

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII. No. 41.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 15, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

and strictly prohibits
the sale of alum
baking powder—

So does France
So does Germany

The sale of alum foods
has been made illegal in Washington and the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.

To protect yourself against alum,
when ordering baking powder,

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

and be very sure you get Royal.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.



FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered
For TRIBUNE Readers.

Poplar Ridge.

May 11—Cold, rainy weather so far this month; rather discouraging for farmers.

Mrs. Rufus Baker of Port Dickinson is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Longstreet.

Mrs. Frank Wixom and baby Francis of Perry City are spending a few days at her brother's, George Husted.

Mrs. S. A. Haines spent Saturday with Mrs. G. S. Aikin of King Ferry and remained over Sunday with her son at Ledyard.

Mrs. Arthur Landon has so far recovered from her accident as to again resume house-keeping.

William Pyle and Frank Briggs are doing some plumbing work for Dr. Skinner of Genoa.

Miss Hattie Husted spent Saturday afternoon at her nephew's, Geo. Husted.

Fred Ellis, clerk at Pyle's hardware store, is enjoying a vacation.

Mrs. Benjamin Swayze of Scipioville spent Monday last at her sister's, Mrs. Coral Oliver.

The many friends of Miss Florence Peckham will rejoice to learn that she has recovered so as to return home from Geneva on Saturday last. A nurse accompanied her and remained over Sunday.

Died.

DEVONSHIRE—In Fleming, May 9, 1908, George Devonshire, aged 88 years.

Funeral Tuesday at 1 p. m. at the home of his son, Joseph Devonshire. Burial at Scipio Center.

SMITH—On May 9, 1908, Mrs. Sarah Jenner Smith, aged 68 years. Funeral from the home of her son-in-law, Benjamin Palmer, at Levauna, N. Y., on Tuesday, May 12, at 2:30 p. m. Interment in Evergreen cemetery, Scipioville.

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

Ensenore Heights.

May 11—Miss Gertrude Goldie has returned from a two weeks' stay in Syracuse.

Mrs. George VanLiew is under the doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rooney are rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Miss Emeline Allen was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Eugenia Hickok at her home in Cato.

Mrs. Minnie Gere of Auburn is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Phebe Ward. A social dance was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wheat last Friday night.

Walker Coleman of Owego is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. William Orchard starts for Denver, Colo., to-day having been summoned there by the illness of her daughter, Miss Kathryn Orchard, whose condition is much worse.

Howard Hunter spent a part of last week in New York.

Ledyard.

May 11—Farmers are around with long faces bemoaning the weather and their inability to get their crops in. They doubtless have forgotten that a year ago today snow fell to nearly four inches in depth and yet the promise of seed time and harvest failed not.

James Sullivan and G. T. Lisk are numbered among the sick.

Mrs. Annable and son returned last week from a two weeks' visit with friends.

Howard Streeter and wife of Venice were in town Sunday.

James Stewart, an old resident of this place, is critically ill.

Walter Minard is able to be out again after his severe illness.

The TRIBUNE job printing is first-class in every respect and prices are reasonable. Send for estimates.

North Lansing.

May 11—Ed Smith, our merchant, returned Monday night from a business trip to Syracuse.

The body of Mr. Scofield was brought to our cemetery on Sunday afternoon.

Thomas Small preached Sunday morning at North Lansing and in the afternoon at East Genoa, for Rev. K. F. Richardson.

Miss Josephine Brooks of New York has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Brooks, and other relatives here.

Wm. Singer is enlarging his coal house at the station.

Services at the M. E. church next Sunday night as usual.

John Henry Miller is failing very fast.

The Houser house is being thoroughly renovated.

The funeral of Mrs. Jane Jones, who was sick for a long time at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Patterson, was held from there on Sunday afternoon. Rev. K. F. Richardson officiated.

Mrs. Caroline Bower of Canandaigua, with her son-in-law is visiting among relatives about here.

Mrs. Wm. Pierce is better.

Seldom do we see here so many choice flowers, speaking of love and sympathy, as at the burial of Laverne Rumsey.

Arrangements are being made for Memorial day.

Preaching at the Baptist church Sunday at 2 p. m. by Rev. F. L. Allen of Genoa.

Ellsworth.

May 12—The funeral of Mrs. Beard was held from her late home Tuesday of last week. Rev. E. S. Annable of Ledyard spoke comforting words to the bereaved friends. Interment at Aurora.

Mrs. Frank Wixom and little son of Perry city are guests in town this week.

Mrs. O'Connell spent Sunday at Skaneateles.

Maurice O'Connell of Auburn was a guest of his parents, one day last week.

Alvah Patchen of Syracuse was a recent over-Sunday guest of his mother.

William Burns has been suffering from a severe attack of lumbago for several days.

Miss Luella Judge of Venice was an over-Sunday guest of her brother, Arthur Judge.

Mrs. Beggs, who had another shock, is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Linclon of Interlaken were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Winn Sunday.

Miss Susie Pine is home, caring for her mother, who has been quite indisposed for a few days past.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague of New York are spending the summer at Thomas Smith's.

Miss Mary Callahan has returned from an extended visit in Auburn and is able to walk nicely with her new artificial foot.

West Venice.

May 12—This looks more like May, than last week. If it only keeps pleasant few days farmers will get some grain in the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Con Cahalan, who have been spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Cahalan's parents in Scipio, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan and some of her neighbors sprung quite a surprise on "Mike" in honor of his thirty-ninth birthday. He came home on Friday night and found the house lighted up all through and decorated with evergreen "thirty-nines" and about sixty friends from Scipio, Genoa and Ledyard to wish him many returns of the day. Fox's orchestra furnished the music for dancing.

L. C. Burns of Auburn spent a day or two with his daughter, Mrs. Mae Sullivan, the last of the week.

Thomas Tighe made a business trip to Moravia to-day.

The rains of the past two weeks have made the roads almost impassable. Hard on the automobilists.

Old newspapers, for shelves and putting under carpets, at this office; 5 cents a package.

W. G. T. U. Institute.

The annual institute of the Cayuga County Women's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Methodist church at Union Springs this week Thursday and Friday. Mrs. Effie M. Lambert of Seneca Castle, state secretary of the Young Women's branch was institute leader, and Mrs. E. Benson of Union Springs musical director.

The program on Thursday included addresses by Rev. George Crosby of Fleming and Principal Barford of Union Springs High school. In the evening Mrs. Effie M. Lambert, the leader of the institute, gave a fine address. At 4 o'clock Mrs. Lillian Osborn, president of the Union Springs union, gave a reception at her home to the officers and visitors.

This (Friday) morning, short addresses will be given by Mrs. Trimble and Mrs. Steele of Auburn, and Mrs. Olive Byon of Poplar Ridge will speak on "The Call to Service." In the afternoon, Rev. V. N. Yergin of Auburn will speak on "The Church's Opportunity" and an open parliament will be conducted by Miss Emily Howland of Sherwood on the topic "The Nation's Opportunity." Miss Harriet May Mills of Syracuse will participate in the discussion of this topic, and also Mrs. Lambert.

The officers of the organization are: President, Miss Laura Post of Auburn; vice-president, Mrs. R. M. Gale of Auburn; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary A. Williams of Auburn; recording secretary, Mrs. Adele Miller of Auburn; treasurer, Mrs. Georgia Trimble of Auburn; secretary of the "Y" branch, Mrs. Jennie Preston of Auburn; secretary L. T. L. branch, Mrs. Clara Phillips of Fair Haven.

Obituary.

Mrs. Sarah Jenner Smith died after a short illness on May 9, at the home of her son-in-law, Benjamin Palmer, of Levauna, Cayuga Co., N. Y., in the 64th year of her age, surrounded by her seven children whose love she possessed to a remarkable degree. They are Mrs. Beseker, Mrs. Nettie Sharpsteen, Mrs. Lottie Alexander, Mrs. Amelia Bastedo, Mrs. Myrtle Sherwood, Mrs. Jessie Palmer, and her son, George Smith. Besides her own family she is survived by her brothers, Stephen and Albert Jenner, of this county, and her sister, Mrs. Julia Shepard of Michigan.

She came from England with her parents and family when a child of about ten years, and her life has since been one of great activity and usefulness. She was devoted to her children, true to her friends and faithful in the discharge of every duty.

Few were so charitable, patient and discreet. Her reasoning powers and practical wisdom were among her strongest traits of character and few will be more missed in the community so long her home. Her funeral was held at Mr. Benjamin Palmer's on Tuesday, May 12, at 2 p. m. Interment in the Evergreen cemetery at Scipioville.

Resolutions.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Five Corners Grange on the death of Mrs. George Morrison:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom has seen best, for the first time since its organization, to invade our ranks by death and take from us our sister, Mrs. Morrison, one whom we loved and trusted, and

Whereas, We as a society have met with a great loss and will miss her kindly greeting and generous helpfulness, we would bow with submission to the will of Him "who doeth all things well." Therefore be it

Resolved, That we express our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family in this time of great affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our departed sister, a copy sent to THE GENOA TRIBUNE for publication and that they be placed on the records of our society.

Mrs. G. M. JUMP,
Mrs. G. L. FISHER,
Mrs. N. J. ATWAY,
Committee.

Engagement Announced.

The Syracuse Herald of May 4, contained the following which will be of interest to friends of Rev. Irving W. Ketchum, who was a former pastor of the Scipioville Presbyterian church:

"Miss Amelia F. Pease entertained at a supper party on Saturday evening at which the engagement of her niece, Miss Lydia Pease Owen, to the Rev. Irving W. Ketchum of Weedsport, was announced.

The affair was supposedly given to celebrate the 21st birthday of Miss Owen and the twelve guests present were greatly surprised at the announcement. The house was prettily decorated with pink carnations and the dining table represented a small Adirondack lake surrounded by ferns and moss. Tiny canoes floated on the lake and at each cover was a small paddle on which were the names of Miss Owen and Mr. Ketchum.

Miss Owen made her debut only last November at a reception given by her grandmother, Mrs. Elma D. Luddington, and her aunt, Miss Pease. Mr. Ketchum is pastor of the Weedsport Presbyterian church. He is a Union college man and a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity. The time of the wedding has not been decided. The guests on Saturday evening included only Miss Owen's most intimate friends.

Free Exhibition.

And lectures on consumption under the auspices of the State Department of Health, State Charities Aid Society and the Auburn City Medical Society, to educate the people how to prevent and cure a disease now causing more deaths than any other disease. The following is a part of the program:

Saturday, May 16, 8:00 p. m.—Meeting for Agriculturists, Milk Producers and Dealers. Mr. D. M. Dunning, presiding. Dr. V. A. Moore, Director N. Y. State Veterinary College, Ithaca, N. Y., Lantern slide lecture. Subject, Bovine Tuberculosis.

8:00 p. m.—Meeting for Labor Unions. Rev. Wm. H. Hubbard, presiding. Dr. M. P. Conway, Lantern slide lecture. Subject, Tuberculosis. Dr. V. A. Moore, Lantern slide lecture. Mr. A. V. Danahy, Albany, N. Y., Business Agent Cigar-makers' Union.

Monday, May 18, 8:00 p. m.—Grand Concluding Mass Meeting.

Speakers: Dr. Eugene H. Porter, State Commissioner of Health, Albany; Hon. Homer Folke, Secretary of State Charities Aid Society, New York.

All lectures and the exhibition will be held in the Armory, Auburn, N. Y.

King Ferry.

May 12—Some from this place will attend the W. G. T. U. Institute at Union Springs on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mrs. George Stearns spent Sunday with friends in Ithaca.

T. T. Hart of Ira was a guest at J. J. Shaw's last week.

Mrs. H. Grennell was home from Ithaca last week.

Mrs. A. H. Smith was in Ithaca on Monday of this week.

Dr. Dommett, dentist, will be at King Ferry Friday afternoon, May 22.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,



DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets,

Dentistry done in all branches; best of materials used; satisfaction guaranteed.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Specialties—Filling and preserving the natural teeth; making of artificial sets of teeth.

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.

MORAVIA, N. Y.

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

Miller Phone. Bell Phone.

Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

Funny Fellowcrafts.

Surprise was the portion of the thousand and more people who assembled in Music hall, last evening as the guests of the Fellowcrafts' club of St. Paul's lodge, F. & A. M. Almost everyone had an idea that the entertainment would be very much amateur when they went to the hall, and when they came away they were laughing at a very clever performance which rivaled anything which professionals could have done.

The entertainment was an exemplification of the 34th degree and it was certainly a side-splitter. The lodge men were all attired in grotesque costumes and with the most absurd make-ups that could be imagined. Every man knew his business and the thing went off with a snap and bang which delighted the big laughing audience so much that at times it forgot to applaud and at other times it didn't remember to stop applauding. It was jolly good, clean fun from start to finish. Those who took part were John T. Leach, A. L. Dewdney, H. B. Ketchum, W. E. Harding, E. B. Beckwith, Jay Walker, Robert Walker, William Hellier, J. T. Bryant, Fred Spring, J. T. Devore, Samuel Williamson, Fred Hancock, O. H. Kesler, A. T. Holland, James Campbell, W. B. Neese, Ray Lewis and Albert Wallace.

After the entertainment, the floor was cleared and there was a long program of dancing. The Fellowcrafts' orchestra furnished the music and the dancers declared that it was excellent music to dance by, and they are the people to criticize. The floor was in charge of Harry M. Platt, who had as his aids Robert Fulton, W. D. Sherman, J. Day Simpson, J. B. Livermore, Dr. H. B. Ketchum, A. T. Holland and Ansel B. Wood.

Refreshments were served by the ladies in the balcony and they were kept right busy by the throng which, heated by dancing, sought relief in huge dishes of ice cream and brimming glasses of lemonade.

The proceeds were for the Masonic Temple fund and a considerable sum was realized for the worthy cause, besides giving the big crowd of people one of the most enjoyable evenings imaginable.—Auburn Advertiser.

Where is Your Hair?

