

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. No. 11.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

Scipioville.

Oct. 14—A chicken pie supper will be served by the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church of this place at McCormick's hall on Thursday evening, Oct. 22. You are cordially invited to be present. Supper 25 cents.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 8, Hiller Star Chapter held a social at the home of Mrs. Jennie Talladay. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dean and son William of Cortland visited Mrs. Dean over Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Talladay went to New York on Monday to attend the Grand Chapter of the O. E. S.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church held a social on Wednesday evening, Oct. 7, at the home of Frank Pattington.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hitchcock went to Syracuse on Monday of last week to attend the wedding of Miss Florence Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Gould were calling on friends in this place on Saturday.

Miss Charlotte Bush is visiting at Will McCormick's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Strong and daughters, Irene and Millicent, Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Lane and daughter Ruth and the Misses Laura and Susie Coulson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Strong.

Mrs. Benjamin and Miss Mary Hoxsie attended the semi-annual missionary convention held at Ithaca on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gray are spending the week in Philadelphia attending the Founders' celebration. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Boyer.

Henry Brewster is in Auburn as juror in supreme court.

Mrs. Phelps, who has been visiting in Auburn and Oato, has returned to her home with Mrs. Wilshere.

Had a Glose Gall.

Mrs. Ada L. Oroom, the widely known proprietor of the Oroom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE

Does the Baby Thrive

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs Scott's Emulsion. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will have the desired effect. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children. A fifty-cent bottle will prove the truth of our statements.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Sherwood.

Oct. 13—Miss Lill Allen of Union Springs visited her friend, Mrs. Fred Slocum, last week.

Mrs. Anna Gilcher of Aurora was the guest of Miss Jessie Hoxsie last week.

Miss Louise Cooper of Scipioville spent part of last week with her uncle, John Hudson.

Mrs. I. N. Brewster and Mrs. Frank Eowler were the guests of Mrs. E. L. White in Scipio last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Koon of Auburn were over-Sunday guests of friends here.

Mrs. John Breed and Mrs. Atkins of South Pitcher with Andrew Allen and family spent last Wednesday at Chester Allen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ward of Ellsworth spent Saturday night in town.

Mrs. Morell Georgia is slightly improved.

King Ferry.

Oct. 14—The Mission band will hold a Halloween supper in McCormick's hall Saturday evening, Oct. 31.

Miss A. E. Clark and Miss Lena M. Gary attended the missionary meeting held in Ithaca on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Floyd King spent last week in New York City.

Extensive repairs are being made on the Catholic church.

District Deputy Grand Master Aiken of Trumansburg will be present at the Masonic lodge on Tuesday evening of next week.

Mrs. Bunnell has returned from Lansing where she has been visiting her son.

Dr. Dommett, dentist, will be at King Ferry Friday afternoon, Oct. 23.

Sage.

Oct. 12—Ernest Teeter is repairing his wagon house.

John Mathers and wife are visiting Mrs. Mather's sister, Mrs. Erwin Davis. They expect soon to leave for California.

Mr. Clark and daughter of Ithaca spent the Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. George Rightmire.

Ernest Teeter and family spent Sunday with friends at Locke.

Floyd Peabody will finish his work at this creamery Nov. 1.

Mrs. Ernest Teeter was given a genuine surprise on her 50th birthday by several of her neighbors who came to take dinner with her. They also left some nice presents as pleasant reminders of the occasion.

Must Not Listen.

The manager of a telephone company in the western part of the state has issued a notice to people on the line that "rubbing" must cease or the telephones will be removed. It is somewhat strange that people will persist in the annoying practice of listening to what is none of their business. Those on party lines know what a nuisance it is when they ring central to hear receivers come down all along the line. This "listening" not only impairs the service but is extremely discourteous; people in dilute in it that would not think of intruding themselves into a private conversation in the parlor or on the street; why should they do it over the wire? Sometimes these listeners hear things that make their ears tingle.—Ex.

At Oakwood Seminary.

The following young people from this vicinity are attending school at Oakwood, Union Springs:

Poplar Ridge—Lyman Cook, Mary Husted and Elvira Mallison.

Scipioville—Eliza Hoxsie.

Lake Ridge—Florence Bradford and Clara Davis.

Five Corners—Florence Todd.

King Ferry—Lucy Kessenden.

Sunday School Convention.

The semi-annual convention of the Genoa, Ledyard and Venice Sunday School association was held in the Presbyterian church at Five Corners on Wednesday afternoon and evening and was one of the most helpful and enjoyable conventions ever held. The attendance was good and all manifested great interest in the topics and plans discussed. The convention was highly favored in having Mrs. J. R. Simmons, state superintendent of Home Department work, and Rev. A. A. McKay, of Auburn, president of the county association, present and their addresses and suggestions were very practical.

One of the pleasant features of the convention was the singing, under the leadership of Mr. McKay, with Miss Cora Goodyear as organist, from the Alexander song books which Mr. McKay brought with him.

After singing, "In the Old Time Way," Rev. F. L. Allen, of Genoa, the president, opened the convention with Scripture reading and prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Humphreys of Ludlowville. Rev. E. L. Dresser welcomed the association in a cordial manner and the president responded.

After singing the Pilot Song "Is He Yours," committees were appointed, and in the absence of the secretary, Mrs. Minard of Ledyard, Miss Emma Waldo was asked to act as secretary pro tem.

Mrs. Simmons was then introduced. She stated that she had been connected with the work in this state for twelve years and related some interesting incidents in her experience. She explained the work of her department, its need, the benefits to be received from it, and made an appeal for more Sunday schools in the association to take it up. A committee was named to appoint a secretary of home department work for the association.

Rev. Robert Ivey of King Ferry gave a short address on "The Teacher and the Scholar." Mr. Ivey sounded the keynote of the convention when he said that the central need of every child is to become a Christian. It may cost us something to work—it is worth something to win a soul.

Owing to the lateness of the hour the question box was omitted, and after singing the convention adjourned until 7:30.

The ladies of the Five Corners and Belltown churches united in serving supper to the visitors in the hall near by the church. The very bountiful and delicious refreshments with the social hour following were very much enjoyed.

The evening session opened with singing two selections, followed by the devotional service. The committee on time and place reported that the annual convention would be held in Genoa Baptist church in June next, the exact date to be announced later.

Mrs. Simmons then gave some "Tested Plans in Sunday School Work," which included many practical plans for successful work.

Mr. McKay gave the main address of the evening, his topic being "Factors in Sunday School Success." The address was full of suggestions for teachers, and was inspiring to all present.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

"Whereas, The Genoa, Ledyard and Venice Sunday school association, assembled in Five Corners Presbyterian church on one of the most beautiful of autumn days, were particularly fortunate in having with us, Mrs. J. R. Simmons, state superintendent of home department work, and Rev. A. A. McKay, president of the county association, whose enthusiastic words and appeals have stirred us all, we trust, to greater activity in Sunday school work, and to larger and better service in Christ's kingdom; therefore be it

Resolved, That the thanks of this association be, and hereby are, extended to these workers, both for their presence here to-day and for the inspiration and encouragement which we have received from them. We would also mention with grateful appreciation the spirited leadership

of Mr. McKay in the singing, and his kindness in bringing the Alexander song books. Be it further

Resolved, That many thanks be extended to the pastor, Rev. E. L. Dresser, and to the members of this church and the church at Belltown for the cordial welcome extended us, and their most hospitable entertainment and exceedingly bountiful refreshments."

The committee to select a home department secretary for the association appointed Miss Antoinette Bradley of King Ferry to that office.

The collections taken at both sessions amounted to \$5 80.

Conference Appointments.

Among the changes in pastorates in the Auburn district are the following, which are of local interest:

Auburn—Trinity, Rev. Eli Pittman.

Auburn—Wall street, Rev. J. H. Britten.

Clyde—Rev. S. S. Pratt.

Fair Haven—Rev. M. A. Soper.

Fleming—Rev. J. C. Long.

Ithaca—State Street, Rev. D. D. King.

Ledyard and West Genoa—Rev. H. E. Crossley.

Ludlowville and Asbury—Rev. W. E. Smith.

New Hope and Kelloggsville—Rev. Harry Stubbs.

North Lansing and Lansingville—Rev. E. G. Evans.

Rose and Wayne Center—Rev. A. W. Broadway.

Savannah—Rev. K. L. Richardson.

Succa Falls—Rev. J. C. Nichols.

Sterling—Rev. E. F. Stedl.

Union Springs—Rev. J. J. Edwards.

Venice Center—Rev. F. S. Combs.

Victory—Rev. E. S. Annable.

The following are appointments in the Cazenovia district:

Cortland—Homer avenue, Rev. W. S. Lyon.

Stryden and McLean—Rev. G. S. Stott.

Fayetteville—Rev. E. N. Cullinan.

Homer—Rev. M. E. Bowman.

Locke—Rev. H. E. Springer.

Moravia—Rev. Horatio Yates.

The conference was invited to hold its next annual meeting in the First Methodist church, Ithaca, of which Rev. W. E. Brown is pastor. The invitation was accepted. The new church will be dedicated in January.

The Plow in Spain.

In Spain about the only kind of plow in use is a primitive wooden affair with one handle and a tongue. To this is hitched a pair of small oxen or of mules yoked up like oxen. The driver rests his right foot on a rear extension to keep the plow from jumping out of the ground, steadying himself by touching his left foot when he seems likely to lose his balance.—London Graphic.

THE 1908 ACQUAINTANCE

The biggest event in the Furniture and Housefurnishing line of the year in Auburn was begun at our store on Saturday last. This event comes but once a year and is conducted solely for the purpose of inducing the public to come in and get acquainted with us. Now is the time to save dollars if you need anything in the line of FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC. The Acquaintance lasts for 20 days.

H. Traub & Son

40-46 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

"Don't Worry—Smile."

The muscles which are immediate agents in the production of expression are, for the most part, involuntary, says Edwin Lewis Theis in the November New Idea Woman's Magazine. They are, therefore, inseparably united with, or expressive of, the state of mind. This being true, it not only follows that joy produces a smile, but that if the features are deliberately made to force upward and the smile is forced by the coincident state of joy will follow. This truth is a tremendous agent in character building. The much abused motto, "Don't worry—smile," is significant. If you persist in smiling, you won't worry—that is, not for long.

It is true also that there are human beings who have succeeded in so controlling their muscles of expression that they wear a mask; who can smile in spite of pain, and grieve with joy in their hearts. But these are the exceptions; the majority of us indicate truthfully upon our faces our sorrows and our happiness, and the corresponding expressions are ineradicably connected with those moods. And, if by counterfeiting joy we can approach that mood, we have a ready weapon in our hands against all the imps of morbidity, sullenness and discontent which constantly assail us, and which loudly cry to the world outside through our expression of our inner doubts and perplexities. We cannot all be beautiful in the classic acceptance of the term, but we can reveal upon our countenances the outward signals of inward worth which, to the seeing eye, create a beauty of their own.

Frank C. Niles.

Frank C. Niles died at his home near East Venice, Tuesday, Oct. 6, 1908, at eleven o'clock, a. m. The funeral was held at the house Friday afternoon at two o'clock Rev. Mr. Bradford, pastor of the Baptist church of Locke officiating. Many relatives, friends and members of Genoa lodge I. O. O. F. were present to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased and to express their love and sympathy to the grief-stricken mother, wife and son who survive him.

Mr. Niles was born July 8, 1864, in the town of Genoa in the same house which has since been his home and the place of his death. He was married Aug. 5, 1888, to Huddie E. Close. To them was born one son, Clarence, who reached his sixteenth birthday Oct. 1.

Mr. Niles was a kind and affectionate husband and father, a loyal, loving son, a man respected by all, one who will be greatly missed in the community and whose memory will long be revered in the hearts of his multitude of friends.

Gard of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all those who assisted us during our late bereavement, especially to Genoa Lodge I. O. O. F., the choir, the pastor, for the beautiful flowers and to the neighbors and friends whose assistance and sympathy have been so freely given.

MRS. HUDDIE E. NILES,
MRS. SARAH J. LOCKWOOD,
CLARENCE NILES.

