

# The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVII, No. 40.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.



**ROYAL Baking Powder**

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

Insures healthful and delicious food for every home—every day

Safeguards your food against alum and phosphate of lime

## FROM NEARBY TOWNS


Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

**Scipioville.**  
MAY 4—The Presbyterian Aid society held a frister and maple syrup social at McCormick's hall, Thursday, April 30. The heavy rain prevented a good many from attending but those who were present report a fine time.  
Mrs. John Neville and daughter Ruth, went to Auburn Friday night, returning Sunday.  
Mrs. Irving Brewster spent Thursday with Mrs. Henry Brewster.  
Mrs. Frank Pattison is on the sick list. Dr. O. B. Swayze is attending her.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jay DeShong of Mapleton visited at Will McCormick's on Sunday.  
Miss Mary Sellen went to Auburn on Saturday, returning on Sunday.  
Mrs. Vosburg and daughter returned home on Saturday from Auburn where they have been staying for some time.  
Miss Anice Drake, who has been spending the winter with Mrs. Atwater, is visiting friends at Ludlowville.  
Miss Charlotte Bush visited her brother in Auburn the fore part of the week.  
Mrs. Leeson remains very poorly.  
L. S. Atwater made a business trip to Moravia on Friday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Brewster were visitors at Henry Brewster's on Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Houghton spent Sunday in Auburn.

If the mothers are the supreme assets of the nation, who are the liabilities, and how do they compare with each other?

It would be wisdom for every man to examine his sowing, since the reaping is beyond his changing.

That "tired feeling" is just now reasonable.



The effect of malaria lasts a long time. You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria. Strengthen yourself with **Scott's Emulsion**. It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

### North Lansing.

MAY 5—Services at the M. E. church next Sunday at 10:30, followed by Sabbath school. No services in the evening.

Benton Brown is suffering with rheumatism in his hands.

Glenn Newman is very sick from blood poisoning, but is reported a little better.

John Henry Miller is still very sick.

Rev. K. F. Richardson will deliver a temperance address at Moravia next Sunday evening.

Mrs. Edith Kelsey with her little daughter and her brother, J. B. Gallagher, were among their relatives over Sunday.

Services for the summer commenced last Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church.

A genuine hail and snow storm last Saturday.

The posts which will enclose the lot on which the cannon is mounted are on the ground and will be in place soon.

Arrangements are being made for Memorial day services.

### Venice Center.

MAY 4—The cold unpleasant weather of the past week has been very discouraging to farmers, and their wives also.

Mrs. Frank Mosher has been at home the past week, after spending a number of days with her mother, Mrs. O. H. Tuttle of Belltown. She expects to return there soon to assist in caring for her.

The family of Fred Clark have nearly all been sick with measles, some of them quite seriously. They are now all improving.

Richard Clark and Harry Hoskins are also measles victims. Harry is on the gain.

Mrs. D. E. Singer of Genoa was at Frank Saxton's on Friday, with a fine line of millinery goods. She expects to come every week during the season.

Mrs. Sarah Hudson, who has been assisting in caring for the sick at the home of Fred Clark, returned to her home in Moravia on Sunday.

### Five Corners.

MAY 5—S. S. Goodyear and son Carl, are both suffering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. Sarah Algard is with friends at Ludlowville this week.

Mrs. John Morey returned from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Streeter, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barger and daughter Iva, of Ludlowville were last Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger.

Mrs. Mary Hunt returned from visiting her son Perry, and family last week.

Miss Hattie Todd of Lake Ridge was a guest of her brother, J. D. Todd and family this week Monday and attended the funeral of Mrs. Geo. Morrison.

Mrs. George Morrison died at her home Friday afternoon after a long illness, extending over several months. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. E. L. Dresser officiating. The floral tributes were very beautiful, expressing the sympathy and love of many friends. [A more extended obituary notice will be found in another column.]

### Lansingville.

MAY 4—The illustrated lecture on Africa which was given at the church Friday night, by Rev. Wm. Jacques of Newfield, was much enjoyed.

A mistake appeared in the items of last week's paper. The Lansing Town Sabbath School Convention will be held at Lansingville, June 5, instead of May 5, as the notice read. Miss Adelaide Kroets of Ludlowville, has been spending a few days with Misses Jessie and Mabel Boles.

Frank Owen of Warren, Pa., visited his daughter, Mrs. Ray Smith, last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur O'Hara, April 26, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Atwater of Moravia, spent a few days last week at F. D. Voorhees'. Mrs. Atwater remained to care for her mother, Mrs. Tuttle, who is very ill.

Mrs. A. Emmons and daughter, Mrs. Irwin Hoskins, visited Mrs. Tuttle last week.

### Obituary.

Mrs. Sarah J. Morrison, wife of George J. Morrison, died at her home near Five Corners Friday afternoon, May 1, at the age of 76 years. During her long illness, in which she was a most heroic sufferer, she was tenderly cared for by her daughter, and her grandson, Earl Smith.

Funeral services were held at the home Monday afternoon, May 4, conducted by Rev. E. L. Dresser, and the interment was at Five Corners cemetery. Among the floral offerings were roses and carnations from the W. C. T. U., white carnations from the Ladies' Aid society of the West Genoa church, wreaths of roses and callas from the East Venice and Five Corners Granges. These societies were well represented at the funeral which was largely attended.

Mrs. Morrison was born in the town of Dryden April 3, 1832, her maiden name being Sarah J. Johnson. She married George J. Morrison Jan. 16, 1856, and on April 1 of the following year moved to Five Corners where she has since resided. She united with the Methodist church at Belltown and for 51 years was a faithful member, to the day of her death. Mrs. Morrison was a charter member of the W. C. T. U., and one of the charter members of the first Grange organized in that section, over 40 years ago. When her husband organized the Grange at East Venice she became a member there, but a short time ago transferred her membership to the Five Corners Grange.

Mrs. Morrison was the youngest of five children and was the last survivor of the family. Of the four children born to her, two still live: Mrs. Ida Smith of Pennsylvania and William Morrison of Amstedam. Besides her husband and these two children, she leaves three grandchildren, a nephew and three nieces. To all of these a large circle of friends extend a heartfelt sympathy and unite in a just appreciation of the wife and mother, who has passed on to her reward.

### Village Improvement.

Much is being said now-a-days about "village improvement" and even the cities have their annual "clean-up" days or weeks, and the results accomplished are very gratifying to both residents and visitors.

The village of Manlius has an Improvement Company, which proposes to make Manlius the most beautiful village of its size in the state. Prizes will be offered for the best kept lawns and flower beds and every incentive offered citizens to help make the village beautiful.

THE TRIBUNE has many times advocated a Village Improvement Society for Genoa, but the society has never been organized. If every property owner would appoint himself or herself a committee of one to help improve the looks of the village what a transformation would take place!

Perhaps a few suggestions would not be out of place right here:

A number of streets in Genoa show a woeful lack of sidewalks. Can't something be done to improve this condition? Even a gravel walk is better than mud, ankle deep, and there is any quantity of gravel to be had right here in the village.

If the vacant lots in the business part of the village were cleared of the debris and ruins of the fire, the appearance of that part would be greatly improved.

We would like to suggest that the removal of the trunks of two trees, which have lain since last winter, would help in the "clean-up" process on Main St.

A way in which all may help in cleaning up is by removing all the unsightly heaps of rubbish, boxes, and refuse of all kinds, which have accumulated during the winter.

Visitors to Genoa have often made the remark, "You have a very pretty little village," and all residents ought to take pride in keeping up their property and doing all in their power to make it an attractive place in which to live.

"Do you think that horrid story about Beatrice is true?"  
"It must be. I heard it from her dearest friend."—L.A.S.

### Death of Brainerd Lyon.

By the death of Brainerd Lyon which occurred at his late home at King Ferry Thursday evening, April 30, the town of Genoa loses one of its oldest and most substantial residents. Brainerd Lyon was born near Five Corners, in the town of Genoa, August 1, 1830, and with the exception of a few years when his home was in the state of Michigan, he had always resided in his native town. In the year 1840, his father, Moses Lyon, purchased the farm just south of the village, where he resided until his death in February, 1874. Soon after the death of his father, Mr. Lyon purchased the homestead and continued to reside there until his death. Caleb Lyon, the grandfather of Brainerd Lyon, removed to the town of Genoa from the town of Greenwich, Conn., in 1798. He came to a country which was then a forest and was considered a wilderness. He brought with him his family, comprising his wife and 11 children, and it took 21 days to make the journey behind an ox team. The sterling qualities exhibited by Caleb Lyon, who did valuable service for his country during the Revolutionary war, were well illustrated in his grandson, Brainerd Lyon, in whose veins flowed the best types of English and French Huguenot blood. On the 3d of March, 1850, Mr. Lyon united with the Presbyterian church at King Ferry, on confession of faith. At the time of his death, he had been a member of the church longer than any other member now living.

For many years he served as trustee and elder, and was most faithful in all the duties connected with the church which devolved upon him. He joined the Republican party at its formation and was active in his support of its principles. Unable to leave home at the time the Civil war broke out, he procured at large expense to himself, a substitute who saw active service.

Mr. Lyon is survived by his wife, Candace M. Lyon, and two daughters, Anna Webb and Helen Vaughn Lyon, also two brothers, William E. Lyon of St. Joseph, Mich., and Lewis E. Lyon of Auburn.

The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon at 3:30. Appropriate hymns were sung by Mrs. Fred Trumpeter of Levanna. Interment in King Ferry cemetery. The brothers of the deceased were present at the funeral.

### State Grange Scholarships.

State Master Godfrey calls attention to the Grange scholarships in the Agricultural college at Cornell, examinations for which are to be held the third Saturday in June at some convenient point in each county. The value of these six scholarships for the winter short course is \$300 or \$50 for each and are to be awarded to the six contestants who attain the highest standing in the examinations. The examinations are open to both men and women who are members of the order, but the student must be 17 years of age on entering college. The examinations are based on general knowledge, arithmetic, history, civics, English, spelling and a knowledge of Agriculture. Those who desire to take these examinations should notify their Pomona Master or the County Deputy at least three weeks before the examinations.

### Hunting License Law.

The new hunting license law which is now effective, makes it necessary for residents, as well as non residents, to take out licenses for the purpose of hunting any of the wild animals and birds that are protected during any part of the year. The license fee for residents is \$1.00 and for non-residents \$2.00. Licenses may be taken out through city, county and town clerks, and they entitle the holder to the privilege of taking game animals and birds within the state during the legal open season for such game and must be carried on the person of the hunter while he is afield, so that it may be inspected. Owners or lessees of farms and their immediate families are not obliged to take out licenses while hunting on their own farms. No license is required for fishing with rod or line.

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.

### Champion Child Model

Modeled in clay at the age of three weeks, painted in oils at the age of six weeks, in pastel at two months, posed for a miniature at five months, and photographed almost daily, Little Jack Deming of Macdougall Alley is, at seven months, the champion child model of the New York studios. Little Jack is a real child of the studio. Born in the stable-studio of his parents, Mr and Mrs. E. W. Deming, petted and played with by all the artist and sculptor colony that live in the alley, and used as a model by every one, the little chap will, before he can toddle, have had more experience in matters artistic than most people have in a lifetime.

Little Jack represents the studio type of New York childhood, says the New Idea Woman's Magazine for June. These youngsters born, so to speak, to the pencil and brush, are unlike any other children in the world. Take the cool, self-contained, slightly blasé mind of a born New York man or woman, put it into the body of a child, and add—be very sure to add—the warm, sweet, untouched heart of a little child, and you will very nearly approximate the mixture of childishness and sophistication that is found in these youngsters who chatter of values in painting and sculpture before they know their letters.

Yet, in spite of the sophistication that comes to them from table-d'hotel restaurants, and the constant association with grown people of specialized ideas, these children, once removed from their familiar atmosphere, are as childlike as any others. One little girl who has dined with her parents every night since she was three years old at the noisiest Italian restaurant in town, was thrown into the wildest excitement over the gambols of a calf when she went to the country.

### 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.

## Non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla

If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. Consult him often. Keep in close touch with him.

We publish our formulas  
We banish alcohol from our medicines  
We urge you to consult your doctor  
**Ayer's**

Ask your doctor to name some of the results of constipation. His long list will begin with sick-headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, thin blood, bad skin. Then ask him if he would recommend your using Ayer's Pills.

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



# The Scrap Book

**Sorry For the Queen.**  
An English professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory:  
"Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to her majesty Queen Victoria."

In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room and found on his return that some student-wag had added to the announcement the words:  
"God save the queen!"

**THE IDEAL LEADER.**  
He is one who counts no public toll so hard  
As idly glittering pleasures. One controlled  
By no mob's haste nor awayed by gods of gold.  
Frisings, not courting, all just men's regard,  
With none but manhood's ancient order gnarled  
Nor crowned with titles less august and old  
Than human greatness. Large brained, limpid souled,  
Whom dreams can hurry not nor doubts retard.  
Born, nurtured of the people, living still  
The people's life and though their noblest flower.  
In naught removed above them, save alone  
In loftier virtue, wisdom, courage, power,  
The ampler vision, the serenely will,  
And the fixed mind, to no light dalliings prone.

—William Watson.

**The Wrong One.**  
A young man had been calling now and then on a young lady when one night, as he sat in the parlor waiting for her to come down, her mother entered the room instead and asked him in a very grave, stern way what his intentions were.

He turned very red and was about to stammer some incoherent reply when suddenly the young lady called down from the head of the stairs:  
"Mamma, mamma, that is not the one."—Ladies' Home Journal.

**A Hard Man to Move.**  
General Andrew Jackson's colored body servant was asked after Old Hickory's death whether he thought his master had gone to heaven and promptly replied, "I ain't jist so sho' 'bout dat, sir."

"Why, wasn't the general a good man?"  
"Yes, sah, he was a very good man."  
"Well, then, if he was such a good man why aren't you sure he has gone to heaven?"

"It all depends, sah," the old darkey answered, "on wheddar de general wanted to go to heaven or wheddar he didn't want to go dar. Ef he did, he's dar, but ef he didn't, all hell couldn't make him go!"

**A Narrow Escape.**  
"See there!" exclaimed the returned Irish soldier to the gaping crowd as he exhibited with some pride his tall hat with a bullet hole in it. "Look at that hole, will you? Ye see, if it had been a low crowned hat I should have been killed outright!"

**Why Not?**  
An Alabama man, meeting an old darkey formerly in his service, put to him the usual question, "Well, Jed, how are you today?"

"Tol'able, sah, tol'able," cautiously replied Jed. "Ah'd be all right, sah, if it wasn't for de rheumatism in mah right laig."

