

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. No. 12.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1908.

EMMA A. WALDO.

FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

East Genoa.

Oct. 20—Henry Strong made a business trip to Ithaca Monday for Ed Smith of North Lansing.

Mrs. Eugene Younglove is spending sometime with her sister, Mrs. Charles Lane of Perinton.

Henry Austin and wife spent Sunday with her parents, Mathew Armstrong and wife.

Mrs. Mary Westmiller is calling on her old neighbors.

Mrs. Charles Huff and son Willard are visiting her sisters, Mrs. Frank Huff and Mrs. Bert Smith.

The people of East Genoa feel much pleased with their new minister, Mr. Evans. Hope it may continue.

In the home of Mrs. Amorella Strong is seen a new piano for her niece, Miss Ethel Bower.

Bert Smith and wife returned last Saturday evening from New York, where they visited Ernest Brown and wife. They also stopped on their way at Rifton, N. Y., to visit her brother, David B. Nettleton and wife.

Dr. Seth Thomas of Moravia made a professional visit at Frank Bothwell's Wednesday for the benefit of Alex. Turck.

The funeral of James Westmiller will be held at East Genoa M. E. church at 2 p. m. on Thursday. Rev. J. C. Long will officiate. Interment in North Lansing cemetery.

North Lansing.

Oct. 20—The Ladies' Aid society are invited to meet with Mrs. Catherine Lobdell on Wednesday, Oct. 28. Dinner will be served.

Mrs. Mary A. Small visited last week in Auburn, on her way home from Conference.

Mrs. Wm. Singer went to Syracuse on Monday.

Apples are being shipped from our station.

Andrew Brink is improving. The order of service on the North Lansing and Asbury charge is as follows: Preaching at Asbury, Sunday morning at 11:30, at North Lansing, at 2:30 p. m., and at East Genoa at 7 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Bacon and daughter have returned from a visit in the West.

Mrs. Ann Miner of New York City is the guest of Sarah French.

Rev. E. G. Evans expects to have his family here this week and hopes to be in the parsonage.

Howard Beardsley's new home is nearly ready for occupancy.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Alice Singer on Saturday, Oct. 10.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Doctors

say take Cod Liver Oil—they undoubtedly mean Scott's Emulsion.

It would be just as sensible for them to prescribe Quinine in its crude form as to prescribe Cod Liver Oil in its natural state. In

Scott's Emulsion

the oil is emulsified and made easy to take—easy to digest and easy to be absorbed in to the body—and is the most natural and useful fatty food to feed and nourish the wasted body that is known in medicine today.

Nothing can be found to take its place. If you are run-down you should take it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and how much you want to pay, and we will send you a "Consulting Handy Atlas of the World" SCOTT & BOWNE, 408 Pearl St., New York.

Lake Ridge and Vicinity.

Oct. 19—Theodore Smith and bride spent Sunday with Jesse French and wife.

Ellwood Stoughton and wife have returned from their visit in Alpine.

Bert Moseley, wife and son Charles, Mrs. Hattie Fenner, Floyd Davis and wife and W. L. Davis spent Saturday in Ithaca.

Mrs. Martha French, who has been ill for the past two weeks, is improving.

Billy Bruton is seriously ill.

The majority of farmers in this vicinity are happily surprised in their buckwheat crop. L. A. Fenner raised 538 bushels on eleven acres and Jesse French 187 bushels from four acres.

Amos Buck visited his sister, Mrs. O. H. Blue, on Friday last.

Threshing machines have been numerous and busy in this locality this fall. Stark brothers threshed over twenty thousand bushels of grain before they began on buckwheat, and in one week they threshed 140 acres of buckwheat.

If there is another firm that has done more we shall be pleased to hear from them.

Frank Crocker is repairing his tenant house.

F. E. Davis and wife spent several days last week in Weedsport.

Harry Smith has returned from Rochester.

Wilbur Cook is busy picking apples.

Mrs. Judith Hilliard is spending some time in Syracuse.

Mrs. Sarah Ryder spent last week at Theodore Swayze's.

Sunday afternoon as Edgar Lyon was taking his two grandsons, Lawrence and Paul Faba, aged respectively 5 and 3 years, for a ride his horse became frightened by a dog.

The harness broke and the horse ran, soon becoming unmanageable. The wagon was overturned and demolished and Mr. Lyon received severe scalp wounds. The younger boy's arm was broken near the shoulder and the older boy escaped unhurt.

Venice.

Oct. 19—Mrs. B. J. Armstrong was in Auburn on Tuesday.

J. P. Northway and wife are spending a week with friends in Auburn, Cazenovia, Cortland and Homer.

Fred Hicks made a business trip to Auburn recently.

Mrs. George Baker and daughter Thirza of Tully have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Boothe, the last few days. Mrs. Pearl Pendell and son Wesley of Summerhill are also guests at the same place.

J. F. Streeter and wife made an over-Sunday visit with relatives in Auburn.

Mrs. W. Boothe and Mrs. Baker and daughter Thirza spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mrs. J. R. Myers, Jr., of Genoa.

John Streeter and wife were in Auburn on Thursday.

C. D. Divine and wife visited relatives in Lansing Saturday.

W. P. Parker and wife of Moravia were Sunday guests at Henry Purdy's.

West Venice.

Oct. 20—There is most too much smoke in the air these days, but it is beautiful weather for the time of year. Some farmers are short of water and have to drive their stock a mile to water or haul it for them.

Ira and Earl Buckhout of King Ferry visited Jesse Cook and wife Sunday afternoon.

A large number of children about here go to the Scipio Catholic church to-day to be confirmed.

Mrs. May Sullivan, who has been quite sick, is some better.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Otis were Sunday guests of J. W. Cook and family.

Ellsworth.

Oct. 20—Mr. and Mrs. Bothwell of Groton were recent guests of Elijah Anthony and wife, and other relatives in town, for a few days.

E. L. Dillon and wife on their last trip to Auburn returned with a new automobile.

Claude Palmer of Five Corners was a caller in town last week.

Miss Ethel Schute of Auburn is a guest at the home of Mr. O'Connell.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Tilton of King Ferry were recent guests for a few days of their son William.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Streeter made a trip to Syracuse to consult a specialist for Mrs. Streeter whose health has been very poor this summer.

Elijah Anthony spent the week in Auburn as petit juror.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Judge and family spent Sunday with friends in Venice.

Mrs. E. G. Bradley has been under the doctor's care of late.

Mrs. Sutton, who has been spending the summer in town, returned to her home in Syracuse last week, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Kind, who remained for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rafferty were suddenly called to Auburn Saturday last by the death of their little grandson, 2½ years old, the son of Francis Rafferty. He was poisoned by swallowing some tablets which the doctor had left for his mother.

The school in Dist. No. 12 are preparing to celebrate Hallowe'en on Friday evening, Oct. 30, by a dime social at the home of the teacher's parents, E. Kind and wife. Refreshments with pumpkin pie will be served. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Forks of the Creek.

Oct. 19—John Snover of Locke is visiting friends in this place.

Bert Breed and family of North Lansing visited at Geo. Breed's Sunday.

Our school is progressing finely with Mr. Karn as teacher.

Geo. Austin has been having a cement floor put in his stable.

Charles Mastin and family spent Sunday at A. T. Parsons'.

Sam Boyer and DeWitt Wallace spent Saturday in Auburn.

Mrs. Carrie Brill of Auburn has been visiting at Geo. Boyer's.

Laura Kratzer is recovering from an attack of pneumonia and quinsy.

H. O. Powers and wife of Atwater spent last Wednesday night with A. S. Reeves and wife. They left for Springfield, Mass., Thursday morning.

Expert Advice Free.

New pianos \$150 up. Player pianos complete \$250 up. Choice of over seventy-five makes. Give me ten minutes of your time and see the amount you will learn about pianos EARLE C. HINMAN, Moravia. Miller phone 12w4

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\$15 sideboards at \$11.95, \$5 reed rockers at \$3.75, \$6.50 Morris chairs at \$3.95, \$13.50 tapestry brussels rugs at \$10.50, \$10 oak or mahogany rockers at \$6.50, etc.

H. TRAUB & SON,
40-46 Genesee Street,
AUBURN, N. Y.

Five Corners.

Oct. 20—Farmers are wishing for the rain which is so much needed; the wells are many of them drying up and cisterns entirely dry.

Dr. A. Rosecrans at this writing is very bad. Dr. Hatch was called early this morning.

Mr. Stewart of Trumansburg is visiting his son, E. B. Stewart and family for a few days.

A very large attendance at the Sunday School convention which was held here last week Wednesday afternoon and evening. The sessions were very interesting.

Harvey Teeter is in very poor health. Dr. Hatch of King Ferry is attending him.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis visited her brother, Andrew Brink, at North Lansing last Sunday and we are glad to note that Mr. Brink is slowly recovering from his critical illness.

James Curtis and wife of Groton were recent guests of George Curtis and wife.

S. S. Close is visiting relatives at Auburn and Marathon.

The school here is progressing finely under the tutorship of Chas. Lobdell.

Mrs. Chas. Barger and Louis Barger, wife and two little daughters visited at Henry Barger's at Ludlowville one day last week.

Lockwood Palmer and wife visited his parents, M. A. Palmer and wife, from Saturday until Monday. Iva Barger and little friend, Myrtle Inman of Ludlowville spent last Saturday and Sunday at C. G. Barger's. They made the trip with Iva's little pony and cart.

Mr. Ranney of Cortland visited his old pupils, Francis Hollister, Caleb Corwin and Mrs. Eather Hunt, who attended school when he taught here a number of years ago. He was a very welcome guest indeed.

Claude Palmer, the school collector, is now ready to receive the school taxes.

Mrs. Hitt of Moravia was a guest of her brother, Dr. A. Rosecrans, last week Wednesday.

Eugene Kneeshaw of Hornellsville called on friends here recently.

Miss Maria DeBemer is in very poor health. Mrs. George Breed is staying with her for a few days.

The Ladies' Aid society of Belltown will give a Hallowe'en social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Council on Friday evening, Oct. 30.

King Ferry.

Oct. 21—The Ladies' Aid society desire to send the papers and magazines next week. Those who have them to contribute, please bring them soon, to be left at Mrs. Ryder's barn.

Husted Brill and wife returned from Syracuse last week. Mrs. Brill is much improved in health since her operation.

Mrs. Bunnell received the sad news Saturday night of the death of her nephew, Ralph Lane, of Groton, who was accidentally shot while out hunting.

Mrs. Buritt and Mrs. Norton of Ithaca were guests of Miss Jennie Avery recently.

Mrs. Rappleye of Brooklyn was the guest of Miss Emily Atwater, the first of the week.

Otis Smith and wife of Ithaca spent Sunday with his parents, A. E. Smith and wife.

Fred Hire and wife have moved from Ledyard to this place and will spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. Kibler.

Mrs. H. Grennell of Ithaca is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. E. S. Fessenden and daughter were in Auburn on Saturday last.

Miss Rosa M. Pidcock was home from Auburn over Sunday.

The young ladies of St. Mary's of the Lake church will give a party in McCormick's hall Wednesday evening, Oct. 28. All are cordially invited. Sherwood's full orchestra.

The Oldest Books.

The oldest books, proper, were in roll shape, the rolls being kept in jars or boxes. Very anciently the change was made from the roll to the folded form of book, the vellum, or parchment, being stitched together. The most ancient writings of all were painted on wood or stone, as among the Egyptians, or encharactered on mud bricks, as with the Assyrians.—Exchange.

Venice Center.

Oct. 19—Rev. F. S. Crumley, a student from Syracuse University, preached in the church at this place on Sunday last, having been sent here by Conference for the coming year.

Mrs. F. J. Horton is spending some time at Moravia with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Butler.

O. H. Tuttle of Belltown is stopping with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Mosher, for a few days.

Mrs. A. Robertson lies very low at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Fred Clark. Her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Hudson of Moravia is helping to care for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Gould are at the home of their son Harry for a time.