Squirrels Used for Sable Fur.

Several secrets of the fur trade were revealed in the Lord Chief Justices court in London at a hearing a remarkable claim by a man who was suing a firm which formerly employed him. It was testified that in Berlin there is an extensive industry which employs hundreds of men in turning to "sables" the skins of squirrels brought from Siberia and other parts of the Russian Empire. Several squirrel skins are cut into shape and joined together and, after the skins have undergone processes of dying and straightening, they are sold as sable.

A Woman's Unique Distinction.

Dr. Wentchokova, a Russian, who studied and received her degree at Zurich, has, according to a report in a Vienna paper, received an appointment as a member of the faculty of the University of Moscow. The woman who has received this unique distinction, has made pathology her special study. Her appointment is especially remarkable because the university which extended the call to her admits no women as students.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,



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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

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

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Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

Two Good Ones.

Send this advertisement and THREE DOLLARS and get the daily Post-Standard from now until January 1, 1910.

Send FIFTY CENTS and get the paper for the balance of the year.

Return this advertisement with your money direct to The Post-Standard Company, Syracuse, N. Y.

She Acquiesced.

The wife of one of the directors of the line was a passenger. She was an imperious woman, accustomed to having her own way, and when the ship began to roll she sent forthwith for the captain. A steward came instead. She scorned the steward and demanded the captain's presence immediately. The purser was the next sacrifice, and after he, the third officer and the first officer had all retired discomfited, with a flea in the ear, as the saying is, the captain came. By this time the rolling had increased and the lady's voice was beginning to sound far away.

"I wish you to stop this rolling at once," she said to the captain.

"Madam," said the captain, "a ship as you know, is feminine and it she wants to roll I fear that I can no more stop her than I could help coming here when you wished to see me."

It was a naive bit of flattery directed at her weakest point and despite the green tinge of her complexion that foretold an immediate attack of mal de mer, the woman smiled.

"Very well, sir," she faintly murmured, closing her eyes, "Let her roll."

A Story from Maine.

Last Monday morning when Joe Dolley's hired man went to the barn he was surprised to hear the sound of music in the cow stable. He listened and plain and clear came the notes of "Old Zip Coon." Thinking some drunken man was there, he opened the door and went in, but saw no one. Somewhat frightened, he looked around and found that the music was coming from the old cow's mouth. That was too much, and he bolted for the house, telling Mrs. Dolley to come to the barn, as the old cow was bewitched. Investigation showed that the little boy had dropped his mouth organ in the stable the day before and the cow had tried to swallow it, but it had stuck in her throat and when she breathed she played "Old Zip Coon."—Kennebec Journal.

Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

We publish our formulas
We furnish alcohol
from our medicines
We urge you to
consult your
doctor

When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.

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

The Scrap Book

Half Price.

A well known actor was taking dinner at a fashionable Chicago hotel when a young man came in and sat down at the same table. He apparently recognized the actor, for after gazing at him intently for a couple of minutes he pulled a two dollar bill ostentatiously from a large roll and, shoving it across the table, remarked:

"I always feel as if I had to pay to see a famous man, don't you know?"

The "famous man" calmly tore the two dollar bill in half and returned one section to the young man.

"Children half price," he observed composedly.

LISTEN!

Whoever you are, as you read this, Whatever your trouble or grief, I want you to know and to heed this—The hour draweth near with relief.

No sorrow, no woe, is unending, Though heaven seems voiceless and dumb, So sure as your cry is ascending, So surely an answer will come.

Whatever temptation is near you Whose eyes on these simple lines fall, Remember, good angels will hear you, And help you to stand if you call.

Though stunned by despair, I beseech you, Whatever your losses, your need, Believe when these printed words reach you, Believe you were born to succeed.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Got Half of It Back.

The famous painter Corot and his sister were joint owners of some house property in the Faubourg Poissonniere. One day one of the tenants, a tailor, came to Corot and said he could not pay his rent. "What can I do for you?" asked Corot. "I cannot intercede for you with my sister because I am not on good terms with my family." As a matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a "failure" by his family. "However," he added, "here is the money to pay the rent, only don't let any one know I have given it to you."

The tailor after this used to return periodically when his rent was due and obtain the money from Corot, who remarked on one occasion, "I appear to be very generous, but I am not, because I get half of it back from my sister as my share of the rent."

Barred Out.

Two souls approached St. Peter, side by side, and the younger was repulsed sternly by the saint on the ground that since he had never been married he had never known suffering.

The older man advanced, with glad confidence. He stated that he had been married twice.

But him, too, the saint repulsed, saying: "This is no place for fools."

His Improvement Plan.

"A Chester lawyer married a young woman of exquisite mind—a thin, big headed girl in spectacles," said a West Virginia man. "A friend from the east was introduced to the lady one night, and later on the bridegroom said to him:

"George, what do you think of her?" "George puffed thoughtfully on his cigar.

"Well," he said, "to tell you the truth, she isn't much to look at, is she?" "The husband's face fell.

"Ah, but," he said eagerly, "what a mind she has! Externally perhaps she isn't all that could be desired, but within—ah, George, she has a beautiful mind!"

"George smiled. 'Then have her turned,' he said."

The First Eviction.

An Irish tenant who had just bought under the purchase act boasted to the agent that his landlord was now "God Almighty" and that he need fear nothing.

"Don't you be too sure, Pat," was the reply. "Remember God Almighty evicted his first two tenants."

A Cook to the End.

"A good cook has the spirit of cookery born in him," said a French chef, "and in him it never dies. His first lipped baby word is of food, and a sauce or a navarin is the subject of his last dying breath."

"Did you ever hear of poor Gaston Laurent, the distinguished cook of Pailard's?" Gaston went on a voyage to the south seas in 1895. His ship was wrecked, and he and his party were captured by cannibals. Being plump, Gaston, alas, was the first of the ill fated party to be consigned to the great iron casserole. And the survivors say that nothing could have been more touching and more sublime than Gaston's last cry from the great pot as the water began to smoke and bubble and he began to cook—Gaston's last calm cry of a great artist:

"Come, come! It is already past the time for the pepper and salt!"

Pride in Riches.

He that is proud of riches is a fool, for if he be exalted above his neighbors because he hath more gold how much inferior is he to a gold mine!—Jeremy Taylor.

A Noisy Process.

Mr. Fletcher was a plasterer and bricklayer. The chimney projecting from the roof of his one story cottage was in the last stages of dilapidation and needed to be torn down and rebuilt. A hundred times or more Mrs. Fletcher had called his attention to it and begged him to mend it, but he was always too busy. He would attend to it when he "got time."

At last there came a bright, clear

day when he had absolutely nothing to do, and his wife promptly suggested that he take up that long delayed job and finish it.

"I just can't do it today, Emily," he said. "On a day like this I ought to be out hunting work." And he went out and slammed the door behind him.

A few minutes after he had gone away a neighbor called and knocked at the front door. As Mrs. Fletcher admitted her a terrific racket was heard on the roof.

"Goodness alive! What does that noise mean?" asked the caller.

"I think it means," said Mrs. Fletcher, with a smile, "that my husband has changed his mind."

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the other. "Does it always make a noise like that when he changes his mind?"

Badly Injured.
"A woman came into my office one afternoon and said she wanted to see a lawyer on a rather important matter," said a lawyer. "She was very prim and self possessed.

"What can I do for you? I asked.

"Well," she said in an easy tone, "my husband was hurt in the wreck the other day."

"I noticed she was dressed in mourning, but from her indifferent tone I gathered that it had no connection with her husband's accident."

"Was your husband badly injured?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered in the same quiet voice. "He got his head cut off."

—Kansas City Independent.

Lever and the Archbishop.

Charles Lever, the novelist, was once the guest of Dr. Whately, the archbishop of Dublin, at his country seat. Among the other guests were some of the expectant clergy, who paid submissive court to their host. While the archbishop and his guests were walking through the ground the prelate plucked from a bush a leaf which, he declared, had a most nauseous flavor.

"Taste it," said he, handing the leaf to one of the clergy. The latter smilingly obeyed and then, with a wry face, subscribed to the botanical orthodoxy of the archbishop.

"Taste it, you, Lever," said the gratified prelate, handing the leaf to the novelist.

"No, thank you," said Lever, laughing. "My brother is not in your grace's diocese."

An Unreasonable Wife.

John Vigors complained one night at supper that the tea was weak, the meat tough, the potatoes soggy, etc.

His wife at last burst into tears.

"John Vigors," she cried, "I have cooked faithfully for you for seventeen years. My one thought has been to please you. There is not a man in this town has better cooked food than you, and this is all the thanks I get—growlings and complaints, growlings and complaints day after day. Why can't you praise me once in awhile?"

"You are the most unreasonable woman I ever saw," he said coldly. "Many and many a time I've sat down to a meal and never said a word about it from start to finish. Wasn't that enough of a compliment for you? Don't you know perfectly well that if there had been the least little bit of a thing to find fault with I'd have found it?"

Chaos in Knowledge.
And so, I say it most confidently, the first intellectual task of our age is rightly to order and make serviceable the vast realm of printed material which four centuries have swept across our path. To organize our knowledge, to systematize our reading, to save out of the relentless cataract of ink the immortal thoughts of the greatest, this is a necessity unless the productive ingenuity of man is to lead us at last to a measureless and pathless chaos. To know anything that turns up is in the infinity of knowledge to know nothing.

To read the first book we come across in the wilderness of books is to learn nothing. To turn over the pages of ten thousand volumes is to be practically indifferent to all that is good.—Frederic Harrison.

Got His Fees.

A quaint character was Sagar, the verger of Halifax parish church. On one occasion a bridegroom after the service said that he had no money with which to pay the verger's fees.

Sagar went to the bride in his most winsome way and asked her: "Hast ever seen Black Bibles? We've a rare lot on 'em in this 'ere vestry."

"No," she replied, not having the faintest idea of what a Black Bible was.

"Coom along. I'll show yer 'em." He lured her into the inner vestry.

"There's the Bibles," he said, pointing to them, locked up as they were in a bookcase with glass panels, of which he had not the key. "Wait awhile till I coom back."

He turned the key of the vestry on the bride and, going to the bridegroom, said, "Lass is all right, but you'll no have her till you have paid."

The bridegroom hastily dug up.

Danger Assured.

An Englishman was invited by a New Yorker to accompany him on a hunting trip on Long Island.

"Large or small game?" laconically asked the Briton, who has hunted in every quarter of the globe.

"You don't expect to find lions and tigers on Long Island, do you?" queried the New Yorker.

"Hardly," responded the Briton, with a laugh, "but I like a spice of danger in my hunting."

"If that's the case," answered the other, with a grin, "I'm your man, all right. The last time I went out I shot my brother-in-law in the leg!"—Harper's Weekly.

SHORT SERMON FOR A SUNDAY HALF-HOUR

By Rev. Newell D. Hillis.

Religion in the Home.

"To-day I must abide at Thy House."—Luke xix., 5.

A century ago an English deist, calling upon Coleridge, inveighed bitterly against the rigid instruction of Christian homes. "Consider," said he, "the helplessness of a little child. Before it has wisdom or judgment to decide for itself, it is prejudiced in favor of Christianity. How selfish is the parent who stamps his religious ideas into a child's receptive nature, as a moulder stamps the hot iron with his model. I shall prejudice my children neither for Christianity nor for Buddhism, nor for atheism, but allow them to wait for their mature years. Then they can open the question and decide for themselves." With difficulty Coleridge concealed his sneer.

Later the poet led his atheistic acquaintance into the garden. Suddenly he exclaimed, "How selfish is the gardener who ruthlessly stamps his prejudice in favor of roses and violets and strawberries in a receptive garden bed. The time was when in April I pulled up the young weeds, the parsley and thistles, and planted the garden beds out with vegetables and flowers. Now I have decided to permit the garden to go until September. Then the black clouds can choose for themselves between cockleburrs and currants and strawberries." That conversation that ended so disastrously for the atheist, stated the whole principle. The father who leaves his boy in ignorance of arithmetic until he is twenty, is no more foolish than the one who leaves his child in ignorance of the essentials of Christianity until he is twenty. If the fundamental facts of grammar, arithmetic, spelling, the history of the country, physiology and the simpler forms of knowledge must be made second nature and placed upon the end of the boy's tongue, how much more important is it that the moral principles of Mount Sinai and the Sermon of the Mount, with the example, the method and the spirit of Jesus Christ be made nature for children.