"Ah, well, Jed, we musn't complain. We're all getting old, and old age does not come alone."

"Old age ain't got nuthin' to do wid it, sah. Heah's mah other laig jist as old, an' dat's sound an' soople as kin be!"—Lippincott's.

**Faraway Markets.**  
"Where are you going, my man?" said an English tourist, stopping an Irish farmer on the way to the cattle fair.

"To Waterford fair, your honor," was the answer.  
The Englishman looked approvingly at the heifers the other was driving.

"And how much do you expect to get for your beasts at Waterford fair?" he asked.

"Shure, an' if I get £8 a head I shan't do badly."

"Ah, that's a sample of your country," said the Englishman severely. "Take those heifers to England and you'd average £14 a head for them."

"Just so, yer honor, and if yez were to take the lake o' Killarney to hell yez would get a guinea a drop."

**His Preference.**  
She was standing on a chair on the pier watching the racing. On a chair behind were two Frenchmen. The lady turned around and said, "I hope I don't obstruct your view?"

"Mademoiselle," quickly replied one, "I much prefer the obstruction to the view."

**Why She Raised Her Rates.**  
Vladimir De Pachmann spent a few quiet months in a modest farmer's cottage in the Catskills before beginning his farewell American tour.

The great pianist was strolling through the small village near which he lived when he passed an open window and heard some one playing Chopin's "Fantaisie Impromptu" very badly.

He glanced up and saw a sign fixed to the house:  
"PIANO LESSONS; TERMS, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS."

Imbued with a kindly thought, De Pachmann rang the bell. The playing stopped, and the performer, no less a person than the teacher herself, appeared on the threshold. Recognizing

her visitor (for all in the village knew his identity), the woman turned scarlet and said:

"Oh, you must have heard how badly I played!"  
"I did, indeed," replied De Pachmann. "and I've taken a notion to help you play that piece better. I'm going to point out a few of the errors you make."

He spent an hour or more in suggestions and helpful hints that constituted a lesson, for which the recipient could not find words strong enough of gratitude.

A few days later De Pachmann was driving through the street in which the young teacher lived. Remembering his adventure, he glanced at her house in passing and read the brand new sign displayed there:  
"PIANO LESSONS. PUPIL OF DE PACHMANN. TERMS, \$1."

**Where They Differed.**  
A lawyer and a physician were engaged in an argument over the relative merits of their respective professions.

"I don't say that all lawyers are crooks," said the doctor, "but you'll have to admit that your profession doesn't make angels of men."

"No," retorted the lawyer; "you doctors certainly have the best of us there."—Everybody's.

**Working His Passage.**  
When the boats were running on the canal between Glasgow and Paisley, an Irishman asked the boatman at the latter place if he would let him work his passage to Glasgow. "All right; take and lead the horse," said the boatman.

Pat started and led the horse the whole way. When they arrived at Glasgow, Pat said to the boatman: "Do you call that working my passage? Bedad, and I might as well have walked it."

**A Comforting Explanation.**  
A prominent Baltimore lawyer, like many young attorneys, got his first case by assignment from the bench. His client had been indicted for murder, and his conviction was a foregone conclusion.

The result of the trial was a sentence to be hanged. But the man made an appeal to the governor for a pardon and was awaiting a reply thereto when his lawyer visited him in his cell.

"I got good news for you—very good news!" the young lawyer said, grasping the man's hand.  
"Did the governor—is it a pardon?" the man exclaimed joyously.

"Well—no. The fact is the governor refused to interfere. But an uncle of yours has died and left you \$200, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing that your lawyer got paid, you know!" was the comforting explanation.—Harper's.

**King John and McCarty.**  
During a session of the territorial legislature of Montana a measure was introduced which involved grave constitutional questions, as it seemed to some. One orator declaimed quite fiercely against it, urging that it was clearly in opposition to the great principles of the Magna Charta which the brave barons in days of old had wrested from King John. Another legislator rose immediately to reply, determined to show that he for one was not to be overwhelmed by high sounding words or obscure allusions. Plunging at once into his subject, he declared with much vigor that it was time for the legislative bodies of Montana to think and act for themselves without reference to the opinions or principles of King John and his man McCarty.

**Spoiled His Appetite.**  
"Well, how are you getting on with your French, my son?" asked the father at supper.

"Very well, sir," the lad replied. The father beamed with pleasure.  
"Ask politely in French for some peas," he said.

There was an awkward pause.  
"But, father, I don't want any peas."

**Continued In Our Next.**  
It was in the days before railways, telephones and telegraph lines had reached the interior of Pennsylvania, and news traveled slowly. There had been a presidential election, and everybody was anxious to learn the result.

A crowd had collected at the postoffice in one of the villages, waiting for the evening mail to come in from a station sixteen miles distant. At last a man emerged from the office with a paper in his hand, and a number of citizens gathered about the man and waited in breathless silence until he had finished reading and had thrown the paper in the air with a shout of exultation. Then several citizens demanded: "What's the news? Who's elected?"

"Elected nothing," replied the man. "Esmeralda Fitzhugh married Reginald Abercrombie after all."

Then it was discovered that the man had been reading the concluding chapters of a love story in a New York weekly.—Lippincott's.

**It Didn't Come Natural.**  
A Russian moujik sat in the ante-room of the military commission of his town with an anxious frown on his face. A friend approached and said: "What is the matter, Piotr?"

"I am worried," Piotr answered, "about my son. I don't know what to say when the commissioner asks me about his age. You see, if I make him out younger than he is he will be sent back to school, and if I make him out older they'll stick him in the army. What the deuce am I to do?"

"How would it do if you told the commissioner his exact age?" Piotr slapped his leg and laughed delightedly.

"The very thing!" he cried. "I never thought of that."

## Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON — RUTLAND Vt.

**POWER FROM ON HIGH.**  
May 10, '08.—(John 16:4-15).

The question of power is a vital one in the world of business; hand power, foot power, horse power, water power, steam power, electric power; gradation all the way up to the highest and most perfect development of energy. We put up with the lowest only just long enough to get the best there is in the way of power. Slow coach methods of doing things are not for us. Into the scrap pile goes without hesitation machinery that has done good service, the moment we are able to install a better equipment. We are satisfied with nothing less than the highest efficiency and the most perfect product.

In such a world as this it ought not to be thought a strange thing that the church is supplied with the greatest power imaginable. It is all explained in one word SPIRIT power.

There are those who seem to have a good deal of trouble in grasping the idea of the Holy Spirit. The Trinity seems to them to be incomprehensible, and accordingly they deny its possibility. But why do they not deny electricity for the same reason?

The sun, coal, electricity; these three are one. And yet they are three. The sun is in the heavens, the coal is in the earth, the electricity is in the coal. It is expedient that the coal be burned, goes away, or electricity will not come, but if the coal is consumed, electricity is generated. And electric power is greater than steam power. Sceptics who complain that they cannot understand the Holy Spirit, ought to try and find out what electricity is. We know what it does. It talks, it sings, it lifts burdens, it turns night into day, it carries on a thousand enterprises, and it is being harnessed to the chariot wheels of all progress more and more every day. Those who do not understand it have no objection to using it. It is the power of the future more and more. It is crowding out and displacing the time worn energy of all the ages.

So it is with the Holy Spirit in the church. It is the power of God. The trouble with many churches is they are using all sorts of substitutes to run their machinery. They have not been equipped with Pentecostal power. The first man who put that new energy into application won 3,000 converts in a day. He had tried to do the same thing before and had not captured one so far as we know. He didn't have the power. It takes omnipotent power to start this old world but of the ruts; strange that men will keep on breaking their backs in the useless effort to do it, when all they need to do is to give God a chance. We are cumbered with machinery, why don't somebody turn on the switch.

Power—that is what is lacking in ten thousand instances in the modern church. Power to be the leader, the interpreter, the inspirer of the age. What is needed is not first-century churches but twentieth-century churches equipped with the first-century power. That first church had the power, but little machinery; we have the machinery but little power. A church is for just one thing—to redeem humanity—if it fails to do that it is a libel on its founder. If a factory, thoroughly equipped with magnificent machinery, running on full time, going through all the motions of occupation turns out no finished product, it is an imposition, and a church that has only just enough power to keep itself from utter extinction by death and removals is unquestionably carrying on its business at a poor dying rate.

Almost everybody recognizes the lack, and all sorts of plans are proposed to remedy it. In spite of the fact that we have not power enough to turn the wheels of our present machinery more is constantly being added. The young people must be organized and the infant in the cradle must be organized. You cannot take a step in the dark without knocking over some organization, and the pulpit notices in the average church on Sunday morning sound like a bulletin of a modern office building.

Whenever there appears to be any lack in the output, somebody is sure to appear with a brand new plan of organization, warranted to produce results. We are organized to death. De Tocqueville, the witty Frenchman said, that if two Americans were cast away on a desert island, they would no sooner get their feet out of the surf of the sea than they would say, Let us organize! So it is in the modern church. We are appointing committees when we should be acting as a committee of the whole, we are oiling the machinery and repairing broken links in the chain, instead of producing anything worthy of our high calling.

We can mark time to perfection. But we are so busy looking after our own organizations that we have no time to go after outsiders. The great lost world marches past our church doors down the gates of death while our little cliques, and parties, and mutual-admiration societies hold their little "consecration meetings," and prattle over the tea things about the unfortunates in Berea.

## FILIPINO STUDENTS ABROAD.

The Philippine Review is a bi-monthly magazine published in Berkeley, Cal., and edited, we infer, entirely by Filipino students. In a late issue the magazine prints the names of more than 300 Filipino young women as well as young men, now studying in this country and abroad. About 75 per cent. of the number are scattered throughout the United States; about 40 are in England and about 25 in Japan. Austria, Italy, Spain, France, Germany, Belgium and Switzerland have from one to four each.

Some are obtaining a general education and others are specializing. There are students of law, of medicine, commerce, agriculture, engineering electricity and art. The islands are represented in agricultural schools and in State normal schools, in high schools, large universities, small State universities and in colleges. There are Filipino students in the Harvard medical and Yale law schools, in Cornell, Berkeley, Georgetown, Boston Technology in the universities of Chicago, Pennsylvania, Ohio and a number of others. The list of institutions in which there is at least one Filipino is too long for inclusion in full. At no one place is there any very considerable attendance. The plan of scattering is excellent. Were all to go to one place or to a limited number of places the inevitable tendency would be the formation of school colonies of Filipinos. As it is the student from the Philippines must associate with American students and that should benefit both.

The education of Filipino youths in lands of more advanced civilization is now a continuous performance. That is, as some return from their studies to take their places in the affairs of their own land others go out to acquire the same larger world. The number thus equipped and to be equipped for their work in the world during the next ten or twenty years is considerable. It should and doubtless will form an active force of great usefulness in the solution of our problem in the Far East. It would be well if they were numbered by thousands instead of by hundreds.

**THE TIPPING SYSTEM.**  
At their international convention in New York city the waiters have spoken strongly against tipping. It offends their self-respect and keeps down their regular wages. However they will consent to be humiliated until employers grant them more pay.

On the other hand, the public admits that tipping has become a nuisance, but continues to encourage it. It would not be so bad if a small gift were occasionally made in recognition of satisfactory service or from personal choice. In fact, whether the service is good or bad, the tip is virtually demanded, and the more pretentious the establishment the more exacting the rule of tribute.

While protesting against tipping, employees and patrons both leave it to the employer to decide what shall be done, and it is to his advantage to have the patrons pay his help. Where tipping is carried on most freely wages are fixed on that theory.

The waiter or the barber who receives the fee seldom pockets it. It is divided among all the waiters and barbers after the man who engages them has subtracted his part.

If only it were possible for the person giving a tip of a dime or a quarter to divide it openly between the barber or waiter who serves him and the man above, the system would correct itself. But the man above prefers to preserve his dignity by keeping out of sight.

**A DIETETIC SOLUTION.**  
Scientific investigation into the methods of eating have reached the usual conflict of expert opinion with the result of producing a conundrum. Dr. Wiley, the Government food expert and chemist, asserts, or at least intimates, that we should bolt our meat with little more chewing than makes swallowing possible. This is postulated on the fact that meat-eating animals bolt their food while granivorous animals chew theirs thoroughly.

But Dr. Fisher, who is supervising the experiments in Fletcherism or complete mastication, at Yale, comes back at Dr. Wiley with this query: "But if we humans, who live on a mixed diet, must chew our bread and bolt our ham, what are we to do with a ham sandwich?"

This sounds like a puzzler. But it is not absolutely so. The question being with regard to the method of securing good digestion, the wisest disposition of the ham sandwich of commerce is, as the Springfield Republican suggests, to throw it out of the car window.

Mark Twain's favorite text is Proverbs xxii, 29.

1849 1907  
**Auburn Savings Bank,**  
Established Fifty-Seven Years  
Corner Genesee and South Sts., AUBURN, N. Y.

**3 1-2 Per Cent. Paid on Deposits**  
Compounded Every Six Months.  
Deposits \$5,142,455. \* Surplus \$333,548.

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

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

**== PLOW THE EASY WAY ==**  
**USE A WINNER PLOW TRUCK.**



Keep away from the handles. Get out of the furrow. Just drive the horses.  
A BOY OR GIRL CAN PLOW the stoniest ground with this truck. Finest thing for purpose ever invented. Fits and holds any plow. Flat land or side-hill. Carries plow anywhere. No use for wagon or stoneboat. Saves plow points. Our Trial Offer and Guaranty means perfect satisfaction or no pay. Write to-day for particulars.  
GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED. M'd by L. R. LEWIS, Cortland, N. Y.

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

**THE OLD FASHIONED WAY OF BANKING** has been ours for twenty years. No matter what others may do we do not change. The old fashioned way of doing things in banking has always proven to be the best. The old time friendships, the old home, the old memories and the things we love, and the old fashioned bank we never can forget. Some folks change their ideas or methods from the old to the new once in a while but somehow, after a time they wander back to the old home where they feel acquainted, where the hand clasp is firm, the look from the eye is straight, and they feel secure. In these days of speculation and extravagance, of storm and stress, it behoves every man and woman to stop and think. Saving is but a habit, acquire it, and teach it to your children and your friends.  
**ROCHESTER TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,**  
Cor Main and Exchange Sts, Rochester, N. Y.

**PORCH AND STAIR WORK**  
Cisterns Mouldings  
Tanks Doors, Windows  
**CAPITOL WHITE LEAD**  
The most durable white paint known, Oils, etc.  
**VERIBEST RUBBER ROOFING**  
R. L. TEETER, -- MORAVIA.

