in a supply of new rum for haying and harvesting. No barn, no house, no church could be "raised" without a liberal supply of strength producer. Those "good old days" have long since passed away, though the doctors still reap up the folly and the farce of recommending a spur instead of a nourishment—for strength. But it is evident that men need something that will make them really strong. The wine of the Spirit will do it. Most people want power over others, when the real difficulty is power over self. The man who is really strong is able to control himself. He has power over every habit, over every feeling, affection, desire, appetite, and keeps his body well in hand. They only are strong who live in the higher realm.

Once again this is the source of boldness. The inebriate drinks to keep up his courage. He is fearless when half intoxicated. The coward fortifies himself with rum when he starts out to do some desperate deed. He loses all sense of fear when his brain is filled with brandy. Courage is necessary in this world, but that is no way to get it. The really courageous man is the man of clear brain and Spirit-filled heart. He "Gives to the winds his fears, Hopes, and is undismayed."

The three Hebrews standing erect upon the plains of Dura amid the obsequious, bowing multitudes, stoutly answered, "Be it known unto thee, O King, that we will not serve thy Gods." There is no excuse in being reckless, inviting opposition, looking for trouble, going about with a chip on the shoulder, but if we are called to stand in the place of great peril

"Dare to be a Daniel,

Dare to stand alone;

Dare to have a pi prose true,

Dare to make it known.

— And this is the source of generosity.

Unscrupulous men know how to get the money of an inebriate. They have only to ply him with liquor long enough and his purse is wide open. Sailors, coming ashore after a long voyage, scatter their wages like dust a single debauch. Lumbermen, who have toiled all winter in the lumberlands come out with pockets full of money and the waiting shavers help them waste their substance in riotous living. They are generous, want to treat everybody, will put down their "bottom dollar." Now the man who is "filled with the Spirit" is a generous soul. You cannot imagine such a man tight-fisted, mean, miserly, doling out to the Lord one-tenth of his income only and balancing his books to the last penny. He realizes that the "Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Now that word "cheerful" is a Greek word from which comes our English word hilarity. So that really we should read it, "The Lord loveth the hilarious giver." Sending the contribution box through a house full of Spirit filled people never throws a coldness over the meetings. What a time it will be when the mention of a collection will cause a ripple of smiles to run over the faces of a congregation, and the appearance of the contribution box will be the signal for applause!

NAGGING WOMEN.

What Petruchio, Solomon and Rip Van Winkle Have Been.

Even though young young women are so unfortunate as to possess a shrewish temper, they take care not to display it too publicly, knowing too well, it would frighten away any admirers who may be attracted by their beauty and accomplishments, for it is a rare thing to find a man with the courage of Petruchio to attempt the cure of this evil habit. Nor is it likely that a bride will fall into the habit of nagging directly after her marriage, since brides usually make themselves as agreeable as possible, at least until the sentiment and romance of the honeymoon have given place to the care of life and the reality of a commonplace existence. In fact it is somewhat difficult to say just how the habit of scolding does begin. At first, it is seldom in earnest, of if it is it is soon repented of and forgiven as, being only one of those "little tiffs" which like a summer shower, occasionally cloud for a moment, the sunshine of summer bliss. These small fallings out are so proverbial a part of the first year of marriage, before the newly wed couple have become intimately acquainted with each other's character and disposition, that the famous "Fitch of Dunmow" was instituted, as a reward to be given to the fortunate couple who could swear—kneeling on the steps of Dunmow Church—that during the first year they had never had a disagreement. Although the prize was instituted in the twelfth century, it is asserted that frequently years pass without any claimants appearing, and when in last December at the annual distribution three couples appeared to claim their fitch it was looked upon as so unusual and surpassing that the people of the parish expressed the opinion that the millennium must be about to begin.

Married people often confess that the first year was the least happy of their united life. So many peculiarities that are not much in evidence during courtship gradually show themselves, and only by mutual forbearance and gentleness can these things be overcome. Once these have been adjusted the chances are that the young people settle down to a peaceful existence in which, if sorrows and trials come, they are borne bravely and serene but to draw them more closely together. But, unfortunately, there are some women who never learn forbearance, and every fresh discovery that their husband is less perfect than they fancied him to be is regarded by them as a crime and made the occasion of long and bitter accusations. One scene like this is sure to lead to another, and soon not a day passes that the unhappy wife does not berate her husband about something or other. That the most ardent affection soon dies under such storms of temper is little wonder, and that men can put up with it and not find effectual means to silence the unruly tongue, is a marvel to everybody not similarly afflicted.

From the feeling way in which King Solomon alludes several times to "contentions" of nagging women, comparing them to a "continual dropping on a very rainy day," it is plainly to be seen that in some of his numerous matrimonial ventures he had had the misfortune to encounter that worst of earthly evils, a nagging wife—or perhaps several of them—poor man! That the subject was often in his thoughts is evident, for when he is not openly complaining, as in the above quotation, he says: "Better is a dry morsel with quietness than a house full of sacrifices with strife," and again, "It is better to dwell in a wilderness than with a contentious and angry woman" many a man has uttered a sign of understanding and sympathy as he read or listened to those words, and not a few have echoed Rip Van Winkle's sentiment regarding the silent apparition of the Catskill Mountains that if they had a sister what a fine wife she would make. No doubt this very feeling was at the bottom of the sympathy everyone felt for the vagabond Rip when, according to all justice, it should have been with his ill-used wife, Katrina.

HOME COOKING.

Molasses Gingerbread.

One cup of molasses, 1 rounded tablespoon of lard or butter, 1 heaping teaspoon of soda, 1 teaspoon of ginger. Mix this thoroughly, then add 2 1-4 cups of pastry flour, stir until thoroughly mixed, then add 1 cup of boiling water and beat until light and smooth.

Frosting for the above—1 cup of confectioners' sugar, piece of butter size of a large nutmeg, add boiling water slowly until you have a creamy frosting. Flavor with vanilla. Put on cake while warm and sprinkle some shredded cocoanut over. I have always had good luck.

Famous Five-Minute Cake.

One cup sugar, 1-4 cup butter, 2 eggs, 1-2 cup pastry flour, 1 1-4 cup Reliable Prepared Flour.

Put all together and beat five minutes and bake. This is a very nice light cake for tea.

Boiled Icing.

Put in a saucepan 1 cup granulated sugar, 1-4 cup boiling water. Boil until it hairs, but do not stir while boiling, as that causes it to sugar. Beat the white of an egg very stiff and pour hot syrup on it, beating all the while. Continue doing so until a thick cream. Flavor with vanilla.

1849 -- 1907

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ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

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

No loss of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free; for more than that a slight charge will be made.
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This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

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

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I place your risks in none but sound companies, at reasonable rates. Regular trip every thirty days. The Glens Falls Co. carries the majority of risks in this section; I also have other good companies.

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

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

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\$963,570 in Farm Risks.
Office, Genoa, N. Y.
Average Assessment since Organization of Company, in 1879, \$78 1-2.
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Grows and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Revives Falls to the Yellow Color. Cleans scalp, dandruff, itching. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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

The Hermit of the Bay.

On a reef jutting out into New York Bay from the Jersey shore there is a lighthouse—an oasis in the water. It is built on a rock foundation and the walls rise straight from the water. There is no garden, no promenade, no picturesque surroundings, as are found in paintings of lighthouses. The reef lighthouse was built for service, not for appearance.

Old Croft had lived so long on the bay that he was sored on humanity. He talked with himself so long that he cared for conversation with no one else. Once every two weeks he rowed to the shore—it was a good two-mile pull over choppy water—and brought back his supplies. He also brought a cask of oil, a jug of whiskey and a pound of tobacco.

This was the one interruption to the solitary life of the hermit of the bay. He was a hermit in truth—more so than the man who lives alone in the woods.

One day a "The photograph was boat scraped that of his lodger." against old Croft's front door. A man past thirty years of age, well dressed, and evidently a nervous person, entered the lighthouse. Old Croft stared at him in surprise. "It was his first visitor in many years."

"Well?" said Croft, at last. "My name's Elkins," said the stranger. "I've come out to call on you." And he smiled in a peculiar manner. "Well?" said old Croft, once more.

"You see, it's like this," said the stranger, or Elkins, as he should now be called. "I want to stay with you for awhile. Oh, I'll pay you well," he added hastily, as he saw the frown gathering on Croft's face. "I think two or three weeks in the middle of the bay would do me good. I'm run down in health—too much confinement and work."

"Can't do it," said Croft. "Gains't the rules. Nobody but a fool 'ud want to stay here anyhow."

"That's all right," said Elkins. "I'll pay you well for your trouble and no one will be the wiser. You see I get funny notions sometimes. I saw this light as I was riding on a ferryboat and the idea of living in the middle of the bay has taken such a hold on me that I can't shake it off. I've just got to live here."

Old Croft shook his head. "See here," persisted Elkins. "I am prepared to fix you up all right. What would you say, now, to \$150 for two weeks' board in your house?"