Oh, how fierce life's stress! How do temptations come in with the might of the tide. How helpless the little swimmer unless trained and made expert and fully acquainted with all the hidden currents and with self-sustaining power, in spite of the wind and the tide. If the life pilgrimage was through a peaceful garden, rich in fruit and with a cooling spring, the task of a child would be one thing. But the pilgrimage is across a continent and the path is narrow and often steep.

But some one objects that compulsory knowledge may react into antagonism. To which the answer is that a little knowledge and a little compulsion are both dangerous things, but that more cures the evils of little training. The fact is, that so far from habit and rule doing away with freshness of feeling and spontaneity, they create that freshness and change hate to love. Feeble natures and weak intellects are perhaps injured by early compulsion, but not strong ones. In the school and college the child begins with bating the language, the science, the tool, but his dislike is based upon ignorance. The wise teacher knows that if he can compel the boy to learn a few facts about physiology or the history of his country, after a little the mind will take fire, and the flaming interest spread and grow into a mental conflagration. Pitt understood this principle, and used it with his son. He made the boy translate the great orations into good English. He made the child listen to his incidents of great orators. Keeping the boy away from his playmates, he filled his mind with tales of eloquence. For years it was compulsory, but when the boy was scarcely more than ten or twelve, he had the material in memory for interest and thinking. Thenceforth he was an enthusiast on the subject of oratory, and became the great speaker of the House of Commons.

What! Compulsion kill spontaneity! Look at this calla lily! Why, the very freshness, beauty and perfection of this flower stand for a rigid rule. By strict adherence to a set formula, nature prepares the flavor of the strawberry. By rigorous rule nature plants the apple blossom; never varying her formula, she lends spice and tang to peach and pear. In the intellectual realm, also, in proportion as men have put themselves under rule and rigid compulsion, they have gone toward spontaneity of genius.

Saturday Night Talks

By REV. F. E. DAVISON, Rutland, Vt.

LAME ON BOTH FEET.

Oct. 18, '08.—(2 Sam. Ch. 9.)

The appearance of a cripple arouses the sympathy of all men. Whether man, woman or child, in good circumstances or poor circumstances, a human being hobbling about on crutches is always an object of compassion. Overtaking such unfortunates we give them the easiest side of the road, speak a word of cheer if it may be, assist them on their way if possible, and fall not to thank God that we can stand upright and walk with firm footsteps.

How many there are all about us who are doomed to a life time of weary locomotion, painfully dragging themselves along the highway of life, handicapped in all their endeavors by their infirmity, to find no rest until they lie down in their last sleep. It was much that way with Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan of whom our lesson speaks. About all we know of him is that he was his father's beloved son, and that he was "lame on both his feet."

Duty of Society.
When he was five years old his nurse dropped him one day and he was made a cripple for life. But long after his father was dead David the King sought him out, brought him to his palace, gave him a seat at the royal table, restored to him the family property and cared for him all his life, not so much on his own account as on account of Jonathan, his father, who had been the friend, the chum, the soul-mate of David. The incident gives us our lesson, "The duty of society to the cripples of life."

The world is full of people who are lame on both feet. Physically and morally lame! Mentally and spiritually lame! The cities are full of them, the country abounds with them. Others can walk or run or leap; these unfortunates can only look on. In other words, how many people there are round us who seem to be unable to stand up morally on their feet. They have to be carried or held up by other people and the moment you let go of them down they sag into supine helplessness.

People Who Sag.
They have no strength in their ankle bones. You cannot count on them by any force of will to be found "standing up" for anything. The lazy can sometimes be stirred up to do unexpected things, but the lame stay where they are dropped until somebody moves them. There are individuals who have been stood up on their feet times without number, there are families who have been assisted so many times that they have lost all self-respect and pride if they ever had any, and take it for granted that they will be fed, and clothed and housed as long as they live. They are not merely lazy; they are mentally and morally lame in both feet. For a lazy man you have only contempt and harsh language, but you hesitate about traducing the lame.

Every church has such people on its hands, every community furnishes examples of this sort. They are usually good-natured, happy-go-lucky ne'er-do-wells, with no more idea of value of money than a South Sea Islander, with no more conception of the value of time than a Hot-tentot, with no more understanding of the obligations of citizenship than a graven image. In the race of life they are mere spectators. They are lame on both their feet.

Ruined in Childhood.
Who is responsible for their condition? In a great majority of cases some one else is accountable for their lameness. As Mephibosheth's nurse dropped Jonathan's son, and made him a cripple for life, so many of these unfortunates were ruined in childhood. Mephibosheth was only five years old when he was lamed in both his feet, and many a child since has received a life-long handicap before that time. Some reckless parent, some thoughtless nurse, some senseless playmate, some officious relative has given a twist to the mental and moral fiber of the child and has wrought an ineffaceable damage. Drop a vase of exquisite beauty and worth and it can never be reconstructed; drop a human soul and it is irretrievably marred. Parents teachers, guardians, walk carefully when you handle the souls of children! Trust not these wonderful intelligences to thoughtless hands! Steer clear of the pitfalls of life, both for your own interests and those of your offspring! Guard well the halting, unaccustomed feet of childhood. There are people enough already who are lame on both their feet.

See the procession as it passes! The shuffling feet of the drunkard, the heavy feet of the drug fiend, the halting feet of the tramp, the dragging feet of the slaves of toil. They all tell a story of neglect, thoughtlessness, criminality that cannot be blinked out of sight. It is a fearful spectacle as the great host goes hobbling, shuffling, staggering on to that bourne from which no traveler returns.

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When Caley Went Home.

Caley rapped lightly upon the table with his nearly empty beer glass in token of appreciation and the watchful waiter, accepting this as a sign, whisked the glass away and replaced it with a fresh mug, before the singer had returned to the stage and the three-piece orchestra had completed the introduction.

Caley entered into an argument with the waiter as to the need of a fresh glass, but at the first notes of the song he handed over the coin and turned his attention to the stage.

It was an odd selection for such a place; a medley of old-fashioned airs in place of certain popular singers at the regular vaudeville houses, but to Caley it was more than a play upon sentiment, it was a direct message from home.

He could close his eyes and shut out the garish concert hall with its alert waiters and their ever-ready trays of glasses.

He could see an old-fashioned parlor with its time softened wall paper covered with portraits of the dead, crudely done in crayon. He could see the family Bible upon the marble center table, the haircloth covered furniture and the little group about the cottage organ in the corner.

It was not a Sunday night else the book on the music rack would be the Gospel hymns. The well-worn copy of college songs and glees spoke of a week-day festival as plainly as the calendar out in the living room.

It had been three years since he had stood by the organ and had sung these self-same songs: "Good Night, Ladies," "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean," "Seeing Nellie Home"—they were all familiar.

He was back in Canada Crossing, and some of the young folks had dropped into Nellie Bray's to spend the evening with her.

Then the vaudeville singer's strident voice grew softer and the velvet tones of "Home, Sweet Home," welled up. The voice broke on the concluding bars until it seemed to echo the sobs that welled up in Caley's own throat.

Loud applause broke out and the singer came back to acknowledge the appreciation. The leader started "Home, Sweet Home," but the sounds choked in her throat and she shook her head as she left the stage.

Caley wondered if she, too, had remembered some pleasant night back home.

The leader continued to play the song, the cornet staying out and only the battered piano supplying a jangling accompaniment. The music clutched Caley's heart and he was sunk in reverie.

Then the proprietor of the place, a burly, coarse-featured fellow, bustled up to the leader.

"Cut it out," he commanded sharply. "These rummies won't buy nothin' wit' you weepin' like that. Give 'em something lively."

The "Home, Sweet Home," ended abruptly as the cornet player took up his instrument and the lively strains of a popular air swelled out.

It had been nearly two years since he had heard from home. When one has no regular address or place of abode letters become an impossibility.

There were times when Caley slept in the police station, and there were other and more affluent occasions when he could hire a room by the week and had the price of a few beers which permitted him to sit in the concert hall and pretend that he was enjoying himself.

This was one of his periods of affluence. Six dollars on a race horse had been swelled to \$126.

The girl had joined a friend in the audience, in accordance with the free and easy custom of the place, and from her appearance it was evident that she had forgotten whatever it was which had brought the sobs to her throat.

But Caley had not forgotten, and as he finished his beer he made a resolve. For the first time he had made a strike on a "long shot."

He would get a suit of clothes; a real suit not the second-hand shops. They he would get a ticket to Canada Crossing and go home.

It was just about time for the



"The girl threw back her head and laughed," she demanded. "That ain't no cry gag. The rotten place 'sso full of smoke muh pipes get froze. I get that dry—"

She did not finish the sentence, for the other, accepted the hint and signalled to the busy waiter.

But out in the night Caley was wandering through the dark byways and the memory of that sobbing conclusion still rang in his ears. It was a message from above and it had called him home.

Don't Eat White Men.

It was only recently the news came out of the western Pacific of the killing of a missionary on one of the Solomon Islands to be the funeral baked meat of a cannibal feast.

Private advices from the official charged with the investigation of the murder comment upon the probability that the story had come out of civilization as a tale of cannibalism. The missionary had been killed, the writer said, for trespassing upon the sacred precincts of one of the native secret societies while their solemn mummery was in progress, due warning of which had been given by the deep reverberation made by energetic swinging of the bull roarer.

But there was no evidence of any effort to offset the statement made by the murderers that they had not eaten the white man. Their statement found confirmation in the condition of such of the bones as were recovered, for each had been brought to a high polish and stained with turmeric to a brilliant yellow.

The charge of eating white men seems very hard to down. Even now, when every one should know better, it is by no means unusual to find the statement that the Hawaiians at Kealakekua ate Capt. Cook, yet they were not cannibals at all.

In the western Pacific where cannibalism is constantly practiced, except under the immediate eye of white men, it is natural to be suspicious of practitioners of such gastronomy. Yet it is highly improbable that a white man, who might be killed in the most jovial way by these savages, would ever be eaten by them.

Here is a piece of testimony on the subject from a sedate German who has lived for thirty years and more among these cannibals of the Pacific, Herr Parkinson of the Bismarck Archipelago.

"During my long residence in these islands, he writes, 'I have not been able to establish to my satisfaction a single case in which white men, though butchered, have actually been eaten by the Melanesians. The bodies of the murdered have often enough been dismembered and single pieces sent to remote districts as trophies of the perpetration of the murder, but as to the eating of any of these portions no definite information can be had.'

"It seems quite difficult to comprehend why the cannibal who eats his own kind should respect the white man as an article of food. Yet, if we consider the senseless superstition of the Melanesian, which in my opinion has driven him to cannibalism, because through eating the bodies of the slain he expects to come into a full enjoyment of all the powers of him who is eaten, thus does it become comprehensible that he will not eat the body of a white man whom he has killed because of his belief that the spirit of the murdered man will exert an influence over him which he does not at all regard as desirable.

"The late King Goroi of the Shortland Islands once told me in answer to my question the not particularly flattering reason 'Spirit belong all white man, no good!' In general one receives the reply that the white man as meat does not taste good. This I hold to be a subterfuge under which the sly natives hides his dread of the spirit of the white slain."

Spoiled for Her Part.

Stage Manager—The girl that takes the part of the sleeping beauty in the show can't go on tonight.

Business Manager—Why?

"She ate a Welsh rabbit and she can't sleep!"—Yonkers Statesman.

He Had Broken Something.

Mrs. Wilson had a young Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes of which he chanced to be guilty. The good lady explained that it was wicked to deceive and directed the Japanese to tell her whenever he broke anything. The boy promised to do as she advised. One day while Mrs. Wilson was entertaining some friends in the parlor the Japanese suddenly appeared in the doorway. His teeth were bared in a childlike smile, and his eyes sparkled with the light of conscious virtue.