**Now is the Time to Buy Furs.**  
We have a complete line of Furs of all kinds in Boas, Collars, Muffs and Fur Coats. Furs also made to order in our own establishment.  
We also carry a fine line of Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Waists and Cloaks.  
**I. KALET,**  
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**Cayuga County Savings Bank,**  
ORGANIZED 1865. AUBURN, N. Y.  
**Interest Paid on Deposits**  
Loans made on approved mortgages  
All Business strictly confidential.





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

Subscription: One year \$1.00, Six months .50, Three months .25, Single copies .05.

Business notices with headings placed among regular reading matter, five cents per line, up to twenty lines, over that four cents.

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Notices of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free; for more than a slight charge will be made.

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

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1908.

DR. J. W. SKINNER, Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Cancer removed without pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

FIRE! E. C. HILLMAN, GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE, Levanna, N. Y.

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

HOMER Steam Marble and Granite Works JOSEPH WATSON & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES and LOT INCLOSURES

In Foreign and American Granite and Marble

In buying direct from the manufacturers you save the middleman's profit. By giving our work personal attention we guarantee the best of work and material.

JOSEPH WATSON CO. HOMER, N. Y.

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

Venice Town Insurance Co. \$963,570 in Farm Risks. Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Average Assessment since Organization of Company, in 1879, \$-.78 1-2.

Where can you do better? Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Secy.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth.

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

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

Twenty-Five Horsepower

Marcell Gallois, the president of the large factory making the famous Jacquet and Buddisart car, felt strangely uneasy when on a Monday morning he made his usual round of inspection through the factory, for the light twenty-five-horsepower car which he had allowed the foreman, Charles Bollard, to use the day before, was not in its place.

He looked over the large number of finished cars which were ready for delivery, and saw immediately that the missing car was not among them. Just then he saw Bollard himself coming toward him, and his pale and haggard face told him that something serious had happened.

He suspected that an accident had taken place. But before he had been able to ask any questions Bollard said:

"I must speak to you alone, Gallois."

Without saying a word in reply the president went down the long hall leading to his office and as soon as the door closed behind him Bollard began to tell his story, nervously fingering his leather cap between his fingers.

"Mr. Gallois, I must tell you something. For four years I have been a foreman under you; you have really

"I must speak to you always been alone, Gallois."

satisfied with my work and when once in a while you had something to find fault with I always listened to you without trying to find any excuses. I tell this only to remind you that I have not been unworthy of your confidence, I am a man of steady and regular habits, and I am not afraid of any kind of work, although I am forty-five years old.

"As you may remember I was married in May last, or just about eleven months ago and you were then kind enough to send us a beautiful lamp as a wedding present. It still looks like new and not an evening has passed that we have not used it."

"I can tell you that we were very happy together during the first months, although we had to be very saving, because the wedding cost us a good deal of money, but my wife understood how to manage a household, and never allowed any of the dealers to overcharge her, and I worked overtime whenever I had a chance.

"Then one day in January, just as we were taking in more people in the factory, a young fellow came up to me and asked me if I was Mr. Bollard."

"That is my name," I replied.

"Mr. Bollard," he said, "three months ago I left the army, having served my term, and since then I have had no work, but am very interested and willing to learn. Could not you find some position for me here?"

"He was a handsome and intelligent looking fellow and I liked him immediately. I was sure that he was a young man we could use, and when I tell you that, he was that George who yesterday was the best worker in the finishing department, you must admit that I made no mistake in taking him in."

"He seemed very thankful for what I had done, for he had been actually starving, and he tried to show his gratitude at every occasion, and so we soon became good friends. Many a night he went home with me to my house to listen to my wife singing and playing, and after a while we asked him to board with us, because we thought it would be cheaper for him than to eat at a restaurant. At the same time, the money he paid would help us along. We had an empty room, and this my wife fixed up for him."

"It was an unfortunate idea, M. Gallois, for that was the beginning of my unhappiness. George, as I already said, was a handsome fellow, who did not care to go out, and spent all his evenings with us, reading aloud while my wife was darning stockings, and I did nothing but listen."

"Whether Elsie did anything to make him fall in love with her or not I don't know, but after a while I began to suspect something. They were both very careful and far smarter than I have ever been, but when a man really loves his wife, something in his heart tells him when there is anything wrong. I had no proofs and I decided to say nothing until I should be perfectly sure of their guilt."

"Yesterday we went out in the car you were kind enough to let me have. It was so beautiful in the country, M. Gallois, and if there had been nothing wrong, if I hadn't felt the terrible suspicion gnawing at my heart, I should have enjoyed the ride immensely. It was still quite cold when we left the house yesterday morning at 5 o'clock."

"The car jumped ahead the nut had and fell down or fallen off the tracks." the bolt which held the left chain together. If we had gone a short distance further the bolt would have fallen to the tracks below.

"Come down here and look at this, George!" I cried, and jumped to my feet. He was in my seat in the front, but when he thought I had enough to do underneath the car he took hold of my wife's head with both his hands and was now kissing her on the mouth.

"And then, M. Gallois, I don't know exactly what happened, but I believe I let go the brake and pulled out the bolt which held the chain together—the car jumped ahead and fell down on the tracks. I heard no outcry, only the thud as it struck the ground below.

"At dawn I was near Bicetre and from there I took a trolley to Irvy. Now I beg, M. Gallois, please look in the paper to see if there is anything about it, for I have not had the courage to buy a paper myself."

Gallois looked through a paper on his desk and on the first page he saw the head lines:

"Terrific Automobile Accident—Car Falls on Railroad Track—Man and Woman Killed."

English as It Is Spoken. An observing Englishman who has been in business in New York for twelve months or more, recently wrote to a friend in London of some of his impressions of New York life.

"One peculiar thing in this city, as I have noted it," he said in part "is that a large majority of foreign-born residents of alien tongue, when among their fellow-countrymen—whether these be German, Italian, French or Scandinavian—converse in their native language until they have occasion to use a profane expression (this of course, does not include polite society but people one encounters in the business day) then they resort to English almost invariably."

"Why this is so I do not pretend to explain. It may be that the profanity common to our language is regarded more forcible than the others—I cannot say. I only know that it is so. But it grates on the ear—and is not complimentary to Anglo-Saxon morality."

Queer Notions About Bees. The idea that bees know their keeper has led to a foolish custom which prevails in certain parts of Europe. When the keeper dies, some one goes out to the hives and whippers each entrance the solemn fact, in order to keep the bees from leaving; in some instances, the hives are even draped in sack.

A certain beekeeper died in Australia, and, as the coffin that contained his remains was carried from the house to the hearse, his bees, in large numbers, clustered on it. Every one present was deeply touched at this mark of their grief, little realizing that it was the first varnish on the coffin that had attracted them, and not love for their departed keeper. —Suburban Life.

The '25-H.P.' ran beautifully. I tried to explain to George who was sitting next to me, how he could get the greatest speed out of the car without using too much gasoline—it is a trick which I alone know. M. Gallois, and if you care for it I will teach it to you some other time—but he was absent-minded and listened much more attentively to my wife, who was sitting in the seat behind us.

"The outing was to be a pleasure trip, so I did not want to tell the two what I thought of them. At last we came to Vendome and had a fine lunch there."

"On the way back it had been the intention that George should drive the car, but as it was already getting late and we were in a hurry, I took the wheel again. We had not been riding very far when George said that he felt cold and that he would rather sit next to my wife in the rear seat."

It began to grow dark and it required my whole attention to look after the running of the car. We were going about forty miles an hour and then one has his hands full and needs to keep his eyes on the road ahead. This I did, but at the same time I kept my ears open and tried to hear what the two behind me had to whisper together. Very often they laughed, and once I felt a sharp pain in my heart and felt sure he had kissed her.

"When I wasn't able to notice anything the two grew more and more audacious. Once I turned my head a little and then I saw that Elsie was lying with her head on his shoulder. I could have cried out with pain.

"Suddenly I noticed that the car was running hot. We were close to Versailles where the road turns sharply and where the railroad tracks are far below. I told George to look after the wheel and stepped out of the car to see what was the matter. It was very fortunate that I had stopped, for when I looked over the machinery, I saw by the light of my lantern that

"The car jumped ahead the nut had and fell down or fallen off the tracks." the bolt which held the left chain together. If we had gone a short distance further the bolt would have fallen to the tracks below.

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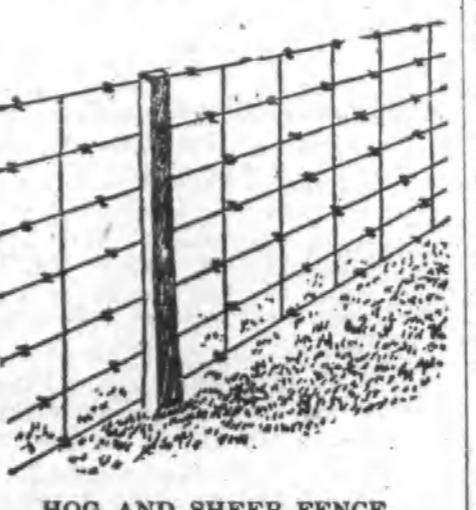
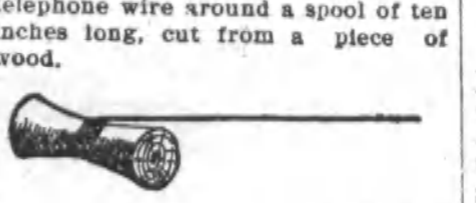
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LIVE STOCK

HOG AND SHEEP TIGHT FENCE.

Made of Telephone Wire and Makes a Durable Enclosure.

To make a common barbed wire fence hog and sheep tight, wind telephone wire around a spool of ten inches long, cut from a piece of wood.



HOG AND SHEEP FENCE.

Begin at the bottom wire, wind around once, pass on to the next wire and so on to the top. Place as close together as desired. This is quick work and makes a good durable fence.

Tuberculosis in Cattle and Hogs.

The bureau of animal industry has made a number of tests, showing that the most important factor in the spread of cattle tuberculosis is the manure. It has been generally supposed that milk was not likely to be affected unless the cow's udder was tuberculous.

The bureau has found, however, that the manure from diseased cows is usually heavily laden with tuberculous bacteria and as these are easily and almost surely introduced into the milk, under ordinary methods of milking a single tuberculous cow may effect the milk of an entire stable.

Hogs, according to the bureau, also easily acquire tuberculosis from following cows in the pasture or from feeding from skim milk or separator milk from tuberculous cattle. The great increase in tuberculosis among hogs is stated by the bureau of animal industry to be almost entirely traceable to their association with affected cattle, and the bureau strongly recommends the sterilization of all skim or separated milk from public creameries before it is fed to calves or pigs.

Tuberculosis among animals is not necessarily acquired through the mouth or nose, as has been generally supposed. For instance, tuberculosis of the lungs was produced in hogs by inoculating them in the tips of their tails.

There has been considerable dispute as to whether human and ovine tuberculosis are practically one and the same, the famous Koch theory raising a storm of dissenation—at least as to whether human tuberculosis and consumption can result from the consumption of tuberculous milk, etc.

Dr. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, held to the view that the two forms cannot be classed as separate and distinct diseases and that measures to protect persons from animals are highly necessary, from infection from tuberculous.

"But whether," he said, "speaking of the matter, 'the subject is regarded from the standpoint of protecting human health, or of promoting the welfare of the live stock industry, it is beyond question of argument that it is highly important for our stock raisers, farmers and dairymen to eliminate tuberculous from their herds."

Dr. Melvin's predecessor as chief of the bureau of animal industry, L. E. Salmon, also held that bovine tuberculosis was transmissible to humans and he took the very sensible view that even admitting there was doubt about the matter, the only safe course to pursue was to assume that it was transmissible and to make and enforce regulations accordingly.

Wintering Work Horses. Many farmers winter their horses upon the theory that stalk fields and straw stacks are necessary to toughen up the horses for spring work. We do not believe that animals which have been wintered in fields will have much energy for hard work. It is sheer folly to try to winter any animal on dry corn stalks or straw. These things at best show that with a liberal grain allowance, together with a full manger of good clover or timothy hay every night, horses will be improved. We do not believe in keeping horses hog fat during the winter, for that is the quickest and surest way to get them out of condition. But keep them in good flesh, in good spirits, and use the curry comb and brush as regularly as during the hardest working season. If this is done the work teams will be fit for good, hard work any time they are hitched up, and they are hardened up enough so that any ordinary service is not going to pull them down.

OREGON AGATE.

A Home Industry in Which We Can Excel but Which is Overlooked.

Walter H. Whitten of Newberg, speaking of the mineral resources of Oregon, said that the first high agates in the world were found on the Oregon coast at Newberg.

"The winter is the best time to find agate, for during this season the wind washes away the surface sand and gravel, in which deposits of the rough agates of all sizes may be found. Sometimes the agate season lasts but a couple of weeks, depending entirely upon the inexplorable caprices of the sea, the winds, the tide and currents. The pure grayish white silica gives us the carnelian and the jasper, and where both iron and manganese occur we have the moon stone. The coral and the cloudy are the finest and most delicate of tint and suggest purity, while the carnelian and the jasper are the warm, rich, glowing stones, perhaps the most valuable and most easily sought. The agate making is a home industry entirely overlooked, and one in which we can not only excel the foreigners in the reality of the raw material but in the variety and supply."

Tree Life. Brazilian cocoon palm live from 600 to 700 years, and the Arabs assert that the date palm frequently reaches the age of 200 to 300 years. Wallan's oak near Paisley, Scotland, is known to be more than 700 years old, and there are eight olive trees on the Mount of Olives near Jerusalem, which are known to have been flourishing in 1099. The yews of Fountains Abbey, Yorkshire, were old trees when in 1132 the abbey was built and a redwood in Mariposa Grove, California, is a manifold centenarian. Baobab trees of Africa have been computed to be more than 5,000 years old, and the deciduous cypress at Chatepec is considered to be of a still greater age. Humboldt said that the Dracaena Draco at Orotava, on Tenerife, was one of the oldest inhabitants of the earth.

639 Esperanto Societies. A publication just issued by the central Esperantist office in Paris shows that there are 639 Esperanto societies throughout the world. 33 journals are published specially devoted to the propagation of the language, there are Esperanto consuls or agents at 170 towns and the language has been accepted for use by 11 different congresses.

Production of Precious Metals. Despite the great falling off in the gold product of Colorado during the year 1906 that State still holds the lead of all the States and Territories of this country, including Alaska, in the production of precious metals. The figures for the year 1906 were \$23,210,629, a decrease of \$1,813,144.