Old Croft still shook his head, but the light of greed was beginning to show in his eyes. He was as much a miser as any recluse becomes while living alone.

"I'll make it double the amount," said Elkins. "You see I am determined. This may seem peculiar to you, but then I am a peculiar man."

"Well," said old Croft at last, "if you want to be a real fool I guess I might as well take advantage of your craziness. It's a risk, but I'll chance it."

Elkins brought in his suit case and made himself at home. For three days he did nothing but smoke and walk nervously from window to window in the lighthouse. He made Croft nervous, but the old man was willing to put up with the inconvenience for the money. Elkins rarely slept. He just walked back and forth in the room and smoked incessantly.

Ten thousand dollars! That was a whole lot of money. He did not mind giving up another man and seeing him go to prison. Not if the recompense was ten thousand dollars. Croft quickly made up his mind. He had a friend, a detective, who worked along the water front. He hunted him up and, first, in crafty manner, binding him to a division of the promised reward, told his story. The detective went with Croft at once.

They were in the middle of the bay, tossing along on the rough water, pounding the reef, planning just how they would take Elkins when they were interrupted by a long drawn out yell.

Croft paused on his oars and looked toward the lighthouse. Then, leaping to his feet he pointed to the platform in the top of the tower. There, dancing about and waving his arms, clearly out of his mind, was the sick man.

"I never thought of him climbing to the light," said Croft, as he bent to his oars. "We'll have to hurry." Finally, when the boat was quite near, the sick man ceased his frenzied dancing and yelling, and regarded the man in the boat.

"Ho!" he shouted, laughing wildly. "You think you can catch me, eh? Well, you can't. See—there's the water and it's cool. My head is burning. The old man lit a fire in it as I slept. He wanted to use me as a torch in the tower. But I'll fool him."

"Crazy as a loon," muttered Croft, still rowing fiercely. "I'm going to put out the fire," yelled Elkins, and with another unearthly howl of laughter, he leaped into the bay. His body was caught in the swirl of the tide and quickly carried away.

Croft and the detective were astounded. They rowed to the place where he had gone down and hovered over spot for a half hour. Then they entered the lighthouse. "With a howl, he leaped into the bay," the detective, purely professional, immediately began prowling through the effects left by Elkins. He forced open a suit case and bundles of green notes bulged out and fell upon the floor.

Both men were silent for a long time. They continued to stare at the wealth before their eyes. "It's frightful, isn't it!" finally whispered old Croft.

The detective did not answer. He was narrowly eyeing Croft as well as the money. "Croft," he said at last, in measured voice, "Croft, we're out in the middle of the bay."

"Yes?" said Croft. "No one but we two saw that poor, crazy fellow jump."

"No one," said Croft, his face flushing and his features straining as he comprehended. There was another long silence. "Croft," finally said the detective, "Croft, how would you like to quit tending lighthouse? Say—how would you?"

And that's how it came that the hermit of the bay resigned his position two weeks later. That's why the trust company never located its missing teller or the stolen property.

Abyss of Ocean.
More than half the surface of the globe is hidden beneath water two miles deep; 7,000,000 square miles lie at a depth of 18,000 feet or more. Many places have been found five miles and more in depth. The greatest depth yet sounded is 31,200 feet near the Island of Guam.

If Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain were plucked from its seat and dropped into this spot, the waves would still roll 2,000 feet above its crest.

Into this terrible abyss the waters press down with a force of more than 10,000 pounds to the square inch. The staunchest ship ever built would be crumpled under this awful pressure like an eggshell under a steam roller.

A pine beam fifteen feet long, which held open the mouth of a trawl used in making a cast at a depth of more than 18,000 feet, was crushed flat as if it had been pressed between rollers.

The body of a man who should attempt to venture to such depths would be compressed until the flesh was forced into the interstices of the bones and his trunk was no larger than a rolling pin. Still, the body would reach the bottom, for anything that will sink in a tub of water will sink to the uttermost depths of the ocean.

The Karite Tree Makes Butter.
In the search for new plants of utility attention has been drawn to the Karite tree of French West Africa and the adjacent territory to the eastward. This is not a forest tree but grows in open spaces and in gardens. Its fruit is edible. The hard shell contains a fatty substance used by the natives as butter and it is suggested that this substance should be valuable for other purposes. The gum—not like rubber—into which the sap coagulates is another article of possible commercial value.

LIVE STOCK

INDIVIDUAL FEEDING TROUGH.

Scheme to Prevent Hogs From "Hogging" the Swill.
J. G. T., Tippecanoe Co., Ind, furnishes us with a sketch of his plan of building individual troughs for feeding hogs.

The general plan is so clearly brought out in the accompanying illustration that very little additional description is necessary. The ordinary V-shaped trough is used, with a platform behind and stout 12 or 15-inch planks in front.

Planks 6 feet long are halved diagonally and used for partitions and bottom. Each of these planks is cut as shown in the illustration, so that it will set down over the V-shaped trough and is then nailed to the platform in the rear.



A swill chute is built in the middle opening, as illustrated. The swill flows into the middle trough and then flows to each of the stalls as in any ordinary hog trough.

Our correspondent says this plan is a satisfactory one for any farmer who wishes to bar off his hog trough so that each animal has an equal chance with every other one.

Cod Liver Oil for Calves.

Experiments recently made in Wisconsin in the use of cod liver oil for calves, as a substitute for whole milk in rearing tend to confirm the results hitherto obtained, namely that calves to which whole milk is fed "do best," although the system of feeding cod liver oil is decidedly the more economical. The calves were given whole milk for the first six weeks of their existence.

They were then divided into two lots. One lot was given the same food before, namely whole milk; the other being given an increasing quantity of separated milk and cod liver oil, while the whole milk was discontinued. At the latter period the oil which was supplied reached a weight of two ounces per day per animal, and the separated milk amounted to ten pints, which was increased to 12 pints a month later, without any extra oil, though the other lot had the same quantity of whole milk as before. Without going fully into details, the whole milk was valued at 16 cents per gallon; therefore the daily cost of each of the calves works out about 24 cents, when the maximum allowance of milk was given. If the separated milk is valued at four cents per gallon, the milk for the calves fed with it would be six cents per head per day, to which has to be added the cost of the cod liver oil, bringing it up to nine cents per day. The difference in the value of the calves was considerably in favor of the cod liver oil fed ones, after the cost of the feeding material is taken into account. It is very rightly pointed out by the experimentalists that the amount of fat present in the whole milk (1 1/2 gallons) and in the same quantity of separated milk, plus, in the latter case, two ounces of cod liver oil, was about the same. It, therefore, follows that the cod liver oil calves might continue to get their two ounces of oil daily for about four months, the period during which the other lot received whole milk. Then, if we assume that whole milk contains three per cent of butter fat then in 1 1/2 gallons, a calf gets something like 7 2-5 ounces of fat daily, which is really four times the amount of fat supplied to a calf getting 1 1/2 gallons of separated milk and two ounces of cod liver oil. In order to determine, if possible, whether the oil might, with advantage be continued after weaning, to those calves that were accustomed to it, a further experiment was conducted, which went to prove that the oil could be so given and the animals to which it was so given rapidly increased in weight till they slightly exceeded those to which whole milk alone had been given through the same periods.

When to Fatten Hogs.
The time to fatten hogs is when the season is mild and cool, as less food will then be required to keep them warm than after winter begins. The largest profits from hogs is secured when the cost is reduced by warm and dry quarters and judicious feeding. Corn is the best food, but the great gain is made when a variety of food is given.

When the herring fishery season is at its height something like 5,000 or 6,000 miles of nets are set nightly in the North Sea.

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43 GENESEE ST., AUBURN, N. Y.

Founded in 1833
OUR PRINCIPAL INTEREST IS YOUR SAFETY.

Below is a condensed statement of our financial condition at close of business June 12, 1908.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Securities	\$1,182,447.85
United States Bonds	150,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Vaults	30,000.00
Due from Banks	\$271,746.08
Cash on hand	92,927.87
	364,673.95
	\$1,677,121.80
LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock	\$200,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits (earned)	156,409.61
Circulation	145,980.00
Deposits	1,163,863.20
Reserved for Taxes and Interest	10,878.99
	\$1,677,121.80

You are invited to inspect our new banking rooms when in Auburn. Your deposits and business solicited on the most favorable terms.
GEORGE H. NYE, Pres. CHARLES BOSKINS, Cashier.

Great Reduction Sale of Twine.

Osborne Flax Twine.....8c per pound
" Plain Tag Standard.....8 1-2c "
" Guaranteed Standard.....9c "

This twine is first class and guaranteed 500 feet to the pound. Don't forget that I sell the Kemp's 20th Century Manure Spreaders, Osborne Harvesting Machinery, &c. Edison Phonographs and Records.

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THIS IS NO IDLE TALK.