Mrs. William Hoskins is staying in Auburn while their house is being plastered.

Walter Saxton was quite severely injured recently by being thrown from his wagon by a runaway horse. He is still in a bad condition.

L. E. Wood of Cortland drove into town a few days ago.

Lansingville.

Oct. 19—A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orin Drake on Sunday, Oct. 11.

Mrs. James Kintz is visiting friends in Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. Helen Haskin of McLean visited at A. D. Rose's and C. A. Haskin's last week.

Floyd Galloway and wife visited friends in Newfield last week.

Theodore Smith, who was married to Miss Swartout of Trumansburg on Oct. 2, returned home with his bride this week and expects to remain with his parents, A. B. Smith and wife. Mrs. A. B. Smith returned Saturday from Auburn where she has been visiting.

Mrs. Irwin Haskin is quite ill with muscular rheumatism. Ralph Tait is also quite sick.

Mrs. Mary Stickles of Groton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Luther Hedden.

Charles Minturn and family of Levanca called on friends in Lansingville Sunday.

Miss Jessie Boles and brother Wilbur visited friends in Etna one day this week.

The Monroe Entertainers, a company from the Empire Lyceum Bureau of Syracuse, will give an entertainment in the Lansingville church, Thursday evening, Oct. 29.

Poplar Ridge.

Oct. 19—Beautiful weather for the time of year. Farmers are improving the time and weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crouch entertained the former's sister and son from Oneida a portion of last week.

Mrs. S. A. Haines entertained at dinner on Sunday, Oct. 11, Allen Landon and family, Arthur Landon and wife, Roy Holland and family, W. J. Haines and wife, Mrs. Mason, and Mr. and Mrs. Titus VanMarter.

Mrs. Mariam Mosher has returned from a visit to her niece, Mrs. Erwin Weeks, at Locke.

Mrs. Allen Landon and Mrs. Arthur Landon were in Genoa one day last week.

Mrs. Wilson Mosher and son Howard called on Genoa friends Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Haines spent Sunday with her daughter in Genoa.

Mass Meeting at Sherwood.

Prohibition mass meetings are being held in Ledyard, Venice and Scipioville, preliminary to a grand rally of the three towns which will be held at the hall at Sherwood, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 27, addressed by Hon. Charles E. Newlin of Indianapolis, Ind., who will speak on "The Paramount Issue." Mr. Newlin is the lawyer who secured the famous decision of Hon. S. B. Artman of Indiana which declares that "licensing the liquor business is unconstitutional." This is a most important decision and has had an effect like a bombshell on the liquor interests.

Next Tuesday evening will be the only opportunity for the people of this section to hear this forceful and effective speaker who has a national reputation.

Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE.

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Eusenore Heights.

Oct. 19—Mrs. Margaret Britt of Auburn was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. William Grant.

Miss Ida Thorpe of Fleming and Mrs. Frank Holcomb and son Seward of Auburn visited their uncle, Arthur Daniells and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Baldwin were over Sunday guests of their son Benjamin at Geneva.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wyant have been visiting relatives at Tully.

"The Rural Detective" will be the attraction at Snyder's opera house Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Wilson assisted by local talent, for the benefit of Eureka Grange.

George VanLiew and Mason Wattles attended a Grangers' hop at Dresserville Thursday night.

James Kinyon and family of Owaseo were Sunday guests at Wm. VanDuyne's.

Gaylord Baldwin spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Brewster at Sherwood.

Right Worshipful District Deputy Frank B. Akin of the Thirtieth Masonic District made his official visit to Cayuga Lodge, F. & A. M., No. 221, Oct. 7. The third degree was worked in full form.

Allen Post was seriously injured by falling 20 feet while picking apples last week.

Frank Clark and wife are enjoying a fortnight's stay in New York. LeRoy A. VanDuyne is the operator and agent at Eusenore during Mr. Clark's absence.

Mrs. Allen Hoxie is very ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

C. F. Barnes is our champion potato grower this year, showing some specimens weighing 2 lbs. 2 oz., each.

Mrs. Eliza A. Chapman was pleasantly surprised by her children and grandchildren, Oct. 3, the occasion being her 75th birthday.

H. S. Barnes and family have moved to Auburn.

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

Our New Hair Vigor

Ayer's Hair Vigor was good, the best that was made. But Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is better. It is the one great specific for falling hair. A new preparation in every way. New bottle. New contents. Ask your druggist to show it to you, "the new kind."



As we now make our new Hair Vigor it does not have the slightest effect upon the color of the hair. You may use it freely and for any length of time without fear of changing the color. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff.

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

The Scrap Book

It Dazed Beecher.

Among the financial friends of Henry Ward Beecher was one old broker in New York, an aggressive Unitarian, which sect he often said bore "the trademark of honesty." One day he met Mr. Beecher hurrying toward Wall street ferry to avoid the down-pour of a sudden rainstorm. "Take my umbrella," said the broker. "I don't need it. The coming bus takes me to my door." At the ferry Mr. Beecher met a Presbyterian lady, a prominent worker of a sister church, who, having no umbrella, was lamenting her inability to reach her car safely. The urbane preacher forced the umbrella upon her as he said, "I will be out your way tomorrow and will call and get it." But the great expounder of truth and honesty was horrified when upon opening the umbrella the good sister at once discovered a pasted slip upon which was written in a bold round hand, "Stolen by some Presbyterian thief!"

THE LIGHT.

A tender child of summers three, seeking her bed at night,
Paused on the dark stair timidly, "Oh, mother, take my hand," said she,
"And then the dark will be all light."
We older children grope our way from dark behind to dark before,
And only when our hands we lay, dear Lord, in thine the night is day,
And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downward to the sunless days
wherein our guides are blind as we,
And faith is small and hope delays,
take thou the hands of prayer we raise,
And let us feel the light of thee!
—Whittier.

He Failed to Pass.

General Benjamin F. Butler was one of a commission to examine young applicants for admission to the bar, and before him came a youth who failed miserably on all that pertained to jurisprudence, case law, civil law, summary law, unwritten law and due process of law. Finally Butler, who rather liked the chap and wanted to see him through, asked: "What would you like to be examined in? You have failed in everything we have suggested."

The reply came, "Try me on the statutes. I'm up on them."

Butler shook his head solemnly. "My young friend," he said, "I'm afraid you won't do. You may be ever so familiar with the statutes, but what is to prevent a fool legislature from repealing all you know?"

Dumas' Quick Wit.

Dumas found a man asleep in the Theatre Francaise during the playing of a piece written by his friend Soumet. "You see that?" said he. "That's your work."

Next evening a Dumas comedy was put on. The two friends looked in again and found a sleeper.

"You see, dear Dumas," said Soumet, "your works can produce sleep."
"Do you refer to that man?" replied Dumas. "Why, that's the man who was there last night. He's not awake yet!"

A Market For Cores.

The garden of the new house of the Rev. Mr. Brown backed against the play yard of an orphan asylum. Eight-year-old Johnny Brown was allowed to scale the fence and play with the orphans. Presently Mrs. Brown noticed that her apple supply was dropping low. She asked Master Johnny if he were not eating a good many apples for a small boy.

"Yes, mother," he replied. "I got to."
"Oh, indeed!" queried Mrs. Brown. "Are you quite sure?"

"Oh, yes, mother; they're needed! I just got to eat all I can stuff down!"
"But why, my dear?"

"Because," said Johnny earnestly, "the orphans need the cores."

His Clever Scheme.

The man with the large head and the protruding eyebrows stepped into the cigar emporium.

"Give me the poorest cigar you've got."

"Five or ten center?" queried the man behind the showcase.

"I don't know whether you're going to give me a five or ten center. I'm going to give you a dime. Remember, now, the poorest cigar in the place."

The clerk handed out a box, and the customer selected one, calmly lighted it and puffed curiously. Then he left, with an air of supreme satisfaction.

"Ah, this tastes good!" he muttered on the outside. "I knew my little scheme would work. The fellow gave me the best cigar he had in the store."

The cigar dispenser on the inside soliloquized:

"I just took that old codger at his word. I handed him a box of three for a nickel."—Lippincott's.

Progress.

Let us, then, be of good cheer. From the great law of progress we may derive at once our duties and our encouragements. Humanity has ever advanced, urged by the instincts and necessities implanted by God, thwarted sometimes by obstacles which have caused it for a time—a moment only—in the immensity of ages—to deviate from its true lines or to seem to retreat, but still ever onward.—Charles Sumner.

The Poor Cannibal.

A man once went to the circus. Near the main entrance to the circus there was a side show, and a vast and brilliant oil painting portrayed in all its horrors a cannibal feast—corpses cooking over a fire, nude natives squatting in a circle, holding to their mouths

grilled forearms, hands and such like delicacies. A genuine cannibal, the poster said, was to be seen within. Paying a dime, the man entered. The cannibal, very lightly clad, sat with crossed legs on a divan, languidly toying with a spear. His teeth were filed. The visitor was a man of markedly religious temperament, and he gazed at the cannibal with horror.

"Is this really a cannibal?" he asked the showman.

"You bet he is!" the showman answered. "Do you know how he was captured? That great living curiosity was captured, sir, in the act of boiling an aged Baptist minister over a slow fire."

"Then convert him!" the visitor cried.

"Oh, my friend, why don't you convert him?"

The showman made a gesture of disgust.

"Convert him?" he said. "Do you think the public would pay a dime a head to see a Christian?"

A Reference.

A firm of shady outside London brokers was prosecuted for swindling. In acquitting them the court, with great severity, said:

"There is not sufficient evidence to convict you, but if any one wishes to know my opinion of you I hope they will refer to me."

Next day the firm's advertisement appeared in every available medium with the following, well displayed: "Reference as to probity, by special permission, the lord chief justice of England."

His Reformation.

He was rather given to late hours, and his wife remonstrated with him, so he promised her faithfully that he would reform. It would have been all right if his friends had not heard of it. "So John H. has reformed, has he? Humph, we'll see." They "saw" him in procession. First he met one old chum, then another, and it never dawned upon him that it was a conspiracy.

The first night that John H. reached home after he had made that promise to his wife it was very late, or, rather, it was very early. In fact, it was early morning. He took off his boots, managed to hang his hat up and walked softly into the room where his wife slumbered. So far all was good. He divested himself of his coat, and just as he was hanging it on the gas bracket his wife woke up.

"Why, John," she exclaimed, "what on earth are you getting up so early for?"

This was a poser, but John was equal to the occasion.

"That's all right," he said. "You know I've reformed, Mary, an' there's lots of people I've got to see early in the mornin'."

And he deliberately put on his coat and boots, found his hat and went out again, while Mrs. H. turned over, with a fenshish chuckle, and went to sleep.

Love.

Think what it is not to hate anything but sin, to be full of love to every creature, to be angered at nothing, to be sure that all things will turn to good, not to mind pain because it is our Father's will, to know that nothing—no, not if the earth was to be burnt up or the waters come and drown us—nothing could part us from God, who loves us and who fills our souls with peace and joy, because we are sure that whatever he wills is holy, just and good.—George Elliot.

The Drawback.

Beardman was a writer of plays, ultimately fairly well known in his day. For nearly twenty years he struggled and fought his way along without meeting with any very pronounced success, each play in turn proving more or less of a failure. At last, however, he produced a play that really caught the public taste. He and the famous Sheridan happened to be present together on the opening night. All went well. Success followed success, and applause greeted and ended each scene. At the end of the second act Beardman's elation got the better of his discretion, and, leaning over toward Sheridan—as usual, too witty to be merely sympathetic—he exclaimed:

"Sheridan, Sheridan, it's going to be a success, a complete success!"

"Ah, yes," murmured Sheridan, with exquisite compassion in his voice, "too bad, too bad!"

"Too bad?" stammered his friend, completely taken off his guard. "Why, too bad that it should prove a success?"