In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle
Show it to your
doctor
Ask him about it,
then do as he says

Ayer's

Indeed, the one great leading feature of our new Hair Vigor may well be said to be this—it stops falling hair. Then it goes one step further—it aids nature in restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy condition. Ask for "the new kind."

The Scrap Book

Difficult the First Year Only.

"Look here, old chappie," said a young man about town to a youthful benedict of his acquaintance...

"Almost forgot. Think I mostly said 'ay,' the first year." "Yes, and afterward?" "Oh, then it was easy. We both called her grandmamma."

THE QUIET LIFE.

Happy the man whose wish and care A few paternal acres bound, Content to breathe his native air In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread, Whose flocks supply him with attire, Whose trees in summer yield him shade; In winter, fire.

Blest who can unconcernedly find Hours, days and years slide soft away In health of body, peace of mind, Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night, study and ease Together mixed, sweet recreation And innocence, which most does please With meditation.

Thus let me live unseen, unknown, Thus unlamented, let me die, Steal from the world, and not a stone Tell where I lie. -Pope.

His Last Request.

Pat was in the habit of going home drunk and beating his wife. Finally Biddy lost patience and appealed to the priest.

"Pat," said the priest, "if you ever get drunk again I'll turn you into a rat. If I don't see you, I'll know about it just the same, and into a rat you go. Now, you mind that."

The next evening Pat came home worse drunk than ever, kicked in the door, and his wife dodged behind the table to defend herself.

"Don't be afraid, darlint," says Pat as he steadied himself before dropping into a chair. "I'm not going to bate ye. I won't lay the weight of me finger on ye. I want ye to be kind to me tonight, darlint, and to remember the days when we was sweethearts and when ye loved me. You know his rivetance said if I got dhrunk again he'd turn me into a rat. He didn't see me, but he knows I'm dhrunk, and this night into a rat I go. But I want ye to be kind to me, darlint, and watch me, and when ye see me gettin' little and the hair growin' out on me and me whiskers gettin' long, if ye ever loved me, darlint, for God's sake keep yer eye on the cat." -Ladies' Home Journal.

Sixpence Too Much.

An Irishman who had jumped into the water to save a man from drowning on receiving a sixpence from the rescued man looked first at the sixpence and then at the man, saying, "Be jabbers, I am overpaid for that job."

Sisters in Moderation.

Tommy is a lonely little boy who has no brothers or sisters. He is very fond of three little girls named Ethel, Maud and May. One evening his mother was listening to him say his prayers, and she was rather surprised to hear him send to his petitions, "Dear Lord, please send me an Ethel, a Maud and a May." After he had finished his mother tried to explain to him that they were too poor to have a large family like that. Tommy listened attentively and then without a word dropped down on his knees again and offered up this supplementary petition: "Dear Lord, mother says we can't afford an Ethel and a Maud and a May, so don't send 'em in a bunch. Just send us an Ethel, and when we can afford the rest I'll let you know." -Lippincott's.

By Way of Deduction.

A detective had been put on an anonymous letter case. The recipient of the letter said to him: "The thing consisted of but one short page, and yet there were eleven words spelled wrong." "Then the criminal," said the detective promptly, "was either a typewriter or a sign painter. Is there a business directory handy?"

The Teacher's Joke.

In a school in Springfield, Mass., the lady teacher had occasion to punish one of the little boys for using profane language. There being a knothole in the floor, she conceived the idea to make him think he had got to stand near by with a pair of tongs and watch until he caught a rat that should come up from below. Stationing him, she gave him strict injunctions to remain until he accomplished the feat, calculating, of course, after he had stood there a couple of hours to send him to his seat. Two minutes after he fastened the tongs to a genuine live fellow of the rat kind, with enormous whiskers and tail, and, holding him up, exclaimed, "By jings, I've caught him!" The teacher fainted.

Ergotisms.

Father, son, grandson, your broker begs you to buy or sell this or that stock; ergo—he makes his eight and quarters whether you win or lose.

Without trying to make enemies you are universally hated; ergo—you must have some merit.

You have a very devoted friend in Blank; ergo—you have borrowed nothing of each other and asked each other no favors.

There are two kinds of silent men—those who have nothing to say and say

it and those who, having much to say, say it not; ergo—if you would appear dangerous, be dumb.

Men show their greatest weaknesses in their letters; ergo—have your correspondence edited by a secretary.

When a man speaks of you behind your back as a fool, it means that you have disagreed with him on some point at issue; ergo—if you want his good opinion agree with him, but stick to your own.

When you give a man advice, let it be an encouragement of his own inclination; ergo—when your advice is sought first find out what the seeker wants to do, then agree with him; if he succeeds, you get no credit; if he fails, he must bear at least a part of the blame.

A man isolated may be an arrant knave, but in the crowd he appears honorable; ergo—if you don't want your sins to be found out keep in the procession.

Men deliberately do things they are ashamed of and then are ashamed to mention them; ergo—never do what you want to do, but the opposite.—New York Press.

A Sickly Lot.

"I see by the paper," observed a young woman to a companion on an elevated train in New York one morning, "that Mr. Blank, the octogenarian, is dead. What on earth is an octogenarian anyhow?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," was the reply, "but there's one thing certain, they're a sickly lot of people. You never hear of one unless he is dying."—Lippincott's.

Easy Enough.

A noted mathematician stopped at a hotel in a small town. There were a number of drummers on hand. There was also a meeting of some medical men at the place, who used the hotel as headquarters. One of the doctors told the mathematician that some of the M. D.'s had concluded to kidnap him and take out his brains to learn how it was he was so good in mathematics. He was asked by them what he was going to do about it. He replied, "Why, I shall simply go on without brains just as you doctors are doing."

Lincoln and the Bald Head.

In 1864 Lincoln was greatly bothered by the well meant efforts of certain good northern men to bring about a termination of the war. An old gentleman from Massachusetts, very bald and entirely bald, was especially persistent. One day when this angel of mercy had been boring Mr. Lincoln for half an hour, to the interruption of important business, the president suddenly rose, went to a closet and took out of it a large bottle. "Did you ever try this remedy for baldness?" he asked, holding up the bottle before his astonished visitor. The man was obliged to confess that he never had tried it. Mr. Lincoln called a servant, had the bottle wrapped up and handed it to the bald philanthropist. "There," said he, "go and rub some of that on your head. Persevere. They say it will make the hair grow. Come back in about three months and report." And almost before he knew it the good man was outside of the door with the package under his arm.

The Insult Direct.

An English country squire gave his tenants a supper and dance. After the feed he noticed that a certain farmer's wife was disconsolate. On being interrogated she said: "Well, sir, I was never so insulted in my whole life as I have been tonight. Why, a young chap comes up to me after supper and says, says he, 'I suppose by this time your programme is full,' and, believe me, sir, I had had nothing but the wing of a chicken."

We Wanted to Know.

Edward had just returned from foreign service, and his brow was troubled.

"I gave you that parrot as a birthday present, did I not, Amelia?" he asked.

"Yes, but surely, Teddy, you are not going to speak of your tokens as if—"

"It was young and speechless at the time."

"Yes," with increasing wonder, "and it has never been out of this parlor."

"There are no other young ladies in this house?"

"No, there are not."

"Then why—why when I k-k-kissed your photograph in yonder album while waiting for you did that wretched bird imitate your voice and say, 'Don't do that, Herbert; please don't.'"—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Meek Curate.

"When Dr. Creighton was bishop of London," says the present bishop of London, "he rode on a train one day with a small, meek curate. Dr. Creighton, an ardent lover of tobacco, soon took out his cigar case and, with a smile, said, 'You don't mind my smoking, I suppose?'"

The meek curate bowed and answered humbly, 'Not if your lordship doesn't mind my being sick.'

Too Poor to Lose.

Several years ago a southern Kansas politician who had an excellent reputation for not paying his debts found himself a defendant in a lawsuit. He employed Archie Williams, afterward general attorney for the Union Pacific, to defend him. Williams won the case. After the verdict was returned the politician asked Mr. Williams the amount of his fee.

"It is \$200."

"Great Scott, Archie! That isn't enough. Why, you earned \$1,000, and you must make out your bill for that amount."

"No, I won't do it," replied Williams. "I am too poor a man. Two hundred is all I can afford to lose."

MARRIAGE IN INDIANA.

It would be an idle jest, and might not be warranted by the facts, to say that young folks get married in Indiana because of the ease of getting unmarried there. The evidence is to the contrary. Mushy sentiment does not actuate Hoosier lads and lasses. They get married in order to live comfortably, and they take every precaution to make sure of it. Peachy cheeks and curling mustaches are no ground for a license there. Here are the scheduled requirements of the Young Ladies' Protective Association for the Promotion of Domestic Happiness: Salary, \$2,000 life insurance, \$2,000; license fee, \$2

There are obvious omissions, and a certain distrust of the stipulated income seems to be indicated by the requirement of \$2 in actual money. The young men who think the price of admission into matrimony is reasonable may be right, but there are those who could warn them that the price to staying in is manifold that of getting in.

However, no advice need be wasted upon them, for they have demonstrated that they are well able to care for themselves in Columbus, Ind. The Young Men's Precaution Club passed no criticism upon the cards dealt by the young ladies, but they wanted to know what they were going to get for all that good money. Accordingly, while accepting as reasonable the aforesaid toll sheet, they drew up a set of questions giving points to a life insurance catechism. The full \$2,000 is allowed only to candidates who can pass an examination in food fads and have no prejudice against masculine habits. A scale of demerits is provided for prohibition of smoking, fondness for cats, mania for wrapping things up in bundles without a label on the exterior, inability to keep house without servants and so on.

MODELS.

No public building of this decade is complete without at least a dozen figures of Corsi painted upon its walls," says a writer in the current "American Magazine" in an entertaining account of "the finest model in the world as well as the most famous."

There are fifteen repetitions of Antonio Corsi's figure in the New Amsterdam theatre, seventy in the Boston Public Library and four in the McKinley memorial windows of the Canton church, while he is repeated ad infinitum in our Metropolitan Museum and Hall of Records.

Corsi is thus multiplied in the art of the decade because his is that rarest of combinations—striking features, a manly and graceful figure and an "ambition for perfection" that is "making short of genius" and that makes his poses an inspiration to the artist and an amplification of the latter's vision.

It is this recurrence of identical forms which leads foreigners to infer that a settled American type has already been evolved from our diverse ethnic elements—a certain tip-tilted delicacy of feminine feature; a certain massive, half-Indian physiognomy for the male human. Let it be admitted that for good or evil the artist's models are perceptibly influencing the national type, at least on the feminine side. It seems to be possible for the American girl to look like anything she wants to.

PEACE ADVOCATES.

Kant and Bentham advocated the idea of international arbitration, but all such notions were looked upon as Utopian dreams down to almost our own time. Even Lincoln said to Thomas Balch, a Virginian (a pioneer in practical international arbitration), when he suggested a settlement of the quarrel with England over the Alabama claims, "the idea is all right, but we are not near enough to the millennium for such methods." In this instance Lincoln was entirely wrong, as the Geneva tribunal awarded \$15,000,000 damages to America, and thereby war with Great Britain was avoided. The Geneva award was the forerunner of practical intervention with a practical result.

WESTERN UNIVERSITIES.

Of the six American universities that lately have had the largest number of students, Harvard, Chicago, Michigan, Illinois, Minnesota, and the Northwestern, three are in Illinois. Moreover, only one of the six is in an Eastern State. Consequently we have the claim that Illinois is right in the educational center of this country. There is some room for argument as to what an educational center is, however. The facts, however, speak well for the belief of the Western people in higher education, for we must remember that the proportion of Western students in the Eastern colleges is large.

The United States Treasury calls for the return of all the outstanding \$10,000 bills. Please do not delay about sending in yours.

Saturday Night Talks

F. E. DAVISON - RUTLAND VT.

THE STAB IN THE BACK.

May 17, '08. - (John 18:1-27.)

The name of Judas Iscariot is malodorous in history. In the estimation of all mankind that disciple of Jesus Christ struck the lowest depth of which mortal is capable. There is a disposition to find some sort of excuse or palliation for the sins of most people; but nobody ever had the temerity to defend Judas. Nobody ever was thoughtless or wicked enough to impose his name upon a child. One Judas is enough for all the centuries. Upon the scroll of human infamy his name stands at the head of the black list. He is the only one of the disciples of whom not one good thing is recorded. He was the dark background against which their brightness was projected. When they smiled he frowned; when they applauded he sneered; when they were benignant, he grumbled; when they planned, he opposed. He kept his ears open to all their counsils, allowed nothing to escape of their plans, and craftily bided his time when he could catch the Master off his guard and stab him in the back.

He had one face for the apostles and another for the Jewish rulers. He was the spy in the camp, the serpent in the grass, the catpaw for the Pharisees, the go-between for the murderers, the thief, the Benedict Arnold of the church. The lust of gold was greater than his hopes of heaven. He would rather have 30 pieces of silver in his purse, than mansions in the skies. He put a halter around the neck of Christ for the price of a dog. He betrayed innocent blood without the slightest reason. He sat at table with his victim, eat and drank out of the same dish, was counted as one of the inmost circle of confidants, and went out from that tender and pathetic interview and council to pull down an avalanche, which he had every reason to expect would overwhelm and bury forever the founder of Christianity and the whole system thereof. And he did it deliberately, wilfully, with malice aforethought and crafty intention. That his plans failed does not relieve the perjured traitor of the heinousness of his crime. It is the pre-eminent offense of the ages, and stands alone in the category of unforgivable deeds.

But Judas is not the only one who has played the part of the traitor and thrust his stiletto into the back of the unsuspecting. Many a good enterprise and well-planned project has come to grief through the betrayal of one who sold out to the opposition. Foes, who are open and above board antagonistic can be met successfully. They can be watched and traced in all their movements. But who can protect the palace when trusted servants unlock the bolted gates while the inhabitants sleep. "To smile and smile and be a villain," was the condition that Shakespeare recognized, and Christ declared that a "man's foes shall be those of his household."