No rents to pay I can save you money on your Farm Machinery, Farm Wagons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Harness. In fact anything pertaining to Farm Implements. When in town call and look over the Bettendorf, Columbus, Flint and Webber Farm Wagons. Swift's Animal Bone Fertilizers always on hand. Buckwheat Fertilizers a specialty.

R. W. Armstrong,
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New Market in Genoa.

Gillespie's Market can supply you with all kinds of choice meats.

Home Dressed Beef, Pork, Hams, Fresh Fish, etc., at moderate prices.

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Imported German Coach Horse Stallion, Essa, Registered No. 988

Will make the season of 1908 at the barn of Hotel Carson, Genoa, N. Y.

DESCRIPTION:
Essa, No. 988 is coal black, five years old, 16 hands; sound and free from blemish, weight 1500 pounds, good bone and has great knee action. Was imported from Germany by the Hartman Stock Farm Co., of Columbus, Franklin County, Ohio, and sold 1906 to Genoa Coach Horse Co., for \$3,000. Winner at N. Y. State fair and all other fairs where shown.

TERMS:
\$15.00 to insure with foal. Will use all caution to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. Mares losing colt at or before foaling are entitled to service of stallion next year free.

CHAS. CARSON, Mgr.
FRANK RILEY, Groom.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, June 26, 1908.

England Lacks "Men at the Guns."

The very element of strength in our navy which Admiral Evans declares counts for more than armor belt is lacking in the British establishment, according to a trenchant writer in the National Review. The huge Dreadnoughts cost so much that the policy of the government is to sacrifice smaller ships, and officers and men are driven from the service. The catchword of the admiralty has been "economy with efficiency." Over 150 cruisers, sloops and gunboats, it is declared, have been swept from the seas as a measure of economy, while more fighting monsters have been planned to maintain efficiency. The net result of the policy is thus set forth:

In the meantime the one vital factor of naval strength, without which Dreadnoughts are no better than walnut shells, has been and is being fatally impaired. They are the men, the men, and always the officers and men, who should be the first consideration. There must be enough men, and they must be trained to the utmost pitch. But what is the case? After a reduction of 3,000 men the figure stands where it stood last year. In the meantime enormous ships are being put into commission, each requiring a complement. In order to supply it older ships must be laid up, when they will speedily rot. The sea training of the men has been reduced. The personnel has been so reduced that the men are constantly shifted from ship to ship, losing all interest in their work and destroying their training. The short service system has brought an element of weakness into the service and increases unemployment ashore. For the first time the "want places" columns of the newspapers contain the names of naval men. The standing disgrace of the army has spread to the navy. The coast guards, the finest reserve, the invaluable guardians of the coast, have been reduced and are threatened with abolition. The marines have been reduced and are (secretly) being still further cut down.

It has been evident for some time that the activity of the German emperor in building up a powerful navy has caused alarm in England, although the idea that the "toilful little island" is the German objective has been pronounced by spokesmen for the government policy of both nations an absurdity. Assuming that the conditions are as declared in the Review, a weighty and well informed paper, the English public has ample cause for anxiety over the rapid growth of Germany's naval strength.

A Veteran Song Prophet.

Tennyson's muse turned around and in "Sixty Years After" recanted the lofty optimism of "Locksley Hall." At the age of eighty-nine, nearly fifty years after she dashed off the immortal "Battle Hymn of the Republic," which gave her a place among the prophets who speak in song, Julia Ward Howe is an optimist, believing, as she declared recently, that "the world grows better, not worse." Mrs. Howe has lived a normal life and found happiness in her children and grandchildren. Herein, it may be, lies the key to the "perpetual youth" of her mental and physical powers.

The prophecy introduced by the line "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord" was never literally fulfilled. Perhaps it was because the author saw deeper than the words indicate that she has not, like Tennyson, given way in age to disappointment. Everything turned out better than the early interpreters of the poem expected. Only the extreme radicals of the time really liked its "grapes of wrath," its "terrible swift sword," its "burnished rows of steel." Logically these should have left a desert in the wake of the war the oncoming of which the poem celebrated. But the wrath was tempered and a glorious sunburst eclipsed the "fateful lightning." In this happy denouement of the war tragedy was realized the sweeter prophecy of the last verse:

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me.

Perhaps it is this element, breathing rather the spirit of the Mount of Olives than of Sinai, which all these years has kept the heart of Julia Ward Howe true to the creed of those faroff days when she wrote "Our God Is Marching On."

Dick Croker's daughter Ethel refused two offers of marriage from members of the English nobility recently, declaring, "There are too many fine American men right here." It is a good platform, and now if the father would come back and straighten out some things in Tammany Hall the fame of the ex-boss would be rehabilitated.

Notwithstanding the fact that the tolls were lower than ever before, the receipts of the Suez canal the past year were greater than ever before. Here is the fundamental law of business—cheapness is king. He that produces, distributes and sells cheapest will dominate the market.

At the recent conference of governors of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina, "Since we voted to conserve the natural liquid supplies this is the time to consume the manufactured article."

The Swelling Navies.

If Great Britain intends to maintain a navy equal to the combined navies of the two nations which are her nearest competitors, she cannot suspend work in her shops for some years to come. Should Great Britain stop building battleships when she has finished those now in hand and Germany meanwhile carry out her programme, in three years Germany would equal Great Britain in the number of battleships of the largest size. And if work should cease in our shops when the ships now under construction are finished the United States would fall behind Germany as a naval power and hold third rank instead of second, as at present.

It would be interesting to know what the Japanese programme is for new ships, but no information leaks out from the government works. The nation being poor, it is assumed that the diet is in earnest when it says that construction must be suspended. Russia talks of a billion dollar appropriation one day and the next concludes that even a quarter of that sum cannot be considered. Last year Russia finished four battleships and projected two, while Japan finished one and launched one, which are the superiors of the British Dreadnought. France completed four battleships last year and is at work upon six of the mammoth type.

Germany recently launched a battleship believed to match the Dreadnought. She is at work on another of the same size, and there is nothing in sight to interfere with her programme of building eleven more by 1912 and also five armored cruisers. Great Britain is at work upon five battleships and is preparing to build three greater than the Dreadnought, but not so large as the two largest on our programme. Germany's programme is arranged for a term of years, while ours is fixed year by year. The future is uncertain here, but it is evident that our naval rank cannot be maintained unless many new ships are provided for the next four years.

White Hairs in the Senate.

To call the roll of the veterans of the United States senate only is apt to be misleading. Long service is not the rule. The late Senator Proctor had seen seventeen years of continuous service, but there are nine members who outranked him in this respect. The knot of white haired senators is a notable one and always stands in contrast with the mass. Of the present total one-half or more are serving their first term. Nearly a score have taken their seats since the opening of the Sixtieth congress.

Senator Proctor was seventy-six, and there are but four his seniors in years—Whyte, who is nearly eighty-four; Allison, dean in point of long service at seventy-nine, and Teller and Cullom, who are seventy-eight. Frye is the same age as was Proctor, and these five, together with Hale and Gallinger, who are seventy-one, make up the roll of members past the Bible limit who have seen long service. Daniel at sixty-five and Hansbrough at sixty have served longer than Proctor. Considering the size of our council of "elder statesmen" and the makeup of that body, ten is not a large number to have served continuously the equivalent of three full terms or over.

Queen Victoria in her heart never forgave the establishment of republicanism in France. After the fall of the second empire she paid no official visit to the French capital, though for many years she was accustomed to spend part of each winter in the south of France. One of the first official undertakings of her son upon his accession to the throne was a formal visit to Paris. The effect of that visit was the conversion of France from a jealous rival to a cordial friend.

An English actress has set an example which might be followed with propriety by persons who are subjected to the annoyance of answering or ignoring requests for autographs. To those who send photographs to which they wish her to attach her signature she charges a small fee, which she puts into a fund for deserving poor families she has on her list. In this way she extended relief to the amount of \$2,000 in 1907.

Mexico has started in to protect her sugar plantations by laying a heavy duty on raw sugar and manufactures. The government hopes that this policy will result in the planting of a large area of waste lands with cane.

The stories told about the king of Belgium's administration of affairs in the Congo indicate that he has the most soulless corporation beaten at its own game.

Inventions are produced with such rapidity that it is almost impossible for any nation to have a navy with all the modern improvements.

Theatrical experts agree that the money stringency is sure to result in banishing bad plays from the stage. "It's an ill wind," etc.

Decision of character is the crown jewel of success.

Tourists as Press Agents.

Europe is wondering whether last year's record of 150,000 touring Americans handing out \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000 in various ways is likely to be kept up or anything near it. As a rule the European caterers and traders are ready to take all the American money that comes along "and no questions asked." Recently the Nuova Antologia, published in Rome, discussed the question in its moral bearings and said:

It has often been asked whether a country is really benefited by the revenue it obtains from foreign visitors. It is reasonable to presume that when travelers merely make their tour a pretext for idle and unrestrained vagabondage they do no good to the land they visit. If, on the other hand, their tour serves the purpose of promoting mutual culture, of spreading refinement and civilization, of drawing different nations into a closer brotherhood and making them better acquainted one with another, in teaching each people that something is always to be learned from a foreigner, then, decidedly, travel is a good thing, and quite worth the extravagant expenditure of money and of energy which we have recorded.