"Meesa Wilson, you ter-ra me when break somesing to ter-ra you. I break my pants!"—Success magazine.

Apple Charlotte.

The literature of the kitchen sometimes sheds a light on the traits of historical personages. For example, it is not uninteresting to read in a new book of recollections of the origin of that rather agreeable dish of bread-crumbs, fruit and spices known as "apple charlotte." It appears that the thrifty wife of George III. invented the pudding in order to use up the weekly palace crusts.

The pace that kills may be as slow as a snail's and end in one's getting stepped on.

Stomach troubles would more quickly disappear if the idea of treating the cause, rather than the effect, would come into practice. A tiny, inside, hidden nerve, says Dr. Shoop, governs and gives strength to the stomach. A branch also goes to the heart, and one to the kidneys. When these "inside nerves" fail, then the organs must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed specifically to these failing nerves. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment patients say they realize a gain. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

Rich Bolivian Indians.

Bolivian Indians are sociable creatures. Their houses are always in groups, and a community of them, though numbering not more than half a dozen, is called an estancia. In the interior, if an Indian desires to change his place of residence, he is not allowed to settle in another village until the authorities thereof have looked into his private history, when, if the record is not satisfactory, he is ordered to move on. But that rarely happens, for they are like cats in their attachment to familiar places.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Stood the Test.

A statesman was making a speech recently when he was annoyed by the frequent interruptions of an opposition voter, who seemed bent on making trouble.

"My friend," said the speaker, determining to suppress the disturber, "haven't you heard the story of how a braying ass put to flight the entire Syrian army?"

"Don't you be afraid of this audience," shouted back the disturber of the meeting; "there ain't no danger of it stampeding. You've tested it!"—London Mall.

You may call every creature under heaven fool and rogue and your auditor will join with you heartily. Hint to him the slightest of his own defects or foibles and he draws his rapier. You and he are the judges of the world, but not its denizens.—Walter Savage Landor.

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With sudden determination he arose and buttoned his coat. He stopped at the table at which the girl sat on the way out and dropped a dollar bill on its sloppy surface.

"Your song was all to the good," he said hoarsely. "Get yourself a glass of beer with this."

Caley passed along without comment, and girl whipped the bill into her bodice before the sharp-eyed proprietor could see it and claim a commission.

"That medley's a winner," she said musingly to her companion. "It beats time how these rummies weep over 'Home, Sweet Home,' when they ain't even got the price of a ten-cent bed. A chap comes up to mub the other night and says, 'yuh gimme a message, sis. I'm agoin home.' Chee, ef I keep on Golossy'll have to close up his shop; there won't be no marks to buy."

"You sing it real good," volunteered her companion appreciatively. "That cry gag gets 'em cinched."

The girl threw back her head and laughed.

"Did yuh fall for that, too?" she demanded. "That ain't no cry gag. The rotten place 'sso full of smoke muh pipes get froze. I get that dry—"

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Mrs. Wilson had a young Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes of which he chanced to be guilty. The good lady explained that it was wicked to deceive and directed the Japanese to tell her whenever he broke anything. The boy promised to do as she advised. One day while Mrs. Wilson was entertaining some friends in the parlor the Japanese suddenly appeared in the doorway. His teeth were bared in a childlike smile, and his eyes sparkled with the light of conscious virtue.

"Meesa Wilson, you ter-ra me when break somesing to ter-ra you. I break my pants!"—Success magazine.

Apple Charlotte.

The literature of the kitchen sometimes sheds a light on the traits of historical personages. For example, it is not uninteresting to read in a new book of recollections of the origin of that rather agreeable dish of bread-crumbs, fruit and spices known as "apple charlotte." It appears that the thrifty wife of George III. invented the pudding in order to use up the weekly palace crusts.

The pace that kills may be as slow as a snail's and end in one's getting stepped on.

Stomach troubles would more quickly disappear if the idea of treating the cause, rather than the effect, would come into practice. A tiny, inside, hidden nerve, says Dr. Shoop, governs and gives strength to the stomach. A branch also goes to the heart, and one to the kidneys. When these "inside nerves" fail, then the organs must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed specifically to these failing nerves. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment patients say they realize a gain. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

Rich Bolivian Indians.

Bolivian Indians are sociable creatures. Their houses are always in groups, and a community of them, though numbering not more than half a dozen, is called an estancia. In the interior, if an Indian desires to change his place of residence, he is not allowed to settle in another village until the authorities thereof have looked into his private history, when, if the record is not satisfactory, he is ordered to move on. But that rarely happens, for they are like cats in their attachment to familiar places.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Stood the Test.

A statesman was making a speech recently when he was annoyed by the frequent interruptions of an opposition voter, who seemed bent on making trouble.

"My friend," said the speaker, determining to suppress the disturber, "haven't you heard the story of how a braying ass put to flight the entire Syrian army?"

"Don't you be afraid of this audience," shouted back the disturber of the meeting; "there ain't no danger of it stampeding. You've tested it!"—London Mall.

You may call every creature under heaven fool and rogue and your auditor will join with you heartily. Hint to him the slightest of his own defects or foibles and he draws his rapier. You and he are the judges of the world, but not its denizens.—Walter Savage Landor.

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SAGAR DRUG STORE.

Fountain Syringes, 2 qt. Size.
Excellent \$1.00
Fairy 1.25
Emerald 1.50
Every one guaranteed.

Hot Water Bags, 2 qt. Size.
Excellent 85c
Excelsior \$1.00
Aurora 1.25
Emerald 1.25

Bulb Syringes.
Several varieties, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and upwards.

Rubber Gloves.
Household gloves 67c. Special at 49c. All sizes.

Nose and Throat Atomizers.
No. 4 Atomizers 50c
No. 2 " 75c
No. 1 " (3 tips) \$1.00
Oil 65c

Dressing Combs.
All coarse or half fine teeth, an assortment from which you may suit your pocketbook, 5c up to 75c. Let us show you.

Hair Brushes.
A wide variety of values, light or dark wood handles, long or short bristles, and a price range of from 25c to \$4.00 We are showing a

special nine row, stiff bristles, fox-wood handle, regular at 68c, special this month at 49c. We expect a new importation of these about the first of November, and wish to reduce present stock.

Candy Department.
This week's special, chocolate cherries. A cherry in cream with delicious chocolate covering. Regular 50c, special at 30c the lb. Clusco Marshmallow, 15c and 25c.

Lunch at the Soda Counter.
Cheese, chicken, pork or lettuce sandwiches 5c each. Hot coffee or chocolate 5c, ice cream 5c.

Drug Prices.
Pure Cod Liver Oil, pts. 39c
Charcoal Tablets, box 10c
Quinine Pills, 2 gr. 100, bottle 25c
Peroxide of Hydrogen pts. 25c
Housekeeper's Ammonia gal. 40c
Castile Soap, pound 18c
Petrolatum lb. can 15c
Denatured Alcohol (for burning) gallon 75c
Absorbent Cotton lb. 35c
One-half pint Castor Oil, Sagar Medicinal 20c
One pint Castor Oil, for stock 25c
Pints Castor Oil for 15c, machine grade

109-111 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

FUNCTIONS OF TRUST DEPT.

The Trust Department is organized for the purpose of acting in fiduciary capacities affecting persons and estates as follows:

- 1—As Administrator of estates or Executor or Trustee under wills.
- 2—As a Committee of the person or as Guardian of estates of minors, incompetents or insane persons.
- 3—As trustee under agreements in writing, including specific trusts.
- 4—As Custodian of securities for the collection and transmission of interest and dividends, with or without control over investments.
- 5—As a Financial Agent for Corporations, charitable Societies and other Associations.

In its management the estate receives the benefit of the judgment and counsel of the following business and professional men:

Henry D. Noble, George W. Beahm, Ralph R. Keeler, Wilbur B. Barnes, Frank A. Eldredge, William B. Hislop, Thomas H. Garrett Jr., Geo. W. Bowen, D. Edwin French, Willard E. Case, Thomas F. Dignam, Julius Kraft, G. S. Fanning, F. M. Herron, J. Reynolds Wait, Franklin P. Taber, John M. Brainard, L. W. Mott, J. S. Gray, Charles S. Caywood, F. T. Pierson, W. H. Moffitt, James C. Bishop, Douglas A. White, Sanford G. Lyon.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY.

A TRUST COMPANY

is not required to give Surety Bonds, thus saving expense to the estate and beneficiaries.

3-1-2 Per Cent. Interest Paid on all Deposits.

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

You Mr. Reader are personally invited to inspect the Egbert stock of Fall and Winter Clothing. We call it the Egbert Clothing because it is sold under our label and with our positive guarantee of entire satisfaction or money refunded. This Clothing is made by such well known firms as Shaffer Bros. of Syracuse, Kuppenheimer of Chicago, and the Washington Clothing Co. and Northrup & Curry of New York.

When in Auburn make it a point to see these garments; we don't ask you to buy only satisfy yourself of our oft repeated statement of good values at reasonable prices.

Men's Suits \$10.00 to \$30.00.

New York Tribune Farmer and THE GENOA TRIBUNE, both one year for only \$1.55.

WE HAVE ON HAND

a full stock of yellow corn, yellow corn meal, hominy, bran, wheat midds, buckwheat midds, etc.

CUSTOM GRINDING A SPECIALTY.

GENOA FULL ROLLER MILLS,
F. SULLIVAN, Prop.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, Oct. 16, 1908.

Wages and the Cost of Living.

Recently the government bureau of labor put out a table dealing with the prices of food and the average wages paid in the principal mechanical industries of the United States in 1907. Naturally the publication of an official table showing the relative wages per hour, prices of food and the purchasing power of hourly wages has opened a widespread discussion as to whether the scale of wages has kept pace with the increased cost of living. It is widely asserted and generally admitted that the wage earner cannot buy as much food for the amount of money he can earn in an hour's labor as he could four or eight or sixteen years ago. The average wages per hour was 8.7 per cent higher in 1907 than in 1906, and the cost of living advanced one-half of 1 per cent more than the wages advanced in the same period.

Perhaps the most interesting feature in the bureau's investigations is the comparative table of wages per hour, retail prices of food and the purchasing power of wages for the eighteen year period from 1890 to 1907. In 1890 the hourly wages were 100.3 per cent and 128.8 per cent in 1907. The retail price of food was 102.4 in 1890 and 120.6 in 1907 and the purchasing power of the hourly wage 97.9 in 1890 and 106.8 in 1907. The hourly wages reached the lowest point, 98.3 per cent, in 1895 and the highest in 1907. Retail prices of food were the lowest, 95.5 per cent, in 1896 and the highest in 1907. The purchasing power reached the lowest, 96.6 per cent, in 1891 and the highest, 107.3, in 1906. The investigations as to wages paid have not gone beyond mills and factories, and the figures given apparently apply only to organized labor.

The Affinity Business.

Most of this affinity business is mere tommyrot and caterwauling. In nine cases out of ten "soul mating" because of "artistic temperament" is mere anarchy of the animal instincts. Sometimes when the man does not marry his soul mate he deserts her in a few days, weeks or months. At other times when he does marry her, after divorcing or being divorced by wife No. 1, the next news concerning him is that he has been arrested by his soul mate for wife beating. At still other times the fair soul mate is already wedded,

and her unsympathetic and unromantic husband picks out a good lawyer and a bevy of alienists, buys an automatic revolver and goes affinity hunting. The New York Mall disposes of the whole miserable subject in a few well chosen words:

To use a woman under the law or outside of it and then drop her and her children with her is to follow a course against which all the hostility of society is directed and always will be. No one can thus play fast and loose with life's highest contract and escape the consequences. Not until it is considered admirable for a man to trample over his fellow in the street, to break his word in business, to turn his parents out of doors, will the practitioner of the affinity theory be considered a good citizen or a decent person.

In his sensational book Joseph Medill Patterson, the young Chicago Socialist, describes a scene that should be of particular interest to any man who covets his neighbor's wife. In this scene the betrayed husband thus forecasts the union of his wife and her lover: "You will start three on your honeymoon—you, she and suspicion."