Mr. and Mrs. LaFollette Lawyers. It is not generally known that the wife of Senator LaFollette took her university degree in the same class as her husband. As Miss Belle LaFollette vanquished "Bob" LaFollette in a joint oratorical contest at the University of Wisconsin. Before her marriage she had been admitted to the practice of law.

Freight by Rail or Water. The cost of transporting freight rail is 71-2 cents per ton-mile, while the cost of carriage by water is from .92 of a mill on the Great Lakes to 1.1 mill on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. Transportation by water is also more rapid than the average freight car service.

Business With Cuba. In 1906 we sold Cuba a million and a half more than we sold her in the previous fiscal year, and we bought \$2,500,000 more from her than in the previous fiscal year.

Government Employees. The various States and other possessions of the government employ 28,947 persons in the civil service in the District of Columbia, to whom the annual payment in salaries aggregated \$311,644,225.

Ohioans Government Clerks. Ohioans employed by the Government in the District of Columbia number 1,077, and they draw annually from the treasury the amount of \$1,386,296.

There's a Reason. Rabbits, says a naturalist, have white tails so that the young may be able to distinguish their mother in case of pursuit. The color of the rabbit is so like that of the ground that this would otherwise be difficult if not impossible.

Moonlight and Accidents. An examination of serious automobile accidents in the last year showed that over 100 happened at night, half of these when the moon was shining brightly. Of these probably 25 were brought on by optical illusions caused by the moon's deceptive light.

Electric Funeral Car. A funeral car operating on an elevated railroad is something of an innovation, for all that surface lines have long had such cars in service. A Chicago "L" line has put in use a funeral car, however, and finds it in considerable demand.

A Homely Remedy. A somewhat old-time but successful remedy for swollen feet is to bathe them in water in which wood ashes have been boiled. The water must be cooled and strained before the feet are placed in it.

THE EVILS OF HIGH HEELS.

Cause More Organic Diseases Among Women Than Any Other Thing.

"High-heeled shoes are the cause of more organic diseases among women than the tightly laced corset or any other one thing," said a large manufacturer not long ago. And the vainest, which means the bravest when the adjective is applied to womankind, must admit that it is true.

They throw the whole diaphragm out of line and place the foot in an unnatural position, thus forcing the knees and head to maintain the equilibrium of the whole body. It does seem a strange desire on the part of women thus to cripple themselves, and yet they persist in hoping that the curved heels decrease the size of the foot and add an extra inch to the stature.

A physician has said: "I consider the high-heeled shoe is now the greatest contributing cause for the necessity of organic operations upon women. If Dame Fashion does not soon decree that high heels be discarded for the flat foot of the 'suffragette' the doctors will not hold themselves responsible for the health of the women of to-day, and especially to-morrow."

Another authority has remarked that "women may imagine that they delude men into thinking that their height is greater and their feet smaller, but I do not believe that any man with sense enough to have opinions is ever deceived at all. And when men realize how destructive to the health such exaggerated heels are and how injurious to the organs, they will shun women who wear them, particularly when they are seeking wives."

Still more discouraging! It seems that a woman must choose between fashionable footgear and a husband. Yet they call them the weaker sex even with such mighty matters resting upon their decision.

Perhaps it is true that high-heeled shoes are not so healthful as they might be but it seems hardly fair to cast them into such utter oblivion. Women seldom walk on them, and for dancing they are perfectly convenient. But there are many young girls and women who are much injured by the excessive use of the Louis XV. heel, and they would find that a one-inch heel is quite sufficient to support their weight and at the same time be becoming and convenient.

It is a true fact that if Old Dame Fashion decreed high heels out-of-date and unattractive many feminine martyrs would sigh with relief and the uncomfortable slippers would be consigned to the fireplace.

Six Iden's of Beauty.

The Tahiti girl, to acquire a flat, broad nose, sleeps with a compress on it. The Arab woman paints her eyebrows so as to make them seem to meet above her nose. Belles of certain Amazon tribes have cone-shaped skulls due to a mol's worn on the head from babyhood until maturity. The Turkish woman imparts a faint bluish tint to calla ana teeth. The ladies of Madagascar paint their teeth red and yellow a red tooth, then a yellow one, in alternation. The Paraguayan girl eradicates her eyebrows, declaring that she does not wish to resemble a whiskered man.

A Sewing Hint.

When making up flannel garments for a little child it is an excellent plan to first of all wash the piece of flannel before cutting out the garment. Nearly all flannel—even the very best makes—has an unpleasant knack of shrinking, and it is exceedingly annoying after the trouble of making up to find that the garment has shrunk and has become too tight, after a very few visits to the wash-tub. In any case it is wise to make a flannel garment loose, to allow for any such contingency.—Home Chat.

Rack on the Range.

A rack on the stove or range will be recognized as a great convenience by the housewife or the cook. It is desirable to have the poker or stove lifter at hand where they can be seized quickly in an emergency, but in the absence of some regular place for them, the implements have an aggravating way of getting out of sight or reach. This rack, which forms the subject of a recent patent, is made of wrought iron, the same as the stove itself, and is secured to

the edge of the latter by means of a bolt, being of the nature of an extension to the top of the stove. In this rack there are slots and openings of different sizes and shapes and adapted to receive and hold any of the utensils used generally around the stove. This includes the poker, stove-lid, lifter, shovel and grate shaker.

A Homely Remedy.

A somewhat old-time but successful remedy for swollen feet is to bathe them in water in which wood ashes have been boiled. The water must be cooled and strained before the feet are placed in it.





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

Friday Morning, May 8, 1908.

**A Lift For the Man With the Musket**

If war comes to us again Uncle Sam is going to exact a great deal from the soldiers in the ranks. Simply "food for powder" is not what will be wanted to cope with an up to date foe, and the ne'er-do-wells of society cannot land a soft berth in the army when the first call for troops is made. Therefore it is gratifying to note that congress is disposed to increase the pay of the enlisted man, with the sole view of improving the service. The sergeant, the corporal, the private, the cook, the blacksmith, the drum major, quartermaster sergeant and the sergeant major are to get more pay if the pending bill goes through.

Since we are to maintain a large army there really should be something done to make the common soldier feel like "Mr. Tommy Atkins" on pay day as well as "when the guns begin to shoot." It is a long time between battles nowadays, and meanwhile the soldier ought to think that he is doing something better than merely getting board and clothes during his stalwart age. It is proposed to give the first sergeant of the company a raise from \$25 to \$45 a month, not enough considering his duties, but still a recognition of the importance of his office. The next in rank above the first sergeant is paid more than twice \$45, and the sergeant often performs the duties properly belonging to the incumbent of this rank. He practically prepares the company for battle, often handles half the force in battle and may be called upon to actually command it when its commissioned leaders are disabled.

An army all officers would be a laughingstock. An army where the commissioned officers monopolize the chief honors and awards is a poor establishment for a republic to maintain when the material and all the elements of war come directly from the people.

**American Reading.**

In the current Harper's Magazine Mr. E. S. Martin writes of contemporary American reading and concludes that the taste for "light diet" is on the increase. On the other hand, he declares, English people read "substantial" books. The reason given for the American taste is the old one that the American man is too busy for any reading which tasks energy. Many men of affairs live on the reading of their earlier years, augmented perhaps by a swift glance over modern literary product. For this land of many books and crowding activities a remark of Lord Bacon is singularly applicable. He said:

Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed and some few to be chewed and digested—that is, some books are to be read only in parts; others to be read, but not curiously, and some few to be read wholly and with diligence and attention. Some books also may be read by deputy.

Lord Bacon addressed sixteenth century readers, an age when books were fewer than now, and from examples which have survived we may infer that they were largely of the "substantial" order.

An example of the nature and the seriousness of the problem of the "unemployed" in Germany is given in a recent report of Colonel Hurst. In the city of Plauen, with a population of 50,000, there are 3,000 persons out of work and looking to the authorities for relief. At the same time some of the shops are running overtime, employing their regular hands to man the machines. The municipality proposes to find work for the deserving, but will give the preference to those who have lived longest in the city.

Here's a French scientist convinced that eating fish spreads cancer. Some one else makes the same charge against tomatoes. Chicago alarmists blame meat. Others accuse sweet potatoes, canned beans, corn pone and huckleberry pie. Pretty soon by eliminating all the good things from our diet we will be free from cancer. Then we'll all starve to death.

Lillie Devereux Blake says when women get the ballot they will help protect the men. Good! After that the cook and the bill collector will have fewer terrors for a lot of "protected" wights.

One of the reasons why the professional and habitual dodgers of work cannot be "organized" is found in the fact that organization would involve at least a minimum of work.

Some people talk up democratic equality only because they hate to have any one above them. Yet they unceasingly strive to get or to stay above everybody else.

When we study a recent English decision that the male heads of families are entitled to their wives' savings the wonder grows less that the suffragettes get rather strenuous.

**A Two Edged Sword.**

London puts the "suffragettes," who demand the ballot on the grounds of public policy, into prison and gives the "freedom of the city" to Florence Nightingale, the heroic woman who revolutionized nursing in army hospitals. The contrast is a striking one and is certain to be used to give point to the argument that woman has a fixed place in the social order and that the road to honor is to be found by following the rut. But it happens that Florence Nightingale herself was denounced by the men in power and by certain women, too, as a "big humbug" and an all around nuisance when she "budded in" to cure rather than to expose the hideous cruelties maintained by men in the English camps in the Crimea. It was conceded that conditions at the front were ugly and shameful, but the cry was, "Better let well enough alone," when one woman, unaided, started to work out the sweeping reform which commanded the recognition of the late Queen Victoria and which King Edward also acknowledged not long ago by decorating the Red Cross founder with the Order of Merit.

It would not be strange if the woman suffrage battalion in England is found to be as right on their main proposition some day as the single brave hearted reformer was half a century ago. Men made and sustained and defended the conditions which Florence Nightingale is being cheered and rewarded for attacking when attack meant the upsetting of an entire system in the midst of war. None but a woman could have effected that reform, and it is the claim of the suffragettes today that only by the efforts of women, armed with the ballot, can certain evil conditions which are a menace to English society be removed. Really, then, honors showered upon the Red Cross heroine are honors to a woman reformer who stepped out of her prescribed sphere and upset the existing and time honored order of things.

**The Fleet's Long Frolic.**

We will have passed through a national election campaign and be settling down to something new, if new it is to be, by the time the fleet gets back to the Atlantic coast. Such is the prospect if the programme recently announced is carried out. In order to receive with proper attentions a visiting armada of such proportions as that which the United States is sending around the world, the people honored by a call must bestir themselves, and the occasion cannot be other than memorable and beneficial. Under the circumstances a call is of itself an unmistakable message of good will from Uncle Sam to the distant peoples. Whether the mission of the voyaging battleships is that of "impressing" the world or not, the nations singled out for the marked compliment will seek to impress upon the Americans their local ideas of hospitality and social courtesies. With this spirit at work at Vancouver, Melbourne, Sydney, Aden, Colombo and elsewhere, the prospect of the frolic with which the sailors started out will be realized. Perhaps this is better than to spend all the days in trying to shoot straight.

The trip of 12,000 miles from the Atlantic to the Pacific was an object lesson. Sixteen battleships steamed the distance at good speed without mishap or need of repairs. The world's naval experts pronounced this a remarkable proof of efficiency. If the additional 25,000 or 30,000 miles, as proposed, are made with the ships in the same admirable condition at the end, it will be the making of an epoch in the history of fleet navigation. And the record will not be less glorious for the American navy than the achievement of a battle victory.

Instructions have been issued to the provinces that the presence of all sulphur mines in China must be reported, with the extent to which they are being utilized, as the board of war will have to take cognizance of them, the mineral being required for military purposes and the manufacture of ammunition. Yet China as a nation has always been classed as a heavyweight champion of peace by moral suasion.

Municipal ownership in Germany is not without its critics, the burden of the criticism being that similar conditions do not produce similar results or that the management of the municipal plants seems to aim at the earning of large profits rather than the general welfare through the delivery of necessities at cost prices.

The fact that people are carrying around enough money to tempt footpads and pocketbook snatchers might be cited as an evidence of prosperity.

A leading English statesman is sorry King Edward hasn't the veto power. He isn't as sorry as the king would be if he had to exercise it.

One thing to be said in favor of Japanese immigration is that it does not contribute perceptibly to the anarchist element.

When we have decided who or what "caused the panic" it will be time to ask what panic is meant.

**The Menace of English Socialism.**

Lord Rosebery's recent indictment of socialism as a force of "active menace" to the empire applies to a situation which has no parallel in this country. Socialism has grown up in England under a government which aims to be democratic and liberal. Lord Rosebery declared the while he spoke against socialism and defeated a parliamentary measure framed in the interest of socialism that he sympathized with "socialism which truly aspires toward the amelioration of society." Socialism is still a vague term in England. A few years ago the trades unions were against it, but now the two forces are getting together. Today socialism, while parading perhaps under different names, is not only strongly settled in England, but is an influential force in public affairs.

Herein is the difference between England and America that makes socialism, which after all affects but the few, a force to be reckoned with. We look upon New York and Chicago as the centers of the socialistic cult. Yet the radical thought of New York and of Chicago is not potent enough to dominate even the states in which these cities are, let alone moving the whole country. But as it has been at times that "Paris means France," so in the matter of social and political foment London is England. London is at once the headquarters for the socialistic cult in England and also the breeding ground for filling the ranks of militant socialism. Other English cities take their cues from London, and the structure of English society is such that a united and vehement minority of voters may cause the government and the legislators uneasiness.

**American Art in Paris.**

Comfort may be in store for those intensely patriotic souls who grieve because the caterers to artistic taste in America import European works and ideals and standards. An American born manager and artist is about to introduce the music of a few American composers in Paris. This man is not a victim of that bumptiousness which we are told is considered a purely American trait by the people of Europe. He was trained in his art under European masters and taught to recognize the best that there is in foreign compositions. Yet he believes that there are musical compositions written by our native authors which will bear the test of production before the critical audiences which attend his concerts in Paris.

Orchestra pieces and songs will be the first American compositions presented in Paris under this arrangement. The innovator, Mr. Albert Mil-denberg, has learned by experience the difficulty which native composers have in getting their work produced here in competition with importations, which are all the rage. The American music prophet has no honor to speak of in his own country, and now he will be given a chance to attain it abroad. American vaudeville and ragtime songs have long been an established feature of Parisian resorts where Americans are the chief patrons. But the French drop in and hear them and perhaps have a notion that nothing of a higher range is produced in America. It is time that the works of our McDowell, Chadwick, Foote, Hammond, Mrs. Beach, Shelley and some others get a hearing beside those of contemporary composers in other countries.