No doubt there is a double commercial gain for Europe in the advent of an annual army of Americans taking a holiday. They leave much money on the spot, and they also display tastes which teach the foreign traders what to send over to our markets. On the other hand, they advertise America as a land for all sorts of ventures. A people that can live so generously must have sources of wealth behind them. Besides, a good one-half of these tourists are of European blood and show what prosperity the foreigner can win here in the course of perhaps one generation. All doubt in an intending emigrant's mind as to where to go must be cleared up at the spectacle of a mixed class of Americans doing Europe, visiting the paternal home, traveling and buying, and so many new faces in the procession every year that it seems that prosperity—at least from the European point of view—must rest upon about every hearthstone in America.

Brutality in the Schoolroom.

New York rejected the report of a special committee commending the restoration of the rod as a maker for discipline in schools. The argument which defeated the proposition is interesting, because it puts the case in its true light. Said one of the superintendents, who was spokesman for the entire staff: "Flogging has been abolished in the army and the navy. Brutal drivers of horses are arrested daily. In the face of this would the public stand for the beating of children?" This line of reasoning prevailed.

The teachers of the city, including the principals, advocated whipping, and the first thought is that they ought to know best what is needed to enforce discipline. But the teachers have to handle conditions forced upon them. It can hardly prove a help to true education to place before children the spectacle of a flogging. Scholars are in school to study and not to make mischief. Conduct which calls for punishment might be met by banishment. New York is considering a school for incorrigibles, and if this class is worth while a separate building is the proper place for them. They ought not to be allowed to interrupt the education of those who go to school to learn.

How completely everything depends upon the point of view is illustrated by the plaint of a German paper, which, because a few undesirable immigrants are returned whence they came, complains that "the United States takes our gold and sends us back its riffraff." When we consider the millions lavished in Europe by American tourists, title hunters and fashionable "colonies" and that the riffraff complained of is not ours at all, but Europe's own, this is pretty good!

Here is a new definition of a gentleman: "A man that's clean inside and outside, who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor, who can lose without squealing and win without bragging, who is considerate to women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs."

If the senate naval committee really wants to know whether our sailors did good shooting at Santiago, let it quit examining officers from our own navy who would rather fight—with each other—than eat, and send subpoenas to Spain for some of the men who fought with poor old Cervera.

A \$500,000 monument to Shakespeare in London will cause some of the literary men of England who have been questioning his genius to feel a trifle annoyed.

President Diaz refuses to run for a sixteenth term. He has not said what he will do if the convention undertakes to stampede for him.

Turkish bath parties are the latest fad. Won't hurt anybody to jiu jitsu with the soap once in awhile.

The proposition to restore corporal punishment in the New York public schools got licked instead.

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

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AND

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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.

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, 19 bunch.

Specials for Saturday and Monday

Long black silk gloves, 16 button length. Special at 75c pair

Special prices on ladies' and children's tan hose. We have the ladies' extra size in tan also

Special umbrellas in gents' hose in tans

2 pieces of allover Hamburg fronting, \$1.75 quality. Special for Saturday and Monday \$1 yd

Special price on every piece of black dress goods in our store for Saturday and Monday

Special price on every piece of colored dress goods in our store for Saturday and Monday

Special price on every piece of silk in our store for Saturday and Monday

Special lines of ladies', gents' and children's summer underwear at special prices.

The Dress Goods Store.

HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,

AUBURN, 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.

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.

When In Need

Get our prices on Hemlock, Yellow and White Pine, Shingles, Fence Posts, Buckwheat Fertilizer, Salt, Cement, Hominy, Bran, Etc. We will strive to satisfy you in quality and price.

J. G. ATWATER & SON,

Clear View, N. Y.

C. J. Wheeler, M'g'r, Genoa branch.

VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

—The home grown strawberries are the finest in years.

—Leslie Norman is home from Ithaca for the summer.

—Miss June Skinner is visiting Groton friends this week.

—Miss Marion Ives has been on the sick list this week.

—Miss Charlotte Bush has returned from Scipioville to her home here.

—Mrs. Frankie Brown left yesterday for New York where she was called on business.

—Mrs. Manson Metzgar of Groton has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Delos Niles, recently.

Another new line of Heatherbloom and Feathersilk skirts at
4712 Mrs. D. E. Singer's, Genoa.

—Miss Jennie Banker returned the first of the week from a week's visit with Ithaca and Auburn friends.

—George Wood of Delevan, Wis., is visiting J. A. Wood and wife of Moravia and other relatives in this vicinity.

—Miss Cora Trask finished her work as trimmer for Mrs. D. E. Singer last week and returned to her home in Mexico.

—Charles Cornell and Marietta Gifford of Genoa were married Thursday evening, June 18, 1908, by Rev. F. L. Allen.

—Mrs. W. D. Norman and Miss Clyde Mastin were guests of Misses Kathleen and Florence Norman at Groton Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dalton and children of Cortland and Mrs. McCredie of Moravia were over-Sunday guests at Wm. McAllister's.

—At a meeting of Genoa Agricultural society last Thursday evening, George L. Ferris was elected a director in place of Thos. Tyrrell, deceased.

Smith's received a carload of salt this week.

—Miss Edith Maine of Locke was the guest of Miss Nina Bryant Thursday and Friday of last week. Miss Bryant is the guest of Miss Marguerite Andrews of Groton this week.

—The hot wave was broken Wednesday night, and the cool, clear air of yesterday was a great relief from the oppressive heat and severe thunder showers of several days previous.

—The "elimination sale," advertised by The American Cloak Store of Auburn, should attract every woman in this neighborhood who is interested in saving money as well as buying nice garments.

Great reduction in hats and trimmings at Mrs. S. Wright's, Genoa.

—Genoa will celebrate the Glorious Fourth with matinee races, ball game and other sports at the fair grounds. The track has been put in first class shape and the committee have already received enough entries for two classes. Look for the big bills.

—Mrs. Henry Sherman who has been spending the past seven weeks with her sister, Mrs. Lydia Eaton, on the Indian Field road, returned to her home in Como last Thursday. Mrs. Minnie Eaton and daughter Vera returned on Tuesday, the 16th, from Ohio.

Mrs. F. H. Peck, proprietor of the Millinery Supply Store, 15 South St., Auburn, is an old Genoa girl, having lived with her grandfather, L. V. Gonsolis, near Genoa village and is well and favorably known by some of the present Genoa ladies. She carries the largest stock of millinery in Auburn, wholesale and retail. The establishment has a well-equipped workroom where work and style are guaranteed. 4714

—Since publishing the item concerning Dryden's centenarian, we have discovered that the town of Genoa has a resident who is nearly 100 years old. Mrs. Catherine Gard, wife of Thomas Gard, will be 99 years old if she lives until October. Mrs. Gard does all her own housework and takes care of 60 turkeys and 50 ducks besides. Mr. and Mrs. Gard live about 3 miles south and west of this village.

—Wild strawberries are plentiful.

—E. L. Bower and wife returned to Skaneateles Monday.

—Miss Flora Alling went to Auburn Monday to spend a week.

—Mrs. A. B. Fox of Ithaca is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Norman.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Atwater of Scipioville were guests at Mrs. Lafayette Allen's Monday afternoon.

—Smith's ice cream parlor has been a very popular place during the past week of extreme heat. The cream is most delicious.

Call and see what 10 and 25c. will do in enamel ware at
47 F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry

—Taughannock falls, in Tompkins county, are said to be the highest and most beautiful falls in the state. Their height is 215 feet.

—It is predicted that the peach crop of 1908 will be the largest on record. This forecast is based on the leading producing sections. The orchards along the lake in our own vicinity are reported to be very promising.

—Ralph Lobdell and wife, A. Lobdell and Miss Jennie McDaniels of Ithaca and Frank Lobdell and family of Ludlowville were Sunday guests at F. W. Doolittle's. Curtis J. Tilton of Syracuse was a recent guest at the same place.

Smith's Store will be headquarters for fireworks.

—Announcements to which we call your attention this week are from Mrs. Archie B. Smith, Peck Hardware Co., Hagin, Atwater & Son, Smith, Mrs. Peck of Auburn, Egbert, Mosher, Griswold & Co., and Holmes & Dunnigan.

—Mrs. G. W. Davis of Syracuse, formerly of Genoa, who underwent a very serious operation about three weeks ago at the House of the Good Shepherd, is reported as doing well at present and her complete recovery is expected.

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.

—Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mr. Lawrence T. Dresser, son of Rev. E. L. Dresser, and Miss Aileen Mary Monsch, both of New York, on Tuesday, June 16. Mr. and Mrs. Dresser are at home to their friends at 451 Lexington Ave., New York.