"Because now," retorted Sheridan, "I'll take you another twenty years to convince any one you wrote it!"

Politely Put.

The manager of a fashionable hotel received complaints from several of his best patrons that the occupant of a certain room on their floor kept them awake nights with his incessant and night piercing snoring. The next day the manager sought out the objectionable snorer, who happened to be a singer of foreign renown, and acquainted him with the situation.

"Vat! I snore night!" exclaimed the artist, bristling at this accusation. "Do you know who I am? I am Spitzler, the great German basso!"

"Well, then," rejoined the hotel manager, "kindly refrain from singing nights!"

Maintained His Point.

Roger Minot Sherman while arguing a celebrated case said that his opponent could no more prove his point than he could cut a hair lengthwise.

While he was still talking the opponent, who happened to have a very sharp knife, pulled a hair from his beard and split it. As he held it up to the court began to laugh, and Mr. Sherman quickly called out, "I said a hair, sir; not a bristle."

SHORT SERMON FOR A SUNDAY HALF-HOUR

By Rev. Canon John P. Peters.

How God Helps Us.

Be not afraid.—Matthew, xiv., 27.

"God is my Helper," is a truth as old as the Bible, and confirmed by myriads of human experience. But it is important for us to know how our loving Father helps us; for we may expect things that he never grants and lose things that he offers to give us. There is a right way and a wrong way of looking at God's dealings; the one sets us to murmuring and complaining, the other gives us a wonderful uplift.

If we look at God as always wise and always loving and always holy we should know, in the first place, that He often helps us by a sharp discipline that tries us most terribly. It helps the grass on my lawn in Summer to put the mower over it, and it helps my grapevines to apply the pruning knife. Abraham came down from the mountain where he was told to sacrifice Isaac a stronger man than when he went up. What a train of troubles overtook Joseph from the time when he was put into the pit until he was put into the prison! By and by he looked his rascally brothers right in their faces, and said to them, "Ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good." As headwinds make a steamer's fires burn more briskly under the boilers, so adversity often drives a true Christian ahead in his spiritual life. Everything that makes you and me purer, humbler, braver, stronger or holier is a mighty help; and if we keep the eye of faith open we shall see a loving God behind the pruning-knife, and behind the furnace of affliction.

What an immense lot of overloaded people there are in this world! We can see it in their careworn faces; and each one thinks his burden is the heaviest. There is a certain kind of care that is wise; a man who has no forethought for the future is a sluggard or a fool. The apostle had no reference to a wise thoughtfulness for the future when he said, "Cast all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." That much perverted verse is actually translated in the Revised Version—"casting all your anxiety on Him for He careth for you." Now just what our almighty and all-loving Father offers us—to help us carry our loads. He who watched over the infant deliverer of Israel in his cradle of rushes, who sent His ravens to feed Elijah by the brookside, who protected Daniel in the den, and kept Paul calm and cheerful in the hurricane, is the very One who says to us, Roll your anxieties over on Me, for I have you on my heart!

To do this requires faith. When God says give over to me what will break you down and I will help you through, He puts our faith to a pretty severe test. As the sinner must accept Jesus Christ as the burden-bearer for his sins before he can be saved, we must accept God's offer to lighten our loads by putting Himself, as it were, into our hearts and under the burdens. He then becomes our strength. His grace becomes sufficient for the hard duty to be done, the tough conflict to be fought, the sacrifice to be encountered, or the trial to be endured. This is a supernatural process. It actually means that the divine Spirit comes into us, and imparts divine strength just as much as the nutritious element in our daily bread imparts strength to our bodies. The "Everlasting arm" is no less a support because it is an unseen arm; but we can feel it. My brother, have you ever felt the life of that Almighty arm, when you came up victorious out of a great temptation, or calm out of a great sorrow, or strong out of a heavy weight of afflictions? God helped you.

Those who know how to use God's help are the calm Christians who possess their souls in quietness. Work never hurts us. A stiff fight does not exhaust us. It is worry that frets and fevers us. It acts like an ague on the body and leaves us weak and wretched. Athletic old Paul who fought beasts at Ephesus, and bloody Nero at Rome, who was a "Board of Foreign Missions" in himself, and had the care of all the churches on him, never chafed his great soul into a worry for a single moment. "Be anxious for nothing, brethren!" was his cheerful counsel of his comrades. He knew how to let God help him to do God's work. He knew whom he believed and worry would have been suicide. Be assured of this, all ye pastors, teachers and workers of all kinds, that if you and I work on God's lines, He is bound to help us.

Saturday Night Talks

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

TWO SIDES TO FORGIVENESS

Oct. 25, '08.—(Psalms 32.)

John Bunyan in his Pilgrim's Progress, pictured his traveler as carrying a great pack on his back, from which he could not free himself, but which at a certain stage of his journey slipped off by some mysterious power, which caused the enraptured pilgrim to leap for joy. The immortal dreamer voiced the experience of the race when he composed that allegory. Who has not been burdened with a sense of guilt! Who has not known the joy of forgiveness!

We are prone to quote glibly, "To err is human, to forgive is divine." We all know what it is to err, but there are not so many who know what it is to forgive. But the fact is the joy of forgiveness is not only the experience of the one forgiven, it is also the feeling of the one who forgives. There are many who do not believe that. They have nursed their little private grudge so long that they have actually come to hug it to their bosom with pleasure. They would be as miserable without it, they really believe, as the monk without his hair shirt. They love to sit in the seat of judgment, like little finite gods, and scowl at the objects of their wrath, taking a keen delight in administering justice to them in large doses, in their imagination.

Racks and Thumbscrews.

Some of the cruelest deeds that have ever been committed have been done by smooth hypocrites, who piously claimed that it was all for their victim's good, when in fact they were taking a satanic pleasure in knowing that they could put the screws down on a fellow being who was in their power. What do they know about the joy of forgiveness who are provided with a set of private racks and thumbscrews for those who unfortunately fall into their hands. God pity those who fall into the clutches of men who have no heart, no compassion, no idea of forgiveness. But the majority of people know the joy that comes from forgiveness. Knowing their own need of it they are not harsh with their fellow men. They will not allow revenge to eat out their hearts. They will go more than half way to make up. They build no spite fences. They slam the door in no faces. They bury no hatchets in a private graveyard with the handles sticking up invitingly for resurrection. They feel good inside all the time because they don't have to lug around a cargo of embalmed feelings that have been hurt. They have no corns to be trodden upon. They do not hook, nor bite nor sting. They neither hiss nor growl. They are great forgivers, consequently their souls are full of joy.

Wearing Graveclothes.

But how about the man who is forgiven? Well, there are some of these who fail to appreciate it enough to get much comfort out of it. The sisters of Lazarus never went back to his grave to weep, after he got out of it, but a good many people keep the grave clothes of their former condition around even after the past has all been wiped out. They say, "It is too good to be true." They fear to rejoice that they are out of debt lest they get in again. They fail to appreciate good health lest they should again be sick. They think it a bad sign to be jubilant. Like a boy with a new jackknife hacking everything he comes across. They religiously cut to pieces every green shoot of promise they can get their hands on.

When the prodigal son came home and was welcomed so heartily, he allowed them to put the ring and the robe upon him without a protest. He would have been an ingrate to refuse those tokens of full forgiveness, the evidences of his father's overflowing heart. So when you have received forgiveness hold up your head and show that you appreciate it. Real pardon has no string attached to it. When a man is absolved he is absolved. Acquittal is not a ticket-of-leave, implying that he shall report about so often. You are not the only person who has stood in need of forgiveness. If the truth was known, the very person who forgave you your trespasses has been obliged to seek the same thing for himself more than once.

Millennial Menagerie.

The joy of forgiveness! you see there are two sides to it. It is the joy of the forgiver and the joy of the forgiven, the Bible teaching us that heaven itself is made more luminous with light, more vocal with song, when the Creator and the creature are in harmony. Therefore, if you have an enemy, forgive him, and see what a difference it will make in your enjoyment. If you need to ask forgiveness, ask for it, and see how the burden will roll away. Life, instead of being a snarling den of wild beasts will be swayed by the magic wand of love, and the millennial menagerie will be realized, when "the wolf shall dwell with the lamb and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion, and the fattening together, and a little child shall lead them."

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The PROMISE

By OTTO EDWARD.

"You don't mean to say, Prince Orloff, that you don't intend to try your luck at Tren's et Quarante or Roulette?" "Yes, my dear doctor, there is nothing in the world that could tempt me to change my mind, and you will have noticed that I don't even go near the gaming table."

"I had noticed that, but I never thought there was anything behind that—simply believing that you wanted to look around a little before starting to play yourself," Dr. Bernalphi replied, looking kindly at the young man who was sitting opposite him on the terrace outside the Hotel D'Angleterre at Monte Carlo.

Captain Count Orloff was a Russian, a tall, handsome man about thirty-five. There was in his face a certain melancholy expression, but what especially attracted one's attention was a broad streak of white hair running from his forehead to the back of his head, which was very conspicuous, as the rest of his hair was jet black.

"I suppose it is impossible to be at Monte Carlo and not to talk of gambling," the young officer said, after a moment's silence, "even if you don't gamble yourself. I'll tell you the reason why I never play any more, and then you will at the same time find out about this streak of white hair which I know has aroused your curiosity several times."

"Twelve years ago I was lieutenant in a cavalry regiment garrisoned at Kharkov. It was in the middle of January that I applied for a furlough to visit an uncle of mine who had been my guardian, since my parents died. His estate was situated at Ekhrine, not far from the town of Lebedin, where there was a regiment of infantry."

"When the adjutant who lived at Kharkov learned where I was going, he asked me to carry with me 20,000 rubles and turn them over to the adjutant of the infantry regiment at Lebedin. It was quite natural to turn the money over in that way and I declared I would do it with pleasure."

"I put the money in a stout satchel which I had bought especially for that purpose, and, happy as could be, I started on my journey, looking forward with pleasure to be able to spend a whole month in the country without any military drills. The railroad at the time ran no farther than Klerp, and with two other gentlemen it was necessary for us to continue on our way in a sleigh. Both of the others were going to Lebedin."

"I had met one of these gentlemen several times before in Kharkov society. He was known as president and general manager of a large Russian company at Moscow, and was received everywhere in the best society in the town where my regiment was garrisoned. He was a handsome and representative man, who had many friends, and we began to get quite intimate during the trip."

"I didn't care very much for my other companion, who was rather silent, and who kept to himself as much as possible. He had besides, a piercing expression in his eyes which seemed to penetrate your inmost thoughts."

"The president and I carried on a very animated conversation as it happened that he, like myself, was very much interested in hunting, and said that he expected to spend part of his time doing so near the estate of my uncle."

"The winter of 1885 was very severe in the southern part of Russia, and especially in Ukraine. Everywhere we were told that for many years there had not been so much snow as then. The roads were very difficult to pass, and though we had three excellent horses attached to our sleigh we progressed rather slowly."

"When we had journeyed about half the distance and had arrived at a station where we were to get a sleigh of horses, it was already dark, and it happened that the postmaster didn't have a single horse left, having had to place his last horse at the disposal of a courier of the Czar. There was therefore nothing for us to do but to spend the night at the station, a prospect which was not very inviting."

"Mr. Barchieloff, this was the name of the insurance director, appeared to be prepared for accidents of that kind. He said that he was used to spending most of his time travelling, and ordered his servant to serve supper."

"About half an hour later we entered the small waiting room which had been placed at our disposal, and were surprised to find a splendid spread of roast beef, chicken, paties, and even a few bottles of champagne."

After supper we sat down in front of the open fireplace with our tea and cigarette, and I enjoyed listening to Barchieloff's many stories of adventure, as well as funny incidents from society life at Kharkov and Moscow.

"Later in the evening the postmaster came in to tell us that our beds had been made in three little rooms next to the waiting room, but my amiable companion did not appear to feel like going to bed yet. He lit a fresh cigarette and said with a smile:

"I'm sure you do not feel sleepy as early as this, and I think that as long as we sit here so cozily together we might have a little rum in our tea and spend an hour or two at a game of cards."