The United States had up to June 30, 1905, expended nearly \$30,000,000 to improve navigation in rivers that have their upland sources in the southern Appalachian mountains. Including the Ohio river, the total expenditure amounted to more than \$36,000,000. The projects for improvement authorized by congress on these rivers are not yet complete. When finished the cost, excluding improvements on the Ohio proper, will be more than \$56,000,000, according to present estimates.

"I became a forger because of the hard times," said a prisoner, to which the judge responded, with a smile: "No excuse here. Have to see Colonel Roosevelt about that." How much better to send a poor wretch along on the road to the penitentiary with merrily quip and jest than to harrow up his soul with sermons on his iniquity.

So real and so substantial has been the industrial growth of Germany that the emigration from that country has, despite increase of population, been reduced from 200,000 a year to fewer than 30,000 a year within a generation.

With a navy trouble on hand, the German emperor grows more and more like his great brother who rules "my people" on this side of the ocean.

Australians are convinced that the American fleet in their waters, whether oriental vessels love to flock, will be a slight good for some eyes.

Love not only occupies the higher lobes of the brain, but crowds out the lower to make room for its expansion. —Horace Mann.

The army ration is also to be improved. Who wouldn't wish to fight for his country in these times of peace?

**PLAIN FACTS**

We want to please you; we want to make our store your store. We believe by honest advertising we can get you acquainted with our goods, our prices and our way of doing business. Our goods have all the good points claimed for them; we are commended, by our patrons for the all-round satisfaction our goods always give. We make plain statements of simple truths and have respect for a person's sense and judgment. **COME AND LOOK** through this store and **GET OUR PRICES** on **FURNITURE, CARPETS, SHOES, BOOTS, DRY MATTINGS, OIL CLOTH, GOOD, GROCERIES, &c**

**JUST A FEW OF OUR PRICES:**

Blue Ribbon Seeded Raisins.....	10c lb	Coats Best Thread.....	5c
Cheese.....	16c "	Best Apron Gingham.....	8c yd
Soda.....	5c	Good Cotton Batt.....	10c
Gold Dust, 4 lb. pkg.....	22c	Big Lot Lace at.....	5c
Ginger Snaps, 3 lbs. for.....	25c	White Goods.....	16, 18, 25, 35c yd
7 Cakes Lenox Soap.....	25c	Good Overalls at.....	50c

California Salt Salmon 10c pound.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Peaches, Prunes, Onions, Nuts, Maple Sugar, Etc.

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

**BALL BAND BOOTS.**

**Special May Prices**

That ought to stimulate trade and please the economical buyers.

- 100 pieces birdseye cotton, 10 yds to piece, very best quality, sale price 59c piece
- Apron gingham, good quality, sale price 6 1/2c yard
- 15 pieces dress gingham at 7 1/2c
- 1 bale brown factory, regular 8c quality, sale price 5 1/2c
- Best dress gingham at 12 1/2c
- 50 pieces of percale, 32 in. wide, sale price 10c
- 50 pieces of percale, 36 in. wide, sale price 12 1/2c
- 50 pieces of fine French percale, 36 in. wide, sale price 15c
- Elegant patterns in madras shirting, light colors at 12 1/2c
- White goods and white waists very cheap during this sale
- The black taffeta silk sale will continue for the next 10 days.

**The Dress Goods Store.**

**HOLMES & DUNNIGAN, AUBURN, N. Y.,**

**Let Us Be Your Tailors.**

To make promises of guaranteeing clothes is one thing but to stand back of them is another thing. Ask any one of the scores of men who have done their clothing business with us ever since they can remember—ask them who to go to for tailoring, and they will advise you to come here without hesitancy. Unadulterated woolsens and a thoroughly equipped tailoring organization have built a reputation for us that cannot be shaken.

Suits **\$27 to \$45**

Cloths for ladies' suits and jackets by the yard.

**Mosher, Griswold & Co.**  
87-89 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

**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 seasonable goods at Rock Bottom Prices. Full line of American Fence always on hand.

**S. S. GOODYEAR,**

Miller Phone.

Atwater, N. Y.

**SECURITY AND INCOME.**

This company welcomes the inactive funds of individuals, merchants and manufacturers; moneys set aside for investments, improvements, etc. Upon such funds the depositor receives a constant interest return, yet is able to withdraw them upon demand.

**We Are Just as Attentive** and careful in our dealings with the smaller depositor as with the larger one.

**3-1-2 Per Cent. Interest** is allowed on all deposits and certificates of deposit are issued under conditions most favorable and convenient.

All moneys deposited the first six days in the month, draw interest from the first.

Out-of-town accounts collected.

**AUBURN TRUST COMPANY.**

Banks

for

the

Thrifty.





## VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

The icebergs are drifting. The north pole is shifting. And how shall we fence in the zones? Those absorbing topics, The lively old tropics, Are feeling a chill in their bones. The circling equator, As hot as a crater, No longer the center doth grace; The icebergs are drifting, The north pole is shifting, There's scarcely a thing in its place!

—May was ushered in by a snow storm.

—Master Evans Norman spent Tuesday in Groton.

—Mrs. Earl Keefe is visiting her parents in Richmond.

—Miss Lillian Holden of Ithaca is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Matilda Smith.

—Mrs. E. H. Sharp, who has been quite ill during the past two weeks, is much improved.

—Mrs. W. C. Rogers and daughter Beth left today to join Mr. Rogers in Albany, their future home.

—The subject of the sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning is "Sowing and Reaping."

**Buy Wall Paper at Smith's.**

—New ads this week from Good-year, Auburn Trust Co., Egbert, Holmes & Dunnigan, Mosher, Griswold & Co., Shapero & Son.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAllister and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hurlbut attended the funeral of Mrs. George J. Morrison at Five Corners, Monday afternoon.

—Bert Hand, who came home from Auburn last week, threatened with typhoid fever, is reported to be much better and it is thought he will be out again soon.

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

—The Ithaca Driving Club has leased the fair grounds for the matinee race meeting which will be held in Ithaca on Thursday, June 4.

—The annual school picnic of the pupils and teachers of Tompkins county will be held on the Cornell University Campus on Friday, May 29.

—Miss Claire DeWitt of Niles has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Westfall this week. Ernest Lawton of Syracuse was her guest over Sunday.—Moravia Republican.

Old Dutch Cleanser at Hagin's.

—Rodney Shurger of Earlville tried hurrying the fire with kerosene, with the usual result. He has more experience than eye brows and mustache.

—Herbert Jennings of Groton, well known in Genoa and vicinity, has recovered from a long and serious illness, and is able to be out again.

—Rothschild Bros. of Ithaca gave a dance to their employees in Masonic hall last week in honor of the twenty-sixth anniversary of their business in that city.

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

—The annual declamation contest of the Groton High school will be held on Friday evening, May 15. One of the eight contestants is Miss Florence Norman of Genoa.

—Work has been started preparatory to rebuilding the Ludlowville salt plant, which was recently destroyed by fire. It is said that the new buildings will be constructed with brick.

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

—Mrs. David Harbaugh of Kansas City, Mo., who has been spending three months at her brother's, H. J. Sellen, at West Groton, returned to her home last week.

—Norman H. Misner, a conductor on the Auburn & Syracuse Railroad, who resides in Franklin St., Auburn, was injured Monday but was able to resume work the next day, his injuries proving to be only a scalp wound.

New Oxfords at Smith's.

—Warren Holden of Ithaca was in town Tuesday.

—Justice Sharpsteen was in Auburn on business Monday.

—Perch fishing in Cayuga lake is reported very good this spring.

—Mrs. Jennie Peck went to Auburn last week to spend some time with Mrs. Carl Perkins.

—Rev. E. L. Dresser was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purinton on Tuesday of this week.

—Arbor Day today. It will be observed by the school children with short exercises and a trip to the woods.

A great variety of styles in hats, flowers, feathers, wings and ribbons, at Mrs. S. Wright's, Genoa. 894

—Under a new law all birth certificates must be filed with the registrar of vital statistics within ten days. The old law made the limit thirty days.

—"Why," asks the governor, "should race track gamblers be a favored class?" Can anybody submit a convincing reason?—Rochester Times.

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

—The McGraw Corset Co. of McGrawville has sold its plant and business to E. H. Miller of Cortland, who has formed a company to conduct the business. The new company will take possession Sept. 1.

—An exchange says "the price of lumber has already declined from \$3 to \$5 per thousand feet. Hemlock, that formerly was sold at \$26 to \$28 per thousand, is now selling at \$22, and there has been about the same reduction in the price of pine.

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

—Bacteriologist Harris of New York advises people to put window and door screens in place now before the fly season comes, and thus prevent infection from the disease germs which flies and other insects transmit.

—An exchange says a lady in renewing her subscription a few days ago, remarked that she wished she could afford to subscribe for her neighbor, too, as the neighbor always borrowed her paper, and if she wanted to refer to anything the paper was always at the neighbor's house.

—The committee of vice-presidents of the Order of Maccabees for the counties of Onondaga, Cayuga and Seneca has decided to hold the Tri-County convention of the order on August 18th next, under the direction of the Waterloo tent. The convention will be held either in Waterloo or at Cayuga Lake park.

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 anesthetic 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.

—He told his twelve-year-old son to milk the cows, feed the horses, slop the pigs, hunt the eggs, feed the cows, split the kindling, stir the cream, pump fresh water in the creamery after supper, and then be sure to study his lessons before he went to bed. Then he went to the Grange meeting to discuss the question, "How to Keep Boys on the Farm."

—Friends in this vicinity of Mrs. Ruby Halsey Tallmadge of Cooperstown, N. Dakota, are sorry to learn that she recently became seriously ill and was taken to Fargo, about 100 miles from her home accompanied by her husband and doctor, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Favorable reports have been received concerning her recovery.

Coats' Best Thread 5c. at Smith's.

—Wilson G. Hosmer of Watertown, formerly of this city, is in the city called here by the illness of his brother, James J. Hosmer, editor of the Cayuga County Independent.—Citizen, May 5.

—As a result of a conference on Tuesday between the Auburn Business Men's Association and representatives of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Co., the latter have been given until May 26 to prepare their schedule to meet the suggestions recently made by the former. If unsatisfactory at that time it is agreed by the railroad company that the hearing before the Commission shall not be held later than June 1.

—Mr. R. Heber Waldo died at his home in Moravia on Monday of this week, at the age of 71 years. Surviving are a wife, a daughter, Miss Grace Waldo of Syracuse, and a son, Arthur Waldo of New York. The funeral services were held at his late home on Park St., Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Burial at Indian Mound cemetery. Miss Mattie Waldo and Miss Emma Waldo of Genoa were in attendance at the funeral.

—The celebrated Lavin will action brought by Mary Lavin against John A. Thomas, as executor of the will of the late Patrick Lavin of Venice and others, was settled on Monday by the parties concerned in the long and bitter litigation over the validity of the will of the testator. The terms of the settlement, were the payment of \$2,000 by the defendants to the plaintiff, Mary Lavin, and the defendants Thomas Flynn, John F. Flynn, J. Frank Flynn and Mary Flynn.

—This was Commencement week at Auburn Theological seminary, with Commencement exercises proper, on Thursday in Willard Memorial chapel. On Tuesday evening, Robert E. Speer of New York gave an address on "The Four Great Problems of Missions."

—Edward H. Avery, for many years one of the most prominent citizens of Auburn, died at his home on Grover St., Tuesday after a long illness. He was in his 85th year. Until last November, he was actively engaged in the management of the National Bank of Auburn, of which he was president. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. M. R. Milligan, and two sons, Carrington and Charles I. Avery.

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

—The new State Fair commission has organized by the election of Lieutenant Governor Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, president; Former State Commissioner of Agriculture Charles A. Wieting, vice-president; S. C. Shaver, of Albany, secretary; and A. E. Brown, of Batavia, treasurer. The commission has decided to remove the offices of the fair from Albany to Syracuse.

—The Farm Journal gives the following timely suggestion to farmers: "Dedicate one Saturday morning this spring for a general clean-up around the place. Burn all the old rubbish, make wood out of old boxes, boards and barrels, sow grass seed on the bare spots around the house and barn, and apply the paint brush to the buildings if they need it. A general 'fixing up' will give a neat appearance to the place and add dollars to its value."

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

—A conference of great national importance will be held in Washington May 13, 14 and 15 to discuss the conservation of our natural resources. President Roosevelt sent out invitations to the conference in 1907, and it is expected that most of the states will be represented, if not by the governors, by delegates especially appointed. Members of Congress were included in the invitation, and in addition many experts of national repute will be present. This is the first time in the history of this country that the executives of the different states have assembled in the capital city, and the event is causing wide-spread comment.

### A Thorough Optical Training

is required for scientific eye testing. Anyone can give you glasses that will enable you to see better at first. An optician must use the retinoscope and ophthalmoscope and understand the principles upon which the instrument is based or the eyes are not correctly fitted even if you do see better for a time. It is far better to investigate and be sure you are going to the right optician than spend a life time of regret by going to the wrong one.

A. T. Hoyt can show diplomas of graduation from the best and largest optical college in the United States, that is all the necessary proof.

A. T. HOYT, Graduate Optician, Hoyt Block, Moravia, N. Y.

Mrs. Hunt, formerly of Genoa, will be found with Mrs. L. J. Brown at the Enterprise Millinery, 19 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y., and would be pleased to meet her old and former patrons. Everything new and up-to-date in the latest styles of pattern hats also a full line of "Merry Widow" sailors. We guarantee our prices to be the lowest in the city. We solicit your patronage.

Mrs. L. J. Brown, The Enterprise Millinery, 19 Genesee St., Auburn, 8912

—A newspaper is in no sense a child of charity. It earns twice over every dollar it receives, and it is second to no enterprise in contributing to the upbuilding of a community. Its patrons reap far more benefits from its pages than its publishers, and in calling for the support of the community in which it is published, it asks for no more than in all fairness belongs to it, though generally it receives less. Patronize and help your paper as you would any other enterprise because it helps you, and not as an act of charity.—Ex. Crown Acme Oil at Smith's.

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

—Mrs. Caroline Beard, an old and respected resident of the town of Ledyard, died at her home near Aurora Saturday evening, at the age of 73 years. She had been a patient sufferer from cancer for months. Mrs. Beard was a devout member of the Methodist church. She is survived by one brother, Daniel Wanser of Ithaca and two sons, A. A. Beard of Auburn and William Beard who lives on the old homestead where his mother died. The funeral took place at her late home Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Burial at Aurora.

The Best Work Shoes at Smith's.

Dr. Domett, dentist, will be at King Ferry Friday afternoon, May 22. Sleep Vapor for the painless extraction of teeth.

### Notice of Drawing of Jury

For Cayuga County Court.