—At a recent meeting of the Central Association of Agricultural Societies of the State of New York, held in Cortland, W. P. Biggs of Trumansburg was elected president, W. J. Greenman of Cortland secretary and J. B. Wilson of Dryden, treasurer.

—Mrs. Charles Wood, who has been a guest of W. H. Thomas and family for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Venice last Saturday. . . . Leddra W. Holt returned to his family Saturday from a trip to Illinois in the interests of the Emerson typewriter. His headquarters are in New York city.—Union Springs Advertiser.

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 drowning season opens with a rush, both of reckless swimmers and non-swimmers and of reckless boatmen, and will get in its innings before it has to yield the palm for deadliness to the season of the toy pistol and firecrackers.—New York Daily Tribune. Already there have been several drowning accidents on Cayuga lake, two occurring last Sunday a few miles north of Ithaca. The victims were Andrew Fish, aged 14, of Trumansburg, and George Donohue, aged 26, of Halseyville.

—Cherries are ripe.

—A son was born to Wm. Gifford and wife, Tuesday, June 23.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert VanMarter have been at their home here this week.

—Miss Cornelia Bush left Monday to spend several weeks in Auburn and Ithaca.

—Arthur Knox and wife of Auburn were guests at Postmaster Smith's the first of the week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hurlbut of Cascade and Arthur Mead and family, with A. E. Mead of Colorado, were guests at Wm. McAllister's on Sunday.

—On Sunday, June 28, there will be an eclipse of the sun. Beginning at 9:40 a. m., the moon passes between the earth and sun, clearing at 12:53 p. m.

—Edwin A. Whitman of Moravia has been awarded the Andrew D. White prize open to sophomores and freshmen at Yale for excellence in library historical research.

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

—Erwin Weeks is building a new barn on his farm. . . . Mrs. May Conklin of Clifton Springs is spending the week in town. . . . Mrs. Purley Minturn is in Rochester for a few days visiting friends.—Locke Courier.

—An exchange says every time a person licks a United States postage stamp he gets a taste of sweet potato. The gum with which the stamps are backed is made from that succulent vegetable because Uncle Sam's lieutenants consider it the most harmless preparation of the sort.

—If you want to ruin your boy just take his side on every question and dispute he has with his teacher or your neighbor's children. Just let him know you are with him, right or wrong, in all his disputes. This will give him a good start in the downward path.—Trumansburg Sentinel.

—L. W. and H. H. Lyon of Aurora have purchased a site at Union Springs for the erection of a boiled cider and apple jelly factory. The building will be erected at once and supplied with the most modern machinery for the manufacture of these products. Capacity 1000 to 1500 bushels of apples per day.

—Mr. T. W. Stewart left Saturday for his home in Brockport, school having closed Friday. He was expected to report at Albany on Thursday. Genoa's school has been favored with numerous good principals, but it has never had one of finer educational ability or more competent scholarship than Mr. Stewart. Coming here as he did in the middle of the year, he was placed in a difficult position for any one to fill. A report of the examinations is expected next week.

At the Enterprise millinery, 19 Genesee St., Auburn, the greatest June reduction sale ever known in the city of Auburn is now on. Merry widow sailors in all colors 25 cts.; also a great variety of dress shapes in all styles and colors at 25, 50 and 75 cts. Do not miss this opportunity to get a stylish, up-to-date hat for the Fourth. Don't forget that the Enterprise has the largest stock and the lowest prices.

—Annie L. Davis, wife of Edwin T. Trea, died quite suddenly at her home about two miles west of this village, shortly after midnight Sunday night after a brief illness from paralysis of the heart. She was taken ill Sunday morning and Dr. Skinner called Dr. Goodyear of Groton in council that evening, but despite their efforts, death came the following morning. Besides the husband, she leaves three children—Mrs. A. T. Hoyt of Moravia, Mrs. E. W. Kostenbader of Groton and Dr. A. E. Trea of Trumansburg. The deceased was born in Bristol, England, 65 years ago and was the daughter of Chas. and Hannah Davis. Funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday at 2 o'clock, Rev. S. Hancock of Moravia officiating. Burial was made in Genoa cemetery. The family have the sympathy of the community in their loss.

You Will be Invited.

Graduation is an event in every boy's or girl's life that will be remembered always. A gift should be something that may be referred to all their lives.

What better gift could you choose than a piece of silver; there is no danger of a wrong selection. I have secured an elegant line of teaspoons, pens, sterling novelties, an unlimited variety of suitable pieces. Remember the place to buy it is at

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

Death of Miss Howell.

Miss Adelaide Howell died at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. L. O'Hara, on Monday morning, after a long illness from Bright's disease, having been confined to the bed for more than a year.

Miss Howell was the oldest daughter of the late D. C. Howell of Fleming, where she resided until two years ago, when she and her sister, Miss Augusta Howell, came to Genoa to make their home with Mrs. O'Hara. She is survived by the two sisters.

The deceased was an earnest Christian and, until failing health forbade, was an enthusiastic worker in church and Sunday school at her old home. She possessed many lovable characteristics and had many friends.

Funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, Rev. F. L. Allen of Genoa officiating. Burial was made at Fleming.

Church and Society Notes.

There will be a strawberry and ice cream social at the East Genoa M. E. church Wednesday evening, July 1. The young people will have short literary exercises. Proceeds for the benefit of the pastor's salary. All are invited.

At Genoa Presbyterian church next Sunday morning, the communion service will be held. Sunday school at usual time. Evening service at 7:30. The communion service will also be held at Five Corners church in the afternoon. All are welcome.

—Miss Louise Murdock has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Helen Akin, in South street road. . . . Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Smith of Elizabeth street have gone to King Ferry on Cayuga lake where they will be the guests of friends for a week.—Citizen, June 22.

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, in July.
471f S. C. HOUGHTALING.

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.

FOR SALE—Road horse, broke single and double; Duroc Jersey pigs and cows.
WARREN A. COUNSELL,
Atwater, N. Y., R. D. 25

Seed buckwheat for sale; \$1.00 per bushel. C. ATWOOD, East Genoa.
461f

FOR SALE—Second hand top buggy and single harness. J. W. MYER,
461f Genoa.

When in need of dental work for horses call on
45w3 W. A. COUNSELL, Atwater.

FOR SALE—A good organ in first class condition. Inquire of
A. D. MEAD, Genoa, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE—115 acres on Indian Field road, town of Venice, near railroad, school and creamery; good buildings. For terms write
2916 P. C. STORM, Owosso, Mich.

John W. Rice Co.

103 Genesee St., Auburn

Reduced prices on suits, jackets, wraps, and all kinds of remnants in silk, worsted and black goods, cotton dress fabrics and other materials. Fine lot of shirt waists in linen, cotton, silk and net from \$1.00 to 7.00; long silk and lisle gloves; knit underwear in all qualities; great variety of hosiery in "Black Cat" brand; choice selection in silks and Priestley black goods.

Agent for Butterick patterns.

We only keep

This little spot

In which

To write

FORGET US NOT.

HAGIN'S GROCERY,
GENOA, N. Y.

C. R. Egbert,

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

Why We Advertise The "Egbert Clothing."

Our reasons for so persistently advertising is because we have confidence in every garment—we KNOW that the quality of the fabrics is good—that the workmanship and finish will please and that we can fit you. There is absolutely nothing about an "Egbert" suit that is cheap unless it is the price.

From \$10 to \$25.

GENOA CLOTHING STORE

Men's, Boys' and Children's

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents
Furnishing Goods, Boots and
Shoes.

"GET THE HABIT"

Trade at home where low rents and small expenses mean a saving to you.

Maks G. Shapero & Son.

Outfitters for Man and Boy.

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.

Send in Your Orders.

We have secured Mr. Lewis Atwater of Scipioville to take charge of our

Repair and Tinwork Department, and beginning next Monday all work of this kind will receive prompt and careful attention. When in need of outside work of any kind, call on us.

Peck Hardware Co., Genoa

MILLER PHONE.

BALLROOM'S DECLINE

IT NO LONGER FIGURES PERCEPTIBLY IN LIFE OR ROMANCE

Fifty Years Ago It was Always While "The Strains of a Seductive Waltz 'Floated Forth' that the Heroine Ensnared the Man.

Reflecting on the change of fashion as exemplified by the scenes of the modern novel, it is noticeable that the ball room has lost much of its popularity as the locale of the principal love scene. From fifty to a hundred years ago, it was always there while the strains of a seductive waltz were being played, that the heroine flung her coils most successfully around the heart of the victim, or Cupid played the mischief with both the feelings of the hero and heroine. No novel, it may be said, was complete without its ball, and no heroine truly interesting who did not sit out two dances at least with the handsome but peevish hero and go back in fear and trembling to meet the frowns of an irate chaperon. But how much better we do things in these days! There is no material for romantic weaving in the modern ballroom; the dance music is dreamier than it ever was, the dresses as compared to the skimpy skirts and festooned hair of our grandmothers, marvels of beauty; but romance has fled. Perhaps, it went out when the "Kitchen Lancers" came in, when, to persuade them to dance at all, men had to be allowed to behave as if the ballroom were the hunting field. Or the electric light may have driven it out, or the telephone, through which may be heard the unromantic voices of the modern youth and maiden booking dances as if they were seats at a theatre. Whatever is the cause, romance has fled from the ballroom, and a kind of business element has crept in, which has for its object the subjugation of the recalcitrant male and the consequent self-glorification of the predatory female. For in all ages have not men been, in their heart of hearts, unwilling to dance? When they do, it is like Tom Bertram, to escape something more disagreeable. There are plenty, who, resembling the famous Tenth in their objection to dance, know that the verdict would be "then if they don't dance they don't sup," and "govern themselves accordingly."