"I was willing, and we sat down at the table and commenced to play. The silent traveller did not go to bed either, but sat down to read at another table close to ours, apparently not paying any attention to us at all."

"The stakes were rather high. At first I was in luck, and when I had won a little over one hundred roubles from Barchieloff I began to feel rather bad about it. The loss did not seem to affect him, however, and he continued to be in excellent humor, and several times filled up my glass with rum."

"At last there came a time when I began to feel that luck had turned against me, but now he wanted to win back what he had lost. I continued playing, and twenty minutes afterward I had lost all my money. Then—I don't know how—the desperate thought came to me to take some of the money that I was carrying for the Adjutant, and from that moment it was as if I had lost every bit of common sense I ever possessed."

Luck continued to be against me and one thousand after the other went from the satchel into Barchieloff's pockets. At last, when I had not a rouble left, he stood up and thought it was enough for to-night, and proposed that we go to bed."

"I went into my room, and, crushed with grief, I threw myself on a chair and burst into tears. My head was now perfectly clear, and I understood the crime I had committed."

"I saw myself dishonored, for, poor as I was, I could never think of paying back such an amount. I knew that my uncle was very hard pressed for money that I could expect no assistance from him, and in my whole family I did not see one whom I could ask to get me 20,000 roubles on the spot."

"I jumped to my feet. 'After a and took both his hands' I strangely calm, sat at a table, wrote a few words to my uncle confessing my crime and asked him, for the sake of our family, to make good the money that I had stolen. Then I took my revolver."

"At that moment the door opened, and my silent companion came up to me. His face was as serious as before; but there was besides an expression of kindness and pity which surprised me."

"Handing me a bundle of bills, he said: 'Look here, my boy. Here is your money. Barchieloff is a thief and a swindler. He has cheated you out of your money, playing false. I watched him all the time and discovered how he did it.'

"I jumped to my feet and took both his hands. 'Who are you to whom I owe my salvation?'"

"I am Paroutschin, chief of police of Moscow," he replied, and pointing to the room where Barchieloff was, he added: 'For some time I have suspected this man, whose family is well known to me, and he will not escape his punishment. But you, my boy, must promise me or everything you love and consider holy, that you will never gamble again.'

"I promised, and I have kept my promise. The white streak in my hair which was the result of that night's terrible excitement, reminds me every day of my crime and my salvation."

In Season. "Well, what's on the bill of fare to-day?" inquired the genial drummer. "Beg pardon, sah—Ah guess day's fly-specks, h'll git yo' anudder, sah."

Not Used to Them. Miss Redd—"That girl turned on her nose at your automobile!" Miss Greene—"Oh, well, just wait until she can afford to have one; she won't notice the smell like that!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Supreme. Knicker—"What is a chauffeur?" Bocker—"The janitor of the auto."—New York Sun.

Had a Glose Gail.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom 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.

A nurse unable to make a crying baby go to sleep ran quickly to her master for a book. He asked her: "What do you want a book for?" She said, "I often see you go to sleep the moment you have a book in your hand. I want to put baby to sleep."—From the Chinese.

Where Bullets Flew.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The worth Electric Bitters have done is worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c. at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

The discussion of naval conditions has rather strengthened a popular impression that it is a very good navy and that more of it would be desirable.

Death can be the matter only of a moment, yet it casts its long shadow over a whole life.—Jan MacLaren.

When people look for trouble, some sort of esoteric intuition leads them right to the spot.

The concert of Europe is not all that a spirit of harmony might wish. Too many want the principal solo at once.

Mr. Carnegie has pensioned a painter, but as the pension is only \$25 a month it is not an inducement to quit.

A Woman and a Check. She was going to a sale of pictures. Her husband warned her that the auctioneer would ask for either cash or a certified check. She turned to her husband and said naively:

"Dear, I don't know how much I shall need. Just have a blank check certified, and I shall fill it in when I find how much I want."—New York Sun.

"Miss Ethel," he began, "or Ethel, I mean. I've known you long enough to drop the 'miss,' haven't I?"

"She fixed her lovely eyes upon him with a meaning gaze. 'Yes, I think you have,' she said. 'What prefix do you wish to substitute?'"—London Telegraph.

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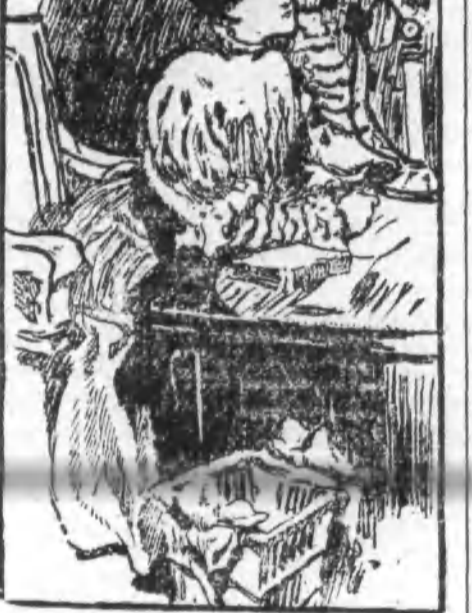
THE ESCORT

By W. W. Rose.

When John Delmont went South with his wife they arranged to have Laura's mother and sister come and care for the house during their absence. The Delmonts started a day earlier than they expected, and, consequently, were away when Emily Trevor and her mother arrived. A note that Laura left explained the change of plan and ended with this postscript: "John has secured seats at the theatre for you and mother tomorrow night. It's only a step to see our car and you won't need any escort. Be just as comfortable as you can, you and mother, and let us hear from you often. Lovingly, Laura."

Emily Trevor turned to her mother. "Only think, mamma!" she cried, "isn't that lovely?"

And just about that time John Delmont was saying to Laura, as they sat at luncheon in the dining car: "I didn't like the idea of those two women staying alone in that big house without any man within call."



SHE CALLED FOR AN ESCORT.

and so I telegraphed for brother Jim. Jim is in Philadelphia on business for the works, and they have decided to open up an office in New York. So he can sleep at the house just as well as not."

Back in the Delmont home the visitors were settling themselves for their two weeks' stay. There were many little details to arrange, trunks to unpack and clothes to put away and the maids to consult. And then, quite without warning an exceedingly unwelcome visitor arrived. It was an attack of neuralgia, and the older lady was the victim. She was familiar with the foe, but that didn't make the attack any more endurable.

"Poor mommy," cried Emily, as she busied herself with various attempts to soften the infliction. "It's just a shame. And you were feeling so well too." And then she suddenly sank down in the nearest chair. "Oh, mommy!" she gasped. "How can I go?"

And then the girl suddenly sprang up and ran into the library and came back with the morning paper in her hands.

"Listen to this, mommy dear." She found the place and read an item aloud: "Special Notice—For the convenience of ladies visiting the city without escort, the management of this house will maintain a select corps of young men who can be secured for escort duty by application at the box office. These young men, who will be found unexceptional in dress and deportment, may be engaged to call at hotels or private residences in requests for their services are not made later than 7 o'clock."

The paper dropped from the girl's fingers. "What do you think of that, mommy?"

"My dear," said the older lady. "I know you mean to do just as you please in this matter. I won't oppose you."

Emily impulsively kissed her mother. Then she darted into the library and called up the theater. The conversation was a brief one. It was not later than 7:15 when the bell rang, and Emily, in her becoming long coat and dainty hat, answered the summons.

The young man in the vestibule raised his hat. Emily gave him a hasty glance. He was good-looking and well-dressed, although not in evening clothes—a fact which occasioned the girl some surprise. "I'm quite ready," she said. "Good-night, mother."

"Good-night," came a faint voice from the library. "You are a little ahead of time, I think," she said as they went down the steps.

"Then you expected me?" said the escort. He had a pleasant voice and a decidedly respectful air. Of course she must be reserved, but there was

no necessity for treating the man as if he were a block of wood.

"Of course, I expected you, but not until 7:30. My mother would have gone with me to-night, but she was suddenly taken ill."

"I am sorry to hear that," he said, "and trust she will soon recover." And just then the car they wanted stopped at the crosswalk and they stepped aboard, the escort helping the young woman with a firm up-lifting pressure beneath her arm. As she passed the conductor she handed him two fares, an act that caused the young man to frown a little.

Presently the young man spoke. "Am I to understand that you have tickets for this performance?" he asked.

"Of course," she answered shortly.

"I didn't know," he somewhat humbly explained. "You see, I never attended the theatre under just these circumstances. If I had known about it a little beforehand I would have appeared in the—the conventional garb."

"Your system must be faulty," said the girl. "I'm sure there was ample time to let you know."

"I received the message," he answered, "but there was no particulars enclosed. He turned and signaled the conductor. 'Here is the theatre,' he said.

She was glad to notice that the theatre people did not seem to recognize him, and a moment later they were seated in the very excellent orchestra chairs that John Delmont had reserved for her.

She took another glance at the escort. He certainly was a fine looking fellow and—was it possible? he was bowing and smiling as he acknowledged the greeting of some fashionable looking people in the nearest box.

Emily Trevor felt her cheeks flush. She didn't like this at all. He deserved rebuke. She leaned a little forward.

"Customers?" she asked. "Why, no," he answered. "Merely friends."

The curtain rose and fell and, presently the dainty fantasy was at an end. The escort helped her cloak and then they were in the throng in the lobby. She noticed that several people spoke to him and she quickly decided that he must be a member of some good family that had fallen into financial distress.

The memory of the play was still dominating her mind as they rode home and she was silent most of the way. "You like the theatre?" said the escort.

"I like good plays," she replied. "There are other good plays too to be seen just now," he somewhat hesitatingly remarked.

It was quite apparent that he was advertising his business. She would give him a sharp reproof. "I suppose you would like to have me engage you by the season," she said.

He laughed. "I would be delighted," he answered.

He was quite brazen. On the steps of the Delmont home she turned to him. "Come in," she said, "and I will pay you."

He didn't answer, but meekly followed her into the hall. As they entered somebody met them at the library door. It was Emily's mother.

"Why, mommy," cried the girl, "are you still up?" "Yes, my dear," the older lady answered. "I was so worried I couldn't sleep."

"Worried? And the neuralgia?" "Frightened away. My dear, there has been some dreadful mistake." And she glared at the young man. "Ten minutes after you started a man called and said he had been sent to take you to the theatre. And there you had gone away with an entire stranger!"

The girl, her face flushing turned to the stranger. "Aren't you a professional escort?" He suddenly smiled. "Why, no," he answered. "I—I am a professional caretaker."

"Then how dared you take me to the theatre?" He smiled again. "If you will kindly recall the circumstances, I think you will admit I went at your invitation."

She drew a long breath. She wanted to laugh, but that would never do. The young man suddenly removed his overcoat and put down his hat. "Come into the library," he said, "and let's talk it over."

"Certainly not," cried Emily. "It isn't very late," he urged. Emily's eyes dilated. "Who are you?" she demanded. He laughed.

"I thought you'd ask that presently. I'm John's brother, Jim. He telegraphed me to come here and take care of you."

"Oh!" gasped Emily. And then they all went into the library.

Salt Lake to the Rescue. It begins to look as if Salt Lake might prove quite a problem for the Western railroads. They have been having lots of trouble with weeds sprouting in the roadbeds. Now one of the lines is putting water from Salt Lake in tank cars and sprinkling the roadbed with it. It is found that the brine kills everything it comes in contact with.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, Oct. 23, 1908.

Uncle Sam Will Pay Damages.

The act of congress which recently went into operation granting to certain employees of the United States compensation for injuries sustained in the course of service is a measure of considerable importance in the domain of labor legislation.