The Romans knew this possibility of human nature and made one of their divinities a two-faced being, evidently supposing that they must account for such an anomaly in some fashion. And John Bunyan in his Pilgrims' Progress described a Mr. Facing-Both-Ways whose words were as soft as butter but whose deeds were swords. If there is any character more contemptible than that one which will nestle in your bosom, flatter you with honeyed words, worm out of you all of your most sacred secrets, and when you are fully in his power, stab you in the back, if a meaner man than that has been created he has never yet appeared among men. Cleopatra's venomous serpent was as harmless as a child's rag doll compared with such a reptile.

To stab in the back literally or figuratively is the act of a coward. The lion roars when he goes forth to seek his prey, the rattlesnake will warn his victim before he strikes, but the traitor plants a kiss upon your cheek at the same moment; that he thrusts a knife into your vitals. He smiles into your eyes like an angel and stabs you like a fiend. No one would believe the human heart capable of such duplicity did not the bloody work of such Judas' everywhere appear. And if Jesus Christ could not escape the venomous serpent, let no one else lay the flattering unction to their soul that they will be immune from the traitor's attentions.

There is however, a consolation in the fact that the work of the traitor or inevitably reacts upon his own head. Judas Iscariot did not enjoy the results he anticipated. He failed to accomplish his purpose, so far as permanently stopping the church, lost his ill-gotten gains, was forced by his conscience to repudiate his infamy publicly, and went into eternity, a suicide. Benedict Arnold died in exile, scourged by his doom by an outraged spirit,—a man without a country. To be the victim of one who stabs in the back is deplorable, but to be the perpetrator of the outrage is worse. Leave such an one to his conscience, it will scourge him to death with a whip of scorpions.

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The Printer's Mistake

"It's no use, Edna, the Lord never meant me to be happy in this world. I'll have to take what I can get and be thankful."

The two girls were directly opposite types. Eleanor was tall, graceful, high strung, nervous, full of life and energy. Her most attractive features were her eyes, dark and deep set, with a longing, unsatisfied expression. Edna was of a type, much less interesting, cold, phlegmatic and clear sighted, a much smaller woman, too, with colorless gray eyes.

On the bed lay lingerie of the most alluring kind, the sort of things that women can appreciate. Pile upon pile of lacy stuffs were scattered about the room. Surrounded by these pretty things that women love sat Eleanor Godfrey, who to-morrow would be the bride of Tom Grant.

"There's one thing I can never regret," she said. "I told Tom everything before he took me. It was brutally frank, I admit, to tell your future husband that the best love of your life had been given to another.

"Poor boy!" murmured Edna.

"Poor boy, indeed. Don't I have to live with him? Don't I have to see him waste his life? And is it nothing that I have to eke out an existence, crushing down my sighs, forcing back my tears?"

Walking across the room to where Edna sat, she put her hands upon a pair of very unsympathetic shoulders.

"How can you judge? You do not know the case." "How can you judge? You do not know the case. Now, listen. Every breath I breathe, every prayer I utter, every breath of my aching heart is for Jack Winston, I've loved him ever since I was a little girl, but you see I could not very well marry him because he never asked me.

"Then, too, Jack is so poor, and all my life I've been longing for things that Tom Grant's money will buy for me. I don't deceive him. I said I didn't love him; but he, still knowing this, wants to marry me, and I accepted. Now judge me if you will.

Edna straightened up a bit and the lines about her mouth seemed to grow deeper in an instant.

"One question, please, before I render the verdict. You take upon your soul the wrecking of this man's existence. You will check the honeymoon from the flower of his life and leave him nothing but the stem. This is easier for you than being an old maid. Then, too, supposing that Tom was in love with some other girl."

"I plead guilty to the charge, judge, and accept the sentence of the court. Your logic is getting stale; so let's go to bed that I may get my beauty sleep and make a handsome bride. Think of it, dear girl, to-morrow at this hour my visiting cards will read, 'Mrs. Thomas Kemp Grant.'"

The next morning was colorless, the air heavy; in fact, just the sort of a day to make a bride look out of the window and wonder if she really were superstitious.

It was nine o'clock, and Tom was whistling one minute, and singing the next. He walked into the bedroom where his friend and best man lay peacefully sleeping.

"Get up you lazy vagabond, we can't keep the bride waiting you know. That's her privilege.

The best man rubbed his eyes, growled a bit, and finally crawled out.

Tom was practically ready. After working about an hour on it, he managed to arrange his white puff to his entire satisfaction. He had buttoned and unbuttoned his waistcoat until his thumbs were blistered. He had pulled it down in front and buckled it at the back until the seams threatened to give way.

By eleven the men were already on their way to the house. As they neared it Tom became more and more nervous. There seemed to be a weight on his heart that he could not lift. At that moment the best man was hanging out of the cab window cursing the driving for the snail-like pace they were pursuing.

"I say, cabby, this a wedding that we are going to, not a funeral. I'll give you an extra dollar if you hurry."

"An extra dollar, is it? You talk like a politician. Well, sir, you might corrupt me, but the horse can't be bribed; at weddings or funerals, his gait is always the same. Rest easy while you can, sir—the lady will drive you fast enough, once she gets the reins."

The best man was about to rail at the Irish as a nation, when Tom said: "If anything should happen"— "Jumping Juniper, Tom, brace up! You look as if you had curvature of the spine. Pull yourself together,

will you? Any girl who had such a limp looking object as you on her calling list would be ostracized by good society, and one who would marry you would be declared mentally incompetent."

"All right. I'll pull up, but I've a terrifying idea that something is going wrong. Jack, old man, I can't do it. I'm in love with Edna Cross and not with Eleanor. I've just begun to realize it."

"You old poacher, then why did you ask Eleanor to marry you, when you knew that I have loved her all my life, and have been trying to forget her for months. Night after night I went over and sat with Edna, trying to make myself think I was forgetting Eleanor."

"And every night," said Tom. "I went to see Eleanor because you were over at Edna's and I had no right to trespass on your preserves. A nice mess we've made of it. What are we going to do?"

"Do? Why that's easy enough," assured Jack. "I'm going to be the bridegroom and you can just shift back into my boots as the best man. We'll blame the whole thing on the printer. Trust me, old man, I said I'd see you through this ordeal and I'm going to keep my word."

As the cab finally reached the house the men stepped out and were ushered into the room where the minister was waiting for them. No word of explanation was uttered, and the men took their places by the minister, who was to pronounce them man and wife. The wedding march was played, and as Eleanor in her gorgeous robe, came forth to meet the man of her choice, Jack Winston stepped forward and offered her his arm.



"The best man was hanging out of the cab window as speechless, but too happy to resent, and before the gaping crowd the minister tied the knot and made them one 'till death do them part."

Then Jack began his explanations: "Simplest thing in the world," he said. "You see, Tom ordered the invitations, and, of course, the printer took it for granted that it was his wedding—merely a typographical error, nothing more."

Eleanor's mother stepped in at this moment, and with a haughty manner inquired.

"Then, may I ask why Tom gave the bachelor dinner—why Tom bought the ring?"

"Yes, mother," said Jack, with a proprietary manner, "you see, I was broke at the time, and Tom, as you all know, is just loaded with money, so I gave him carte blanche to go ahead as if it was his own wedding, and I'd pay him back in good time. You see, I only came into my inheritance yesterday, and that would have been too late to order invitations, give dinners, etc. Any way, how could you ever think that Tom was going to marry Edna, and if you don't believe me, ask them for yourself. I tell you it was a typographical error, nothing more."

The color that suffused Edna's face and the smile that glorified Jack's verified the statement, and the guests were in a utter of pleasurable excitement, while in the corner Jack was shaking Tom by the hand and saying:

"Didn't I tell you I'd see you through it, old man."

Royal Remains on View.

For centuries past deceased English royalties have not been exhibited in public as they used to be in days when it was deemed advisable to place a sovereign body on view, so that people could see that death had actually taken place. The eight satisfied a good many folk and also furnished security to the successor that the predecessor had already departed. More than once the body of a king who had died under suspicious circumstances was laid out in some great church, such as St. Paul's Cathedral or Westminster Abbey, with the face exposed or bars from the waist upward, to allay any doubts which might have arisen as to the cause of death. Once entombed though, the royal corpse was left in peace, save when the necessity of removal or some accidental disturbance allowed a privilege few to look at it.—Modern Society.

Cactus Leaves and Mosquitoes.

Cactus leaves may be used instead of oil for the extermination of mosquitoes, writes Consul Bishop of Palermo, Italy. They are now being used in Africa for the purpose. The leaves are pounded into a thin but sticky paste and this is spread upon the surface of the stagnant pools. It acts as oil does by forming a layer through which the mosquito lava cannot pass to obtain air, and asphyxiation results.

Luminous Owls.

That owls were seen who threw out a bright yellow light is now proved. Nevertheless, we do not believe that a capacity to show a light is generally possessed by an owl. If the phenomenon is ever scientifically explained we believe that it will appear that the light is an accompaniment of some peculiar disease.—Outlook.

A FRENCH WEDDING

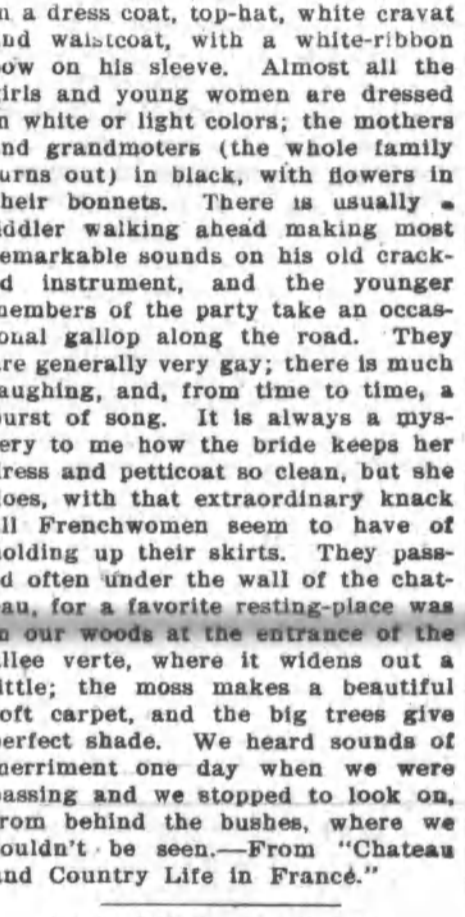
IT IS ALWAYS AN IMPORTANT AFFAIR IN FRANCE.

Especially a Pretty Sight in the Country Districts. Including a Walk Along the Dusty Highroad—Long Programme Carried Out.

Sometimes a country wedding passed, and that was always a pretty sight. A marriage is always an important affair in France in every class of life. There are long discussions with all the members of the two families. The cure, the notary, the patron (if the young man is a workman), are all consulted, and there are as many negotiations and agreements in the most humble families as in the grand monde of the Faubourg St. Germain. Almost all French parents give a dot of some kind to their children, and whatever the sum is, either five hundred francs or two thousand, it is always scrupulously paid over to the notary. The wedding-day is a long one. After the religious ceremony in the church, all the wedding party—members of the two families and a certain number of friends—adjourn to the hotel of the little town for a breakfast, which is long and most abundant. Then comes the crowning glory of the day—a country walk along the dusty highroad to some wood or meadow where they can spend the whole afternoon. It is pretty to see the little procession trudging along—the bride in all her wedding garments, white dress, white shoes, wreath, and veil; the groom in a dress coat, top-hat, white cravat and waistcoat, with a white-ribbon bow on his sleeve. Almost all the girls and young women are dressed in white or light colors; the mothers and grandmothers (the whole family turns out) in black, with flowers in their bonnets. There is usually a fiddler walking ahead making most remarkable sounds on his old cracked instrument, and the younger members of the party take an occasional gallop along the road. They are generally very gay; there is much laughing, and, from time to time, a burst of song. It is always a mystery to me how the bride keeps her dress and petticoat so clean, but she does, with that extraordinary knack all Frenchwomen seem to have of holding up their skirts. They passed often under the wall of the chateau, for a favorite resting-place was in our woods at the entrance of the allee verte, where it widens out a little; the moss makes a beautiful soft carpet, and the big trees give perfect shade. We heard sounds of merriment one day when we were passing and we stopped to look on, from behind the bushes, where we couldn't be seen.—From "Chateau and Country Life in France."

Coat of Taffetas and Lace.

It is the most emphatic expression of the latest modes to develop fancy coats in heavy lace, combined with strappings of taffetas or satin, and whether the coat takes the form of a redingote or a paletot, is a matter



of personal taste. A delicious little French model is the one shown here contrived of baby crochet lace, mounted over very soft silk veiled with chiffon. The coat is short-waisted with a suggestion of a girle done in taffetas, decorated with tiny buttons.

Strappings of the taffetas appear about the sleeves and shoulders and the silk also forms little postillions at the back that are finished in long points from which depend heavy white silk tassels.

The coat is worn over a graceful skirt of silk crepe de Chine, tucked and insert with bands of baby crochet. While the skirt and coat are made en suite, each can be worn independently and any lace less expensive than baby crochet can be used to duplicate this very smart model.

The hat is ornamented with a single plume and a band of silk at the base of the crown, secured with a fancy hatpin.

Canning Crab-Apples.