When Artist Reuterdahl, self appointed critic of the navy, declared that the armor on our battleships was not low enough he was a target for abuse. There was even talk of setting him ashore in some South American port, because any man who had the nerve to do anything but praise our battleships was persona non grata. Now comes the gratifying news that the armor belts are to be lowered, as Reuterdahl and other critics declared they should be. The navy is to be congratulated. A blow below the belt from Reuterdahl is preferable to such a blow from Uncle Sam's next enemy on the high seas.

A New York humorist says, "Well, if bread does go up there'll be less bread pudding, and that's some comfort." But will there be less? If bread goes up will not "wifery" be inclined to see that every single dried, macadamized crumb is utilized?

The famous Cullinan diamond, about which so many things have been said and written, has finally found a proper resting place. It has been cut in twain and will ornament the crown and scepter of the king of England.

"Never since the flood has water reached such a high tide as at present," says the Prohibition presidential candidate. An excellent example of "dry wit."

An American-Chinese alliance—why not? asks the New York Herald. Well—because!

Food and Human Energy.

For the matter of five years or more there has been a constant tendency in this country to declare that men nowadays eat overmuch, and Sir James Crichton-Browne, a distinguished authority among physicians in the English speaking world, is out with a protest against the limitations of diet which has attracted particular attention here in America. Dr. Crichton-Browne believes that the abstemiousness in diet advised by certain of his medical brethren in recent years, more particularly abstinence from certain kinds of food to the degree often recommended, is not only unwise, but positively dangerous.

The reason given by this English authority in dietetics for his present emphatic protest is that the decrease of nutriment will undoubtedly impair the efficiency, physical and mental, of the individual. He does not hesitate to affirm that the vitality and constructive energy of the successful races may almost be measured in direct ratio to the animal food which enters into their diet. Meat eating peasants are said to make the best soldiers, and in recent years the men in active military service are better nourished than the classes at home from which they are drawn, measures believed to be necessary in order to keep the army up to the standard of efficiency.

Wise physicians realize that the quantity and the quality of food required to keep the human being at work is largely an individual matter. It is with food very much as it is with sleep. Some men require more than their fellows. We are engines of activity with appointed tasks, and our necessities for fuel and repairs vary according to our individual structure and the work in hand.

Russell Sage's dead assets were only 3 per cent of his fortune, after half a century of wrestling with plungers, promoters and other types of dollar chasers. "Nothing venture, nothing have," is a classic adage. Sage gathered in more probably in proportion to his ventures than any other capitalist of modern times.

Now that Hiram Percy Maxm has made a success of the noiseless rifle he will be free to devote his efforts to hastening the day of the barkless dog, the cryless baby and the smellless onion.

With Wellington in his grave and the Napoleons gone to seed, the kaiser thinks it safe to poke France and England in the ribs when he feels a bit strenuous.

We Give
What We
Advertise

Paulvin's
CLOAK SHOP,
34 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

5 Days'
Sale.

Starting Friday, Oct. 16 at 9 a. m.

We have purchased from a well known manufacturer a nice lot of brand new Fall and Winter Garments which we offer at special low prices during the next five days.

<p>SUITS. Handsome tailored and fancy suits of two toned worsted effects; all the most desirable styles. Regular 18.00 Sale Price \$12.98.</p>	<p>SUITS. Fine tailored and newest cut, every seam sewed with silk, satin* trimmed. A big value for 15.00 Sale Price \$9.95.</p>	<p>SUITS. The most artistic designed Suits that were ever shown in fashion. Silk and Skinner satin lined throughout. Regular \$25 and \$30 Sale Price \$18.45</p>
<p>SKIRTS. Fine voile and Panama skirts, nicely trimmed with silk folds. Regular 6.98 Sale Price \$3.98</p>	<p>COATS. Half fitted and long loos; also Empire coats the newest of the season. Special Price \$3.98 to \$14.98.</p>	<p>WAISTS. Taffeta, Masceline, Longree, Lawn and worsted Waists, all at knock down prices. 97c to \$9.98.</p>

The American Beauty Corset. Special prices 49c to 2.98. The best for the money.

Paulvin's
CLOAK SHOP,
34 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

One lot of net and lace waists Special 1.98. Come in and see.

The Greatest Salesman in the World is Price.

Price is the great convincer, the invincible salesman. A personal inspection will prove to you that we have the goods and our prices are the best evidence of our determination to undersell.

A NEW IDEA--And we happened to be lucky enough to see the merit in selling Dress Goods and Waistings, in Dress and Waist lengths. We have a large assortment of these and only one of a kind. Ask us about it when you call.



EDISON PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

We carry a complete line of Phonographs and Records and receive a full line of the Records issued each month. It is almost as easy to buy the Edison as it is to hear it. A small payment down will enable you to take it home. You can hear it play while you pay. We will be glad to tell you all about the easy payment plan if you'll write or call.

Special Bargains in

Lace Curtains.

A large 3 1-2 yd. length curtain for 98c.

An extra width and length curtain at 1.50

Window shades, curtain rods, curtain poles, fixtures, scrim, silkoline, cretonnes, &c.

LINOLEUM



OIL CLOTH

You will find a large assortment of linoleum oil cloth patterns, carpets, rugs, Art squares, matings, &c., on second floor

I N T E R N A T I O N A L T A I L O R I N G

is known by the way it makes you look--the distinctiveness which it gives you--that well dressed air, which speaks volumes when success and social worth are a factor.

Don't you know that the man who wears an **I N T E R N A T I O N A L S U I T** has always a good chance to become "The Man of the Hour" in his vicinity.

THE GOODS THE STYLES THE FIT THE FINISH THE PRICES

all together make that harmonious whole which has made the name "INTERNATIONAL" the standard for high class made to measure tailoring.



Don't waste money experimenting, when this magnificent, reliable, line is now on view at

Bargains in Underwear for Man, Woman & Child.



You have always been able to get a little bit better underwear of us than you could of any one else at the same price.

A Good Buy in Men's Shirts.

We have an extra good work shirt for men. It's better than the ordinary.

Men's wool hose 25c.
3 pair men's hose 25c.

Some Good Things in Bed Blankets.

We were fortunate in securing some good bargains and we will turn them over to you as bargains.

Woolnap Blanket.

A beautiful large blanket, silk bound, extra large, worth 2.50, to sell at 1.75. Ask to see it; it's a dandy. Also a good bed blanket for 65c.

COMFORTS at \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.
QUILTS at \$.98 1.25 and 1.40.
OUTINGS 6c, 8c and 10c.
SWEATER COATS. Big assortment at low prices.

COVERT COATS. A coat easily worth \$2.50 at \$1.49.

CRAVINETTE RAIN COATS. This popular rain proof coat under priced.

We have just added a new line of ladies' and gent's fine kid gloves.



SMITH'S BIG BUSY STORE, Genoa.



VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

—Miss Clara Wells of Groton is spending the week with Miss Martha Hand.

—Election day less than three weeks away. Remember, that you cannot vote, unless you register.

—C. J. Wheeler's evaporator began running Monday morning with Frank Gillespie in charge.

—Remember that this is the open season for chicken thieves and keep your guns loaded, says an exchange.

—D. C. Hunter is attending court at Auburn this week, going and returning every day over the N. Y. A. & L.

—Mrs. L. V. Smith of Cortland returned home Tuesday after a few days' visit at the home of her son, R. T. Doty, at East Venice, and with Genoa friends.

—The recent order that the Venice Center postoffice should be served through the Moravia office has been rescinded and the mail is received by stage as formerly.

—American oil at Peck's hardware, Genoa.

—The State Department of Agriculture has assigned five days of institute work to Cayuga county during the coming season. No dates or places have yet been announced.

—Truman Eaton, who has been spending some time with Genoa friends and also relatives in Sempronius and Moravia, left the latter place Wednesday for his home in Washikee, Va.

—County Treasurer G. V. Loughborough, wife and daughter, Miss Alice, Mrs. Eva M. Hewitt, Miss Ina M. Hewitt, Louis Fontaine and Lewis Ford visited Mrs. Ella M. Ford Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Beardsley have returned from a four months' visit spent in the Western and Southern states.—Cortland Standard.

—Mrs. Beardsley is a guest of relatives at Five Corners this week.

—William E. Moore, one of the students entering the Arts College at Cornell, is blind. He is eighteen years of age, very bright and far advanced in his studies, which are carried on by means of raised type.

—Fred H. Rundell of Andover was a guest of his cousin, Mrs. Charles Tupper, at East Genoa a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. J. Warren Mead of Auburn have been spending a few days this week at the same place.

—Mrs. Sherman Wright, Genoa, is now displaying a full line of fall millinery of latest designs.

—Mrs. Florence Murdock is at the Gleason Health Resort in Elmira for a few weeks. . . . Mrs. A. L. Ibach left Saturday for Daytona, Florida, where she will spend the winter. Mr. Ibach left a few days earlier and joined his wife in Philadelphia.—Moravia Republican.

—Parents, do you ever visit the school which your children attend? How many have any idea of the work that is being done in our village school or in the districts throughout the country? Teachers and pupils alike are much pleased to have the parents show some interest in their school life.

—The New York, Auburn & Lansing railroad will commence carrying mail between Auburn and Genoa on Nov. 2. W. D. Norman, who has carried the mail from Genoa to Locke for the past five years, making two trips a day, will discontinue his trips after Saturday night, Oct. 31.

—Rev. E. L. Dresser has received news of the safe arrival of his daughter Genevieve in Havana after a most delightful voyage. Miss Dresser married Luis Gaston, and after a brief visit in New York City the two sailed Sept. 23, for Havana where Mr. Gaston has an important government position. Mr. Gaston belongs to one of the first families in Cuba and during the Spanish war his father as a government officer figured prominently in bringing about Cuba's independence.

—Mrs. Matilda Smith is spending a few days with Cortland friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower of Lansingville spent Sunday with relatives in town.

—It is estimated that Canastota's output of onions this season will be 150,000 bushels.

—What has become of some of our correspondents? A number have been heard from but once or twice this year.

—The newest and latest shapes and trimmings at Mrs. Wright's millinery parlor, Genoa.

—The reason why people succeed who mind their own business is because there is so little competition.—Whitesville News.

—Rev. Morgan A. Peters of Kenton, Ohio, has declined the call extended him by the Presbyterian church of Union Springs.

—The last cement walk to be put down is that in front of Mrs. Ives' residence. Every new sidewalk helps to improve our village. Let the good work go on.

Call at Mrs. Wright's millinery, Genoa, and inspect her line of hats, feathers, pins, etc.

—Miss Orpha Root has secured a position in Newark, N. Y., and will reside there hereafter. Miss Root is now visiting her sister in Rochester.—Ithaca Journal.

—The social at the home of Earl McAllister Monday evening was well attended, about sixty being present. A pleasant evening for all is reported and the receipts were nearly \$12.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Sisson of Venice Center have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Lina Mae, to Mr. Clarence Reynolds Smith on Wednesday evening, Oct. 28, at 6:30 o'clock.

—Mrs. Sophia Cady of Moravia, aged 94 years, one of the oldest residents of the county, died at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Stevens, with whom she lived, on Sunday morning last. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon.

—The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church will hold their next meeting at the home of Miss Nellie Wilson on Friday afternoon, Oct. 23. Supper 10 cents. The first meeting at Mrs. Raymond's last week was very successful. The receipts were about \$4.00, and the membership was increased to 25.

Highest market prices paid for poultry at R. W. Armstrong's, Genoa, every Monday and Tuesday.

—The Solvay Process company is equipping one of its buildings for the manufacture of paper barrels. The principal material used for the construction of these barrels will be reeds harvested by the company on the Montezuma marshes. The barrels will be used by the company for shipping their own products.

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.

—Moravia's third annual course of entertainments, given under the auspices of the Business Men's association, began last evening, the first of the series being Clifton Mallory and company in the comedy, "David Garrick." The second of the series is a lecture on Nov. 18, by Dr. H. J. Webber of Cornell University on "Popular Plant Breeding." On Dec. 16, the Lotus Glee Club, the popular male quartet, will give one of their superb concerts. The last entertainment of the course is a lecture by Lou T. Beauchamp, the humorist, on Feb. 15. Course tickets are \$1.00 and reserved seats may be secured for 50 cents extra.