The new law applies to persons employed by the government as artisans or laborers in the following services: Armories, navy yards, river and harbor construction, fortification construction, hazardous employment in the reclamation service—namely, in construction and in control and management of works—hazardous employment under the isthmian canal commission and government manufacturing establishments. About 75,000 government employees come within the provisions of the law. Compensation will be paid under this act only for such injuries to an employee as occur in the course of his employment and cause inability to pursue his employment for more than fifteen days. Compensation is not paid if the injury is due to the negligence or misconduct of the employee injured.

The compensation consists of a continuance during the period of disability, but not over one year, of the same pay which the employee was receiving at the time of the injury. If the employee is killed by the accident or dies from the results of the injury received and leaves a widow or children under sixteen years of age or dependent parents, the same amount of compensation is paid to these dependent relatives until the completion of the twelve months' period.

No compensation will be paid either for injury or for death unless the persons entitled to such compensation make application for the same. This application must be made by the injured employee or, in case of his death, by his dependents and forwarded by the official superior of the injured employee, accompanied by a physician's certificate, through the regular official channels to the secretary of commerce and labor. The secretary is authorized by the act to demand such additional information or order such investigation as is necessary for the proper administration of the law.

The records of the application of this act will furnish valuable material for statistics of accidents, which for this country are quite meager. In order to make the statistics more complete and valuable reports of all accidental injuries to government employees, regardless of the application of this act, have been requested from all government establishments and offices. As the number of United States government employees exceeds 300,000, these statistics will prove of great scientific value and practical use in the future.

"Old Prob's" Bad Guessing.

The fact that heavy rains have fallen this summer in certain localities when the government weather experts predicted fair or, at the worst, cloudy weather has led some to wonder whether, after all, Uncle Sam's service is the best in the world. Weather men insist that we have the best service in the world, although it is not as good as it might be if the area of observations were to be extended. Temperatures and barometric pressures are now reported from 200 regular observing stations in the United States and the West Indies. At present, however, the means for observing and reporting weather conditions on the Atlantic ocean are ineffective.

It is well known that at sea storms may gather and calm succeed, which will confuse the most careful reckonings made on land. A system of wireless weather reports from ships at sea is being discussed, and the German meteorological bureau is interested with our own in this system. Incidentally it has been explained that this season storms and storm indications which usually move across the southern states, east or west, suddenly turned north, and vagaries of weather thus brought about were most difficult to predict.

New York's latest claim to fame is that she possesses a citizen who recently lubricated fifty ears of green corn with a pound of butter and ate them all at a single sitting. Chicago's pre-eminence as the center of hog production seems to be imperiled.

Castro's palace is on a mountain several miles from the seashore. The threat of Holland to unroof that palace with shells from a third rate warship must provoke a smile from the cynical Venezuelan.

A fashionable and popular resort where it is necessary to call on the militia to hold down the Sunday "idiot" needs the power of moral suasion more than that of sword and bayonet.

The Lumber Cut in 1907.

Figures of the lumber cut in 1907 compiled by the bureau of the census and the forest service show the largest total ever reported in the United States, exceeding by over 7 per cent the cut reported for 1906, until then the record year. In 1907, 28,850 mills made returns, and their production was over 40,000,000,000 feet of lumber. This is believed to include 95 per cent of the actual cut. In 1906, 22,398 mills reported about 37,500,000,000 feet.

Before the year 1907 closed the general business depression was severely felt in the lumber industry. It was not, however, the most important cause of a falling off in the production of the year where a falling off occurred, for decline in production took place only in certain regions. The south is the region of greatest activity in lumber production, yellow pine, the most important wood, forming 33 per cent of the entire cut of the country. The cut of yellow pine reported shows an increase of 13 per cent over that of 1906. In the early part of the year many of the southern mills cut so heavily that in spite of the curtailed output which followed the business disturbance later the total was greater than ever before. But in both the lake states and the northwest a smaller cut was reported than for 1906, though the number of mills reporting increased.

In the lake states the falling off evidenced the waning supply of white pine. Within the last ten years the south has displaced this group of states as the most important source of lumber supply. Since pine is abundant in all the coast states from the Carolinas to Texas this region will doubtless maintain its leading position for some years in spite of the fact that at the present rate the bulk of the timber will be gone in another decade. Although prices have been steadily going higher during the last fifty years, the per-capita consumption of lumber has nearly doubled in that period. In 1850 the per capita was 250 feet, in 1900 460 feet and in 1907 480 feet.

Reckless Autoing.

Long Island is infested with touring cars, a fact shown by statistics recently taken at two of the most popular crossings on the Long Island railroad. During daylight on two successive days the railroad company's observers reported 463 cars crossing at a certain point, and of that number 282 went at such a high rate of speed that they "could not have been stopped had a train been approaching." The highest rate of speed checked up was fifty miles an hour, and thirty-six cars were going over thirty miles an hour. Another suggestive feature of the report is that "speeding automobilists pay no attention to signals, bells or flagmen."

Without doubt many automobilists do slow up whenever they know they are near a danger point. Yet if they heedlessly dash across railway tracks at a rate ranging from thirty to fifty miles an hour it is natural that they will indulge in greater recklessness on stretches of the road comparatively clear, except for luckless pedestrians and teams. Not only these railroad statistics, but the record of the season's accidents, show conclusively that a startling number of automobilists throughout the country travel at rates of speed which are absolutely unsafe for the general public. The recent contention of a judge that an automobile is not in itself a dangerous machine may be just, but nevertheless it is true that a speed maniac will make an engine of danger out of anything which has "go" in it.

When a fleet of British armored cruisers visited New York and other Atlantic ports a year or two ago enterprising American visitors, on a hunt for souvenirs, carried off about everything that was movable except a few small cannon. But time equalizes such matters. A few souvenir kangaroos are hopping about Rear Admiral Sperry's decks, but the Australian Britshers have enough of Uncle Sam's forks, spoons and miscellaneous silverware to start a summer hotel in the Never Never Land.

"Away with this superfluous scribble!" was the indorsement made by Crown Prince William on documents of the ministry of the interior. There will be plenty of fresh cut red tape when he becomes emperor of Germany.

A man who was jilted thirty years ago hasn't spoken in that time. If this is the effect of jilting it may be wise to urge girls to reject the coming generation of political spellbinders.

Even the much envied Wall street plutocrat has his troubles. Think of being lambasted in print simultaneously by Tom Lawson and Upton Sinclair!

The other day William Money was fined by a Kansas City judge for refusing to testify. Another he nailed—money doesn't talk.

"It beats the Dutch" is an English phrase President Castro is much interested in just now. He would like to learn how.

Sir Oliver and Spiritualism.

Sir Oliver Lodge, university president, electrician and distinguished all-around scientist, seems to be the latest man of eminence captured by the spiritualistic cult. Sir Oliver was knighted for great scientific discoveries, and anything he says is naturally of interest. In Harper's Sir Oliver thus refers to efforts of the Society For Psychological Research to communicate with the other world:

The boundary between the two states, the known and unknown, is still substantial, but it is wearing thin in places, and, like excavators engaged in boring a tunnel from opposite ends, amid the roar of water and other noises we are beginning to hear now and again the strokes of the pickaxes of our comrades on the other side.

Sir Oliver believes that the champions of telepathy have proved their case. Across intervening space on solid earth living mind communicates with living mind. He believes that one living mind has used another living mind, unconscious of the use to which it is being put, to express a thought or to give information or to respond to a stimulus, as drawing an object seen by one person and drawn by another at a distance. Sir Oliver seems to believe that now and then we are actually getting in touch with those beyond the grave. Individuals possessing telepathic gifts unquestionably perform wonderful feats, but at the present writing the scientific world in general, remembering the scores of faking mediums from whom the mask has been torn, is unwilling to believe with Sir Oliver that we are beginning to hear "now and again the strokes of the pickaxes of our comrades on the other side."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Are the best. You've always known that. Save 7 cents a day and have one now. EARLE C. HINMAN, Salesman and Collector Moravia. Miller phone 12w5

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Horse's mouth floated at my residence in King Ferry.

W. A. COUSSELL, King Ferry. 12w3

Mammoth Pekin ducks for sale. Van Ostrand strain of prize winners; single \$1.50, pair \$3. Two unrelated \$4. Mrs. W. H. BUCKLEY, West Groton. Barrel factory

Short accounts make long friends. To those indebted to me for extras and binding twine please call and settle for same as I have to make my settlements Nov. 1st

R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa.

I will pay the following prices for poultry: Hens 9c, ducks 9c, chickens 9c, geese 9c, turkeys 15c delivered at Carson's hotel Monday night, Oct. 26, or Tuesday morning, Oct. 27 before 9 o'clock.

S. C. HOUGHTALING, Throopville. Both Phones

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. B. station Lake Ridge, N. Y. 11w2

FOR SALE—Parlor organ.

Mrs. JOHN BRUNTON, Venice, N. Y. 11w1

FOR SALE—Second hand extension top survey, good as new.

1041 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, Throopville.

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.

MARBLE & SHAPERO. 6tf

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

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 2816 P. O. STORM, Owosso, Mich.

Resolutions.

Resolutions of respect adopted by Sherwood Grange, No. 1034, P. of H., upon the death of sister Amelia G. Searing:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove our sister, Amelia G. Searing, from our order to that Temple not made with hands, therefore

Resolved, That while we miss her kindly presence and earnest sympathy we will ever cherish her memory and strive to imitate her virtues;

Resolved, That as a mark of respect due our late sister, our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that we tender to the bereaved family our sympathy in their affliction;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and that they be spread upon our minutes and copies forwarded the county papers for publication

Need of Forest Preservation.

"In the last ten years," says the Yearbook of the Department of Agriculture for 1907, "forestry has advanced in this country from an almost unknown science to a useful growing profession. In that time the number of technically trained foresters has increased from less than a dozen to over 400. Ten years ago there was not a single forest school in the country; now there are several professional forest schools which rank with those of Europe, and a score more with courses in elementary forestry whose usefulness is steadily growing. Forest lands under management have grown from one or two tracts to many, aggregating 7,503,000 acres, scattered through 39 States. The National forests have increased from 39,000,000 acres, practically unused and unprotected, to 165,000,000 acres, used, guarded and improved both in productiveness and accessibility. The number of States which have State forests has increased from 1 to 10, and of those which employ trained foresters from none to 11. The membership of forest associations has increased from 3,600 to 15,000.

"And yet American forestry has only safely passed the experimental stage and got ready to do something Action, immediate and vigorous, must be taken if the inevitable famine of wood supplies is to be lessened. We are now using as much wood in a single year as grows in three, with only 20 years' supply of virgin growth in sight. Only the application of forest knowledge with wisdom, method, and energy, in the next ten years, can prevent the starving of national industries for lack of wood"

Wanted: 50 Men and Women.

J. S. Banker, the enterprising druggist, is advertising to-day for fifty men and women to take advantage of the special half price offer he is making on Dr. Howard's celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, and get a fifty cent package at half-price, 25 cents.

So positive is he of the remarkable power of this specific to cure these diseases, as well as sick headaches and liver troubles, that he agrees to refund the money to any customer whom this medicine does not quickly relieve and cure.

With Dr. Howard's specific at hand, you can eat what you want and have no fear of ill consequences. It strengthens the stomach, gives perfect digestion, regulates the bowels, creates an appetite, and makes life worth the living.

This is an unusual opportunity to obtain 60 doses of the best medicine ever made for half its regular price, with the personal guarantee of a well known business man to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction.

If you cannot call at J. S. Banker's store to-day, send him 25 cents by mail and he will send you a package promptly, charges paid.

J. S. Banker has been able to secure only a limited supply of the specific, so great is the demand, and you should not delay taking advantage of the liberal offer he is making this week.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c. box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Head pains, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. J. S. Banker, Genoa.

"The speed maniac also risks his own life," says a contemporary. But that doesn't atone for the lives sacrificed to his mania.

Uncle Sam (to the clerk)—Ring up General Conservatism and tell him to go ahead!