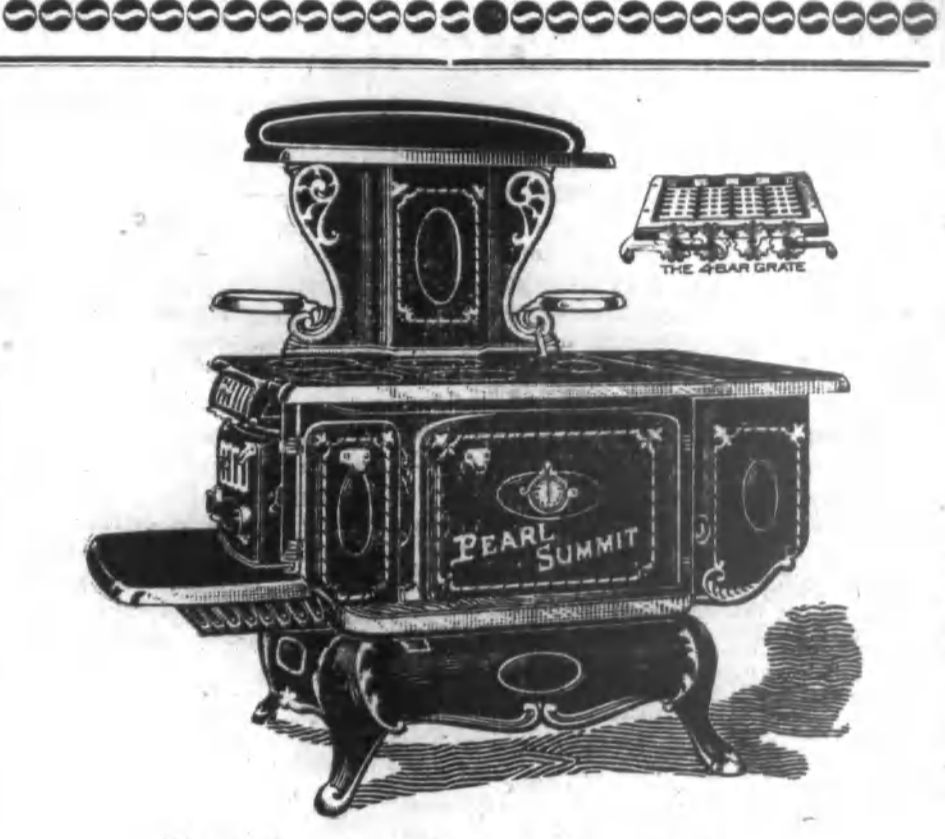
In canning crab-apples, leave on the stems and cook very carefully in the syrup to prevent breaking. This is a beautiful-looking fruit when preserved whole in a clear red jelly.

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THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, May 15, 1908.

The Craze For Newness.

Running full tilt against the creed of those "who speak to us of a new society, a new morality, a new church, a new gospel," Paul Bourget, the French critic and novelist, propounds a radical idea as to the office and trend of evolution.

To live, these people tell us, is to evolve. Exactly so, but it is also to endure. If we take evolution in its primitive and biological sense, it implies a change, but it also implies something unchanging.

Speaking of the evolution of society, this thinker observes that there are certain elements or factors in life which cannot be changed if life is to be preserved. He enumerates them as the family, the institution of monogamy, paternal authority, marriage fidelity and obedience to parents.

No one retrogrades by proving the equality of triangles by the reasoning employed in antiquity. No one retrogrades by saying that two and two make four, as the first men who ever counted used to say.

Human Dynamite.

It is not a matter of unsettled and sensitive political conditions which leads to explosions in Haiti. There is bad blood seething all the time, and as it is very hot blood it requires but a slight jar to cause things to fly to pieces, just as they do when dynamite is jostled and hasn't the right of way.

Ostensibly it was graft in high places which led to the attempt to put President Nord Alexis out of the capitol. But it seems that the sin lay not so much in the fact of official graft as in the color of those who got the plums by executive favor.

Why a Big German Navy?

Dynastic courtesies between the Kaiser and King Edward cannot keep down the notion in England that Germany is preparing to fight Great Britain some day.

The writer in the Review dismisses with a word the idea that Germany needs a navy of the second rate to use against France or against Italy and Austria or Russia.

The requirements of the new Roman Catholic marriage regulations are intended to make candidates "look before they leap" and once the knot is tied see the venture through "for better, for worse."

The mistake the Kaiser made in that famous letter to the British first lord of the admiralty was in not adding the famous and the saving postscript: "Dear Tweedmouth, Burn this."

Saving Waste In the Tree.

Lumbermen have for years been perfecting their machinery so as to reduce the waste in manufacturing logs into lumber. The old fashioned, vertical, stiff back saws which were operated by water power made a cut almost half an inch wide.

This condition has been brought about by the ever increasing demand for greater economy and cheaper and quicker methods of manufacture. Waste in lumbering has always been an important consideration, but has become far more so of late on account of the very rapid depletion of the forests.

While the principal advances in the closer utilization of the tree so far have been made in working up the log to better advantage, other reductions in waste will come through the use of every part of the tree which can be handled with profit.

Seasonable Things.

Some people refuse absolutely to bank upon the antics of the groundhog as a weather signal, but no one is so skeptical as to discredit certain of the widely accepted signs of spring. The pessimist need not be lonely when he cries, "One swallow doesn't make summer," but there is no discounting the significance of the first flutter of the robins, sparrows and bluebirds.

There seems to be some mysterious but unerring law of bird nature at work to set the feathered tribe to moving quarters in spring. The almanac maker cannot fix the birds' moving day. Neither can a spurt of strong sunshine bring them forth ahead of time, as it too often does the early buds.

The orange growers of Valencia, Spain, are not making money. According to a recent consular report, farmers have been forced to sell their fruit to packers as low as 10 cents per twenty-five pounds.

An exclusive society has been formed by the young women who have christened battleships. Another one is about to be organized by the kings and queens who have been shot at and missed.

The manner in which some communities once famous for their liquid luxuries have stood the drought should rob prohibition of much of its terror.

Even if the Spaniards of 1808 had known all the things the critics have been telling about our navy it would not have made any difference.

Even if Anna Gould should consent to write a book or lecture, American heiresses would go on marrying titles just the same.

It will be very unwise for the railroads to overdo their hard times policy in their reports and dividends.

Suppression of Stock Gambling.

The proposed tax upon stock transactions seem not to bear hard upon legitimate investment. Such a law if enforced in its spirit would, however, restrict and perhaps eventually abolish the worst forms of stock gambling.

Under the German law the exchanges are all subject to supervision by national boards acting with state commissioners. Dealing on a margin or in "futures" of mining and factory stocks, grain or mill products is prohibited, the penalty for disobedience being both fine and imprisonment.

It is a crime for a broker to give misleading advice, and the "tick-er" is prohibited. The publication of prices, quotations and sales is also controlled by the government, and the public knows from day to day the exact market value of stocks and products of the mills, the mines and the soil.

A Boom For Magdalena Bay.

Our Mexican neighbors were not slow in taking advantage of the coming of the American fleet into the splendid harbor of Magdalena bay for a long stay.

The bay has been declared a port of entry for an indefinite period, although it is understood that the step was taken primarily in direct view of the commercial activity which the advent of the sixteen American battleships and their auxiliary vessels and following will inaugurate.

Very noticeable is the increase of respect for the late crown prince of Portugal since it has been discovered that he killed one of the assassins of his father just before another of them killed him.

King Edward paid \$3 apiece for his cigars last year and will pay \$3.20 this year, but as he has cut the allowance down from 1,000 to 500 he will save a pretty penny by simply knowing when to quit.

The schoolboy is "down on his luck" this year. Memorial day and Fourth of July, like Washington's birthday, come on Saturday, which is a holiday anyhow.

It hasn't been a cold winter, but settled spring weather will be very welcome nevertheless. The number of Americans in the mood for change is legion.

"Let us laugh at trouble," sings a cheerful poet. The advice would be good but for the fact that so few kinds of trouble are funny.

As to the bad brethren, the president declares "war to the knife." This should give the big stick "a day off" occasionally.

The new king of Portugal started in to make good and began by kissing babies.

Smith's, Genoa.



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Holmes & Dunnigan.

Special 10 days' sale on Silks and Dress Goods.

Big Offerings.

The Dress Goods Store. HOLMES & DUNNIGAN, AUBURN, N. Y.,

Every Woman Will Be Interested. If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing regulator.

Are You Going to Do Any Painting?

REMEMBER WE CARRY A FULL STOCK IN THE PAINT LINE.

Colonial mixed Paints for inside and outside use, White Lead, French Zinc, pure Amsterdam raw and boiled Oil, floor Paints, carriage Paints, Colors in Oil, Dry Colors, special Coach Varnish, white Damar Varnish, Spar Varnish, Light Hard Oil Finish, Dryer and Shellac, Turpentine, Carriage Top Dressing, Jap-a-Lac, Liquid Wood Filler, Liquid Veneer and a full line of Paint Brushes. Give us a call.

Peck Hardware Co., Genoa MILLER 'PHONE.

Great Reduction Sale of Land Rollers . . .

DURING THE MONTH OF MAY. Top Buggies, Road and Spring Wagons, Harness, and other reasonable goods at Rock Bottom Prices. Full line of American Fence always on hand.

S. S. GOODYEAR,

Miller 'Phone. Atwater, N. Y.

How to Invest Money

"Money makes money and the money that money makes makes more money." —B. Franklin.

The ability to discriminate between conservative securities and doubtful speculative ventures is the key to the problem of investment.

Your Idle Funds Are Productive

and at the same time secure, if deposited with the Auburn Trust Company. This Company cordially invites your business, feeling confident that its well known facilities will render an account once established, of permanent and mutual satisfaction and profit.

John N. Brainard, President. Ralph R. Keeler, Sec. & Treas.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY.



VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

*Peekin' roun' ar corner,
Underneath a leaf,
Lazy germ was waitin'
Foh to bring me down to grief,
I does my bes' to struggle,
I does my bes' to squirm,
But I feels I's in de clutches
Of that no' count lazy germ!*

—Cherry trees are in blossom.
—C. D. Loomis of Moravia was in town Wednesday.

—Robert Bush of Auburn spent Sunday with his family in town.

—Everybody enjoyed the few days of warm, pleasant weather this week.

—Master Charlie Dean, who has been very sick since Monday, is reported as slightly improved.

—Mrs. Eliza Willis was very ill for several days, but is much improved. Dr. Anthony was called on Sunday.

Beautiful line of Oxfords in Douglas make at Genoa Clothing Store.

—Mrs. Caroline Bower and her son-in-law, Mr. Wollerton, of Canadaigua were guests at J. S. Banker's yesterday.

—New ads from Smith's Store, Egbert, People's Agency, Auburn Trust, Masonic Entertainment, Foster, Ross & Co., Holmes & Dunningan, Hoyt.

—L. V. Smith of Cortland called on friends in town Wednesday. He has been visiting relatives at East Genoa and East Venice a few days this week.

—Mrs. G. B. Springer and son of Freeville have been visiting Moravia relatives and friends for several days. Mr. Springer was in town Saturday.—Moravia Republican.

A great variety of styles in hats, flowers, feathers, wings and ribbons, at Mrs. S. Wright's, Genoa.

—A large number were called to Auburn this week by the Gower-Norman case which was called Wednesday in Supreme Court. The case was put over the term.

—Chas. Pyle of Poplar Ridge is installing a hot and cold water system in the residence of Dr. J. W. Skinner. A fine bathroom will be one of the improvements of the house.

—Genoa is to be favored early in the season with a circus. On Tuesday, May 26, A. F. Wheeler's one ring circus will show on the fair grounds. See their announcement next week.

—The annual speaking contest of the Groton High school which was announced last week to take place on Friday evening of this week has been postponed until Friday evening, May 22.

Douglas work shoes only \$2.00 at Genoa Clothing Store.

—More than twenty-five cases of typhoid fever are reported in Auburn, and the city water is believed to be the source of the trouble. Editor James J. Hosmer of the Independent is one of the sufferers.

—The marriage of Miss Carrie Allen and Mr. Edwin Payne took place at the home of the bride's parents in Locke on Wednesday, May 6, at noon. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few friends and relatives by Rev. E. M. Cullinan of Locke. Mr. and Mrs. Payne will reside on the farm Mr. Payne purchased of Mrs. D. Bell last winter.

FOR SALE—Choice lard and hams; veal calves and deacon skins wanted. F. P. MARBLE, Genoa.

—William Carter, who was indicted by the grand jury for burglary, third degree, and petit larceny, was sentenced on Monday to the Elmira Reformatory. Carter is 19 years of age and this was the second time he had been convicted of burglary and petit larceny. It will be remembered that Carter is the boy who was arrested some time ago for breaking into the store of Jump & Co. at Five Corners and while Constable Stillwell was looking for him, he broke into the houses of Stillwell and his brother-in-law, Fred Tuttle.

—The next holiday, Memorial Day, May 30, comes on Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sellen of Moravia were in town Wednesday.

—Mrs. Jane Thome and Mrs. Helen Robinson have been on the sick list this week.

—C. J. Potter who conducts a general repair shop, has moved from Mrs. Head's house to the Boyer place on Main St.

—Monroe Smith and family have moved from Ludlowville to Ithaca, where Mr. Smith will work in the Remington salt works.

All the newest shapes and trimmings at Mrs. S. Wright's millinery parlors, Genoa.

—Ex-Sheriff Fordyce and family have moved to Union Springs, where Mr. Fordyce will assume his duties as postmaster of that village.

—Mrs. George Gilbert returned Wednesday from Buffalo to spend a few days with Mrs. F. W. Miller before returning to her home in Philadelphia.

—A Nestleton man, to whom a relative left a sum of money to purchase a stone to perpetuate said relative's memory, has bought himself a diamond ring.

—All form of Sunday baseball has been forbidden by the police at Ithaca. This applies to boys playing in the fields as well as to regular nines upon regular ball grounds.

—George J. Morrison of Five Corners left on Wednesday to spend some time with his son at Amsterdam. His daughter, Mrs. Ida Smith, has returned to her home at East Brady, Pa.

—Then Mr. Roxley didn't really give according to his means?" said the minister's wife. "No," replied the minister, "merely according to his meanness."—Catholic Standard and Times.

—The first assistant to Dr. Wm. Mayo, America's greatest surgeon, is a woman. She is not a doctor, but the sister in charge of Mercy Hospital at Rochester, Minn., where the Mayos' world-famous clinics are conducted.

All the latest creations in Spring Clothing at Genoa Clothing Store.