STATE OF NEW YORK, CAYUGA COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE, } 891  
AUBURN, N. Y., May 6, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that a panel of thirty-six (36) Trial Jurors to serve at a Term of County Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Auburn, in and for the County of Cayuga, on the 1st day of June, 1908, will be drawn at this office on the 16th day of May, 1908, at 10 o'clock, a. m. C. J. WARNE, Clerk of Cayuga County.

Church—Did you ever try any of these "close to nature" methods? Gotham—Well, I've used a porous plaster!—Yonkers Statesman.

### 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, Beets, 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

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of

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Beautiful Shirt Waists, Shirt Waist Suits, Muslin Underwear, Gauze Underwear, House Dresses, Corset Covers, Corsets, Hosiery, Long Gloves, latest novelties in Neckwear, Belts and Combs. You are cordially invited to call and see the new store.

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**SUPERIOR**

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WAGONS! WAGONS!

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



## IN THE FAR WEST

"If I only had something to do," said Lottie Lennox.

"Dear heart alive!" said Aunt Melissa, "that is a new complaint. Why, where's your worried work and your piano music, and your list of poor families to visit, and the dolls to dress for the charity fair, and your papa's new slippers, and—"

"Oh, that's all nonsense," said Lottie impatiently. "I don't call that work. It gets so dreadfully monotonous. How I have always envied Grace Howard her western home where they don't have any of the artificialities of life, but live in a log cabin, with a huge chimney across all one end of it, and Grace walks three miles and back every day to teach the district school! There's a life for a girl who used to be a New York belle!"

"It is very sad, Mr. Howard's failure," began Aunt Melissa compassionately, "but her niece interrupted her.

"Said! Don't I tell you, Aunt Melissa, that I envy Grace?"

"My dear child, you can't be in earnest!"

"But I am, auntie! There's some object in a life like that—not merely the passing away of day after day, each so like its predecessor that they remind one of the blank pages in a book!"

Little Charlotte Lennox looked very pretty and pensive as she enunciated this rather startling theory. She was dressed in a pale blue silk, draped with white lace and great sparkling sapphires at her throat and pendant from her ears. She was a blonde, with violet eyes.



"A lonely log house on a bright edge of a forest," yellow and soft as floss silk, and a skin as pure and translucent as pearl—and moreover, she was a millionaire's daughter.

"What new whim now?" said Aunt Melissa, with an air of one invoking resignation.

"Well, I'll tell you. I mean to ask papa to let me go out to Merresota and visit Grace."

Aunt Melissa elevated her hands in amazement.

"Child, he will never consent in this world!"

"Yes, he will, if I ask him; papa always lets me have my own way."

"And Frank Meredith and Hall Glyndon?"

Lottie laughed and colored.

"Oh, they've both gone out of town, and won't be back until March; so you see there is no danger but that they'll survive."

Papa Lennox shook his head gravely when the matter was first broached. Upon the second series of entreaties he was brought to acknowledge that "he would think of it," and on the third day he kissed his little daughter and told her to do just as she pleased about it.

What a contrast it was to the Madison avenue boudoir, that lonely log house on the edge of the mighty Western forest! Yet there was a picturesqueness about it, too, with the great fire blazing up the huge chimney, the floor of snowy boards, and the geraniums—nodding—their velvety leaves and clusters of scarlet bloom in each little window!

Close by the fire sat Grace Howard, a slender, fire-like girl, with dark eyes and delicate features, and Lottie stood beside her with a face of tender solicitude.

"Is your head no better now, Grace?"

"It aches still," was the somewhat depressed reply. "I dread that long walk through the woods."

"I'll tell you what," cried Lottie, with her old impulsive manner, "you shall stay at home, Grace, and nurse your head, and I'll go and be a schoolmarm to-day."

Grace Howard smiled and shook her head.

"Quite impossible, Lottie," she said. "Why, you know very well that you have never taught a day in your life."

"That's no reason that I never shall," and she began tying on a dainty little blue silk-lined hood, and investing her slender figure in the voluminous folds of a red blanket shawl.

"Lottie, are you in earnest?"

"Never was more so in my life, my dear. Just give me the key and set your dear little heart at rest. As if I could not manage a score of boys and girls. Why, if I can't do it any other way, I'll sit in the middle of the school room and tell 'em fairy stories all day."

And away glided Lottie, delighted with the new role she had undertaken.

The little schoolmarm was mounted on her chair of office, hearing the second class draw monotonously through hackneyed incidents of the Battle of Bunker Hill, when the sound of horse's hoofs changed on

the frozen ground without, and two equestrians rode up, checking their steeds at the simple wooden drinking trough.

"This is the place, Glyndon, or my description is much at fault!" exclaimed a clear, deep-toned voice, that made Lottie's heart flutter up in her throat like a frightened bird trying to escape from its cage. "The village school, taught by the pretty daughter of a New York bankrupt—a real romance, people say. Let's have a peep at the heroine; you know very well we are all in a maze among these lonely roads, and perhaps the fair damsel can enlighten us."

And the next moment the door was opened, and the two young men, clad in the picturesque guise of amateur hunters, entered the miniature temple of learning.

Lottie Lennox rose, coloring to her neck. Mr. Meredith retreated on Hall Glyndon—that young gentleman tumbled backwards under a heap of slates. In the instant of confusion that followed Lottie regained her self-possession completely.

"Gentlemen," said she politely, "will you walk in and be seated? I shall be through with this class directly, and then—"

"Oh, pray, don't let us intrude!" stammered Mr. Meredith, turning lead color. "We—we never dreamed of seeing you here, Miss Lennox!"

"Probably not!" said Lottie serenely. "The changes and chances of the world play strange antics with us all!"

Mr. Glyndon, who had bowed coldly, here touched his companion's arm and said in a whisper, which was not quite so inaudible as it was intended to be:

"Hain't we better be moving?"

"You'll call on me before you leave the neighborhood, I hope," said Lottie courteously. "My present home is just beyond the Mill Rapids on the Westernford Road."

"I—I thank you but I'm afraid we shall not have time," said Mr. Meredith, rather awkwardly—and thus cavalierly they took their leave.

As Meredith sprang on his horse he wiped his heated brow.

"Nearly sold, by Jove!" he ejaculated. "Do you know how near I came to proposing to that girl last fall, Glyndon?"

"I'll bet a cookie you didn't come half so near committing yourself as I did," responded Hall Glyndon.

"So the old butter has fallen after all—and she's turned schoolmarm! It's a shame for people to travel on false pretences in that sort of way!"

"Well, we've found out how the land lays in time to prevent disaster," laughed Meredith.

Lottie Lennox smiled demurely as the sound of the horse's receding hoofs gradually grew more dim!

"Dear me," quoth she to herself, "it seems to me that the millionaire's daughter and the Western school teacher are two very different personages. How cold they were—and how evidently perturbed!"

She thought of the hands with which they would have mounted on her chairs supposed of office," that circumstances could alter cases so completely.

Miss Lennox went home the next month well pleased with her visit to the far West and the very first night of her arrival in New York she attended a ball in white silk and diamonds!

Mr. Frank Meredith stared hard at her through his eyelashes.

"Glyndon," said he, "am I dreaming or is that Lottie Lennox?"

"It certainly is Lottie Lennox," said Mr. Hall Glyndon, screwing up his visual organs to a focus that admitted of no mistake! And those are most assuredly the Lennox diamonds!

Mr. Meredith turned abruptly to his neighbor, old Kent Groby, who was popularly supposed to know "everything."

"I thought Mr. Lennox had failed," said he.

"Failed! Whoever told you such an atrocious lie? Why, he's just made a cool half million on New York, New Haven & Hartford stock—wish I'd bought in a lot!"

"But his daughter was teaching district school out West!"

"Teaching fiddlestick! she's been visiting a friend out there, if that's what you mean!"

Glyndon and Meredith eyed one another disconsolately. They knew that their little game was up as completely as if Lottie's lips of languidly curling scorn had told them so.

"How came you to make such a blunder, Hall?" ejaculated Meredith.

"It's every bit of it your fault, Frank!" recriminated his companion.

And that was all the consolation they had.

### Alcohol From Gas.

A patent has recently been issued to a Washington chemist for extracting alcohol from natural gas, and it is announced in the consular report that a plant for demonstrating the commercial value of the invention is soon to be erected at Bradford, in Pennsylvania. The product obtained is like wood, not potable alcohol. Five thousand feet of this at a cost of from 25 to 50 cents, will produce about 50 gallons of alcohol.

## BEES AND BEE KEEPING

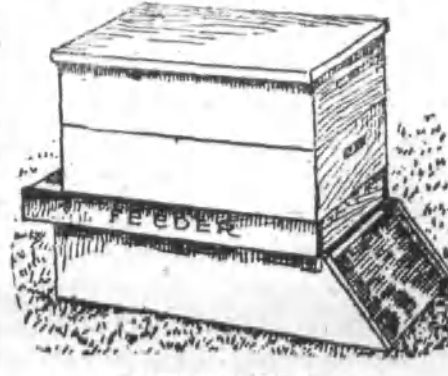
### A SATISFACTORY FEEDER.

#### The Bees Cannot Get into the Place Where the Feed is.

J. E. Hand, writing in a recent issue of *Gleanings in Bee Culture* describes a bee feeder designed by Mr. Quincy in his book entitled, "Quincy's Bee-Keeping Explained," and which he has found very practical.

The feeder is a tin tray 2 inches deep, inclosed by a wooden frame of the same depth. The wooden frame is of the same width as the tray, and 2 1-2 inches longer, while the tin tray is the same length as the hive.

This tray is pushed to the back end of the frame surrounding it, leaving a space of 2 1-2 inches in front for the bees to pass out and



BEE FEEDER.

in the hive, and at the same time allows the tin tray to project beyond the hive at the back end for filling the feeders. See fig. 2.

There is also a frame work of slats, lengthwise of the feeder, and of the same depth, standing on edge about 3-4 inch apart, for the bees to travel over while working in the feeders, so that no bees will be drowned.

The feeder rests square on the bottom-board, and the hive rests 2 inches on the feeder except the 2 1-2 inches at the back end which is covered by a little board.

The bees cannot get into the place where the feed is poured in, and feed flows evenly under all parts of the hive, where it will be quickly taken up by the bees.

This feeder will hold six quarts; and after using it quite extensively for feeding

#### Location for an Apiary.

There are two points to consider when locating out-apuraries; but I have had no trouble in locating my present number of fourteen, besides getting locations for ten more apiaries which will be put in next spring.

The prerequisite with me is sufficient honey-yielding flora to warrant locating an apiary in a locality, as it is my sole purpose to produce as much honey as possible. The best location without the honey-producing flora would not profit me anything.

Permanent water is the next important item. The bees need a good supply of it at all times, and during heavy brood rearing the lack of it would most certainly show in the crop of honey secured. Besides, if water is not supplied for the bees, needless trouble often results from their going to neighboring watering places, which can not be tolerated.

Shade is of great importance here in the South, especially—not only for the bees but for the bee-keeper as well; hence I prefer natural shade; and a grove of mesquite trees which give a partial shade in the summer and drop their leaves in the fall is my preference, as these are most abundant here. There are many other trees suitable, however. I also prefer a slight slope of ground toward the southeast, facing the hives in this same direction, so that the noon sun strikes the hives diagonally from the upper corner of the front of the hive. The facing of the hives, however, has nothing to do with the honey stored, nor does it make a difference with the colonies.

Outyards are generally located in some owner's pasture, just far enough from his home so that the bees may be seen occasionally, but not near enough so that stinging bees may cause trouble. It is preferred to have a wire fence around the yard to prevent trouble from stock.

Louis Scholl in *Gleanings*

#### What to Feed Bees in Cold Weather.

Almost every year, when cold weather comes on, we are asked how to feed bees in mid-winter. We advise giving a comb or combs of sealed stores, as liquid feed in cold weather excites the bees too much.

We would not break the cluster to insert this comb, but rather lay it flatwise on top of the brood-nest, separated by a couple of strips of wood 2-8 or 1-2 inch thick. Where the brood-nest will not afford sufficient room, an extra story should be put on, and some good warm packing material should be placed over the whole.

When combs of sealed stores are not obtainable, wooden pie plates or wooden buttered dishes filled with good candy may be placed on top of the brood-nest. But do not make the mistake of placing this candy directly on top of the frames, for the heat and moisture of the cluster will cause it to run down, thus killing the colony. Cakes of hard rock candy may be laid on the frames without being placed in any container; but an average person will be able to make his own Good candy by mixing powdered sugar and honey to a stiff doughy mass than can be made the hard crystalline rock candy.

#### ADVICE FOR TALL WOMEN.

### Several Methods by Which They Can Decrease Appearance of Height.

Theoretically, it is delightful to be "a Gibson girl," but as a matter of fact, it may be anything but pleasant for a woman to be taller than her escort, or in any way out of the average. And it is often a distinct drawback when a girl is more than five feet ten inches in height, and she will do well to decrease the effect of tallness.

This may be lessened to a marked degree by the careful selection of the style of dress. Then, too, a large woman should remember to select big chairs to sit in because by comparison they make her appear small. A small seat, to the contrary, makes her seem gigantic. It is too low proportionately, and does not hold her easily.

When standing or walking the effect of tallness may be decreased by a slight droop of the head. To allow the head to hang is extreme, and accomplishes nothing beyond an unpleasant appearance, while the tinest droop can do wonders. There should be no stooping of the shoulders, however, for this will ruin the figure and make the girl most awkward. She should hold herself erect thought not stiffly. Marvells may be done in taking off inches by the manner of hair dressing.

Large, high pompadours are to be avoided. This is not to say a tall girl shall not wear one, but it should not be extreme. If she has the type of face to which hair simply parted and brushed back is becoming, this is by all means the coiffure to be adopted. Few can stand it, however, and the next best thing is an inconspicuous style of dressing the hair flat, not piling them high on top of the head. Better is it to place the mass of hair at the back of the head or on the neck.

Big hats are as great a mistake as are huge pompadours, for enormous millinery will accentuate and draw attention to the height. Rampant hair trimmings should be carefully avoided and low effects chosen in their stead. Stripes are excellent in dress materials, but should never be so arranged as to run up and down. This style makes a woman appear taller than she really is. Those, for a woman of height should go around in a bayadere effect, and flounces, bias bands and other decorations placed at intervals from her to the knees and above, are suited to her.

Exaggerated "straight fronts" are to be regarded by her with horror, selecting instead soft blouse waists with wide girdles. The latter are particularly good, especially when of material contrasting to that of the gown, for in this way they become more pronounced.