The Citizens of Cayuga Co.

Are invited to the inspection of assortments of Furniture, Carpets, Draperies and Wall Paper that have been brought together for consideration of a business constituency of a million of people. Such a stock is justified by our steady and continuously growing trade in a territory of 10,000 square miles.

We trust that we shall be pardoned if we speak of this opportunity as a privilege rarely enjoyed by the people of cities of less than a million of inhabitants. Our customers of Oswego, Watertown, Utica, Syracuse, Ithaca, Corning and Geneva would justify the remark.

G. W. Richardson & Son,
Established 1812. - Auburn, N. Y.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

More Delegations to the Covention of Tailor-Made Suits, etc., etc.

This is already a numerous and brilliant assemblage, and new arrivals are coming almost daily. Folk hereabout will find the gathering an interesting one. They may safely choose their new suit here.

Women's Suits \$11.98 Worth 18.00

Women's Suits \$12.98 Worth 20.00

These two great values are causing a stir—as the values are irresistibly magnetic—it is the best ever given in ready-to-wear Suits.

Tasteful, refined, elegant and fashionable—the materials and colorings conform to the very latest ideas. All are guaranteed satin lined.

Stylish, Serviceable Cloaks, Suits, Waists and Skirts. Prices so low that no woman can refuse to buy. All our garments are fitted by an expert tailoress. She knows her business.

THE AMERICAN,

CLOAK, SUITS, ETC.,

145 Genesee St., -- AUBURN, N. Y.

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.

Functions of Trust Dept.

The Trust Department is organized for the purpose of acting in industry 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. Benham, 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. Dignum, Julius Kraft, G. S. Fanning, P. 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.



VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS.

—Theodore A. Miller is spending a week or two in Auburn.

—Mrs. John Storm of Watkins is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

—Mrs. Elspie McCredie of Moravia is a guest at Wm. McAllister's for a time.

—L. M. Smith of Syracuse spent Sunday with his parents, A. T. Smith and wife.

—Mr and Mrs. Irving Perry of Moravia were Sunday guests at J. S. Banker's.

—Mrs. Jennie Peck returned the first of the week from a few days' visit with relatives at Mapleton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hurlbut of Locke visited at the home of D. C. Adamy over Sunday.—Fairport Herald.

—We understand that Mr. and Mrs. George W. Atwater of Moravia will move to their farm near Lansingville this fall.

—The Walker E. Wood farm east of this village, now occupied by John Dent, has been sold to Gordon G. Mosher.

—Miss Jane Samson of Cortland is spending a week or two with Genoa friends. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Samson, were over-Sunday guests in town.

—Miss Cornelia Bush was home from Ithaca last Sunday. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Isaac LaBarr and Mr. Leon Skinner of Ithaca who were guests at her home.

—It is reported that the Erie canal will close for navigation on Nov. 15, the early date being made necessary on account of the work of the Barge canal contractors.

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

—Mrs. George C. Howard, the original "Topsy" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," as presented on the stage, died at her home in Cambridge, Mass., last week, at the age of 79 years.

—Robert W. Armstrong has issued cards for a Halloween dance at the rink on Friday evening, Oct. 30. The music will be furnished by the Auburn orchestra of five pieces. This is called an old-fashioned party for old and young.

—Ruth Coon, the 12-year-old daughter of Morris Coon of East Genoa, has been sent to the Training School for Girls at Hudson, a certificate of conviction and commitment having been filed in the county clerk's office last Friday by Justice Sharpsteen.

—Faron N. Wakefield, aged 25 years, son of Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Wakefield, formerly of Venice, died in Port Chester, N.Y., Oct. 11. Funeral services were held in Auburn the following Wednesday at 4 p. m. at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Fell, 11 Sherman St.

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

—A special train of two coaches was run to Auburn Wednesday evening on account of the Hughes meeting. The Auditorium, which seats 5,000 people, was filled to overflowing and, it is said, that as many more, who wanted to hear and see the Governor, could not get in. A number from Genoa attended.

—Frank Buchanan, the marble dealer of Moravia, has recently set two very fine monuments in the Genoa cemetery. Both are of Chester granite and are among the handsomest in the cemetery. One erected by the family of the late Lucian B. Mead and the other by Dr. J. W. Skinner. The same firm also recently placed two monuments in the King Ferry cemetery, for Jay D. Myers and Mrs. James Stewart.

—Read the new ads this week.

—The Tompkins county Sunday school convention is to be held at Groton on Thursday, Nov. 5.

—Mrs. James Richens of Auburn has been the guest of Mrs. J. S. Banker a few days this week.

—Shaver's hotel at Freeville will be closed from Nov. 1 until May 1, 1909, on account of illness in the proprietor's family.

—Mrs. Wm. McCormick of Scipioville and her daughter, Mrs. W. J. DeShon, were guests of Mrs. Lafayette Allen on Wednesday.

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

—Mrs. Morell Wilson, who is spending some time in Auburn with her sisters, the Misses Montgomery, was home this week but will return to the city to-morrow.

—Amanda F. Boyce, a former resident of Moravia, died at The Home, in Auburn, Oct. 14, aged 85 years. Her funeral was held at the Congregational church at Moravia Saturday afternoon last. Burial at Indian Mound cemetery.

—Ithaca's new Y. M. C. A. building was formally dedicated last week, Rev. Dr. Lyman J. Abbott of New York, delivering the dedicatory address in the gymnasium before an audience of 700 people.

—Edward H. Clark, '09, son of Editor Wm. H. Clark of Cortland, has been elected commodore of the Cornell navy. He rowed in the 'Varsity crew last June, and the election was held by the men who participated in the Poughkeepsie regatta.

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

—Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Wilson, supported by a caast of twelve people, will present "The Rural Detective" in Snyder's hall at Scipio Center on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, for the benefit of Eureka Grange. Tickets 25c; children 15 cents.

—Rev. Charles Stuart Bain, who was indicted for arson in burning the First Baptist church of Waterloo in March, 1906, and declared insane by a commission, was released from Matteawan State Hospital for the Criminal Insane on Monday. He was declared to be sane last week. As he was found to be insane at the time of the commission of the alleged crime, it would be impossible to convict him of the charge now.

—While hunting last Saturday afternoon, Ralph Lane, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lane of Groton, was accidentally shot and almost instantly killed by his companion, Burnett Howe. The two boys were great friends and went out hunting together in the woods near their home. In some way, the Howe boy's gun was discharged and the shot entered young Lane's heart. Burnett Howe is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Mather Howe.

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.

—The Henry Knettles family reunion was held at Grange hall, East Lansing, on Saturday, Oct. 3. The family is one of the largest and oldest in the town of Lansing and sixty members were present at the reunion. The honored guests of the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Knettles of Grand Rapids, Mich., who had been visiting relatives in Lansing for the past four months, after an absence of 36 years. They expected to return to Michigan about the middle of the month.

—Miss Jennie Banker has been visiting friends in Auburn and also at Candor for a week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Cannon of Auburn were guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Waldo, Saturday and Sunday.

—William J. Bryan, the Democrat nominee for president, is expected to speak in Ithaca the latter part of this month.

—The scarcity of school teachers has produced one strange result—teachers of rural schools get higher pay than the grade teachers in some villages.

American oil at Peck's hardware, Genoa.

—The ordination services of Rev. S. S. Bradford, pastor of the Locke Baptist church, took place on Thursday, Oct. 15. A large number of visitors were present from other towns, Rev. Fred L. Allen of Genoa among the number.

—Mrs. G. M. Rockwell and Miss Mary Montgomery are in New York City this week representing Dryden Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star at the annual sessions of the Grand Chapter of the state of New York.—Dryden Herald.

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

—Advertisers, correspondents and others who wish to have items published are asked to please remember that THE TRIBUNE goes to press on Thursday afternoon, and that nothing should be mailed later than Wednesday to secure its publication the same week.

—Hunters should bear in mind that although they may have a hunter's license, yet they must not hunt on posted property. The license only gives one the privilege of hunting on property which is not posted. Every person owning or leasing a farm has a right to protect the game on such farm if he wishes to.

—Fred N. Booth, a former resident of Moravia, died in Buffalo recently, following an operation for kidney trouble. Mr. Booth was 45 years of age and is survived by his widow and four children. The deceased had been in the railroad business for sixteen years and for the last four years has held the position of Lehigh Valley freight agent for Buffalo.

—The many friends of Miss Emma A. Luce, formerly of Auburn and of recent years a resident of Fleming, will regret to hear that she has taken up her home at Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan, with her brother, W. O. Luce, a druggist, formerly with the Richard Steel pharmacy in this city. Their best wishes accompany her.—Auburn Citizen, Oct. 17.

—L. P. Hough of Manchester was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Caroline Hough, the first of the week. . . Mrs. Mary Bartlett of Groton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Spafford, Wednesday and Thursday. . . Miss Cora Z. Haskell left yesterday for Kingston, Tenn., where she will pass the winter with Mr. and Mrs. M. Frank Erb.—Moravia Republican.

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

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. SIMONS.

BURTIS AUDITORIUM.
 AUBURN, N. Y.
 John N. Ross, Mgr.
 Both Phones. One night only,
 Tuesday Eve. Oct. 27
 Frank Holland's great attraction.
The Lily and the Prince.
 Low Prices. Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention.

A. T. HOYT
 Optometrist.

Choose your Optician as you would choose your Physician, for effectiveness of work. Judge of my work as you would of his by the work already done.

A. T. HOYT, OPTOMETRIST,
 and
Leading Jeweler,
 Hoyt Block, Moravia, N. Y.
 Miller Phone, No 5.

Death of James Westmiller.

James H. Westmiller died at his home near this village on Tuesday morning after an illness of five days from typhoid fever. The family are terribly afflicted, three others being very sick at the present time—Mrs. Westmiller, the son, aged 14 years, and the second daughter, aged 18. Two nurses are in attendance. Yesterday afternoon the three were reported as no better, except the daughter whose temperature was not quite as high as it had been.

The funeral of Mr. Westmiller was held yesterday (Thursday) afternoon at the East Genoa M. E. church at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. C. Long of Fleming, a former pastor, officiating. Burial was made at North Lansing.

Mr. Westmiller and family moved from East Genoa to their present home, which he purchased, last spring. His age was 54 years, and he leaves besides the wife and four children, his mother, Mrs. Mary Westmiller, and a brother, Warren Westmiller, of Genoa, also three sisters who reside some distance away. The sympathy of the community goes out to the afflicted family.

Statements to the Public.

As a great many false reports have been circulated concerning my premises, in connection with the origin of the typhoid fever in the Westmiller family, I wish to state to the public that my sister had typhoid fever 13 years ago instead of 2 years ago as has been reported, and that at that time everything was burned and the refuse was not buried near the manure heap. The manure which Mr. Westmiller drew from my premises had accumulated since last spring and the manure heap has been taken away a great many times during the past 13 years. There is no cess pool or old well on the premises near the spot, as has been reported. Mr. Westmiller also took manure from several other places about town.

ROBERT MASTIN.

I desire to say, in justice to Mr. Robert Mastin and family, that on examination of their premises they were found to be in a sanitary condition, and that I did not make a statement that the infection causing typhoid fever in the family of James Westmiller originated from the Mastin premises.

The Westmillers have been using the water from an old well which had not been in use for several years prior to a few weeks ago, and which was open all winter. I have sent a sample of this water away to be analyzed. DR. J. W. SKINNER.

Try our Job Printing.

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 | Sweet Potatoes |
| Lemons | Onions |
| Bananas | New Beans |
| Cranberries | Winter Squash |
| Walnut Meats | Celery |
| Chestnuts | Cabbage |
| New Honey | Nice New Mackerel |
| Figs | Fresh Mackerel |
| Dates | Pancake Flour |
| Fine New Candy | Pancake Syrup |

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

Announcement

We take great pleasure in announcing to the public that our stock for Fall and Winter of 1908 and 1909 is now complete, consisting of all the very latest styles, colors and patterns in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats, Fur Coats, Sheep Lined Coats, Chore Coats, Mackintoshes, Trousers, Warm Vests, Sweaters, Sweater Coats, Underwear of all descriptions, in all colors, qualities and prices, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods.