—Mrs. Anna M. Kent of Springport, a well known teacher, now in charge of a school in Antwerp, has announced herself as a candidate for school commissioner in the Second district of this county, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

—The Pennsylvania and Cornell crews will race on Memorial day over the usual course on Cayuga lake. The Lehigh Valley will run an observation train of thirty coaches along the east shore of the lake. Excursions will be run to Ithaca from all points in the state, and a record-breaking attendance is expected.

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.

—Mrs. Caroline White Miller, widow of the late Dwight Miller, died at her home in Homer Friday, May 1, aged 58 years. Mrs. Miller was born in Scipio, but spent the greater part of her life in Homer. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. George Bennett, of Syracuse, and by her aged father, Thomas White, for whom she has cared for several years. She is also survived by a brother, Joseph White of Chicago and two sisters, Mrs. Byron Hyde of Rochester and Mrs. Jennie Young of Moravia. Private funeral services were held at her late home Monday morning, conducted by Rev. E. W. Huelster and burial was made at Homer.

The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight
Sweet,
And left to heaven the rest.
—John Vance Cheney.

—Orioles are here in large numbers.

—Lewis Strong is reported to be seriously ill.

—Henry Jones returned to Bath Wednesday, after spending several weeks at J. S. Banker's.

—Mrs. D. C. Hunter returned on Thursday of last week from Moravia, where she had been spending two weeks.

Old Dutch Cleanser at Hagin's.

—Prof. George F. Barford, for the past five years principal of the school at Union Springs, has been elected principal of the Newark Valley High School.

—The price of soda water is to be raised from 5 to 10 cents per glass in Auburn. This is caused by the fact that the city water now has to be boiled, and by the high price of milk.

—Prof. Harlan Creelman, Ph. D., of Montreal has been called to the chair of Hebrew languages and literature in Auburn Theological Seminary, from which position Dr. Willis J. Beecher recently retired.

—Some of the newspapers will never be satisfied that Grover Cleveland is not on his deathbed until their reporters see him dig a can of worms and start on a fishing trip.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

—The famous Ithaca band has a three-days' engagement to play at Little York park near Cortland on May 24, 25 and 26, under the auspices of the Cortland Traction Co. If the weather should be stormy the concerts will be played in the Cortland theatre.

—Mrs. Frank Huff (formerly Miss Sarah Nettleton) has resigned as teacher in the Locke school and is at her home east of Genoa at the farm which Mr. Huff recently purchased of D. C. Mosher. Miss Belle Bothwell of East Genoa finished her school at Forks of the Creek last Friday, and went to Locke Monday to finish the year for Mrs. Huff.

We can clothe you from head to foot. GENOA CLOTHING STORE.

—The general conference of the M. E. church is in session this month in the city of Baltimore, Md. This great body is made up of about 800 delegates, representing nearly three and one-third millions of communicants. The conference will continue its work for about four weeks, and has full power to make rules and regulations for the church, restricted in a few important particulars only, by the constitution of the church.

—The degree staff of St. Paul's lodge of Auburn, will present their entertainment—an exposure of the 34th degree of Masonry—in Moravia Opera House on Tuesday evening, May 19, for the benefit of the Moravia Masonic Temple fund. The announcement may be seen on this page. The entertainment was recently given in Auburn and the audience was greatly pleased, as will be seen by the report given by The Advertiser which appears in this issue.

—A state tuberculosis exhibit is being held at the Armory in Auburn, commencing on Tuesday and continuing through Monday next. The object of these exhibits is to educate the people how to prevent and cure the disease of consumption, which is now termed the "great white plague." The exhibit is free to all and is being largely attended. Two of the many educational cards in the exhibit read thus: "Don't live in a room where there is no fresh air. Don't work in a room where there is no fresh air. Don't sleep in a room where there is no fresh air." "In dark, damp or poorly ventilated rooms tuberculosis germs remain alive for months." In one of the addresses the statement was made that "Fifty per cent. of the diseases in this country are caused by the shutting out of fresh air and sunshine, and one-third of the deaths between the ages of 15 and 30 are caused by tuberculosis."

June Weddings.

What to buy for that wedding gift.

I have made an especial effort to secure appropriate articles for wedding gifts and purchased them only after careful consideration of style and quality, goods that I will guarantee, not only ONE year but TWENTY years.

Where to Buy It.

In our own belief, we would say that we believe an honorable business record of several years in this place is our best guarantee of right methods, right goods and right prices.

All goods guaranteed at Hoyt's, if they are not right, call and we will make them right. Our motto—Quality first, price afterwards.

A. T. HOYT, Leading Jeweler,
Hoyt Block, - Moravia, N. Y.

—Does the hen beat you in family discipline? Ever see a brood of chickens sassing the old hen back and refusing to obey? Do not be above learning lessons from the humble creations about you, says the "Farmer's Guide."

—The Freeville fire department which was organized early in March is supplied with apparatus and will soon erect a building for storing it at a cost of \$1,200. Freeville evidently believes it will pay to protect its homes and business places from loss by fire.

Pigs for sale. Inquire of 41w3 IDA R. HARD, Genoa.

—Almost every man imagines that fortunes may be easily made in some other part of the world. Every field looks green in the distance; it is not until he reaches it that a man sees that slumps and bad places are as numerous as in the fields he left.—Seneca Falls Reveille.

—Venus, the beautiful bright star so noticeable in the western sky at present, it is said will reach her greatest brilliancy at the end of this month. She is rapidly nearing her minimum distance from the earth which is reached on July 6 when she is within 27,000,000 miles, which is nearer than any other planet comes.

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

—The lumbermen are after every available tract of trees in the thickly settled parts of the country. Every owner of trees should hold onto them, as lumber values are increasing yearly. No farmer should sell a tract of trees until they have reached full growth, and he should start other trees to succeed the full grown ones that he removes from his land. Farms are worth more with wood tracts than without them. The treeless farm should be as rare as snake fur.—N. Y. Farmer.

Just arrived from New York—a full line of up-to-date summer styles, including pattern and dress hats. Every one a beauty and exceptionally low priced. We also trim hats to order while you wait. We solicit your patronage.

Miss L. J. Brown, Enterprise millinery, 19 Genesee St., Auburn. 41w4

"Why does a fellow on a small salary, like Smalchink, dress so extravagantly?"
"He fears people will think him poor."
"And why does old millionaire Kegercolne dress so shabbily?"
"He's afraid people will think he is rich."—Puck.

John W. Rice Co.

103 Genesee St., Auburn

"Priestley's" black dress goods have a reputation for wearing well and not being higher priced than other good brands. We keep all the new weaves in prices from 50c to \$1.50 per yard. Shah silks, Rajah, Pongees and Foulards in all colors and prices; fancy taffetas from 50c up. Special values in black thirty-six inch taffetas which we guarantee to wear well. Ready made suits, this spring, are unusually attractive both in style and materials. Surprising how easy it is to fit any figure. Prices range from \$10 to \$50. New coats in covert and broad cloths, medium and long silk garments, Misses and children's jackets at all prices. Separate skirts from \$5.50 to 15.00, waists in silk, net and muslin, embroidered lawn waists from \$1.25 to 10.00. Hosiery, muslin and knit underwear, union suits, and many makes of corsets including Royal Worcester, Bon Ton and the Adjusto to fit stout figures. All kinds of linen for table use, ginghams and cotton fabrics. Look at the handsome goods in RICE'S.

HELLO: IS THIS HAGIN'S GROCERY?

WE ARE HOUSE CLEANING.

Send us some Old Dutch Cleanser, Grandma's Borax Powdered Soap, Bon Ami, Sapolio, Gold Dust, Ammonia, Borax and Lime.

Some Good Things For Dinner.

Baked Beans, Sauer Kraut, Spinach, Succotash, Lima Beans, Beans, Peas, Corn, Tomatoes, Apple Butter, Roast Beef, Corned Beef, Cod Fish and Mackerel.

F. C. HAGIN, Genoa, N. Y.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

We have good Coal. Our facilities for handling and delivery are of the best, our prices and terms are as low and favorable as any. If you place your order with us you will not be sorry. We have at the Genoa Elevator a good stock of Coal. Armour's Fertilizer, Portland Cement, Wood Fiber, Shingles, Wiard Plow Extras, Seed Barley and Seed Oats. Cedar Fence Posts, White Pine Lumber, bulk Hominy and Bran.

Our usual line at King Ferry station. Listers Fertilizer, Lumber, Shingles, Bran, Buckwheat Middlings, &c.

J. G. ATWATER & SON,
Clear View, N. Y.

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

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.

By the Degree Staff of St. Paul's Lodge, Auburn, Bene-
fit Moravia Masonic Temple Fund.
Admission 25c. Reserved seats at Hoyt's.
If you can't laugh, don't come.
SOCIAL DANCE after the performance.
Rowe & Everson's Orchestra of 10 pieces
will furnish music.

Tuesday Eve., May 19.

MORAVIA OPERA HOUSE,

What you have long waited for. Don't miss it.

MASONRY

OF THE 34th DEGREE OF
EXPOSURE



SUPERIOR

ITS NAME TELLS A TRUE STORY

At Home in any Field

WAGONS! WAGONS!

If you are thinking of getting a Buggy, Farm Wagon, Harness or anything in the line of Farm Implements, call on R. W. Armstrong, the one price dealer. One price to all. Goods marked in plain figures, and sold on their merits. When in town call and look over the Grain Drill that leads them all. The name tells the story, "SUPERIOR."

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

THE HIGHER LIFE

Selected Cases of Thought from Pious and Pathetic of All Ages.

Feeding One's Faith.

But the inner light depends upon the feeding of one's faith—the strengthening and renewing—the constant exercising of this faith. Nothing is more perilous to the soul than to cut loose from faith. For man, happiness has perished from the earth if he refuse to acknowledge his deeper convictions and to follow his finer feelings.—Rev. James Wallace, Unitarian.

When Men Cry for Help.

"Jesus cared for people, individuals were dear to him, as well as mankind in the mass. Whoever hurt them touched Him. The story of his three years' ministry is crowded with details of acts of compassion and succor to suffering men and women. His miracles of mercy attested His divine heart. He bore our infirmities, because He was the heaven-sent Shepherd of souls.

How We Are Endowed.

What we believe is in large measure a mental result. Our Creator has given us intellectual minds; he has furnished us for that mind facts and evidence. A careful and earnest study of those facts and that evidence has much to do with the matter of our believing. If we fail to use our intelligence, if we neglect to make an honest examination of the evidence provided, we are most certainly responsible if our unbelief has serious or fatal consequences.—Reverend C. M. Hawkins, Reformed.

Trusting Our Souls.

We must trust our souls to Christ. Belief is not an opinion; it is an act. Faith is choice of the highest. It is self-surrender to the highest. It is confidence in God. And when a soul lets go to every other reliance in the universe to trust alone to Christ, then he believes on Christ and is saved by Christ and passes into the happy and beautiful knowledge of God; and he can sing now and he will sing forever. "Now unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever."—Rev. W. W. Wilson, Methodist.

As We Would Know Christ.

What can we know of God? I do not want to see God in his omnipresence and kingship; I want to see God's heart. Does He care for me? Will He help me? Now that Jesus has come I may know what God thinks about me and how He feels toward me. When I get into the darkness of doubt I wonder what God thinks about me. When that disciple would not believe in the Resurrection did Jesus, in high indignation, denounce that apostle? No. He showed him His hands and feet and the spear thrust in the side and said: "Be not faithless but believing."—Rev. Caleb Dutton, Unitarian.

As Christ Appears to Us.

Jesus had the power to appear in different forms, or fashions, to different people. He had already appeared to several and revealed Himself according to their varying need. And here are two discouraged disciples walking and pondering over the strange happenings of those last few days. And Jesus comes to them, not exactly as He had come to the women; not precisely as He will come to Thomas and the other disciples later on, but "in another form," a form adapted to the revelation, to the truth which He wished to impress upon them, in a form suited to their present perplexity, to their intellectual condition and their individuality.—Rev. James Wallace, Unitarian.

God the Essential Unity.

No two persons on the face of the earth ever felt alike, or saw alike. No two persons would describe a scene in precisely the same words. God never made two leaves alike or two faces alike or two minds alike. There is marvelous unity in nature and there is wonderful diversity in nature. God created varieties and amplitudes of being. And of all He is the essential unity. Men have not the same mental equipment and outlook. One man's mind is practical, another's mind is speculative moving on wings and seeing with eagle eye. Our personality is ingrained in us—yes, it is our very selves. And religion is the personal bond between the soul and its Maker.—Rev. F. Lincoln.

What We Ask in Prayer.

Prayer is a consciousness of dependence on powers outside of the human pale; it is a want, a petition for daily bread, for prosperity, health. But beyond this primitive view, it is a reverence, a consciousness of one's insignificance in the sight of unity. The root of prayer lies in humility and is measured by the ideal. This runs through all forms of prayer. One of the chief elements of prayer seems to be a want for material things, a belief that what we want and cannot get will be given us. But it seems that the element of materialism is disappearing. People formerly prayed for rain, but now they dig canals and irrigate their land. If we could preserve life, health and prosperity by the mere asking, there would not be enough churches to accommodate the supplicants.—Leslie Willis Sprague.

TRIUMPHS OF TEMPERANCE.

Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer, was only seventy-one years old when he died in Los Angeles. Yet his lifetime more than covered such a triumph of temperance as in his youth would have seemed impossible.

W. H. Harrison was elected President of the United States in 1840, when Murphy was a child of four, in a campaign of hard-cider swigging and much drunkenness. To-day such a campaign would be impossible.

Spirits were cheap and plenty when Murphy was born. At every rustic dance, "raising" or chopping bee, in every hay-field or sawmill, there was a jug of rum or whiskey or of "switchel," wherein alcohol was the essential ingredient. The earliest temperance reformers built a brewery near Boston to supply a milder substitute. The great "Washingtonian" temperance movement that swept over the country in the forties was at first only a moderate-drinking" crusade, yet only twelve years elapsed between the Whig hard-cider campaign and the passage of the Maine law.