Speaking of romance, is there any one now living who would read the "Sorrows of Werther" or "Clarissa Harlowe" for pleasure? Probably not; and this fact goes a long way towards proving the statement that romance is dying out with the older generation. Who now ever hears of a girl of seventeen whose eyes are "so swollen and red with weeping over a novel" that she is obliged to give up a ball? This, however, is what happened to Miss Eliza Dawson, into whose hands these touching books fell the day before the Astor Ball at York, her grief for Werther and his Charlotte quite prevented her going. To be sure, it is a hundred and twenty years since

Evening Gown.

Can you imagine anything more graceful than this gown in palest salad yellow chiffon mounted over white silk? It expresses the last word in French chic and emphasizes the stress laid upon the bordure effects which distinguish so many Paris-made toilettes. The skirt, slightly raised at the waistline, is smartly gauged under a circle of bronze-brown satin.

Bordure materials are numerous this season ranging from the shirrest chiffons to heavy satins with orna-



mentations of hand-embroidery, with gold or silver threads entwined amid the embroidery. Long Chinese sashes are features of many evening gowns, lending charm and grace to the simplest frocks. Like most of the elegant trappings they are embroidered or hand-painted, when not inset with lace or finished with silk fringe.

A Woman's Paper in Peking.

The widow of an official at one time holding a high position in the Chinese court is now publishing a woman's paper in Peking. While the paper is mainly devoted to discussing subjects peculiarly of interest to women, the excellence of its foreign and general news is causing it to be read by men also.

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Mrs. S. Wright, Genoa, invites your inspection of her new and complete stock of millinery.

VARYING MEASUREMENTS.

Different Lengths of a Mile—How a Road Was Determined.

The standard yard prevails throughout the United Kingdom, but the length of the English, Scots and Irish mile is different in each, which is the more curious, seeing that the English and American miles are identical. But the occasional local variations in our English acre are even more remarkable. These were perhaps originally due to the inexactitudes of ancient land surveying which was comparatively of such a free and easy description that the acres of neighboring counties, not to say adjacent parishes, sometimes varied, says the London Globe.

A book published in the reign of Edward VI. gives the following curiously naive instructions on the subject: "Stand at the door of a church on Sunday and bid sixteen men to stop, tall ones and small ones, as they happen to pass out. Then make them put their left feet one behind the other, and the length thus obtained shall be a right and lawful rood to measure the land with, and the sixteenth part of it shall be a right and lawful foot."

This is almost laughable; but we have only to apply to one of the older dictionaries to find that anything like exactness whether of definition or of fact, is quite a modern scientific development. And the story of the acre is a case in point. It was supposed to have been reduced to a common standard in 1305, but it was not until 1824 that we enacted the statute acre of 4,840 square yards.

With a loose system of measurement prevailing for the greater part of that long interval, it is not surprising that the so-called "acre" was too often what the local wisacres happened to make of it. By long use and wont it seems probable that the discrepancies thus arising occasionally crystallized into customs of which some examples still survive. A Welsh acre was formerly twice as large as an English one, while a Scottish acre is larger than ours by more than 1,000 square yards.

According to authority, there are seven different measures still in use by which the acre may be variously defined. Lanchashire has within her borders acres measured on a customary local scale, while the so-called Cheshire acre is even larger than that of its Welsh neighbor.

Government mortality report says fewer of us are dying nowadays of phthisis and more of heart disease. It's easier to spell.

Earthquakes are becoming as fashionable with places as appendicitis used to be with people.

The Russian Government is said to be trying to discover a sea route to the East by the North sea to Bering strait. As a matter of fact, Nordenskjold discovered the route years ago, and also discovered that it had larger ice privileges than any other route in existence.

Light Weight Custom Suits.

There's a way to look cool even if you're not, and that way is to wear light, breezy-looking clothes. Light homespun, blue serges, etc., have the call now. Two-piece suits, full, half or skeleton lined, made to your measure.

\$20 to \$40 Light Weight Underwear.

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CURIOUS NOISES FROM SANDS

Sounds That Hawaiian Natives Believe Ghosts Make.

The mystery of the so-called "singing sands" is one that has never been solved quite satisfactorily. Such sands are found in the neighborhood of Manchester, N. H., which is somewhat famous for them, and they occur also on Kauai, one of the islands of the Hawaiian group. The "barking sands" of Kauai form large conical dunes along the shore, some of them as much as seventy feet in height, and as the gains roll down the slope, impelled by the wind, they emit a curious sound that is not unlike the muffled barking of a dog.

In the Colorado Desert, often described as the hottest spot on earth, which is so celebrated for its extraordinary and deceptive mirages, similar sands occur in hills which, being of a non-sedentary disposition, are continually traveling hither and thither over the vast plain of clay. Of course, it is the wind that moves them, and the silicious particles of which they are composed give out, when a strong breeze is blowing, an audible humming or singing sound.

By examining these particles under a magnifying glass it has been ascertained that nearly all of them are perfectly spherical, so that they roll upon each other in response to the slightest impulse. This accounts for the rapidity with which the hills travel over the desert. As for the singing, the reason is by no means so obvious, but the theory now accepted is that it has something to do with an exceedingly thin film of gas covering the grains. By and by, if the sand is gathered and taken away, it loses its vocal properties.

The singing sands of the island of Kauai are perhaps the most remarkable of all. When a small quantity of them is taken up and clapped smartly between the hands it gives out a sound so shrill as to be described as a hoot. Again, if a shovelful is put into a bag and slammed about with violence the barking noise becomes surprisingly loud. The Hawaiian natives believe that the sounds are made by the ghosts of dead people, the dunes having been used since time immemorial as burial places.

Temperance Part of Religion.

"We can never create a public sentiment strong enough to suppress the drink shops until God's people take hold of the temperance reform as a part of their religion. The time is ripe for a new campaign in opposition to this evil. An appeal is now made to the church to open a fresh warfare against the bottle wherever found—in the social circle, on the household board, or on the counter of the saloons."—Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler.

An American King Dethroned.

Sing a song of twelve pence,
A bottle full of rye,
Four and twenty sad hours
In a cell to lie.
And when the coil was opened,
Each wrist was in a ring,
Wasn't that a pretty plight
For one who was a king?
Catholic Abstainer.

AN ACCOMPLISHMENT AN ASSET.

Doors Open to a Girl Who Can Do One Thing Well.

"Wise persons are constantly giving advice to the ambitious girl who comes to New York to make her way," said a club woman. "They tell her how she can best live and dress, and what she should spend and study. But I have never known one of them to recommend her to have the thing which, in my opinion, is the most valuable she can possess—namely an accomplishment."

"I don't mean an accomplishment like China painting or making lace, but one which is entertaining, like singing or reciting or performing a classic dance. For the girl who can do anything; of this sort really well doors of both studios and drawing rooms are flung open and she has a chance of meeting people who will be of advantage to her in every way."

"An ability to play or sing well, insures a girl being asked to all sorts of receptions and evening affairs, and opens up all sorts of opportunities to her. The wise young woman who is preparing to face the world in New York or any other city, will not despise a pretty accomplishment even if it is only an ability to recite light bits of verse cutely."

"Money spent in learning to make herself entertaining is money well invested, for all in New York want to be amused, and will cultivate the friendship of anyone who is able to cater to their amusement and that of their friends."

Frock of Figured Linen.

The tailored influence is making itself felt in tub fabric for young women this season. Heavy linens, madras, piques, etc., lending themselves to stitchings, strappings, etc., are invariably developed upon tailored lines and they are all the prettier for it. Butcher's linen daintily figured is employed for this neat little frock. The skirt owes much of its distinction to cut and fit, but has



FROCK OF FIGURED LINEN.

Also a pretty trimming of striped linen. There are side panels set off with a decoration of small linen crocheted buttons and soutache braid loops.

There is a girde of striped linen, with which material the bodice is also trimmed. Seen with the bodice is a chemisette of striped mull with a plain white collar. The sleeves are long and rather close, but look equally well elbow length with detachable cuffs.

Household Suggestions.

To keep a house free from flies during the hot weather keep a small branch of common elderberry tree in the kitchen and other places where they are troublesome.

When tea and coffee pots get discolored, fill with water and baking soda (teaspoonful to pint of water), and boil for several hours, wash and they will be like new.