A new and complete line of the famous W. L. Douglas Shoes, 1.50 to 4.00. Prices stamped on every shoe. Wales Goodyear Rubber Goods. Boots, Felts, Stockings and Rubbers, Arctics, &c.

We also take great pleasure in announcing that we have added to our stock a very beautiful line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Tailor-Made Coats, Raincoats, Skirts, Furs and Muffs. An elegant line of Sweater Coats, Shawls, Hosiery and Underwear.

All nice, new, bright, clean goods. No old stock. Prices the lowest. We invite your inspection whether you wish to buy or not. Ask to see the new Directoire coat.

Genoa Clothing Store.
M. G. Shapero & Son.
 We give Merchant's Legal Trading Stamps.

CAYUGA COUNTY NATIONAL BANK
 Auburn, N. Y.

Depositors in this Bank are Guaranteed

By our capital of	\$200,000.00
By our surplus and undivided profits of over	160,000.00
By our Stockholders liability of	200,000.00
By our bond investments of about	300,000.00
By our reserves in anticipation of taxes and interest accrued	
By our equities in Bank Building and Investments	
By our conservative methods	
By our Directors who direct.	

DIRECTORS:

George H. Nye	Herbert Howland
Charles P. Burr	William E. Keeler
Charles A. Smith	Edwin D. Metcalf
Nelson B. Eldred	Charles P. Mosher
John D. Teller	Frederick Sefton
E. C. Burtis	

George H. Nye, President. Charles Hoskins, Cashier.



LIVE STOCK

A SIMPLE COOLER.

Made of a Nail Keg and Newspapers.

A correspondent furnishes information concerning a method of preparing a cheap and serviceable cooler which can be made easily available. Choose a nail keg and a stone jar, the former being several inches larger than the latter. In the bot-



HOW TO MAKE A COOLER.

tom of the keg pack a thick layer of newspapers and after placing the jar on top fill in the intervening space with newspapers, using a stick to wedge them in tightly. A heavy wooden cover is necessary for the top.

Hogs and Mineral Food.

The longer we feed hogs, the more thoroughly are we convinced that a liberal supply of salts and minerals is one of the prime requisites for raising healthy hogs—especially where the food is deficient along those lines. In his wild state the hog gathered his own salts and minerals and was as healthy as any other wild animal. In his domesticated state we must furnish him with these substances which his system craves. If we would have him enjoy his former health and vigor. As soon as the lit pig is big enough to drink slop, they should have a little lime water mixed with it daily. Lime water as a tendency to prevent scours and at the same time aids in forming good strong bone. The writer never knew hogs that were in lime water in their slop while they were pigs to break down. As pigs grow older, they should be fed a liberal supply of charcoal every week. Charcoal is a great absorbent and is very effective in ridding the pig's system of the impurities which are constantly gathering there. It also strengthens the bone and helps to keep the intestines from worms. To make charcoal simply rake up the cobs in the hog lot into piles of two or three bushels each and burn them. When the cobs have burned until the pile is a glowing mass, put out the fire with salty water. Then see with what eagerness the hogs and pigs will devour every vestige of the remains. "Eternal vigilance is the price of success" in the swine business, as it is in every other walk of life.—Western Swine Breeder.

Sheep Industry of Wyoming.

The history of the sheep industry of Wyoming reads like a tale from Ali Baba. At the time of the importation of the first sheep and bucks to Wyoming in the early eighties that state was known throughout the world as one of the great range cattle countries and the men who had the temerity to engage in the sheep business were regarded as foolhardy in the extreme. The cattle barons had the call and the millions of dollars squandered in chasing their ignis fatuus is a sickening tale as we recall the rise and fall of the boom. The state now possesses nearly six million sheep while the shipments amount to over four million annually. It all reverts back to the story of the survival of the fittest for a score of sheep will thrive on our short grass where a steer will fall down and belly up.

Feed Plenty of Grain.

There is no use wasting time on inferior beef creatures. In selecting a calf for beef purposes I would choose a Durham. The first thing to know is that your calf is of a good beef type. By feeding from calfhood you are able to make a steer that is ready to go to market at short notice. A calf should be fed grain as soon as it will eat it. If flesh and fat are to keep pace with bone development, I think heavy grain feeding is the only course to pursue. All the grain the calf will eat without making the edge of his appetite, is a good rule. Corn should form about half the ration. It is best to allow the same person to feed the calf all the time. Give it salt, and allow it to have access to a tank of fresh water. By the time the calf is a month old, allow it to eat some hay.

Live Stock.

Barley as a feed for live stock is much commoner in European countries than it is in the United States. In this country it is confined more largely to States of the Pacific slope. By-products left from the breweries are usually used as stock feed. Barley is a crop that can be raised in a great many different climates and is surer of maturing a crop than some other of the small grains.

Those who have to buy hay may console themselves by recalling that in the spring of 1870 hay sold in New York at \$40 to \$48 per ton.

ROADS AND ROAD MAKING

ROAD BUILDING PROSPEROUS.

Thrives Equally in Times of Financial Depression.

The work of road building is peculiar among the industries of men from the fact that it seems to thrive equally in prosperous times and in periods of financial depression. The season of 1907, when the tide of national prosperity was at its flood point, broke all previous records for the amount of money expended and the amount of work accomplished in highway improvement. The season of 1908, with that tide somewhat checked, though it is believed, not ebbing, is already giving promise of greater deeds than its predecessor.

In what are termed good times the people demand road improvements for their comfort and pleasure, and each new carriage or new automobile makes a new recruit to the army of good road advocates.

In less prosperous times, and when other industries are closing their offices and plants and many men are being thrown out of employment, thereby causing a glut in the labor market, the appropriations of States and municipalities are continuous and the public work goes on. More than this it goes on at an accelerated pace, for when labor is cheap it is possible to make each dollar do more work and, hence more square yards of pavement and more miles of macadam are laid.

At the present time, judging from press reports from all parts of the country, there is more street and highway work projected for the coming season than ever before. Some local newspapers are asserting that these enlarged undertakings are for the special benefit of the unemployed, which statement should not be permitted to go unchallenged. It is wise business foresight for city or county officials to secure labor— which is the largest item of expense— for public works when it is to be had cheapest. It is not the part of wisdom, however, to make places for untrained and unskilled help on works that are to be permanent as far as possible. Neither does it mitigate the charity when an incompetent laborer is fed at the public crib instead of at the public soup house.

Road building, to be permanent and satisfactory, requires brains and experience in all the workers, from the superintendent to the man with the tamping bar. If the help can be employed so as to alleviate necessity without interfering with the quality of the work, so much the better, but the quality of the work is the main consideration to which all other things, even the charity of temporary relief, should be subordinated. The increased construction of public works during a period of financial stress is merely a business question of buying labor when it is cheapest.

Ohio Road Improvement.

The Automobile Club of Toledo was organized recently by men prominent in the local business world, and a charter secured. The club begins with a membership of 100, which it is expected will be increased speedily to 300 or 500. Its principal object will be to co-operate with similar clubs in other places in urging legislation favorable to good roads. In speaking on this question, E. D. Libby, president of the club, said, "We call it the Automobile Club of Toledo, and that name might easily mislead, because the club is not entirely devoted to furthering the ends of motoring enthusiasts, but we had to use the term automobile in order to affiliate with the most powerful organizations in the country, which are working in the interests of good roads in America, and which are almost entirely the outgrowth of interest in the sport of motoring."

"Toledo, until the organization of this club, was the only town of consequence in the country that did not have some sort of good roads organization. The business men of the town, drivers of automobiles and others, have shown great interest so far, and we feel sure that this club will become a strong influence for better highways in this section of the State, and as such an influence, the club deserves the active support of everyone interested in seeing the roads of northwestern Ohio become a credit instead of a disgrace to this part of the State."

Good Roads Bill in Congress.

It is estimated that more bills for the improvement of the public highways of the country were introduced in Congress at its opening session than ever before at one session. Among the bills was one by Senator Latimer of South Carolina. Representative Flood, of Virginia, also introduced one, which in many respects appears to be unique in regard to originality. It provides that the Secretary of the Treasury at the end of each fiscal year, take an account of all the funds in the United States Treasury, and after deducting from that sum the amount required by law to be kept in the Treasury to immediately provide for the distribution of this surplus, not exceeding \$25,000,000 annually during the continuance of the law, on a per capita basis, to the States and Territories.

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.

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—swallow from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good! However for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's label—and none in the medicine, else it must be sold to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

J. S. BANKER.

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 the unique, led newspaper, and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.75.
The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

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.
Resources over \$21,000,000.00

To quickly check a cold, druggists are dispensing everywhere, a clever (and) Cold Cure Tablet called Preventics. Preventics are also fine for feverish children. Take Preventics at the sneeze stage to head off all colds. Box of 48—25c. J. S. Banker, Genoa.

THE HIGHER LIFE

Solved Cases of Thought from Poes and Poph of All Sects.

Trustful Promises.

They that wait upon Jehovah shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall walk and not faint.—Rev. F. Willis, Reformed.

Promises of Faith.

Faith! Openness to God. Friendship with Christ. The presence of the best and highest in this world and in the world to come. Oh, go out renewed in faith and be overcomers through the power of the grace of God.—Rev. D. W. Hillis, Methodist.

Present Life is but a moment.

"Paul's ground of rejoicing was the inward man. Day by day he was being renewed. And why should he not make this the ground of his rejoicing? We confess that the present life is but for the moment; that the tabernacle which we now inhabit is passing away and that we must shortly leave all earthly possessions.

Regulating Our Lives.

Everything in our life from the pennies in our purse to the friendships of our heart, may be converted into a psalm of praise. Indeed, it is doubtful if we are properly thankful if our possessions and our actions do not exemplify the grateful words which our lips utter.—Rev. D. W. Anderson, Baptist.

Overcoming Evil.

God is a God of love, full of loving kindness and tender mercy, and his compassions fail not; but are new every morning." He is "long-suffering, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." Turn, ye, turn, ye, from your evil ways, for why will you die, O house of Israel?—Rev. Wallace Smith, Episcopal.

Blaming Ourselves.

We all have a tendency to desire that we may see the result of our lives, and have the satisfaction that we have not lived in vain. But, more and more as we see the unspeakable depth and breadth of the world's sin, and the little that is done to stem the torrent of iniquity, the more we are dissatisfied with ourselves, and inclined to think that we have lived in vain.—Rev. M. Stryker, Methodist.

Power and Preparation.

The richer a nature the harder and slower its self-preparation and development. Patient preparation is permanent power. In an age that lacks composure men are apt to mature too quickly and decay too soon. Reserved power should be greater than spent. By self-preparation deposit each day for future drafts, and then you are not apt to overcheck your account.—Rev. C. S. Patton, Presbyterian.

After Life's Voyage.

If you think of the world, think of it after the best manner possible—God's world, full of God's presence, shielded by God's world, full of God's presence, shielded by call and destined for God's victory. It is dreadful to grow old losing faith, but how splendid to believe more and more abundantly to the end—and to come home after life's voyage with every sail set and filled and ready for yet more wonderful experiences on that shoreless sea beyond.—Rev. F. Willis, Reformed.

Cause of our Sorrow.

"Man, an alien from his loving father-God, has wrongly and unjustly accused God of sending all the sorrow of the world. Goldsmith was wrong—in all my griefs, and God has given my share"; Tennyson was wrong—"My God has bowed me down to what I am." God is not responsible for all that happens. God is not the author or sender of sorrow and suffering. God does not inflict punishment for sin here. All the punishment for sin was that endured on the cross by the Saviour, who suffered that we might not suffer. God does not stand with sword in hand to cut and slash with torch to burn.—Rev. E. M. Luke, Unitarian.