The United States, though by far the soberest of the great nations is swinging away from legal prohibition. The great forces for temperance now are not lectures or sermons but business maxims. Railroads and other great corporations do not employ known hard drinkers. Real-estate operators who sell suburban building lots are restricting miles of streets against saloons. Restriction is enforced by many cities. Not even for a high license fee can any city afford to let saloons plant themselves where they will and do depress the taxable value of surrounding property.

Temperance reform in England kept pace with our own. The first World's Temperance Congress was held in London in 1846. Drunkenness is no longer fashionable in English high life. "Three bottle men" are now unknown. There are temperance hotels everywhere.

THE READING EAST SIDE.

From the fifteen east-side branches of the New York Public Library below One Hundred and Twenty-third street during the recent month over 187,000 books were taken to homes for reading. From the nine west-side branches corresponding more than 86,000 volumes were taken. This is an average of over 12,000 volumes for each branch in the first instance and of less than 10,000 in the second.

Two branches in East Broadway circulated respectively 10,690 books and 19,506. The Rivington street station met calls for 16,828 books. From the East Eight street library went out 15,912 volumes, from East Tenth street 17,087, from East Seventy-ninth street 18,164 books, from West One Hundredth street.

These figures suggest a new view of neighborhoods often considered as crowded and tumultuous. They reveal the reading east side.

Among the most popular library books not fiction taken were Ibsen's plays, Mark Twain's "Christian Science" and Bolton Hall's "Three Acres and Liberty." The taste in fiction ran to mystery and adventure. Among the young folks' stories most in demand was Louisa M. Alcott's wholesome and enduring "Little Women." There was a brisk request for Ralph Henry Barbour's baseball story for boys, "The Crimson Sweater." It would be difficult to trace a social menace from these literary clues.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE SOUL.

The idea of the possibility of photographing the human soul as it leaves the body, though a typical "silly season" subject, is not so extraordinary in view of the utter lack of any conception of spirituality many intelligent persons betray. While physicians of repute are led into grave discussions about weighing the soul, and scientific writers of renown confuse the soul with the mind, which belongs to the body, we may as well regard the proposed photographic experiment cheerfully. Time was when such a scheme would have been accounted irreligiously, but many centuries of misunderstood symbolism have produced strange effects on the religious mind.

The new 1906 model, sharp-pointed rifle bullet, adopted by the Powers, does not tear the flesh like the celebrated dum-dum bullet, and the fact that it has a flat trajectory, and is likely to kill, is in its favor—as a bullet. Bullets are made to kill with. Discussion of such details of warfare by the International Peace Conferences will seem a waste of time, until the day dawns when Peace Conferences convene with a hope of eliminating war altogether.

London experimenters find that motoring enriches the blood and gives good sleep. The tests were applied to those who ride, not to the man who gets in front of the motor.

POULTRY

EXPERIMENTS FOR EGGS.

Flavor Affected by Special Diets in Agricultural Station Tests.

The New York Experiment Station studied the effect of different rations upon the flavor of eggs. Those laid by hens fed with a highly nitrogenous ration were inferior to those from hens fed with a carbonaceous ration. They had a disagreeable flavor and odor, the eggs and yolk were smaller and the keeping qualities inferior. In the test at the Massachusetts (Hatch) Experiment Station to compare clover given as the green portion of a ration for laying hens it was found that the eggs produced on the former ration, although heavier and possessing a higher percentage of dry matter, protein and fat, were inferior in flavor and cooking qualities to eggs produced on the ration called clover.

A small quantity of chopped wild onion tops and bulbs were added to the feed of a number of hens. After about two weeks the onion flavor was noticed in the eggs laid. When the amount of onion feed was increased the flavor was so pronounced that the eggs could not be used. A week after the feeding of the onions was discontinued the flavor could no longer be noticed.

Better Poultry.

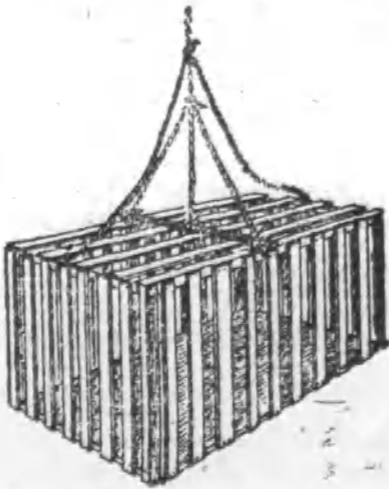
It is none too early to lay the plans for next spring's breeding pens, and is an excellent time to think about getting rid of the jills and ends in the hen house. The greater number of flocks owned by farmers are composed of hens which are of all sizes, shapes, and colors. Decide what kind of a breed you like best and go to work to obtain a flock of all this kind. It will take time to do this unless you have more money than most farmers care to spend; for this reason I advise you to start now.

By using care and judgment in selecting your breeders and properly rearing chicks you have eggs to sell which you are justified in asking from \$1 to much more per sitting instead of 40 or 50 cents per dozen and among your young stock should be some cockerels and pullets worth considerably more than you can obtain for them as dressed or tanned, but don't sell your very best ones; keep those to further build up your own flock.

It is high time people living on farms should wake up to the value and profit of poultry bred as it should be. A hen can lay just as many eggs if she is well-shaped and colored as she could if long-legged, slender bodied and any color from dappled gray to a washed-out yellow. It is a fact, I believe, that a well-shaped female will lay more than those of the other type. Continue to cull out the poorer lays, and see if this is not so.—Maine Farmer.

Coop for Breaking Sitting Hens.

The coop shown in the accompanying illustration will scarcely need a description. It might be well to add, however, that the coop should be



COOP FOR SITTING HENS.

hung about four inches from the ground with the slack of the ropes so that it will tip about 18 inches from the horizontal.

Hens placed in the coop will naturally walk up the incline and when heavy enough the end will tip down. About ten hours of such exercise is usually sufficient.

Feeding the Hens During Winter.

In regard to feeding for eggs says a writer in the Farmers' Guide, have self-feeders, if possible, as they are far more convenient and profitable. If not provided, then in morning feed light ration of grain, and at noon cooked potatoes, steamed clover hay cut fine and bran; at night time feed all the warm corn they will eat, if it is very cold.

Have a scratch pen covered with litter of some kind—leaves are very nice for this. Scatter some grain in and see how busy they will get. Millet, kafir corn and buckwheat are greatly relished.

Give about one ounce of ground bone and meat three times a week. Keep oyster shells or good sharp gravel accessible at all times. Give plenty of fresh clean water, and in severe cold weather the water should be warmed enough not to chill the fowls.

The house should be warm and well ventilated, with a southern exposure. In place of window this mulla can be tacked over the openings until it gets too cold, which will be all the better for them.

HER FATHER'S THEFT

The famous Crampton diamond threw back the light from its many facets, and strange, brilliant colors shot from its depths. It was the finest stone I had ever seen in my life.

I was particularly pleased with my design for the setting. No other hand had touched it, and I felt that the frame, so to speak, was worthy of the picture.

The ring, now that it was finished, was fit even to adorn the hand of Gwendolen Forrest, the beauty and heiress of the season. But I did not envy young Mr. Crampton his fiancée; in my own Nell I had a girl as good and as pretty as any in the land.

I was about to take the ring to Mr. Nugent when Nell herself ran in. She was my employer's daughter, and his private house was upstairs over the large showroom in Clifford street. It was against all custom for Nell to come down to my workshop, for her father disapproved our engagement. But to-day she had not been able to resist the temptation of having a peep at the Crampton diamond.

Just as she slipped it on her finger and was dancing about, twisting her hand that the marvelous stone might catch the light, the door opened and Mr. Nugent entered. I prepared to defend Nell from a harsh reprimand, but none came. Her father appeared oddly pre-occupied, merely took the ring from her, examined it earnestly and, snapping the lid of the case upon it, placed it in his pocket and walked away.

Next day I was sitting at work when I saw a hansom drive up and Mr. Crampton jumped out. He came hastily into the show room, which adjoining the one where I was sitting, and where Mr. Nugent was.

"Scoundrel!" I heard him say, and could scarcely believe my ears. "You thought to fool me easily by a false stone, but I am as good a judge of jewels as you are. You are a thief, sir! What have you done with the diamond I intrusted to you?"

Mr. Nugent answered in a lower tone. What he said could not have made any great impression upon Mr. Crampton, however, for he impatiently interrupted, and at last an ominous threat concerning the "police" reached my ears.

I sat still. I understood well that Mr. Crampton had deliberately accused my employer of trying to palm off upon him an imitation diamond, yet I knew that I had set the true stone and delivered it to Mr. Nugent only yesterday.

My employer himself was a skilled workman, though not a good designer, and in the time that had elapsed between my handing him the ring and his transferring it to the owner he could have removed the stone and replaced it by another. But for such a bold trick to succeed the imitation must be magnificently made, and the original diamond must have been carefully measured.

As I thus speculated on the astounding accusation, Mr. Nugent himself opened the door of the workshop. He looked keenly at me, as if wondering if it would be safe to trust me. "Did you hear anything of what passed in the next room?" he questioned.

I admitted that I had. "Of course, I shall be triumphantly acquitted," he announced, clearing his throat huskily as he spoke. "Still, Mr. Crampton can make things disagreeable. And, look here, Wade, I have always been as friendly to you as I might, but I can trust you. You'll be an important witness. Do what you can for me, for the girl's sake." The words sounded strange, but I was not given time to answer, for at that moment Mr. Crampton returned with two Scotland Yard men. My employer was given into custody and taken to the police station to be charged, the detectives remaining to search the premises.

Late in the evening they came to me in the workshop, and holding out the ring that I had made for Mr. Crampton, one of them said:

"This is your work, we understand. Is that the stone you set?" I glanced at it, but I only replied: "I don't call myself an expert in precious stones, and all I can say is that this one precisely resembles in size, shape and appearance the one given me to set."

While this statement was superficially true, that one glance had been enough to me that I was not looking at the Crampton diamond.

The detectives left, saying that I would have to tell all I knew in the witness box, and then, just as I was about to lock up the place for the night, Nell came in. It was the first time she had let me see her since her father had been taken away. The face which I had thought the sweetest on earth was marble white, and there were dark shadows under her lashes.

"There's something I must say to you," she panted; "something I've been wild to say all day long it should be too late, but I dared not let any one suspect. A month ago father confided to me that he had lost a great deal of money, and he showed me how to open a secret drawer in his Chippendale bureau. If ever anything happens to me," he said, "don't lose a moment, but look into this drawer; throw away everything that you will find in the left-hand partition and keep what may be in the right."

Together we ransacked the old bureau, and at length Nell touched the spring which opened the secret drawer. I drew in my breath sharply, for the light of the candle which I held struck out a gleam from a pile of exquisitely made false stones which lay in a partition on the left hand, while

Citation.
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Mrs. Maude Arnold, Nelson M. Reynolds, H. L. Hoyt, LeRoy Carl, A. Day Mead, Caroline Louise Fryer, William Floyd Shaw, Judson Reynolds, Isaac Newton Reynolds, Stephen Henry Reynolds, Rufus Harvey King Reynolds, Edna M. Jillet, Emma Harter, George F. Groves, Charles W. Grover; to Elmira K. Reynolds, individual; and as administratrix of &c. of Benjamin Franklin Reynolds, deceased, Benjamin Franklin Reynolds, deceased, Eaton Rapids, Eaton County, Mich.; to the executors or administrators, legatees, next of kin, legal representatives, and persons interested in the estate of Alfred L. Reynolds, deceased, late of Eaton Rapids, Mich., a brother of the intestate, whose names and places of residence are unknown to the petitioner. To any and all other next of kin, and persons in any manner interested in the estate of Ruth Ann Smith, deceased, late of the city of Auburn, Cayuga county, New York, whose names, places of residence and relationship to decedent, if any such there be, are unknown to petitioner, and if any person above named, either by his or her name, or as unknown, be dead, then to his executors, administrators, next of kin and legatees, and persons in any manner interested in his estate, whose names and places of residence, if any such there be, are unknown to the petitioner.

Citation.
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Margaret Ferris, William Dolsen, James Dolsen, Oscar D. Dolsen. Send greeting: Whereas, James W. Skinner, Mr. D. of Genoa, N. Y., has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 22nd day of June, 1906, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Catherine Sheridan, late of Genoa, in said county, deceased, which relates to both real and personal estate.

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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 John H. Algard, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of the estate, at his office, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 21st day of August, 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 Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of the estate, at his office at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 21st day of November, 1908.

Home Memories
A Good Old York State Story by Eli Barber
Every one is reading it. If you are not, you are behind the times. Critics say it is the best story of rural life that has been written for years.

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

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

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

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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.



His Rival.

Klaus Bremer was sitting at the coffee table with his young wife, looking impatiently at his watch. It was only one of the disadvantages of living in a suburb that one couldn't get trains at any time, and so he had to leave home at half past 8 in the morning and return at 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

At first when the firm with whom he was working had introduced English working hours, Bremer had felt very happy, as this would enable him to satisfy his dearest wish to move outside of the city into a pleasant house in the suburbs. His wife did not like the change, and did not hesitate to say so, although they had been married only about six months. She was really a child and loved the life and bustle of the streets, the shopping in the big stores, far more than the view of field and woods, and she thought that the little flat which they had had in a modern apartment house was far superior to their present little cottage.

Bremer, however, would hear nothing of making any change, and the real reason why he had insisted upon leaving the city, was that he was insanely jealous.

Because she had nothing to do Anna began to correspond with a number of old friends and relations whom she had neglected before, and the arrival of the letter carrier was now one of the most important events in her daily life. He had opened the gate to



"Rushed upstairs. Anna was outside to get a letter and a bundle of papers. She handed the papers to her husband but kept the letters herself. Bremer didn't like this. How many letters might she get and send every day without his knowledge?"

"Weren't there any letters?" he asked, trying to make it appear that he was not unduly interested.