If necessary to put bright tinware or granite over fire where it will be smoked grease thoroughly before putting over the blaze and the black will wash off with soap and water.

To keep beans from burning when oven is too hot, lift lid from bean pot, replace with a deep saucer filled with cold water.

Complexion Cures.

Pimples and blackheads are very often merely the result of a superficial cleaning of the face.

Hot water opens the pores and soap cleanses them.

For this reason they should both be used every day.

Before going to bed the face should be washed in warm water and soap and then rinsed thoroughly.

This should be followed by an application of cold cream rubbed thoroughly into the skin.

What remains on the skin should be rubbed off with a soft cloth.

In the morning a thorough rinsing with cold water should follow the bath in warm—not-hot—water.

Six Good Hints.

A bag of hot sand relieves neuralgia.

Warm borax water will remove laundry.

Tight clothes and indigestion cause red noses.

A hot bath taken at night affords refreshing sleep.

For a runaround on the finger-ticken the yolk of an egg and apply.

Persons of defective sight when threading a needle should hold it over something white, by which the sight will be assisted.

SUIT FOR BUSINESS.

Breadwinner's Gowns Are Smart and Simply Fashioned.

Although her clothes are much more simply fashioned, the business woman reveals in modes quite as smart as those of the woman of leisure. Nothing could be jauntier than this semi-tailored suit, with its skirt of checked tweed and jacket of face cloth.



The skirt is plaited all around the figure and trimmed with folds of its own material, stitched along the upper edge only, and ending on either side of a narrow front panel. It clears the ground by about two inches and is circular in effect, fitting the hips snugly.

The little hip-jacket of cloth has a suggestion of an Empire vest fashioned of its own material and this, like the collar, is outwith checked silk.

A trim tulle ruffled waist with an Antoinette ruffle down the front adds to the neatness of the costume, and this is finished with a high linen turn-over collar, closed with a little black silk bow tie.

The hat is a dull blue crinoline, having a fold of velvet around the crown, the velvet under at the side under a huge American beauty rose, with green foliage.

HOME COOKING.

Clam Toast.

Chop two dozen small clams into small pieces; simmer a few minutes; beat the yolks of 2 eggs; add a little cayenne and a gill of warmed milk; pour into the clams; let come to the point of simmering; pour over buttered toast and serve. Very nice.

Bean Rabbit.

Heat 2 tablespoons of butter in a sauce pan and add a cup of cold baked beans which have been put through a vegetable press. If any bits of cold salt pork are left they may be put through with the beans. Season with salt and paprika; when heated through add 1/2 cup of hot milk; mix thoroughly and add small cup soft cheese cut fine and a spoonful of catsup or Worcestershire sauce. Stir until the cheese melts and pour over buttered crackers or toast.

Butterfly Brooches.

Since the advent of the millionnaire age, wherein everybody who is anybody can wear diamonds and pearls galore, it seems to be the aim of women of cultivated taste to choose their ornaments among things slightly out of the ordinary. With some the collecting of antique jewelry is pursued to an extreme, and these women are loaded down with barbaric chains and bracelets. Many women now wear only the jewelry of a certain period, notably that of Marie Antoinette.

An English woman of distinction has shown considerable originality in wearing exclusively as ornaments butterflies done in enamel. For many years she has been a collector of rare and beautiful specimens of butterflies that are native in various countries, their brilliant colors and often fantastic markings being a source of constant pleasure to her.

One day the idea came to her to send one of her specimens, a wonder in the world of science, to an enameler in London, reputed to be the best artist of his kind in Europe, says The New York Herald. He then made in enamel, a fac-simile of the butterfly, with marvelous fidelity to its shape and coloring. Even the transparent quality of the insect's wings were effectively simulated. It was mounted on gold and in a way that by pinching the wings together allowed the sharp claws underneath to fasten themselves to whatever materials they were placed upon. As the wings rebounded the butterfly was held in place.

Petticoat Prettiness.

In plaids the brilliant Scotch colors will dominate.

Stripes will be more of the nature of Pekin stripes.

Black and white effects are shown in narrow as well as two-inch widths.

Moreen of not too heavy a construction is to be revived and will be shown in fancy effects and color combinations.

Velvet ribbon is a prominent feature in the trimming of silk petticoats. In the more elaborate styles it alternates with the lace.

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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 Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of August, 1908.

ERNEST B. MEAD, Administrator.
Dated Feb. 24, 1908.
B. C. Mead, Attorney for 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 Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 7th day of September, 1908.

JOHN H. GARD, Executor.
Dated February 25, 1908.
VanSickle & Allen, Atorneys 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 Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of July, 1908.

MARGARET M. TYRRELL, Administrator.
Dated January 22, 1908.
E. Huellstr, 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 Michael Cannon, late of the town of Venes, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Venes, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 10th day of July, 1908.

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

Notice to Creditors.

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

MART MURRAY, Executor.
Dated Jan 1st, 1908.
F. M. Leary, Attorney for 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 Clara A. Mather, late of the town of Venes, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Venes, County of Cayuga, on or before the 30 day of November 1908.

PERCIVAL C. MATHER, Executor.
Dated April 9, 1908.

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 Venes, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of said estate, at the office of Elisha Cook in Poplar Street, Town of Venes, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of November, 1908.

LYDIA D. MEADER, ELISHA COOK, Administrators.
Dated April 17, 1908.
3906

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NEW **Harness Shop.**

Having engaged in the harness business at Locke I am now prepared to furnish both hand and machine made harness. Special attention given to repairing.

A. H. BANTA, Locke, N. Y.

"Go Thou and Do Likewise."

It was confoundedly hot, the coolest place was by the river's edge; in addition she might be there. I sauntered casually through the garden, and at the little gate at the foot leading to the verge of grass that rose from the water looked ahead. I was right.

My pace did not increase. I was doubtful of my reception; besides, it is always a good plan to show indifference.

She was sitting with her back to me leaning against a tree trunk and reading. I crept up softly till my shadow fell on her book; then she looked up.

"Oh, it's you!" she said coldly. "No doubt about it. You don't seem very pleased."

"I never like to be disturbed when I'm reading."

"An interesting book, then?" I queried.

"Very," she replied, with, I thought, a unnecessary emphasis.

"Then why read it upside down?" I hazarded. I expected at least a show of shame, but she replied indignantly: "Of course you wesp-ying—just like you. I wasn't reading when I heard you at the gate or rather before I heard you, for I felt you were coming, but just took up the book hurriedly, to show I was better employed than in gossiping with you; and she turned a resolute shoulder on me and glued her eyes to the page.

"Ah, that is very interesting now," I pursued. "You guessed I was coming before you heard me. There must be some subtle influence over your thoughts that makes you conscious of my approach before your senses can perceive it. Ah, very interesting indeed!" I continued interrogatively.

"Oh, you are a nuisance."

"Something seems to have disturbed you, young woman."

"I object to being called young woman," she replied with as near a sniff as her pretty nose could command.

"Well, old lady, then."

"I am not an old lady."

"All right, my dear."

"Oh, you are abominable, I'm not your dear."

She was wrong, though I did not contradict her but asked: "Then how am I to address you?"

"By my name, of course."

"Very well, Veronica," I said, seizing the opportunity.

With a little shrug of her shoulders she accepted it, and we dropped a discussion of which we had forgotten the subject.

"Well, if you will stay here, where your not wanted," she continued, "you might at least be quiet. If I hadn't chosen this place first, I'd have left you long ago, but the sun is too strong everywhere else."

"I'll be as silent as the grave, then," I remarked.

It was, as I have said, confoundedly hot, and the bees, or it might have been the wasps, made such a pleasant humming in my ears that I confess to closing my eyes. I swear I was not asleep, and it seemed I had only closed them for a blink when she called out:

"Wake up."

"I am not asleep," I replied with dignity.

"Weren't you? Did you hear that launch go puffing past just a moment ago?"

"Of course."

She threw up her chin and laughed heartily.

"Something seems to be amusing you," I said.

"Yes, rather," she owned—"there wasn't any launch at all," and she continued her laughter, which was undoubtedly vastly pretty, but still, disconcerting.

"Well, and if I was, which I do not admit," I remarked in an injured tone; "I thought you wanted quiet to read, and now when you get it you are indignant at me for giving it. Oh, the unreasonableness of woman!"

"Yes, I did, you know, or at least pretended to, just to keep you in your place," she said smiling at me in a most delicious fashion, "but now I want to talk," and she closed her book with a bang.

This new friendliness was more dangerous than her anger, I felt; yet it was a pleasant change and one which I rejoiced at.

"It's positively disgusting," she said abruptly.

"Eh?" I queried, surprised at her vehemence.

"I call it positively disgusting," she repeated.

"What?"