#### A Fetching Blouse in Silk Gauze.

Formal blouses and and bodices have taken up the trend of sheerness inaugurated by the lingerie blouse and some very fetching models are

shown carried out in silk gauze mounted over thin China and Japanese silks. Simple yet dressy is the waist illustrated. It is of natural color gauze, having the front and back laid in deep folds and large medallions of embroidery are stitched over the gauze with embroidery stitch for decorative effect. The front is tucked chiffon with pointed bands of the blouse material laid light across it, the ends of the gauze ending under the side of the front folds.

The tall collar is of lace and the sleeves of gauze finished with bands of black ribbon velvet.



#### A FETCHING BLOUSE.

Lower Broadway, New York, after 7 o'clock on the average night is pretty well deserted except for one class of women. They are usually over fifty; they invariably wear shabby black gowns and shawls and their hats are the strangest and most wonderful concoctions that ever were turned out under the name of millinery. In the dim light of that canyon they suggest all sorts of stories of tragedies, of unsuccessful age, for they fairly sink along in the deepest shadows. But if you chance to pass two of them together their talk is cheerful enough. They have "good jobs" as the scrub women of the office buildings that employ their services every night after business is done.

#### To Detect Sewer Gas.

Here is the test for the detection in an apartment of sewer gas: Saturate unglazed paper with a solution of one Troy ounce of pure acetate of lead in eight fluid ounces of rain water; let partially dry; then expose in the room suspected of containing sewer gas. The presence of gas in any considerable quantity soon blackens the test paper.

#### 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, Edie Harder, George F. Grover, Charles W. Grover; to Elmira K. Reynolds, individually and as administratrix of &c. of 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.

Whereas, Charles H. Bresce has presented to the Surrogate's Court of Cayuga county, his petition and account as administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of Ruth Ann Smith, deceased, praying that his accounts may be judicially settled, and that you be cited to appear herein; therefore you and each of you are cited to appear before our Surrogate, at a Surrogate's Court, to be held in and for the County of Cayuga, at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, Cayuga County, New York, on the 26th day of May, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the final judicial settlement of the accounts of this administrator.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 18th day of April, 1908.

STUART R. TREAT,

Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

Benjamin C. Mead, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address, 128 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 3706

#### Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Clara A. Mather, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of November, 1908.

FENTON C. MATHER, Executor

Dated April 9, 1908.

#### Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Eliza Cook in Poplar Ridge, Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of November, 1908.

LYDIA D. MEADER, ELISHA COOK, Executors.

3906

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3906

"They say his wife has money." "Well, that isn't his fault. They've been married only a comparatively short time."—London Opinion.

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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.

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#### Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Margaret Ferris, William Dolson, James Dolson, Oscar D. Dolson, Send Greeting; Whereas, James W. Skinner, M. 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.

Therefore, you and each of you are cited to appear in our said Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 26th day of May, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's Office in the City of Auburn, on the 6th day of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eight.

WALTER E. WOODIN, Surrogate.

S. Edwin Day, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address, Moravia, N. Y. 3906

#### Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To George Tisdale, Charles Tisdale, Clinton Tisdale and Gilbert Tisdale, Send Greeting; Whereas, Rebecca Sandham of Auburn, 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 6th day of April, 1907, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Gilbert E. Tisdale, late of the Town of Aurelius, in said county, deceased, which relates to personal estate.

Therefore, you and each of you, are hereby cited to appear in our Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 11th day of May, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's Office in the City of Auburn, on the 24th day of March, 1908.

STUART R. TREAT, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

Frederick A. Mohr, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. address, 147 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 3506

#### 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 Lillian B. Mead, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 21st day of August, 1908.

ERNEST B. MEAD, Administrator.

Dated Feb. 25, 1908.

3906

#### Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John H. Algard, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 21st day of August, 1908.

JOHN H. GARD, Executor.

Dated Feb. 25, 1908.

3906

#### Notice to Creditors.

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

MARGARET M. TYRRELL, Administrator.

Dated January 29, 1908.</



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## Over the Telephone.

"You admit then that Paul Ryons is your lover?"

"You are insane," Eva Vernay replied, shrugging her shoulders.

Jacques Vernay, her husband, paced up and down the floor impatiently. Then he stopped in front of his wife and looked into her eyes as if he thought he could thus penetrate into the secrets of her inmost soul.

It was very quiet in the room. Only the ticking of the clock on the mantel was heard, and occasionally from the outside the clatter of a carriage rolled by. But this did not happen very often as it was nearly eleven o'clock in the evening, and on a winter night like this very few vehicles passed the house, which was situated on one of the exterior boulevards.

The servants were all out with the exception of old Rosa, Eva's nurse, who had known her since she was a little child, and who now occupied the position of a chamber-maid.

Man and wife were alone in the front bedroom, and Jacques had just subjected his young wife to a regular cross-examination, which, because it did not bring the results he had expected, had made him almost frantic.

Ever since he had married the young, poor and unusually beautiful girl, two years before, he had been insanely jealous, and it cannot be said, entirely without reason, as Eva was a born flirt, and enjoyed being surrounded by a host of admirers on all occasions.

Positive proof of her unfaithfulness, he had never been able to find, however, although he had spied on the movements of every man who associated with them, socially or otherwise.

At the present time he felt almost certain that Eva was deceiving him with Paul Ryons, a young talented painter, who had just finished an excellent portrait of his wife.

Paul Ryons was almost ten years younger than Vernay, who had just seen his fortieth birthday, while Eva was barely twenty-four. Very often when he saw his wife flirt and joke with the painter, he had been forced to admit that they must naturally attract each other, and this thought affected him so that he was positive that he had seen secret signs exchanged between them when they thought themselves unobserved.

At the present time he was on the verge of insanity, because he could not decide whether his idea was the result of his never slumbering jealousy, or justified by the behavior of his wife.

How should he find out the truth? He felt that he must find it out or he would not be able to control himself very much longer. The doubt was killing him. Was she innocent or guilty? He did not know.

Every week his business made it necessary for him to take a trip of twenty-four hours into the country, and, of course, Eva had every possible chance to receive her lover undisturbed during his absence.

Until now he had not yet been able to make himself spy on her, and even now he felt that he could do this only as a last resort. Instead of this he told Eva outright of his suspicion, and of the unbearable torture it caused him, but the indignant denial or heartbroken confession which he had expected, did not come. She had simply refused to answer any of his questions, and had looked at him with an expression in her big, brown eyes which almost drove him insane, mocking and angry as it was at the same time.

Suddenly the telephone bell rang. Eva, who was happy at this interruption, unhooked the receiver and began to speak. One of her friends asked her and her husband to be their guests at a first performance in one of the prominent theatres.

When Jacques saw his wife speaking over the telephone, a sudden idea flashed through his brain. As soon as she had hung up the receiver, he said in his most amiable voice:

"Won't you please ring up 40225? Rivolt!"

Eva turned around astonished. "40225? But that is Paul Ryons's telephone number!"

"Yes, I know it."

Still surprised, Eva asked central to give her the number, then turning to her husband she said: "You have something to tell Paul Ryons, then?"

"No, not I, but you," Jacques Vernay remarked, calmly, his eyes again meeting hers.

"I—not at all," she replied, and looked at him as if she thought he had already lost his reason.

"But I tell you, dear, you will be kind enough to say to Paul Ryons just the words that I am going to dictate to you while I take the receiver and listen to his replies.

Eva laughed a little nervously. "I am sure you must be joking, dear. How could you think that I should be willing to take part in such a mean trick, which would be absolutely unfair to M. Ryons?"

"Unfair, why so?"

"Because it would be just like spying on him and deceiving him. It would be far worse indeed, than to open his letters or listen at his door. Don't you see Jacques that it would be absolutely unworthy of you or I?"

"But, Eva, I suffer so terribly, and that is the only way that I can see to convince myself that my suspicions are wrong. If there is nothing between you, you ought not object to anything which would serve to bring back my happiness."

"I will do nothing of the kind, not only because it is unfair to him, but it is an insult to me."

"It can't be helped," Jacques Vernay replied. "I must find out the truth or I shall lose my mind. If my suspicions are right I shall get a divorce from you and I shall kill Paul Ryons."

Eva shuddered and closed her eyes as if she would conceal what was going on in her soul. She knew that her husband was hot tempered and able to do anything while in the heat of passion.

The telephone bell rang. Jacques took the receiver and said: "He is there now. Do as I say."

She opened her eyes again, picked up the receiver and stepped close to the mouthpiece.

"Hello," came Paul's voice. Jacques whispered into Eva's ear: "Hello is it you Paul?"

She repeated the words and her voice did not tremble now.

"Yes, it is I," came the reply. "Is it you, Mme. Vernay?"

"Yes." Jacques nodded his head.

Jacques whispered he has left for London to-night and all the servants are out."

Eva repeated the words. Clear and distinct Paul's reply came back: "Oh, what an unexpected happiness, darling. Then I can come to see you to-night again!"

The faint sound of a kiss came over the phone. Eva turned pale; she was about to faint and supported herself with her left hand.

"Felt Something Cold against the Touch Her Forehead." wall.

Jacques, also as white as a ghost, whispered to her: "Yes, come immediately, I am waiting for you."

Gathering all her strength and looking her husband in the eyes she refused to repeat the words. Then she felt something cold touch her forehead. With his free right hand Jacques had pulled a revolver and held it pressed against her temple.

Staring at her like a wild animal he whispered: "Say what I tell you, or I will kill you on the spot."

Eva felt herself growing unnaturally calm.

Before her mind's eye she saw all of the details of the threatening drama; saw her lover, who came rushing to see her, saw him entering the room where they had so often met, saw her husband hidden behind the door, revolver in hand, determined to kill, saw Paul enter smiling, opening his arms, saw him then tottering and falling, blood rushing from his mouth, and his head crushed by a stouter of bullets.

A moment she stood undecided, then the love she felt for Paul made her forget herself entirely, and with her last strength she cried in the telephone: "Do not come! Jacques is here, he is listening to what you say and intends to murder!"

She did not finish.

Furious at seeing himself cheated of his revenge, her husband had pulled the trigger. The bullet struck her in the temple and she fell dead at his feet.

### Mark Twain's Story of the Sailor.

Mark Twain was talking about a play that had failed.

"No wonder it failed," he said.

"It's author was a greenhorn. He knew no more of stagecraft than young Tom Bowling of Harvard knew of sailing when he shipped before the mast."

"Greenhorn Tom, you know, being told to go aloft one dark, wet night, started up the rigging with a lantern and an umbrella."

### King Edward's Diamonds.

The Cullinan diamond which was presented to King Edward on his birthday by the Transvaal Colony, is only one of the many famous stones possessed by kings. King Edward himself already has the Kohinoor, the history of which dates back to the time of Caesar's arrival in England.

## THE HIGHER LIFE

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

### Helping Our Faith.

Every deed of love, every sacrifice of inclination to duty, every act of true worship, every holy aspiration will invigorate faith, brighten hope, clarify the vision and lift you to higher and higher altitudes of the spiritual life, where floods of wondrous light bathe the soul.—Rev. John Llyod, Reformed.

### Our Relation to God.

There is something direct between God and us. Only God and we know what we really are; only God and we can look within ourselves and know what is there. Religion is just this direct relation between God and us. It is the bond between the Eternal and the individual soul.—Rev. F. Goodspeed, Congregationalist.

### Life Worth Living.

For whether we conceive of that divine will as power, which we submit to through fear; or as wisdom convincing us through reason; or as love winning us through gratitude—it is recognized by Christianity and emphasized as the very secret of a well spent life, as the way in which we shall find life worth living, and obtain the sum of divine and human good, that we render unto this glorious will of God a perfect obedience.

### Reset by Temptation.

What are we in this tumultuous world where the pride of life, and the lusts of the eyes every instant are crowding us so? These senses are sensations all about us like a raging mob. We cry out when our souls are tossed in the great stream of temptation. But we are nothing until the Man of Nazareth cometh by, and when He lifts up His hand, and sends out that quiet voice that carries the power of the Almighty with it, saying "Peace, be still!" then comes the quiet. We have seen the Christ and His glory.—Rev. H. P. Dewey, Baptist.

### Is This Our Offering.

Alas for those who take all the freshness of nerve and the best years of life that they may live for the eye and the ear, and honied pleasures and sweet delights, saying that when desire has burned out they will then give the ashes and the fag end of life unto God. Who art thou that dost think to drink off the wine from the beaker of life, and then throw the dregs into the face of Almighty God! With overwhelming generosity God has given like a prince unto you the best gifts of life. Why not be generous toward God and give like a prince unto Him in return? The end is not far off, even though you live long.—Rev. H. D. Overton, Presbyterian.

### Right Standard of Living.

"We should be true to the moral and spiritual relations of life. Maintain a high degree of honesty and purity, and exercise yourself unto godliness. If each hour is pure and true, then all hours will be such. If one is false to-day, there will be a broken link in the chain. One hour does not bury another. The consequences of the present will fill the memory with light or darkness. The deeds of this hour will live to inspire to deeds of shame or honor. What you are doing now will either bless or curse you and your associates. You have to live over the life you are now living. The results will stand before you like monuments. God will require the past at your hands.

### What Repentance Will Do.

What will repentance do? It will bring you, a poor suppliant to the Cross—another old-fashioned term in some places, an old-fashioned term that means salvation in the Cross. Repentance will bring you to the Cross, and you will find yourself prone before it, and out of the very depths of your heart you will cry: "God be merciful to me, the sinner." And some way—I cannot explain it, the Master Himself did not explain it—some way while you are lying prone thus before the Cross, the Divine Spirit, the third Person in the Trinity, will hover over you, and within you will be begotten the divine life, and you will rise with a new song on our lips and a new gladness in your heart, as a joyous expression of the new life in your soul.—Rev. Chas. Parkhurst.

### He Made the Blind to See.

There was the blind man. He did not see anything at all, but the Galilean came along and had pity on him, and He touched his eyes and asked him what he saw. He saw that there was a distinction between light and darkness, but his vision was distorted, and he said, "I see men, as trees, walking." The Galilean touched his eyes again and he saw all things as they were, men as men and trees as trees.

Have you had the touch of the Galilean? Is your vision distorted still? He walketh here to-day, ready to touch your eyes. I pray that as we are enlarged by the Spirit of God, God may pour revelations upon us just as we are enlarged and get acceptance. "No man can see God and live," but by and by, in the development of our powers, we shall be like God for "We shall see him as he is."—Rev. D. H. Moore, Methodist Episcopal.



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

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### MEANNESS OF RICH WOMEN.

Society Dames Who Stoop to Dishonesty to Save Money.