"There was a letter from mother," Anna replied, and opened the envelope with a hatpin.

Klaus recognized the handwriting, drew a sigh of relief and began to read his paper. Suddenly he heard a rattle of paper and noticed that his wife put away a sheet of paper in her shirtwaist. He noticed that it was in a large, energetic, male hand.

So after all she had really received a second letter which she had told him nothing about. She seemed to be in a terrible hurry to fix his lunch and get him away in time, and she actually had the audacity to throw a kiss at him as he passed through the garden gate. Closing the gate after him he turned around and called to her.

"You needn't wait for me with dinner today. I'll take my dinner in town and go to the bowling club afterward. I won't be back until 12 o'clock."

It was six o'clock when Klaus Bremer returned home and stood outside the door of the cottage. He had missed the 5 o'clock train because he had stopped to buy some fruit and a large bouquet of chrysanthemums.

For wasn't to-day the anniversary of their engagement and he had never thought of it until after he had left in the morning.

None the less he opened the door. He had expected to find everything dark and was now very much surprised to see that all four jets were burning in the dining room. He had not been able to notice any ray of light from the outside. Slowly and carefully he walked up close to the door and noticed that the table was set for two.

Suddenly he heard voices and recognized one as that of his wife and the other an unknown man's voice. He sneaked into the dark parlor from where he could look into the dining room without being seen.

His wife, who was dressed to go out, was kneeling down in front of the sideboard. Her gloves and umbrella were on the table, close to a brown satchel. In the chair opposite his rival was sitting.

Now she handed the man the case with the gold coffee spoons; he opened it, took out the spoons and put them into the brown satchel, throwing aside the box to a number of others, which were already on the floor. They had already packed away the fish spoons and forks, and the tea spoons and the salt cellars. The man returned a dozen teaspoons to her.

"No, my dear, these won't go. There is a monogram on them and nobody will buy them, but for the value of the silver, which is next to nothing."

Klaus Bremer clenched his fist. "My dear," he said. The scoundrel. "Now let us go for the jewelry," the man said.

"It is upstairs in the bedroom; I will bring it down."

At the door she stopped and turned around. Her voice was trembling a little. "But you promise me that you will not shoot if he should really come," she begged.

"I won't," he said, with a smile. "I never shot at any one yet, but I think I will rather go with you upstairs; then it will be quicker."

"Kneeling in front of the Sideboard." As soon as they had both disappeared up the stairs Bremer rushed up after them.

In his hand he held a revolver. Although he did not try to walk softly, they did not notice him coming. It was evident that they were quarreling. His wife was standing in the doorway leading into the bath room and refused to let the man enter.

"I will go alone into this room," she declared, "but I promise you I will give you everything."

Bremer really did not know what she could bring him, and as far as he knew there was nothing in the bathroom but some croquet balls and a pair of skates.

The man, however, did not believe her, for he pushed her aside and went in.

At the same moment the young woman jumped out, slammed the door and felt for the key. Now Bremer rushed up to her.

"Oh, I am so glad that you have come at last," his wife said, and fell to the floor in a faint.

For a long time Bremer had all he could do to bring back his wife to consciousness, while the man in the bathroom was swearing and kicking the door. There was no way of getting out of the bathroom, for there was no window, and the door was good and strong.

A half hour later a policeman took a well-dressed young gentleman down the street, and Bremer went down into the cellar to find a bottle of champagne to bring back his wife to life, he said, but really this was not necessary. Anna was busy in the kitchen, and a few minutes later they sat down to eat.

"Now tell me, darling," how this thing happened?

"Yes; you remember that you said that you were going to the bowling club but I didn't believe that for a moment, because you never left me alone in the house before. I figured on your missing the 5 o'clock train because I thought you would bring me something to show that you remembered our anniversary."

"When I had everything ready to receive you, I was just about to start for the station, where I intended to meet you, when that fellow, who pretended to be a man acting as a list for our charity association, came rushing in. I pretended to call you, but he laughed and said: 'Oh, you can't fool me; he's not coming until 12 o'clock.' He must have heard what you said when you left this morning."

"Then he asked for all the money and the silverware, and I gave it to him slowly, oh, so slowly, because my only thought was to gain time until you should come. The rest you know."

"And the letter this morning?" She blushed. "To punish you for your suspicion of me I'm going to tell you what it was. The letter came from Ernie Deaker. She had heard that I was married, but didn't know to whom, so she had sent the letter to my mother and in the letter she asked me if she had won her bet and if I after all had married somebody else than the awkward, fragile fellow, Klaus Bremer, with whom I was in love when I went to school."

One month later the Bremers moved to an apartment in the city.

Baker's Bridge Building.

All the engineering journals, European as well as American found an interesting subject for discussion in the fall of the great cantilever bridge across the St. Lawrence River at Quebec. These discussions throw some light on the present state of the art and science of bridge building. The Engineer of London calls attention to the fact that there are formulas applied in bridge building which are still of an empirical nature. Sir Benjamin Baker, the leader of the great Forth Bridge, showed his wisdom by "building to cover his ignorance," which means that he took no chance but made everything enormously strong.

"There is no such thing," says the Engineer, "as an absolutely good design for a bridge." Everything must be governed by the local conditions to a particular case.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Rice Flour Cracker.

The rice flour cracker of China is by far the whitest biscuit product in the world. In comparison with it the whitest American biscuit looks dingy. The cracker, however, is altogether too sweet for most Oriental palates and the Chinese much prefer their black cracker, which differs but little in taste from the American sweet biscuits.

THE HIGHER LIFE

Selected Cases of Thought from Pious and Pulpits of All Sects.

Man's Life As He Makes It.

Man has nothing to do with his birth, but he has a life to live that is everything to himself and a blessing or a curse to others. This life is mighty in its capacities and purposes and great in its development and exercises.—*Rev. Dr. John L. Brandt.*

Christ Our Salvation.

Christ is not unreasonable. God asks only one step at a time. He gives strength for to-day's burden—no more. He gives light for to-day's path—no more. "Give us this day our daily bread"—not bread for five years from to-day. He sends help never too soon—that is our safety; never too late—that is our salvation.—*Rev. Dwight Hillis, Baptist.*

Relation of the Sinner.

Sinners are not enemies of religion, they are subjects for religion. It is the Pharisee, the man with a warped conscience, the religionist with a stubborn ignorance that has always opposed true religion. It was not the drunkards and harlots of Jerusalem that killed Jesus; it was the earnest, punctilious, religious, ignorant hierarchy.—*Rev. Wallace Smith, Episcopal.*

Future Safeguard.

Apply the principle that Christ commends, to your own life. He bids you not worry about the future, but to trust God, knowing that "all things work together for good to them that love God." Just now you are in deep dejection over some trouble, forgetting all about the divine supervision. You will believe in a year that God has protected you and that the everlasting arms were always under you, even when you felt you were falling. Can you not believe in God's care now, before it is actually manifested.—*Rev. D. Burrell, Reformed.*

Preacher Only a Messenger.

The dictum that a man's sermons are effective in the measure of the man's goodness is false. It is not the man behind the sermon, but Jesus Christ above the man and inspiring the sermon which makes it strong. In other words, the ambassador of God bears a message not from himself but from God. Its real vitality, fire and life come by no means from the man's own life, but from the King whose messenger he is. He merely carries the message. He must have qualifications. He must be loyal to his King. He must be sincere. He must believe in the wisdom and teaching of the Ruler. But the truth which he brings is not his, but God's.—*Rev. Frank Crane.*

Living a Religious Life.

We find in the world plenty of desire to be religious and to live a religious life, but we do not see enough of that rare ability—the ability to wait patiently. Lack of religion is due to lack of patience more than to almost anything else. We see that the church is not perfect and that it has in it vast numbers of imperfect members, and so we become impatient and lose interest in things religious. We are willing to be aggressive in the cause of the Master, but we have not the power to wait for Him to work out those difficulties which only He can work out and make right.

"In religion, as in every walk of life, there are two essential things which we must learn, namely, 'To labor and to wait.'"—*Rev. H. S. Bradley, Methodist.*

Keeping Gods Commands.

My friends, we ought to keep God's commands, "for this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments, and His commandments are not grievous." And we have seen, I think, that we can keep them with the help that God is ready to give us. We can keep them, for God loves us. God is in sympathy with us. God is more anxious to help us in our climbing than we are to climb ourselves; and this is a mighty thing for us to know, because, no matter what our own powers were, no matter how eagerly we were, no matter how eagerly we were pressing our way upward, unless God were there to help us and to beckon us on, and to reach more than halfway down and grasp our hands, we never could expect to reach the altitudes of power of personal triumph.—*Rev. E. M. Luke, Unitarian.*

Faith and Love.

We must believe in Him or we cannot reap the benefit of His great and glorious work for us. Everywhere in Christ's message and in all the New Testament faith is made a condition of the blessed life. This is true of all life's relationships and it is supremely true of our relationship to God. There is little that He can do for us unless by faith we open our hearts and lives to Him. Faith is the channel that lets the life of God into the soul of man. There is only one greater thing in the world than faith, and that is love, and even love is born of faith, and nourished by faith. We cannot love very much one in whom we do not believe, in whom we have no confidence. Faith opens the way for love to flow into our souls. Without faith there is no life and no vital relationship.—*Rev. H. Tupper, Baptist.*

A BAN ON FLIRTING.

South Dakota Passed an Ordinance Making it a Misdemeanor.

The town council of a town out in South Dakota has just passed an ordinance that makes flirting in public places a misdemeanor and punishable by a fine. The same ordinance also prohibits "young people from loitering on the steps of churches or other public buildings, or in the doorway of any store for the purpose of taking and eating candy and peanuts."

The misdemeanors, or crimes, named in this law seem to need a lot of overhauling in the way of official definitions before any satisfactory enforcement will be possible, says a writer in the Providence Journal. "Flirting" is a broad term, and no one has ever yet succeeded in defining it exactly. To the fancy of the hot poloist it consists principally of waving a handkerchief or making goo-goo eyes at members of the opposite sex.

In higher circles, however, flirtation is generally regarded as a very subtle procedure, a matter to be undertaken in some quiet corner like a conservatory, just as they do it in the lovely novels by Mr. R. W. Chambers. If carried on in the street or any other public place the process would be so extremely subtle that no one but a member of the elect, with a subtle understanding of such things, could see through it. The ordinary policeman might see a high-bred flirtation going on full tilt not more than four feet from his nose, and he would never know that the law was being flagrantly violated.

According to the highest English authority a flirt is "a flighty female, a pert, giddy girl, a coquette." And flirtation is "the desire of attracting the notice and admiration of men." Our own highly esteemed Mr. Webster agrees with this definition by declaring a flirt to be "a young girl who acts with giddiness, or plays at coquetry."

Thus we learn on the best of authority that flirtation is altogether a matter of feminine practice. According to the leading dictionaries men never flirt, and the natural presumption is that they are incapable of it. So it would appear that men are exempt from the operation of this new South Dakota ordinance, and the policemen of that town will do well to bear the fact in mind. In other respects they seem to be up against a perplexing problem. If a flirt is a young girl who "plays at coquetry," how is anyone to tell? It frequently stumps the young man most interested to determine whether the young girl in the case is merely playing at coquetry or really means business, so how can a disinterested policeman diagnose the gyrations of her emotional wheels and say with any certainty that they are either frivolous or serious?

Cot and Bath Combined.

The United States is regarded as the leader in the matter of inventions, but occasionally we get some very striking novelties from the countries over the sea. The one shown herewith comes from England. It is called the bathkot, because it combines the nursery bed and bath. It is designed especially



INGENIOUS NURSERY DEVICE.

To meet the demands of the summer-time, when it is desired to take the baby to the country or shore without all the paraphernalia of the nursery. When not in use it packs in a flat package, and it is made of a convenient height, so that there is not the backache which mother or nurse finds incidental to the ordinary method of bathing an infant.

Three Hints Worth Trying.

An easy way to make a rosette of baby ribbon is to wind the ribbon around the four fingers. Then slip it off and wind very fine wire or a thread around it in the middle. Pull the loops into place and you have a rosette such as a milliner makes.

To make baby some cheap bands, take the best part of soft old woolen underwear. Cut two pieces 7x8. Stitch sides together with embroidered silk. Use two strips 4 inches long for shoulder straps. This will make as good an article as usually costs 75 cents.

Instead of tacking the oilcloth or the kitchen table paste it on with a good flour paste. Let the oilcloth come over the sides, and paste underneath.

Troublesome Sleeves.

If a narrow tape is run in the bottom of your kimono gowns in the sleeves they may be tied in a bow and kept out of the way when one is working about the house.



QUARTERS FOR THE COW.

Sunniest, Warmest Corner Should Be Apportioned to the Milk Producer.

In the arrangement of the sunniest, warmest corner should be apportioned to the milk cows. The winter sun will prove a grateful tonic to them, and protection from severe cold or wintry blasts will prove a valuable assistance and money saver. Many dairy farmers build their stable walls double with chaff between, but such walls have several serious disadvantages. Inflammability is not the least; infection by vermin, disease germs, and the difficulty of disinfection in the case of the latter, all operate against such walls, warm though they may be. Double boarding with a good quality of building paper between, and all cracks carefully battered on the outside, will, we believe, prove much more advantageous. Above the stable single boarding, with cracks well battered, will prove all-sufficient.

Expense of Raising Calves.

A prominent dairyman north of Denver, says of his grade herd: "The help we raise from our best cows are better milk producers with their first calves than are the average mature cow we can buy." Several of our most progressive dairymen have said practically the same thing. Yet in the face of all this, hundreds of dairymen make no effort to save their best heifer calves and they thing they have a reason. They say that the calves require too much milk. This question was carefully investigated with forty-eight calves by the Illinois experiment station. Twelve calves were tested at four different times. It was found that they could be successfully raised on 1550 pounds of whole milk. This milk was fed at the rate of ten pounds a day until the calves were fifty days old, when it was gradually lessened one pound a day or two days and then no more was fed. No substitutes for milk were used. Only the ordinary grain which the farmer produces and a good quality of alfalfa hay were fed, showing that a dairyman can raise a calf in his way with no extra trouble.