"Oh, that sort of thing," she scornfully but vaguely replied, sweeping her hand around the horizon and resting on an unsuspecting couple, too intent on their personal affairs to perceive us. "I went into the billiard room for a quiet rest and found Millicent there with you



brother. . . Half an hour afterwards they were in the arbor at the foot of the garden. . . Ten minutes ago I found in the drawing room—

"Ethe! and her husband," I completed.

"Oh, I call that sort of thing positively indecent. Its all very well when they are engaged, but when they are married, well—"

"They ought to drop, I suggested. "Yes," she said dreamily, leaning forward, her chin in her hand and gazing past her pretty toes into the water. "But they seem to like it."

It was dangerous, and I knew it, but I have always admired the recklessness of the moth.

"It seems very infectious," I suggested casually.

"Do you think so?"

"I do. . . As you say, it's a disgraceful state of things," I pursued cheerfully. "One can't go round the garden without meeting them. I have got a permanent sore throat from coughing before turning door handles; my tread is becoming elephantine; it's disgusting having to wait meals for them."

"Yes, it is disgraceful; but what can we do?"

"Decidedly something must be done, and that quickly. . . Ah! I have an idea," I continued, "but it involves some sacrifice on our part."

"Oh, any sacrifice would be worth the trouble," she asserted.

"Well, then, there is only one remedy."

"What is that?"

"We must sacrifice ourselves on the altar of duty; be martyrs for our common benefit."

"Oh, do be quick; you talk like a parson," she rudely interrupted.

"Because of my subject. . . Well, then, as the psalmist says, or perhaps it is else—at any rate as the Scriptures have it—Go thou and do likewise!"

"What do you mean?" she cried, her face flushing suddenly.

Her cheek was very near mine, her waist was conveniently close; there were only two things to be done—I did them.

"Oh!" she gasped, "I didn't mean that."

"But I did." I laughed and repeated it. "Dear, I love you."

She said nothing but did not try to move and for a time kept silent.

"What an actor you are," she said laughing.

"I am not acting," I declared stoutly.

"Oh, I don't mean now!" she replied. "It's a terrible sacrifice, isn't it?"

"Yes, but I rather like it. Can't blame Millicent and Jack, can you?"

"No," she whispered.

brother. . . Half an hour afterwards they were in the arbor at the foot of the garden. . . Ten minutes ago I found in the drawing room—

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Out-of-town visitors can save dollars by taking advantage of the great sale.

The American's Reputation

is your guarantee. When we say that every dollar's worth of garments in this store goes in this sale, we mean it--when we say profits are eliminated we mean that--when we say it is your good fortune to attend a sale of this kind--we stake our reputation on its truthfulness.

All other competition will fall into insignificance when compared with the tornado of wonderful money-saving opportunities found here.

BEGINS SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 9 a. m.

"THE AMERICAN"==Elimination Sale

of women's and misses' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Waists, Underskirts, Gloves, Hosiery and Furnishings. The sale of all sales--not in years has such a sensational sale been announced to the public. Every item in this wonderful announcement carries with it a saving of tully one-half.

The Most Remarkable Annihilation of Low Prices.

WHITE WASH WAISTS 98c waists on sale 1.48 " " 1.98 " " 2.48 " " 2.98 " " 3.48 " " 3.98 " " 4.48 " " 4.98 " "	WASH WAISTS 83c 1.17 1.54 1.89 2.39 2.79 3.19 3.59 3.98	WASH SUITS 3 98 misses' suits on sale at 5 98 " " 6 98 " " 7 98 " " 8 98 " " 9 98 " "	3 05 4 15 4 45 6 35 6 95 8 45	LONG SILK COATS 50 inches long 12 98 big bargains now 14 98 " " 16 98 " " 19 98 " "	9 98 10 98 11 98 12 98	C. B. CORSETS 1 00 corsets only 1 50 " " 2 00 " " 2 50 " " 3 00 " "	90c 1 35 1 80 2 25 2 70	HOSIERY 1 98 " " 2 48 " " 2 18 " " 19c now 25c " " 29c " " 50c " " 75c " "	1 49 1 89 1 98 11c 20c 1 50 1 98 59c	CORSET COVERS 25c kind 50c " " 79c " " 98c " " 1 25 " " 1 50 " " 1 98 " "	19c 43c 65c 84c 99c 1 24 1 49	LADIES' SKIRTS 1 lot 4 00 and 5 00 skirts now 3 48 skirts sell for 3 98 " " 4 98 " " 5 98 " " 7 98 " " 9 98 " " 11 98 " " 14 98 " " 17 98 " " 22 48 " "	1 97 1 97 2 97 3 47 3 97 4 97 6 97 7 97 9 97 10 97 14 47	LACE COATS 9 98 now 15 98 " "	6 48 9 98	GRAVENETTED & SILK RAIN COATS all new styles and materials 5 98 in this sale at 6 98 " " 10 98 " " 14 98 " " 16 98 " " 19 98 " "	4 45 4 95 7 95 9 95 12 95 14 95 19 95	VEILINGS 25c yd on sale at 39c " " 50c veils 89c " " 1 00 " " 1 50 " " 2 00 " " 2 50 " " 3 50 " "	19c 29c 41c 59c 79c 1 19 1 49 1 99 2 49	NECKWEAR 10c in this sale for 15c " " 25c one lot 25c in this sale 39c " " 50c " " 75c " "	6c 9c 10c 19c 29c 39c 58c	BACK COMBS 2c hair pins now 5c " " 10c " " 12c " " 25c back combs 39c " " 50c " " 75c " " 1 00 " " 1 48 " "	1c 3c 7c 9c 19c 29c 39c 59c 79c 1 10	GLOVES Silk Lisle and Chamois 50c now 42c 1 00 89c 1 50 1 19 3 00 2 39	65c now 45c 1 25 1 00 2 00 1 69 3 50 2 49	GOWNS 50c quality 1 00 " " 1 50 " " 2 00 " " 2 50 " "	37c 80c 1 15 1 48 1 74	PANTS 25c kind 50c " " 50c " " 98c " "	19c 30c 45c 75c	UNDERSKIRTS High grade Feather Silks and Heather Blooms. 98c on sale at 1 24 " " 1 48 " " 1 98 " " 2 48 " " 2 98 " " 3 48 " " 3 98 " "	74c 89c 98c 1 48 1 89 2 19 2 74 3 15	LONG SKIRTS 1 00 skirts 1 50 " " 2 00 " " 2 24 " " 2 50 " " 3 00 " " 3 50 " " 5 00 " "	85c 1 13 1 69 1 74 1 98 2 19 2 48 3 98	SHORT SKIRTS 30c quality 6 98 50c 7 98 59c 10 98 " " 12 98 " "	25c 30c 40c 60c	LADIES' SUITS 9 98 Suits for only 11 98 " " 12 98 " " 14 98 " " 17 98 " " 19 98 " " 21 98 " " 23 98 " " 27 48 " " 29 98 " " 33 98 " " 37 98 " "	5 98 6 98 7 98 8 98 9 98 10 98 11 98 12 98 14 98 16 98 18 98 21 98	WASH SKIRTS 1 25 skirts will be sold for 1 48 " " 1 69 " " 1 84 " " 1 98 " " 2 48 " "	99c 1 19 1 29 1 39 1 49 1 69	WHITE SERGE SUITS 18 98 now 19 98 " "	14 98 15 98	CHILDREN'S COATS 3 98 coats can be bought for 5 98 " " 6 98 " "	1 98 3 98 4 98	KIMONAS 74c quality can be bought for 98c " " 1 48 " " 1 98 " " 2 98 " " 3 98 " "	59c 84c 1 18 1 69 2 29 2 79	RUCHING THAT WAS 25C YD DURING SALE 20C YARD	1 48	LINGERIE AND SILK PRINC'S GOWNS 6 98 styles now 9 98 " " 10 98 " " 14 08 " " 19 98 " " 25 98 " "	5 48 7 98 8 98 10 98 14 98 17 98	LADIES' COATS 4 98 sale price 7 98 " " 7 98 " " 10 98 9 98 14 98 10 98 12 98 " "	3 48 4 48 4 98 7 48 8 48 9 98
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This Is a Sale

A wonderful and almost incredible aggregation of values that caps the climax of any of our previous underprice sensations. No matter what you need, you will find it in this sale--and you come here with the assurance of securing the greatest bargains it has ever been your good fortune to hear of.

The Reason for this Sale

We have a store full of bright, clean, up-to-date garments which must be turned into cash, within ten days--for we need the money. Cost or loss will not be considered--nothing reserved, everything must be sold. Buy as much as you like.

WOMEN, think of it, your chance of The American's fine stock at your own price, as we sell regularly the best values on earth; these prices may seem ridiculous, but we guarantee every one bonafide and warrant everything as advertised.

Sale Starts Saturday, June 27, 9 a. m. and Continues 10 Days Thereafter

Look
For

The American

CLOAKS, SUITS, &c.

145 Genesee St.,

Auburn, N. Y.

Don't forget the date--
don't forget to bring your
money.

Remember This, Our Store Will Be Closed All Day Saturday, July 4, Independence Day.