A young woman who acted for a time as secretary to a prominent New York society woman tells some remarkable tales of the small meanesses of the very rich. She says her patroness, whose wealth touches the million mark, was, in the first place, one of the most successful smugglers on this side of the water, bringing over hundreds of dollars worth of gowns, jewels, laces and other expensive articles every year, free of duty, by means of false-bottom trunks, putting soiled waistbands and linings in new gowns to make them appear old and resorting to the various other subterfuges known to that large class of wealthy women who devote much of their time and ingenuity in devising ways of cheating the government of duties. And this they do not merely to save money—which they fling about recklessly in other directions—but because they think it clever to "get the better" of some one.

This society woman boasts among her acquaintances of another scheme for saving money of which she is particularly proud—that of having imported cloaks, dresses and hats sent home "on approval" from the shops, so that her maid may copy them, and returning them next day to be credited to her account. By this means she is able to duplicate for the bare cost of the materials patterns which the importer has paid heavy duties to bring from abroad for his customers. The shopkeepers are perfectly aware of this practice, but, as the woman is a "charge" customer, they have no redress. If they refuse to take the articles back she will refuse to pay for them.

Then, too, rich women are nothing, if not capricious. Fashionable modistes frequently have to sell to a second-hand dealer for \$25 a \$150 gown, that has been thrown back upon her hands after it has been ordered by a wealthy patron. But the greatest sufferer is the shoemaker, who will often have returned to him shoes made to fit some customer whose feet are a peculiar shape or are not maters. These, of course, are utterly useless, yet it is the poor man and not the rich woman who must suffer this loss. And the tradespeople dare not complain for the women who do these things set the fashion, and if their patronesses withdraw most of the other customers will leave, too. So the tradespeople must grin and bear it.

A company has been organized to extract silver from sea water. It is not being capitalized by the same people who undertook to get gold from sea water.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says the world is growing better, but nearly every big city is calling for a larger police force just the same.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

FOR SALE—A quantity of 8-rowed yellow State corn, for seed; 1906 crop. BERT ROSS, North Lausing, N. Y. 89w2

FOR SALE—Sorrel mare, 10 years old, good for road or work; weight 1,150 lbs. EDMUND B. HITCHCOCK, Aurora. 39w3

Pasture to let. Inquire of 38 w5 IDA R. HAND.

Pigs for sale; price \$2.00. Inquire of 38 w3 O. C. BILL.

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

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 house. 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

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. W. A. R. LYON, King Ferry, N. Y. 40w2

FOR SALE—Late and early seed potatoes. JESSE JACOBS, on the McAllister farm, one mile south and one mile east of Poplar Ridge. Indiana Runner duck eggs for setting 3c each. At above place, or Wm. McAllister, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Fall 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. Minorca 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. J. M. CORWILL, 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 364 P. C. STROM, Owosso, Mich. Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

### Don't Fret.

Don't get discouraged when you hear What people say about you; Don't get the blues and drop a tear Because they chance to doubt you.

Don't go around with troubled brow, O'erlooking all life's beauty; The folks that talk will suffer more Than you, so do your duty.

Don't fret and fume and wish them ill— Their lives hold little pleasure; Send back a message of goodwill— 'Twill serve to heap your measure.

Don't be discouraged, for the world Will always criticize you; Earth's dearest treasure is the few True friends who love and prize you. —McCall's Magazine.

### Woman Wins in Debate.

Miss Elizabeth Ellsworth Cook, '08, of Ithaca, the Cornell co-ed debater, was declared winner of the 38th contest for the Woodford Prize in Oratory, held recently in the Armory. The honor is the most sought after of the college year, and Miss Cook won over five male contestants. The decision in favor of Miss Cook was unanimous, and was announced only after the judges had been in consultation more than half an hour.

The winning of the Woodford forms a fitting climax for Miss Cook's remarkable record in public speaking in the University. Miss Cook is a senior in the College of Arts and Sciences. She has been on the '86 and '94 stages, and on a Triangular debate team; was recently elected a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She has also figured on numerous minor debate teams and declamation stages, and will lead the Congress debate team, which will compete with 1911 for the University championship in debate, May 4.

In her oration, on "Men, Women and Human Beings," Miss Cook voiced a splendid appeal for greater comradeship between men and women; less sex-consciousness and more equality. A few paragraphs giving the gist of the speech, are quoted below:

"Men and women are mingling more freely today than ever before, but with many a misunderstanding many a heartbreak. Their persistent consciousness of 'He and She' hinders a sincere, unembarrassed association.

What is best worth while is made up of all the work and pleasure that men and women can have together, without thought of sex. Even in marriage the richest treasure is the ideal comradeship.

"We live but once. We want the best there is in life, love, marriage, work, pleasure, struggle, triumph, grand thoughts, noble feelings, true friendships. We long for that delightful world wherein men and women mingle as freely as unsexedly, as men and men. The goal is within reach if we will only ignore the silly, superficial distinctions, and develop together our wide range of common human interests. We need to be not only lovers but friends and fellow workers."

The prize is \$100 in gold, and was given thirty-eight years ago by Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, now head of the Hughes League. The judges were Hon. C. W. Pound, of Lockport; Hon. Frederick Collins, of Elmira; and Prof. Robert C. Brooks, of Swarthmore College.

My Best Friend. 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.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE. Expensive to Run New York. It costs nearly as much to pay the salaries of the municipal servants of New York City as it does to support the entire army of the United States. The salaries amount close to seventy million dollars annually.

Got Rich Quick. Jesse L. Livermore, the plunger who cleaned up \$3,000,000 in Wall street, and now has 300,000 bales of cotton is only 23. Ten years ago he was marking prices on the board of a Boston broker's office.

Try Badger Dairy feed—the perfect balanced ration. For sale at Genoa Boller Mills.

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### REASONS FOR TRADING HERE.

The advantages of trading at a store like this must be patent to all.

The large stock, variety of patterns and a complete range of sizes make it an easy matter to select a SUIT.

Good quality, fine workmanship and reasonable prices are additional reasons for buying here.

Men's Suits From \$10 to \$25  
Boys' Suits From \$2.50 to \$10

The New Pension Law. The Sulloway bill, which provides for an increase of pension for the widows of the veterans of the Indian, Mexican, and Civil wars, has been approved by the President and is now a law. Under the provisions of the act, widows, who are now drawing a pension at the rate of \$8 per month, will be increased to \$12 per month from April 20, 1908. No application is required in order to give a widow the benefit of this increase, providing she is now in receipt of a pension at the rate of \$8 per month.

The new law repeals that provision of the old law, which barred a widow from title to pension so long as she enjoyed an annual income in excess of \$250 per year. The question of income is, therefore, no longer involved, and hereafter all widows of honorably discharged soldiers who were married prior to June 27th, 1890, will be entitled to receive a pension at the rate of \$12 per month. In all cases, however, where a widow's application has heretofore been rejected because of her income, a new application will be required. It should be remembered, however, that this new law does not give a pensionable status to any class of widows not heretofore entitled to pension, except those who were barred solely by reason of income. The pension of new applicants will start from date of filing application.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward on any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WARDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Arbor Day. Arbor Day has become one of the most popular as it certainly is the most useful of all our holidays. Its encouragement and the teaching of the children the value of trees may go far toward averting that impending national calamity, the practical destruction of our forests. Unless new trees are planted to take the place of those destroyed, it is clear that in time we shall reach the woeful condition of a treeless country. There is something ennobling in planting a tree or flower and watching it grow to maturity. Any one who takes an interest in such things can never be wholly bad. Whittier, the gentle Quaker poet, expresses the sentiment with his usual grace: Give fools their gold and knaves their power; Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall; Who sows a field or trains a flower Or plants a tree is more than all.

Cotton Mill in Egypt. There is only one cotton mill in Egypt, which in this respect is behind all other cotton-raising countries, where the tendency is for the cotton mills to go to the cotton fields. The anomaly is due to taxes and to the insufficiency of efficient help.

Dress of Madagascar Women. Women of Madagascar drape their shawls as the old Roman Senators did their togas. The Roman custom was to wear the toga wrapped around the body and across one shoulder, leaving the other uncovered.

Dress Made of Stamps. At a ball in Bermuda a wonderful dress was worn, and in the making of it over thirty thousand stamps were used. Years were spent in the collecting of the stamps and three weeks in the making of the dress, which was of the finest muslin. The stamps were not put on anyhow, but in an elaborate design.

Birds in Family Escutcheons. Baron Peckover, one of the new peers, who has decided to incorporate the woodpecker in his armorial bearings, adds another to the long list of members of the upper house who have laid ornithology under tribute in the composition of their family Escutcheons.

Over the Term. The Cayuga Equity and Special Term of Supreme Court convened in Auburn last week with Justice Hendrick presiding in place of Justice Sutherland, who was unable to come. There were 17 cases on the calendar, five of which were ready for trial and the others of which were reserved, sent over the term, or argued. Among the cases put over the term was that of A. H. Flint against Bowers H. Leonard and others. The case was partly argued and then went over the term. This case grows out of the building of the New York, Auburn & Lansing railroad. Thomas Craig of Philadelphia contracted to build this road and Mr. Leonard, with Captain M. W. Murdock and Charles Morgan were to furnish the necessary consents of properly owners along the proposed line of the road. There was a guaranty on the part of the three as to the performance on the part of the railroad company in respect to the procuring of the rights of way. The guaranty provided that the road should be built to a certain terminal at Ithaca, namely, Beebe lake. When Mr. Flint purchased the road, there was a change made in the matter of the line so that the cost would be from three to four or five times as much as it was originally laid out. Mr. Craig on his part was to furnish to Messrs. Leonard, Murdock and Morgan, certain stock for the consents. These consents have been secured, but Flint, so the defendants allege, did not perform his part of the contract. The plaintiff contended that the defendants had failed to make good in that they had not turned over the consents. When Justice Hendrick found that there was a joint obligation and that Mr. Leonard was the only one of the three who had been brought into court, he required the plaintiffs to amend their pleadings so as to bring the other defendants into court. At the request of the plaintiffs, the case went over the term on their payment of costs.

Drank Carbohic Acid. Laverne W. Rumsey, aged 22 years, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ramsey of Locke, committed suicide at his boarding house in Auburn last Saturday evening, by drinking carbohic acid. Rumsey was employed in the Dunn & McCarthy shoe factory, and was a foreman in one of the departments. He was in apparent good health and cheerful when at the factory on Saturday. He had roomed at the home of Edgar C. Kiesler, 29 Barber St., for the past five months, and had always been a steady workman and popular with his associates. He left a letter to his parents in which he stated that he was tired of living and that he was not insane at the time he committed the deed. A letter to Mr. and Mrs. Kiesler was also found and its contents were not made public. The remains were removed to the home of an uncle in the city, and on Monday were brought to the home of his parents in Locke. The funeral services were held on Wednesday.

Wonderful Eczema Cure. "Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta, Pa. "Two of our home doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters; bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured." Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, and J. S. Banker's, Genoa, drug stores. 50c.

Old newspapers, for shelves and putting under carpets, at this office; 5 cents a package. Mrs. S. Wright, Genoa, invites your inspection of her new and complete stock of millinery. Try our Job Printing.

### TO TRACK DOWN OLD AGE.

Medical science has through its studies of children's ills and of epidemic diseases increased the human chance of attaining years of maturity. It has made little advance in adding to the expectation or life after middle age. The problem of old age confronts the student of today, grim, fascinating, almost as baffling as it was when alchemists sought the elixir of perpetual youth. To the attempt to solve this problem is to be devoted most of the income of Mrs. Russel Sage's \$300,000 foundation gift for a local Institute of Pathology. The authority is to be fully tested of Sir James Crichton-Browne's recent declaration that "every man is entitled to his century." The stamp of scientific denial is to be placed, if possible, upon the Oeiser pronouncement of a dead line near the forty years.

The mere keeping of breath in frail bodies beyond a normal term of years is presumably not to be considered in this quest. What is desired is to prolong for the world's veterans the joy and usefulness of life. No less critical a student than Metchnikoff is sure that a science can be built up to serve this end. As a foundation for longevity there is the constitution of the being; hardly less important is individual energy. After these come diet, habit, nerve states—including worry—occupation, physical or mental strain. Such details are the subjects of conflicting testimony by centenarians and other aged witnesses. Investigators under the Sage fund must reckon with these matters, but they must go deeper far, seeking the exact forces that cause arteries to harden, bones to grow brittle, nerves to lose their reaction, the lungs and the heart to grow less certain in performance, the brain to lose its cunning.

The practical, the sentimental, even the romantic, urge together the pathological quest for the equivalent of the fount of longest life. Shall the outcome of the search be an elixir such as Brown-Sequard's proved to be? Does the clue lie in Dr. Alchich's "ions," or in Jacques Loeb's solution of salt for injection into the veins, or in diet and regimen merely? Time and a generous following of Mrs. Sage's endowment example may tell.—New York Sun.

### REWARDS FOR DETECTIVES.

After the cruel murder of a near relative, and when it is evident that the police are making little headway toward the capture of the murderers, it is only natural that the first thought of people of wealth should be to spur the detectives to renewed efforts by the offer of large rewards. And such offers often do produce results promptly. Some of the results are sometimes of a kind to be desired; that is, murderers that otherwise would or might have escaped punishment are caught and convicted. But these desirable results are rarely, perhaps never, the only ones, and the remainder are apt to be deplorable. In the first place, the activity which is inspired by the chance of getting many thousands of dollars, while very likely to lead to the conviction of somebody, is by no means as likely to lead to the conviction of the right person or persons. It is not necessary to charge that the public or private detectives will deliberately try to fasten a murder upon an innocent man for the sake of getting a reward, though such things have been known, or at least strongly suspected; but the big reward does tend inevitably to make the discoverer of what looks like evidence too sure that they are on the right track and too ready to ignore little indications that they have gone astray. This may lead to the putting of poor ignorant, and friendless men in deadly peril of their lives.

### "UNEMPLOYED GENTLEMEN."

"But you have no leisure class in your country," the English nobleman remarked to the American girl. "Oh, yes, we have," she replied, "but we call them tramps." At the present time England's leisure class, of which her people used to be so proud is uncomfortably numerous and the problem of how to provide employment for those of its members who are without independent means has become a live topic of discussion. A recent advertisement in a London newspaper for a secretary who must speak and write French, German and Italian, and offering \$1,000 a year salary, evoked 327 replies. Among the applicants for the position of companion to a gentleman of weak intellect, paying \$1,000 a year, was a middle-aged baronet. Aristocratic sentiment is now undergoing a change. "Gentlemen" are realizing that it is better to keep a shop than to starve. This also will aid in solving the problem of the "gentle unemployed." At the worst the present unemployed condition of our English aristocracy is a threat before many.

### NEW

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