—Beautiful fall weather.

—Have you noticed the new advertising in this issue?

—Mrs. A. W. Stevens of Auburn and daughter, Mrs. C. D. Close, spent Friday and Saturday in town.

—Dr. E. O. Kingman and wife of Cortland were guests of Mrs. Ellen Rundell on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

—It is announced that William H. Taft, Republican candidate for president, will be in Auburn on Thursday, Oct. 29, and will also be in Ithaca on the afternoon of Saturday, Oct. 31.

—Harold Beresford Hope, cousin of Lord Beresford of England, who for the past nine months has been connected with the British embassy at Washington, recently visited the George Junior Republic at Freeville to study its system of government.

—The last of the rights of way of the New York, Auburn & Lansing railroad were secured last week, by the condemnation proceedings against Jennie E. Dean and John Sharpstein, of South Lansing, the former being awarded \$600, and the latter \$500 for the strip of land through their farms taken by the railroad.—Ithacan.

—The new Miller Corset company started their factory at McGrawville recently with an output of 150 dozens daily. They already have large orders booked ahead and will soon increase the output. Their territory extends from coast to coast and many of their customers are the largest firms in the country.

Earl C. Hinman of Moravia wishes to announce to the readers of this paper that he is prepared to sell them pianos at a very material saving, and that he has been appointed agent and collector for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. Watch for his advs. next week.

—The work of finishing the New York, Auburn & Lansing railroad, preparatory to operating the road the whole distance from Auburn to Ithaca, is being pushed as fast as possible, but there is considerable work to be done before the remaining two miles of track can be laid. It will probably be several weeks before the work will be completed. Two passenger trains are run over the road daily from Auburn to Tarbell's.

Distinct and exclusive styles in fall and winter millinery, also tailor ed suits in all styles at popular prices. QUINLAN'S millinery, 147 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 11w4

Church and Society Notes.
Services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. Subject of the morning sermon, "An Angel's Gospel." Prayermeeting and Bible study Friday evening. Lesson this week Prov. iv:23-27. All are invited.

Notice of Drawing of Jury
For Cayuga County Court.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
CAYUGA COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE. 355
AUBURN, N. Y., Oct. 12, 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 9th day of November, 1908, will be drawn at this office on the 24th day of October, 1908, at 10 o'clock, a. m. C. J. WARNE,
Clerk of Cayuga County.

Millinery Notice.

I will be at the home of Mrs. Chas. Barger, Five Corners, on Wednesday of each week, beginning Sept. 30, and at Mrs. Harrison Goodyear's, King Ferry, on Thursday of each week, beginning Oct. 1, with a full line of millinery, and I invite the ladies to come and see me and inspect the goods.
Mrs. D. E. SINGER.

Passed Up.

An Erie woman made a batch of doughnuts the other day from a new-fangled recipe, supposed to produce delicious, dainty dreams of paradise. But instead of the delicious puffs promised by the cook book, a good-sized batch of sinkers was the result of the experiment. The woman had forced herself to believe that the doughnuts were not wholly bad and was considerably disappointed, when, at meal time, the family passed them up. She had quite a lot on hand, and could well afford to be liberal with them, so she handed them up a couple. He, also, passed them up.—Kansas City Journal.

Watches.

Our line of Watches
watches is complete Watches
A. T. HOYT, Watches
Leading Jeweler, Watches
Hoyt Block, Watches
Moravia, N. Y. Watches

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—2 good cows, 3 and 10 years old. Coming in in spring. 11tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa.

FOR SALE—At reasonable prices, some choice thoroughbred Shropshire ram lambs. My breeding ewes were personally selected from one of the best flocks in Canada. These lambs were bred from a choice ram that I had imported from England. FLOYD E. DAVIS, P. O. Ludlowville, N. Y. R. F. D. No. 9. R. R. station Lake Ridge, N. Y. 11w2

FOR SALE—Parlor organ. Mrs. JOHN BRUNTON, Venice, N. Y. 11w1

WANTED—Girl to work in our Lansing Central at Mrs. Cecelia Learn's. Only required to work one half of the time. Call or write Farm and Village Telephone Co., Moravia, N. Y. 10tf

When in town it will be to your interest to visit the Enterprise millinery, 19 Genesee St., Auburn. We have a complete line of ladies', misses' and children's up-to-date hats; also a large stock of ostrich feathers and wings, the very latest in fancy buckles and pins. Our prices the lowest in the city. 11w2

FOR SALE—One Berkshire boar, 1 year old, also one 6 months old; sows and sow pigs; one registered Shropshire buck 1 year old; Scotch Collie pups. GEO. L. FERRIS & SON, Atwater. 10w2

FOR SALE—Second hand extension top surrey, good as new. 10tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa.

FOR SALE—At once, 4 choice dairy cows. JOHN OWENS, Venice Center, N. Y. 10w3

Young pigs wanted. S. C. HOUGHTALING, Throopsville.

Highest market prices paid for poultry at R. W. Armstrong's, Genoa, every Monday and Tuesday. 9tf

We will pay 7 cents for No. 1 trimmed beef hides. Also veal calves wanted. 6tf MARBLE & SHAPERO.

Feed grinding by steam every Tuesday and Friday at the Reynolds mill. 6tf

FOR SALE—Few second hand buggies. 6tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa.

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

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

When you have hens, turkeys, ducks or chickens, to sell, write or phone S. C. Houghtaling, Throopsville, N. Y. I will be at Carson's hotel, Genoa, Monday night, Oct. 26, and Tuesday morning, Oct. 27, until 9 o'clock. S. C. HOUGHTALING.

John W. Rice Co.
103 Genesee St.,
AUBURN, -- N. Y.

In every department of our store we are showing a full and complete assortment of Fall and Winter merchandise. We are offering exceptional values in Ladies', Misses' and Juvenile Suits, Cloaks and Jackets.

New and attractive styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Furs. Fur Coats for ladies from \$37.00 to \$125.00.

Many new and exclusive styles and weaves in black and colored Silks and Dress Goods. Priestley's black goods always give the best satisfaction and cost no more than others.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear, ranging in price from 25c to \$3.00.

Always a complete line of table Linens in sets and by the yard; many new things in fancy Linens.

"Black Cat" brand Hosiery for Ladies, Misses, Boys and Children, 12c, 15c and 25c.

NEW YORK AUBURN & LANSING R R Important Notice.

Change of Time Table,
Monday, Oct. 5, 1908.

Oranges
Lemons
Bananas
Cranberries
Walnut Meats
Chestnuts
New Honey
Figs
Dates
Fine New Candy

Sweet Potatoes
Onions
New Beans
Winter Squash
Celery
Cabbage
Nice New Mackerel
Fresh Mackerel
Pancake Flour
Pancake Syrup

---AT---

HAGIN'S UP-TO-DATE GROCERY,
Genoa, N. Y.

WE HAVE

The celebrated "Lehigh" Portland Cement at Genoa. None better, few equal. Try it. Try our State Bran and Flour Midds; both in returnable sacks.

Our stock of Lumber, Shingles, etc., is large and complete, enough to take care of your orders promptly. Call and inspect.

J. G. ATWATER & SON,

Clear View, N. Y.

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

Bring in your grain to the elevators and have it ready for the markets. No storage charges if sold to us before another crop grown.

Genoa Clothing Store.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

BOOTS AND SHOES

Douglas Shoes for Men and Boys \$1.50 to 4.00.

Our Specialty. Suits, etc., to order, and 500 patterns to select from. GET THE HABIT. Trade with the store where quality, style, square treatment and low prices reign supreme.

M. G. Shapero & Son.

Outfitters for Man and Boy.
We can clothe you from head to foot.

A Step Ahead

In Quality, a Step Behind in price. That's the Guiding Rule of This Store.

A step ahead in Suits and Overcoats. Smart as a whip, trim as a West Point Cadet, \$18.00 to 25.00.

A step ahead in Furnishings. Every form and fabric that fashion demands.

A step ahead in Hats. They'll "crown" you with distinction.

Step in and let us show you the new things for winter wear for men and boys.

We pay your railroad fare on purchases of \$10.

L. Marshall & Son,

131 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

FARM AND GARDEN

ONE RENT UPON FARMING.

A Careful Weighing of Advantages Should be Employed.

The richer scope grow the more they demand; and in supplying these demands, we accumulate wealth for ourselves. Within the past few years the possibilities of making money from the land has begun to impress itself on those who have watched the steady upward trend of prices of food stuffs and people are beginning to inquire for books and literature pertaining to farming, trucking, and poultry raising.

Before starting out to look for a home in the country, decide what branch of farming is to be followed, whether dairying, poultry-raising, fruit-growing, market gardening, etc., for the particular branch that is to be followed will, in a large measure, determine the location.

To put all your eggs into one basket is very risky, especially if you don't know anything about the basket. Many men, whose judgment in business matters has always been conservative, have gone to the country and have sunk all their capital at once into a business of which they knew absolutely nothing. Visit the homes of successful farmers and you will find that 90 per cent of them either began in a small way or were born and raised in the business. In New Jersey there is a man who started a few years ago with a small flock of fowls. In 1904 he had \$14,000 invested in his plant, and after deducting 10 per cent for depreciation and 5 per cent for interest, cleared \$7,000. To start a poultry plant requires less capital than any other line of farming, \$100 being enough to make a good start for a beginner.

The market garden business requires a comparatively small amount of land, but it must be good land. To start with, a small forcing house 20x60 feet will require a capital of \$1,500, exclusive of rent. A ten per cent return on the investment is considered a good average. The fruit industry has grown tremendously within the last few years and offers inducements to the investor. To plant and equip a twenty-acre fruit farm will take from \$2,000 to \$3,500 exclusive of rent and labor.

To a man of modest means, dairying is out of the question. To establish an up-to-date dairy, carrying 100 cows, will require from \$10,000 to \$20,000 in addition to labor, and in dairying the labor bill is a big item.

Nothing has been said of the charm and pleasure such a life has to offer, as compared to the life in the city, for here again comes in the question of location. In the South the social element is much more in evidence than in the North, due in no small measure to climate conditions. Not far from Washington, D. C., there is a delightful community of cosmopolitan men and women whose chief source of income is made in raising hay and horses. The rule of eight hours work is rigidly adhered to, and time is found for riding, dancing, and all those things that go to make the life there so attractive.

Small Apple Barrel Press.

A subscriber in Bureau Co., Ill., sends the accompanying sketch of a simple apple barrel press, which, as he says, can be used advantageously with a better method is not at hand. Where a farmer has but a few barrels to pack the lever method can be used to an advantage. Our cor-



APPLE BARREL PRESS.

respondent says that he has a wide plank as at A, upon which the barrel sets. The top of B is notched to admit of the lever C, which should be considerably longer than represented in the cut, so as to secure a purchase. F is the cleat laid over the loose head of the barrel to hold it in place and to distribute the force exerted by the lever. After the head is in position it may be nailed in place.

How to Know Mushrooms.

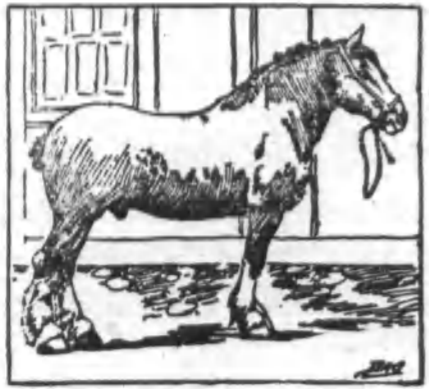
As there are several kinds of poisonous fungi which very closely resemble the edible mushrooms, no one should venture to make use of an unfamiliar variety. It is claimed that a reliable test for distinguishing the edible varieties from the poisonous is to sprinkle salt on the spongy part, which will turn yellow if a poisonous growth. The edible variety is pink underneath and white on top, and the skin will peel off easily, but it sticks to the poisonous ones; and the smell and taste of the good one are not rank. Some make the test by stirring with a silver spoon, which will assume a dark tinge if they are unfit to eat. The old negro cooks of the South were always suspicious of the true nature of the mushroom stew until assured of its harmless qualities by dropping a peeled white onion into the saucepan, which turned black if any poisonous fungi were present.