Covered-Yard Plan for Stabling.

A covered-yard plan for stabling dairy cows consists of building a cheap structure and allowing the cows to run loose in the stable. In other words, it is merely a covered yard with some cheap roofing and closed in on all sides. The plan appeals to us in this dry climate as valuable only during the winter period. On one end of the yard is a milking stable, into which the cows are driven to be milked every night and morning. They are fed their grain rations while being milked. The roughage is fed in the covered yard proper. The advantage of this method includes cheapness, no stalls, no expensive building, and no cement floors except those in the milking stable. The covered yard is bedded daily. It has the advantage of making the greatest amount of the best manure of any plan yet devised. The stable is cleaned out at such time as to allow the manure to be hauled directly from the stable to the field, and thus nothing is lost in the way of fertility. Cows are more comfortable in such a stable

Galloway Cows.

Who ever heard of a variety of white belted Galloway milk cows? Robert Wallace, professor of agriculture at the University of Edinburgh, while in Colorado recently told of this strain in Scotland. Even the Scotchmen residing in America may not remember ever having heard of the white belted Galloways, which look much like Dutch belted stock, minus the horns. These spotted, belted or white-middled Galloways form one of the oldest and consequently, one of the most valuable strains of the ancient Scotch breed. They are now found in Northumberland, England, away from the Galloway country, and Dr. John Gillespie, the revered and illustrious secretary of the Galloway and Great Britain, says they were kept from time immemorial in Northumberland, the adjoining most north-westerly county of England.

Dr. John Gillespie visited Denver in 1888 and we had a talk with him about this peculiar strain. It was published in *Field and Farm* at the time.

Wherein Dairymen Fail.

We have frequently referred to the high averages in the point of milk production attained by cows in Denmark. Investigation in the dairy industry of Denmark show that cows there produce on an average almost three times as much milk per cow as does the average cow in Canada. Why is this? The problem is not difficult of solution. The Danes have developed a high degree of dairy intelligence. They recognize the importance of breeding to the best dairy bulls they can secure, and they feed liberally, but judiciously.

There is nothing to hinder Canadian farmers from bringing their herds up to the same degree of productivity, provided they set aside that prejudice held by many against learning from dairy books and journals.

The Road

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

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The Old World and its Ways.

Col. William Jennings Bryan's new book of travel, entitled "The Old World and Its Ways," recounts his recent tour around the world and his journeys through Europe. It is profusely and elegantly illustrated with 251 artistic engravings representing men and things seen in the various countries of the earth during that noted journey. The engravings are made from photographs taken by him or his party specially for this publication. It is regarded by him as the monumental literary work of his life, and is published under his special supervision.

It is sold only through agents, and following its announcement it has, we are advised, met with a demand that has exhausted in a few months four large editions aggregating over 41,000 copies. By special contract with his publishers he made the retail price low down with the view of putting it within the easy reach of every reader and buyer.

The book gives his experiences, what he saw and did—whom he met and his impressions and conclusions. He made a profound study of the nations and of men and things as he saw them around the world. He gives governmental, educational, religious and other conditions, from the standpoint of a student and one profoundly interested in all the peoples of the earth.

The book is in no sense political, but is a brilliant record of travel and observation, from the standpoint of a well informed American citizen, concerning the countries and the peoples of the earth as seen to-day. While the pen described the camera pictured the splendid details of this noted journey.

While Col. Bryan traveled as a private citizen he went with the prestige of having made two memorable contests for the Presidency of the United States, and he was everywhere recognized and entertained as a great representative American, having a leading part in the direction of American affairs. He was given opportunity for observations never before accorded to any one traveling in private capacity.

If one wants to see the world, and the people who are at the head of affairs in all countries, as well as the masses, he has in this book an opportunity of seeing them through the eyes of Col. William Jennings Bryan. It is sold by subscription, and the Thompson Publishing Company of St. Louis, Mo., are the fortunate publishers. They offer an especially inviting opportunity to solicitors in another column of this issue.

The Wonderful Telephone.

An exchange says that of all the inventions of the last century, the telephone added more to the general convenience of man than perhaps any other. Americans certainly do their share toward making this claim good, since an average of seventy-five talks for every man, woman and child in this country was the telephone record of last year. This is an amazing record.

Europe shows nothing approaching it. Of course there must be millions of adults even who know nothing of talking with some one at the end of a wire all the way from 100 rods to 500 miles distant.

And in fact the most expert users of the phone are bound to admit when they stop to think of it that this actual transmission of tones of voice in clear enunciation is a wonder. And it is a mystery. It is a saver of time, a saver of steps, a saver of anxiety and an economy of expense that is beyond computation. The only way to measure its value as a blessing is to imagine what life would be to those accustomed to it if the wires should suddenly cease to obey man's will.

The editor of "Our Dumb Animals" gives the following instance of the value of the telephone:

"Many years ago we were addressing a meeting of the homeopathic physicians of Chicago at one of the large hotels. In the course of the evening one of the physicians, who resided at the north end of the city and was the physician of a family residing at the south end of Chicago, some seven miles away, was called up in the middle of the night by telephone and told that one of the children was suffering with croup or something similar. He directed that the child should be brought to the telephone and made to cough. Within five minutes he had called up an apothecary near the child's residence, and within a few minutes more the child was being relieved by the medicine he ordered."

Conference in Session.

The conference of Governors of the states and territories which President Roosevelt called to meet at the White House on the thirteenth of this month is an assembly unique alike in object and in constitution. Never before have the executive heads of all the commonwealths of the Union met in Washington or elsewhere for any purpose, and never before has a conference representing every section of the country as this does, been officially called together for the purpose of arriving at a comprehensive program for the conservation of the national resources. Thus the conference will be an epoch-making event in a double sense and the proceedings of the sessions which are being held in the historic East Room are being watched, as they should be, with the keenest interest by Americans of all degrees and sections. The scene should be worth commemorating when the Chief Executive of the world's greatest federation faces for the first time in history the Chief Executives of its forty-six constituent states, all met to consult together of ways of keeping for future Americans the heritage of natural resources, which has lifted America to her present place of wealth and power. There will be other distinguished men present, too, among them representatives of all the important national organizations of one kind and another, the welfare of which depends upon national resources.

The reason why the manufacturer is interested in the conservation of our natural resources is plain enough. In fact his interest is, or ought to be, of a direct personal kind for the results of the policy adopted toward the national resources will affect no one more immediately or more forcibly. Coal, iron, wood, oil, the products of the soil, these are the things he must have to carry on his business. Let the present wasteful processes go on to the end pointed out by our scientists and experts, and the factory chimneys will cease to smoke and the workshops close for lack of material. What this would mean to America's prosperity and place in the world and incidentally to her manufacturers, it needs no imagination to see. His own business interests, to say nothing of his interest as a patriotic citizen, are thus enough to make the question of conserving the national resources one of the questions in which every foresighted business man must take the liveliest possible interest.—American Industries for May.

A Narrow Escape.

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago, when he ran a jimson bur into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, and J. S. Banker's, Genoa, druggists.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Young mare, dark bay, heavy mane and tail, smooth and nice build, good roader, will work in all harness; a bargain to cash buyer if sold soon.
Wm. A. R. LYON, King Ferry, N. Y. 40w2

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Jersey bull No. 79791, 19 months old.
40w3 N. R. SKELTON, Genoa.

PROF. O'CONNELL'S pamphlet educating colts and reacting spoiled horses. \$1, postage 10c. Route 5, Joliet, Ill.

SHORTHAND in 5 easy lessons. Success is absolutely assured. Ten minutes time daily does wonders in one or two weeks at your own home. Send \$1 for the first lesson and be convinced that 20th century system surpasses all. Write for booklet. Prof. O'Connell, Route 5, Joliet, Ill. 40w3

Pasture to let. Inquire of
38w5 L. A. HAND.

FOR SALE—Yellow Glazed Seed corn. GEO. L. BOWEN, Ludlowville, 37w6

FOR SALE—Full blood Rhode Island Red eggs at 35 cents per sitting of 13 eggs or \$2.00 per hundred.
EARL MANN, Atwater, N. Y. Miller Phone. R. F. D. No. 25. 36w6

BABY CHICKS—The place to get your eggs hatched or buy R. C. B. Minora and S. C. W. Leghorn chicks is at G. E. FERRIS', Poplar Ridge, N. Y. 36w6

FOR SALE—Seed potatoes, Early Sunrise, Sir Walter Raleigh and Twentieth Century.
36tf J. M. COEWIL, Atwater, 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 E. C. BROWN, Owasco, Mich.

Wu Ting Fang to Speak.

Some interesting truths about the American manufacturer and the Chinese trade will be told the members of the National Association of Manufacturers at their annual convention in New York on the 18th, 19th and 20th of this month. Minister Wu Ting-fang, the suave diplomat who represents the Celestial Empire in the United States, is going to address the convention on "American Industries and the Chinese Trade," a subject which Minister Wu knows thoroughly from his experience in high administrative office in China and his long years of residence in America. It is probable that the manufacturers will hear some home-truths on the subject from the representative of the ancient empire.

Gard of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who in any way assisted us during the death and burial of our beloved son and brother, LaVerne W. Rumsey; also for the many and beautiful flowers and the singing rendered by Mrs. Robert Mastin, Miss Ida Mastin and Theodore Miller.
MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL RUMSEY, MR. AND MRS. CHARLES RUMSEY, MR. AND MRS. ELMER RUMSEY, MR. AND MRS. JOHN BOUTON, MR. HENRY RUMSEY, MRS. CATHERINE MEAD, MR. AND MRS. JOHN TRITSCH.

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to be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occasion for it if you keep your bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has cause to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by F. T. Atwater, King Ferry, and J. S. Banker, Genoa, druggists 25c. Try them.

Notice.

I hereby forbid any person to give credit to my wife, Elizabeth K. Collins, in my name. I hereby refuse to pay any bills not personally contracted by me.
THEODORE COLLINS, Sherwood, N. Y. 41w3

Best makes, frocks and work shirts in all patterns at Genoa Clothing Store.

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BY

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Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and this accomplished, the other symptoms left one by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equaled it. Fully guaranteed by F. T. Atwater, King Ferry, and J. S. Banker, Genoa, druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Sage.

MAY 11—Mr. and Mrs. Horace Knapp spent last Sunday at Ernest Teeter's.

Not many farmers have sowed their oats yet, while a few have oats up.

Chas. Morgan is working for Frank Teeter.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pierson recently spent a day at Ernest Teeter's. Frank Drake expects to commence work on his house soon.

There is a small gang working on the N. Y., A. & L. R. R. at this place. Cherry trees are in full bloom.

Free American Flag.

Send \$3.00 for The Daily Post-Standard by mail for one year and you will receive absolutely free, post-paid an American flag 3 feet by five feet in size, sewed stripes and guaranteed fast colors. Money back if you are not satisfied. An old subscriber can get one by paying up to date and one year in advance. Return this advertisement with your remittance and address

THE POST-STANDARD CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Notice.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of Venice Center will hold a "mum" social at the church in that place on Friday evening of next week, May 22. A 10 cent supper will be served.

Wales Goodyear boots now only \$3.75 at Genoa Clothing Store.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Tired, Aching, Callous, Sweating, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le-Roy, N. Y.

New Malay Opium Cure

Being Distributed Free by a New York Society.

Co-operating with missions in Malaysia, the Windsor Laboratories of New York have secured a supply of the wonderful cambre tum plant, which has done so much to revolutionize the treatment of the opium habit.

A generous supply of the new remedy, together with full instructions for its use, and United States consular reports bearing on the subject will be sent to any sufferer. To obtain a free supply of this remedy and the consular reports, address Windsor Laboratories, Branch 29, 134 East 25th Street, New York City.

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We believe that we are giving the people better values than can be had elsewhere, the continued patronage of old customers and the constant making of new ones prove it.

Men's Suits From \$10 to \$25

One Moment of Your Time!

\$2,000 will buy a nice ten-room house on a fine street in Moravia. Several nice pieces of property near Owasco Lake for sale. Your choice of nice residences in Auburn in prices from \$1,000 up. Our list is the largest in Auburn.

A fine paying grocery business in Auburn for sale. Can be bought at a low price. If you are looking for a business in any line in Auburn, drop us a postal. We have a good paying hitch for sale.

If you want to raise money on mortgage, let us hear from you. If you want to invest your money in good six per cent mortgages on Auburn property, we can accommodate you. We have an excellent \$3,500 farm mortgage for sale. Interest six per cent. We can recommend this in every way.

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Stirring News

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The values are up to 1.50 per yard, and the special sale price will be

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2,000 yards high grade black and colored Dress Materials from the leading makers in France, Germany, England and America go on sale Thursday morning at a price heretofore unknown for such goods.

For Easy Seeing and Selling They Will be Laid Out on Over One Hundred Feet of Counter Room.

It would be easy to bring together a collection of ordinary goods and feeble styles at apparently low prices, but this offering consists of the very sorts that you and fashion demand, up-to-date in weave, coloring and style.

Regardless of cost, value or regular price, special sale price will be

69c per yd

AMONG THE COLORED GOODS

there are Wool Batistes, Panamas, Serges, Granite Cloths, Henriettas, Crepe Egyptas, Crepe de Paris, Voiles, Eoliennes, Scotch Suitings, &c, in Plaids, Checks, Stripes, Shadow Checks, Mixtures and Solid Colors in the beautiful Copenhagen, Blues, Browns, Resedas, Navies, Greys, Russets, Myrtles, &c.

AMONG THE BLACKS

are Crepe de Paris, Batistes, Nuns Veiling, Siciliennes, Voiles, Granite Cloths, Serges, Cheviots, Crepons, Crepes, Brocades.

Prices good for four days, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Monday.

69c per yd

A Look in the Large West Window Will Give You an Inkling of the Character of the Offer.

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