LIVE STOCK

HORSE THAT PAYS.

The Drafter a Money Coiner for the Farmer Breeder.

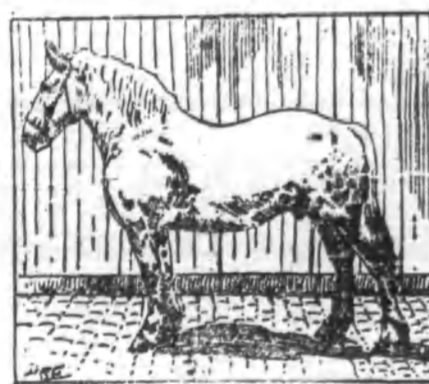
Draft horses whose principal work is to haul heavy loads at the walk are divided into three subclasses, heavy draft, light draft and loggers, all of which are much of the same type. The ideal drafter is a rugged, heavy set compactly built horse with great weight and strength. Strength and endurance are the principal qualities sought and are best secured by poultry raising.



OF SHOW RING TYPE.

by the horse throwing weight into the collar rather than by muscular exertions of the limbs. The drafter should be a broad, massive individual with symmetry of bone and muscle, standing from 15.3 to 17.2 hands high and in good flesh weighing not less than 1,600 pounds for the lighter sorts. Since he does his work by throwing weight into the collar, the heavier the horse, other things being equal, the more efficient he will be. Along with weight he should possess moderately heavy bone with quality, indicating sufficient strength and substance to carry his body and not giving the appearance of being top heavy. His height should result from depth of body rather than from length of leg. In fact, as a rule, the medium short-legged horses possess more endurance than those with long legs. He should be broad of chest with a large girth and not cut up in the flank.

His legs should set well under his body, for if they are otherwise and he is very broad he will likely be inclined to roll, causing laborious action. The back and coupling should



BUILT FOR WEAR.

be short and the loin broad and well muscled, this region being the connecting link joining the propellers to the weight carriers. The hips should be rounding and smooth, the croup long and muscular, the quarters deep, the thighs broad, the gaskins and cannons relatively short. The lead should be medium in size and neatly set on a neck of good length, with crest moderately heavy and well developed. The ideal conformation of the draft horse will vary somewhat according to the market under consideration. European markets, especially British markets, want a more upstanding draft horse with a longer neck than is demanded by American markets. New York being a great shipping port, demands larger and more upstanding horses than any other city in the United States. This is because of the large wagons used and heavy loading for the docks.

Draft horses are used by wholesale mercantile houses, packers, brewers, coal dealers, contractors, lumbermen and firms having heavy teaming work. They are in demand in all large cities, New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and Buffalo being especially active in the trade. They are wanted for export, but during the past few years prices have been too high in the United States.—By Rufus C. Obrecht, University of Illinois experimenting station.

Defective Culverts.

The sands of little culverts may be found covered with loose or broken planks. They are a fearful nuisance and a source of danger all the time. The driver must bring his horse to a practical standstill before attempting to cross with a load, and if the old family horse is trotting along in a comfortable mood, he must be "jerked up" to a slow walk until safely over the danger trap.

Study Your Cows.

Study your cows. They will teach you more than lots of books. Read dairy and stock papers and books. Talk to scientific men and your mind will broaden.

Sugar and salt will both preserve meat, because they absorb the moisture in it, and so prevent decomposition.

Turkeys should have ample range and fresh water always at hand, and should not be allowed to get too fat during breeding season.

Don't Neglect Your Teeth

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

Best Set Teeth on Red Rubber \$8 00
A Good Set for 5 00
Broken Plates Repaired..... 1 00
(Filled, Gold..... \$1 00 up
(Filled, Silver..... 75c up
Cleaned..... 75c
Crown and Bridge Work \$5 per Tooth
Vitalized Air for Extracting..... 50c

Red Cross Dentists,

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

PATENTS.
HARRY DEWALLACE, PATENT ATTORNEY
AND MECHANICAL ENGINEER,
310 KIRK BLOCK, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
15 years' experience; prompt and skilled service at reasonable charges.
BELL PHONE 3171.

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—solves blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasantly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Brush your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply common sense. We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets
J. S. BANKER.

Elmhurst Sanitarium!
Private Hospital for general nursing old people and chronic cases, and maternity cases a specialty. Address
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
830 PARK AVE., SYRACUSE, N. Y.
BELL PHONE 1344.

Announcement to Tailors and Dressmakers!
We have a full and up-to-date line of art trimmings and supplies at lowest prices. Call and convince yourselves that here is the place to trade. Buttons made to order from your own material.

L. ROSENBERG,
304 So. Warren St., Syracuse, N. Y.

The Thrice-A-Week World
In The Presidential Campaign Year
More Alert, More Thorough and More Fearless Than ever.
Read in every English-Speaking Country

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

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

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

His Lost Effort.
The famous mathematician Bossuet was at the point of death when his friend Maupertius came to inquire about his condition. He was told that Bossuet was dying; that he no longer could speak.

"I'll show you how to make him talk," said Maupertius, and, stepping to the deathbed, he called into his friend's ear, "Bossuet, what is the square of twelve?"

"One hundred and forty-four," the dying mathematician replied with a last supreme effort.

TOBACCO PHILOSOPHY.

Observations on Plain Human Nature by the Cigar Dealer.

"I understand," said the cigar dealer, as he took advantage of a leisure moment to pass a word with one of his customers "that the wise people who write books about various ologies speak a good deal of reverence to type. I can't give the scientific definition of that term, but I've often thought that a man in my business sees a practical application of it a good many times a day. Oh, no, I'm not running any university extension course in here—it's observation on plain human nature that I take, and the basis of my remarks is the fact that ninety-nine men out of a hundred, though they may be willing to experiment in the tobacco line, can be counted on to come back to their first loves—revert to 'em, perhaps I should say. Take the devotees of a certain brand of cigars—a brand that is kept up, of course. About once in so often he'll get sidetracked on to something else, quite likely a cheaper kind, which he'll try to persuade himself is just as good. 'It's funny,' he'll say to his friends, 'that I never discovered this cigar before.' He'll talk about it, and smoke it, and then, in about a week, he'll drift in and ask in a way a bit shame-faced for some of the old kind. No, I don't say anything; I'm not anxious to lose trade; I put the familiar box before him and watch the affectionate touch that he gives the cigars. I might give instance after instance of the pipe smoker, for example, who decides he has used one variety of tobacco long enough, but who finds that nothing tastes quite the same as the friend of years. But the story would be too long a one.

"There's an exception, however, and I suppose the exception proves the rule. Your cigarette smoker is apt to be looking for some new thing pretty much all the time, and that's one thing that convinces me that cigarettes really don't give lasting satisfaction."

Some Tails and Their Uses.
A cat never actually wags its tail. Why should it when it can purr? But, nevertheless, it seems to serve the same purpose in permitting a temporary expenditure of excess nervous energy when the animal is under great strain. For instance, when carefully stalking a bird or a man, as in the case of a kitten or a lion, the tip of the tail is never still for a moment—ever curling and uncurling.

We may compare this to the nervous tapping of the foot or fingers in a man. When an angry lion is roaring its loudest, his tail will frequently lash from side to side, frequently rise among the anemones to the belief that he scourged his body with a hook or thorn which grew from the end of the tail.

When a jaguar walks along a slender bough or a house cat perambulates the top of a board fence, we perceive another important function of the tail—that of an aid in balancing. As a tight-rope performer sways his pole so the feline shifts its tail to preserve the centre of gravity.

The tail of a sheep seems to be of little use to its owner, although in the breed which is found in Asia Minor and on the tablelands of Tartary this organ functions as a storehouse of fat, and sometimes reaches a weight of fifty pounds. When viewed from behind the animal seems all tail and when its appendage reaches full size it is either fastened between two sticks which drag on the ground, or it is suspended on two small wheels.—Outing Magazine.

Gunnery's Deafness.

A British writer quoted by the Army and Navy Journal, declares that 50 per cent of the men in the British navy are more or less deaf as a result of heavy air shocks to which their ears are subjected by firing of the big guns. Strange to say, however, this disastrous effect on the ears is sometimes greatest in the case of small guns. For instance, it has been found that the gun crews of the Dreadnought's twelve-inch guns suffer less from the "ring" than men handling three-pounders. This is explained by the protection resulting from the barbettes if which the former is enclosed, and which is not as a rule used for the three-pounder, and further by the fact that the men operating the twelve-inch gun are about nine times as far away from the muzzle as those of the three-pounder crew. To avoid the worst effects of these gun discharges on the ears it is recommended that a piece of rubber be kept between the teeth so that the mouth will be held open, and clay fibre plugs be used in the ears.

Where Law Doesn't Reach.

About sixty feet under the surface of the water, six miles off the coast of Florida, two Greek divers fought desperately for the possession of a big sponge. When one of them attempted to prosecute the other for injuries he sustained in the fight he found that no court had jurisdiction over the bottom of the ocean.

A Floating City.

The new Holland-American steamship Rotterdam, just launched, will have a palm garden, a terrace garden, a shopper's arcade with flower shops, book stalls, hair dressers, manicures, photographers, stenographer and candy store.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Citation.
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Benjamin J. Whitman, Frank E. Woodin, Nellie D. Whitman, Aaron C. Whitman, Charles H. Whitman, Helen Shaw, Charles Brook, Dana Brown, William C. Whitman, Ida Mack and Hannah E. Whitman. Send Greeting: Aaron C. Whitman of Venon, 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 18th day of February, 1901, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Calvin Whitman, late of Moravia, 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 19th day of November, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

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 Denham D. Palmer, 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 administrators of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Lockport, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 31st day of April, 1909.

Would Mortgage the Farm.
A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c. at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

Queer Story of a Grave.
A curious barren mound is to be seen in Montgomery churchyard. Whatever the cause, there is plainly to be seen a strip of sterility in the form of a cross among a mass of verdure. With the mound a melancholy legend is connected. It is called "Robert's Grave," and the story is that beneath this barren hillock lie the remains of an innocent man who was hanged on mistaken evidence. It is said that while the man stood on the gallows with the rope round his neck he solemnly declared, as a proof of his innocence, that grass should never grow on his grave. And even so it was and is. Any one who attempts to frustrate the fulfillment of this prophecy by sowing grass on this spot pays the penalty with his life. Instances are given of individuals who have been rash enough to do so and have met their doom soon afterward.—Candlish Western Mail.

A Healthy Family.

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good 25c. at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

A Chicago preacher says a girl who can't cook shouldn't marry. Then how about the man who lacks the ability to provide something to cook?

Now we are to have the "silent gun" in firearms, but the big gun in politics will continue to make a lot of unnecessary noise.

When in Auburn Try the New GENESEE HITCH
Rear of Knox-Romig Furniture Co.
Entrances
52 Genesee St. & 8 South St.

DEPOSITS BY MAIL
You can have the full benefit of the great strength and complete equipment of the Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Company in Rochester, N. Y. without the necessity of frequent personal visits to the city. Banking by mail is simple, and is perfectly safe. It is of special advantage to persons living in the country or smaller towns who want the satisfaction of dealing with an absolutely safe bank.

Upon receipt of a deposit which can be remitted by Post Office, Express orders, or a New York draft, a written acknowledgment will be promptly made and a book issued under whatever title you may instruct.

This bank pays 4 PER CENT interest on deposits and its officers pledge themselves to serve your interests faithfully when you entrust your business to it.

The Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Company
Main St. West, Corner Exchange St.
Rochester, N. Y.
Reserve over \$21,000,000.00

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Upon receipt of a deposit which can be remitted by Post Office, Express orders, or a New York draft, a written acknowledgment will be promptly made and a book issued under whatever title you may instruct.

This bank pays 4 PER CENT interest on deposits and its officers pledge themselves to serve your interests faithfully when you entrust your business to it.

The Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Company
Main St. West, Corner Exchange St.
Rochester, N. Y.
Reserve over \$21,000,000.00

Citation.
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Benjamin J. Whitman, Frank E. Woodin, Nellie D. Whitman, Aaron C. Whitman, Charles H. Whitman, Helen Shaw, Charles Brook, Dana Brown, William C. Whitman, Ida Mack and Hannah E. Whitman. Send Greeting: Aaron C. Whitman of Venon, 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 18th day of February, 1901, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Calvin Whitman, late of Moravia, 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 19th day of November, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

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TEMPERANCE TOPICS.

The Rum Jower.
The day of deliverance from rum may seem still far away to those who are working for prohibition and local option, but if they will cast their eyes backward and recall the great change that has come over the American people regarding the drink habit, they will find much cause for encouragement. Fifty years ago drinking was respectable, because everybody indulged more or less. Drunkenness was regarded as a sign of weakness in a man, but no graver consequences resulted. The drinking man was not barred out of decent society as he is today, nor was his vice made an obstacle to his advance in life, especially in the political field. Look at the changed conditions today. A very large class of people do not drink at all; another class drinks on occasions, but not to the degree of intoxication; and the drink habit is largely confined to the less cultivated and uneducated classes. There is a vast body of opposition to drinking; and the man who is known as a drinking man finds many of the avenues of lucrative occupation closed to him; and especially is his true position of trust or financial responsibility. Nobody wants a man who is addicted to such a habit in such a place. The tremendous crusade against rum which began with the passage of the Maine law is to be credited with the most of this great change in public sentiment. Had it not been for the enormous foreign immigration during all these years—had the increase in our population been due to the natural excess of births over deaths—rum today would be banished from the greatest portion, if not all, of the United States. But these foreign citizens, coming from countries where the drinking of rum in some form is as common as it was here half a century ago, and looked upon as leniently have largely settled in our cities, and made them the strongholds of the booze barons.

Progress of Temperance.
Some progress had already been made in my boyhood to stay the ravages of intemperance. Alcoholic liquors were no longer served by farmers to their laborers in the haying fields, or by churches to attending ministers at ordinations. But in spite of the Washingtonian movement intemperance was common and respectable. Mr. Whittier told me that in his boyhood liquor was sold at all the dry-goods stores, and that practically all the farms in the neighborhood of his home were mortgaged to pay the liquor bills. I think that within my memory all liquor selling has been confined to specially licensed saloons.
But if drinking in social circles was less common than now, drunkenness was both a more frequent vice and one less reprehended. I am told by college men that today drunkenness is not "good form." It was not bad form in the colleges in 1850. I think those in my class who had never been drunk—and they were perhaps half the class—were looked upon by others somewhat as a tenderfoot is supposed to be looked upon in the pioneer settlements of the West, and I think we somehow had a sneaking feeling that we lacked a chapter of human experience which a manly man rather ought to have had—once. New Year's day in New York was specially devoted to social calling by the gentlemen on the ladies of their acquaintance; and the ladies furnished refreshments, which in a great majority of cases included wine. In the late afternoon and throughout the evening, one who was upon the streets, was sure to meet well-dressed gentlemen decidedly the worse for liquor, and sometimes one met them in the parlor.—Dr. Lyman Abbott in Woman's Home Companion.

A Widening Field.
In the course of a no-license campaign in a California town, a street meeting was arranged by the W. C. T. U., and a young girl who had taken part in a recent medal contest was asked to repeat her recitation. From the floor of a hay wagon drawn up to the sidewalk, she read "A Terrible Charge."
In the crowd that gathered was a manufacturer of phonographic records. He was impressed with the logic of the arguments presented, as well as with the clear-toned delivery of the earnest young orator. Making his way through the audience, he found the girl's mother—who is president of the union—and secured an appointment for the young girl to "speak her piece" into the phonograph.
The man is travelling through the southern States in the interest of his business, going as far east as Texas, and the temperance recitation is to be used as one of his "show pieces," so the temperance seed of this one medal contest girl's planting is to be scattered far and wide. Thus does the work go far beyond the ken of the worker.

Does Not Advertise.
The saloon is the only business that does not advertise its results or point to its successes. No "finished goods" sign is put up by the liquor dealer. Look for that in the Potter's Field.

THE HIGHER LIFE

Selected Gems of Thought from Pious and Faithful of All Sects.

Christ Message To Us.
The words of Christ are alive. They contain a living message for living men. They are words of life. Like seeds, wherever they take root they grow up and bring forth a harvest. Christ was the divine sower. His words are good seeds sown in the field of the world. Wherever His teachings are received a new and better life springs up and develops into beauty and power.—Rev. M. Clark, Unitarian.

Beware of Selfishness.
Beware of the beginnings of selfishness. And if, perchance, you have become callous and dead, and no longer revolt from these sins, and remain unmoved under the divinest overtures, then beware, a thousand times beware! Perhaps moral death is creeping close to the heart to lay a slab on the forehead of the soul itself. Remember that God's best gift is the gift of conscience and of moral sensibility.—Rev. Frank Crane

Life Among Orientals.
Life among Orientals has always been characterized considerably by ambition, deceit and cruelty. It was so in the time of the Psalmist. His enemies were plotting against him, and any day they might succeed. As Cheyne says, "Life seemed to him a succession of hairbreadth escapes." In his anxiety he turned to God and reminded himself that his times were in the hand of the Almighty. So he found hope and courage.—Rev. Chas. Aked, Baptist.

The Gift of Conscience.
A thousand times more wonderful than all other gifts whatsoever, is the gift of conscience. Conscience is the king that climbs into the throne and stretches the sceptre over you. It is conscience that pronounces the judgment and sends you to the left. Listen, therefore, to the whisper of God in man's soul. Set your moral timepiece, not by the drifting clouds of pleasure and expediency, but by the eternal star and the abiding sun of Jesus Christ!—Rev. W. Smith, Episcopal.

Judging Ourselves.
Oh, all ye young hearts; speak truth in the inner parts, and be severe with yourselves. Do not go drifting across the years, rioting through life, unless you expect an outraged soul at length to turn upon you, and laugh at the calamities of old age. Do not live for the appetites and the passions; for ambition and place. But seek only to do the will of God. Above all things else give your youth, your beauty and the fullness of your gifts unto your heavenly Father.—Rev. W. E. Berry, Methodist.

Defining God.
God is love. This is expressly and repeatedly stated in the Word. If it is not so, then there is something diviner than God. But God is love, and when once we know His nature as such, it is very easy to understand what His attitude toward us must be.
In the first place, God's nature being one of holy love, craves sympathy communion like our own. This is the foundation necessity of love, and the most profound argument for the Trinity lies right here. Love always demands for itself an object of affection, for it is essentially a social relation.—Rev. Frank Crane.

Parents' Duty to Children.
A parent does only harm to his children when he leaves them great property; his duty ceases when he has given them a thorough education and an equipment in their chosen trade.

Why swear? One can say things much nastier in good English.
If I had my life to live over I would permanently abstain from all stimulants or sedatives, and would use not alcohol, tobacco nor meat. I am 45 years old and base this conviction upon my own experience and observation.

Unhappiness is the result of spiritual laziness. It is the will-loafers who are unhappy.—From a sermon on "Proverbs," preached by Dr. Frank Crane.

Simon's Regard For Christ.
Simon did not think of Christ as a social equal. He looked upon Him as hardly worthy those marks of regard conventionally used between gentlemen. It may be the thought of offering Christ water and kiss and oil never entered his mind. If such a thought had come Simon would probably have smiled at the idea of offering these courtesies to a man who had not moved in the upper society. So he made the mistake of thinking that Christ would not notice the omission.

Christ did notice, however. He always notices such omissions. If the New Testament is clear about anything it is clear in its portrait of Christ as keenly sensitive to all influences which appeal to fineness of feeling. This does not mean that Christ was fastidious or over-punctilious as to etiquette, but it does mean that He was the most finely-fibered sensibility that the race has seen. We sometimes forget this. In our marveling at Christ's power and wisdom we do not see the exquisiteness of His feeling.—Rev. Walter Parks, Episcopal.

PUNISHMENTS FOR PERJURERS.

Thrown From Cliffs, Branded with Irons, Tongues Torn Out, Etc.

Perjury, besides being one of the oldest offenses in the catalogue of crime, has always been very severely punished. With the advance of civilization, however, fiendish punishments have been replaced with more humane, if still severe penalties.
In the days of the Roman empire any one who committed perjury was thrown from a precipice, whilst the Greeks branded their false swearers. It is interesting to note that when the latter embraced the Christian religion the punishment was altered to that of having the tongue cut out, a sort of punishment which was considered to fit the crime in the early centuries.

In the middle ages some countries adopted the system of giving the perjurer the punishment for the crime he falsely accused another of. Thus if he swore a neighbor had committed murder, and the charge was disproved, the perjurer would be sentenced to death, and the other penalties of the penal code were exacted for the particular crime alleged.
The two greatest perjurers in the history of the world were Titus Oates and Arthur Orton, the Tichborne claimant. Oates, who had been dismissed from the ship he was serving on, turned lecturer, and, finding that it did not pay, conceived the notion of inventing a popish plot against the king, and reaping the rewards that were always on offer against traitors of the Roman religion in England.

The story was believed for a time and eighteen Catholics of rank were arrested and executed. Meanwhile the court conferred a lavish sum of money on Oates, who quickly became the terror of everybody, for he had merely to point the finger of suspicion at any one, to have that person arrested.

However, he fell into disfavor, was himself arrested, tried for perjury and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Before entering the dungeon he was put in the pillory and afterwards publicly whipped all the way from Newgate to Tyburn.

This extraordinary man, however, had not reached the end of his career, for the accession of William of Orange, once more brought the Roman Catholic religion into disfavor, and the perjurer was not only released but a pension of \$15 a week for life was conferred upon him.

The Tichborne case, is, of course, the best known in the history of English law, but some of its marvelous features have not been emphasized. How an uneducated man could have hoodwinked a mother to swear that he was her son, convince a firm of astute lawyers of the same fact, and, in short, obtain a following of millions of persons, passes human knowledge.

Fourteen years' penal servitude was a heavy price to pay for his temporary success.—Tit-Bits.

The Marvels of Indian Magic.

A former French Chief Justice in Chandernagore, Jaccoliot, gives an account of several curious performances that were displayed for his benefit by a yogi named Boybinda-Swami on the terrace of his own house. Being by no means credulous, Jaccoliot took every precaution to prevent deception. Fine sand was strewn on the ground in order to make as even a surface as possible. Jaccoliot was asked to seat himself at a table upon which were a pencil and paper. The fakir carefully laid a piece of wood upon the sand, and announced that whatever figures Jaccoliot might draw on the paper the piece of wood would transcribe them precisely upon his hand, and the wooden piece immediately copied upon the sand the most complicated and twisted figures that Jaccoliot drew. When the Frenchman stopped writing the piece of wood also came to a standstill. The fakir stood at a distance against a wall, while Jaccoliot laid the paper and pencil in such a way that the Indian could not possibly see what he was inscribing.—Harper's Weekly.

Chamois Maker is a Magician.

Most everybody uses chamois and everybody imagines it comes from the graceful goats of the Swiss Alps. But it doesn't. It really hails from the cavernous depths of tanneries of Peabody, in New England. Peabody tanners make beautiful leathers of sheep pelts. The chamois maker is a magician of the leather trade. To his doors he draws sheep skins from the great ranches of Montana, or their possible future rivals on the plains of Siberia, the pampas of Argentine, or the fields of Australia. Mary's little lamb masquerading as brave Swiss chamois, has a wonderful career.

Ten Tons of Diamonds.

Prodigious diamonds are not so uncommon as is generally supposed, says Sir William Crookes in the North American Review. Diamonds weighing over an ounce (151.5 carats) are not infrequent at Kimberly. I have seen in one parcel of stones eight perfect ounce crystals and one inestimable stone weighing two ounces. The largest known diamond, "the Cullinan," was found in the new Premier mine. It weighs no less than 3,025 carats.

Not Really Ambitious.

The average man takes up so much time talking about his ambition that he has not time to realize it.—Athenaeum Globe.

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