Laws of God.

God's laws are natural—statements of the orderly conditions of things in nature—and spiritual; necessary and inexorable, otherwise life would be intolerable—the world frightful chaos—making impossible any plan, any material, intellectual or spiritual progress, leaving anarchy the only alternative. God is the same 'yesterday, to-day and forever.' his laws unchanging and unchangeable. In his plan there was no place for catastrophe—no cause for suffering—no intention of death; but broken himself against his every law. Those laws cannot be changed—but man must change his relation to them.—Rev. Wallace Smith.

Decries a Non-teaching God.

The prophet Habakkuk, pronounced woes on those who were covetous, and dishonest, and proud, and bloodthirsty, and drunken and idolatrous. In the eyes of the noble monotheism of the Hebrew prophets idolatry was a sin to be ranked and cursed with other sins. "Shall it teach?—this 'wood' or 'dumb stone'?" "Though it be 'laid with gold and silver,' shall it awake? Shall it arise? Shall it teach? This was the prophet's challenge and test. A God that is worth anything should teach. If he cannot teach he is worthless. This was the Hebrew idea, and such it is a noble scorn that Habakkuk hurled at the non-teaching gods.—Rev. H. Tupper, Baptist.

HUNTING THE LOCUST.

Where it is Necessary to Carry on a War of Extermination.

Once a year there is a locust hunt in the rice-growing districts of the Philippines. It is not all pure sport, though the Filipino makes a frolic of it, for unless an organized war of extermination was regularly carried on against them, the little pests would not only eat the rice fields bare in a few days, but devour every green thing down to the water's edge. As the time draws near for the appearance of the locusts watchers are stationed in the fields, and as soon as the larva is discovered word is carried to the presidente of the village, who immediately issues a proclamation calling on every man, woman and child in the district to assemble in the public square next morning, prepared to wage war on the common foe.

The rolling of a drum soon after sun-up is the signal for the whole population to gather at the rendezvous. After a solemn mass and prayer by the village priest, who heads the parade dressed in his unofficial costume of red and white calico shirt and loose flapping trousers, the people fall in line and the little army starts for the fields. It is often 500 strong and is led by the local band playing spirited music, but wearing old shirts and knee trousers like the rest. A few heads here and there bob along round with cotton handkerchiefs, but most of them are bare, and nobody wears any shoes.

Then everybody, including the musicians, fall to work on the young locusts with bags and switches, threshing away for dear life, sweeping the tiny pests into bags, joking, laughing and singing snatches of popular airs at the tops of their voices. The babies tumble about in the mud and the young folks pair off among the green stalks, and the burning sun beats pitilessly down upon the wet fields, until a thick, white steam rises; but still the steady swish of the whips goes on.

When the bags are crammed full with squirming, wriggling mass, they are tightly tied and the homeward march is begun. Everybody, including the priest and the presidente, is plastered from head to foot with mud, and even the musical instruments are splashed, but everybody is happy, for the rice fields are saved. The locusts are dried, reduced to a fine flour and baked in crisp, brown cakes by the macebos, who consider them a great dainty. Their taste like oatmeal cakes sweetened, and have a pleasant flavor, and the traveler in remote parts of the islands often partakes of John the Baptist's dinner of "locusts and wild honey" without being aware of the fact.

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.

Chicago's chief of police, it seems,

shoots an anarchist first and lets the alienists examine him afterward.

No one is so easy to find in this world as the individual who declares that office should seek the man.

Japan is more or less annoyed by a certain disinclination on the part of China to stay whipped.

"Is he intelligent and well informed?" "Is he? Why, he's been summoned as a taleman a dozen times and never got a jury."—Exchange.

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.

When in Auburn Try the New GENESSEE HITCH

Bear of Knox-Romig Furniture Co.

Entrances
52 Genesee St. & 8 South St.

Built of tile, with perfect ventilation and drainage. Attractive waiting rooms for both men and women. Modern conveniences.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Gitation.
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

To Benjamin J. Whittam, Fred E. Whittam, Nellie A. Whittam, Aaron B. Whittam, Calvin Whittam, Helen Shaw, Charles Brown, Emma Beong, William F. Whittam, Ida Mack and Hannah E. Whittam. Greeting: Whereas, Aaron B. Whittam, of Genoa, N. Y., has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 13th day of February, 1901, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Calvin Whittam, 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 16th day of November, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

In TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.
WITNESS, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his Office in the City of Auburn, this 13th day [L.S.] of September in the Year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight.
WALTER E. WOODIN, Surrogate.
JOEL B. JENNINGS, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address, Moravia, N. Y.

Gitation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Betsey Myers, Lucinda Phillips, Adeline VanDemark, Emeline Ailing, Henry D. Woodford, Edwin Woodford, George Stone, Clinton Stone, Mary A. Munson, Carrie Dillmore, Fred Carpenter, Johnson Tarbell, Charles Lester, Frank Stamer, William Leonard, Robert Mastin, as executor of &c., of Eliza Mastin, deceased, Robert Mastin, Betsey Myers and Seymour Weaver, as administrators of &c., of Eulalia Morse, deceased, Mary A. Pierson, Mary A. Pierson as administratrix of &c., of Harvey Pierson, deceased, and George Hunter, as committee of the person and estate of Adeline VanDemark, an incompetent person.

Whereas, James W. Skinner, M. D., has presented to the Surrogate's Court of Cayuga County his petition and account as administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of Harvey Pierson, deceased, saying that said account may be judicially settled and that you be cited to appear here. Therefore, you and each of you, are hereby cited to appear before our Surrogate at a Surrogate's Court to be held in and for the County of Cayuga, at said Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 6th day of November, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of said account.

In Testimony Whereof, We have

caused the seal of our Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.
Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, [L.S.] Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 15th day of September, 1908.
WALTER E. WOODIN, Surrogate.
S. EDWIN DAY,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. address, Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary J. Head, late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administratrix of &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of April, 1909. Dated Sept. 29, 1908.
CARL J. TRAYNER,
Administratrix of &c., of Mary J. Head, deceased, with her will annexed,
Attorney for Administrator,
Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Benjamin 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 administratrix of &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the Town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., or at the place of residence of said Benjamin D. Palmer, in the town of Locke, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of April, 1909.
ALBERT N. PALMER,
ALANSON D. SNOVER,
Administrators.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of William A. King, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administratrix of &c., of said deceased, whose postoffice address is R. F. D. No. 2, King Ferry, at his place of residence in the Town of Ledyard, County of Cayuga, on or before the 14th day of March, 1909.
JOHN A. KING, Administrator.
Benjamin D. Palmer, is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Benjamin 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 executor of &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31 day of November, 1908.
FRANK C. MATHER,
Executor.
Dated April 9, 1908.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Clara A. Mather, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executrix of &c., of said deceased, at the office of Elisha Cook in Poplar Ridge, Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of November, 1908.
FRANK C. MATHER,
Executrix.
Dated April 17, 1908.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of William C. Mearns, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of &c., of said deceased, at the office of Elisha Cook in Poplar Ridge, Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 31 day of November, 1908.
LIDIA D. READER,
ELISHA COOK,
Executors.
Dated April 17, 1908.

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" fall, 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.

The One Sure Way to Have Money.

is to save it. The one sure way to save it is by depositing it in a responsible bank. You will then be exempt from the annoyance of having it burn holes in your pocket and aside from the fact that your money will be safe from theft, the habit of saving, tends to the establishment of thrift, economy, discipline and general understanding of business principles essential to your success; to those wishing to establish relations with a conservatively managed bank, we heartily extend our services.

The Citizens Bank,
Locke, N. Y.

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That your headache, dizziness, &c., are not caused by your eyes have them thoroughly examined. I guarantee all lenses fitted by me to relieve the trouble they are adapted for. Best Equipped Optical Parlors in Auburn. I grind all my own lenses and can replace broken lenses while you wait.

Fred L. Swart,

The Eye Fitter. Cor. Genesee and Green Sts., next to postoffice.
AUBURN. — N. Y.

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FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
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THE REAL COWBOY.

No Longer an animated Battery— But a Broncho Buster Still.

It is quite true that the cowboy of to-day is not a college man, nor one at all familiar with the manners and customs of polite society, says Out West. Neither does he go about his daily task with a brace of six shooters slung at his hips and a repeating rifle held in the crook of his arm.

Barbed wire fences, steam railroads, police courts and penitentiaries have rendered such apartments superfluous. And immediately after pay day he does not swoop down upon the nearest town, shoot out the lights and take part in a gun fight or two.

For the \$30 or \$40 a month which he receives a strict attention to the duties of his job is expected, and in these days of strenuous competition a job is a precious thing. The life of the modern cowboy is as full of hard and monotonous work as that of an Eastern farmhand, and there is very little difference in the intellectual and social standing of the two.

Though thousands of cattle are grazed in the plains of the Southwest, very few are shipped direct from the range to the market. The places of individual cattle kings have been taken by great stock companies which own numerous tracts of range land in various parts of the West.

A few years ago a dry season in southern Arizona meant the loss of many cattle and very frequently the financial ruin of their owners. The old timers will tell stories of having walked for incredible distances on the carcasses of dead steers.

But all that is past—they do things differently now. Let a dry year come upon the Southwestern ranges and the cattle are hustled on board a train and transported to the cattle companies' range in Colorado or Montana or Dakota, where the season is good and the feed abundant.

No long drives of hundreds of miles in search of new range as in the old days. Simply a day or two of rounding up then a few hours drive to the nearest shipping point on the railroad. Then perhaps a day in town for the cowboys and back again to the home ranch and the regular grind.

Though the cowboy is not a college graduate, he is by no means an ignoramus. Usually he is American born and fairly well read, taking the same active interest in current topics and politics that other American citizens do. As a general rule he has been raised in the section in which he is employed and is of youthful appearance. He differs very little from the average American working youth, Western dialect stories to the contrary, notwithstanding.

In all cowboy bunkhouses there is a pile of current magazines, the contents of which are devoured with avidity. And one is not infrequently treated to the amusing spectacle of a youthful cowboy becoming so enamored of the kind of punchers pictured in modern fiction that he purchases a pair of utterly useless six shooters, commences to walk with a swagger and to imitate the dialect of Red Saunders.

But if marksmanship is no longer a qualification of the cowpuncher horsemanship is. The modern cattleman is as proud of his ability to ride anything on four legs as was ever the broncho buster of bygone days, and this is the first fact impressed upon a tenderfoot.

Why He Escaped.

Two men who had not seen each other since they parted after an ocean voyage that was noteworthy for its roughness stopped to talk about the journey.

"Do you remember that particularly rough day on the Banks," one of the men asked of the other, "when you were the only man who went to lunch?" The good sailor allowed that he did.

"Well, sir," pursued the other, "you never knew how near you came to death that afternoon. When Gillen and I saw you coming out on deck with a novel in one hand, and a cigar in the other, looking disgracefully well, Gillen said to me: 'Any man who has the nerve to flaunt his ability to stand this rolling in the face of men as sick as we are ought to be thrown overboard. I agreed with him. But you escaped because neither of us was able to get up to do it.'—New York Press.

A Clock on Eiffel Tower.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris is now being used for another practical purpose. Not long ago a wireless telegraph station was installed, and now on the sides of the second section, hundreds of feet above the ground, a luminous clock warns the gay Parisians of the passing span of life. The apparatus flashes forth every minute in huge figures, visible at a great distance. This system was found the only practical one, as the ordinary clock dial would be indistinguishable at such a height.

Ever notice that shortly after destroying anything you find use for it.

A man who has money to throw at the birds can hardly see the sky for the corks that hover over him.

MAN'S PASSION FOR POCKETS.

As Most Men Have Eighteen or More Small Wonder They Lose Things.

The great fundamental difference between the modern woman and the modern man is this: that, whereas the raiment of the modern woman has no pockets at all, the raiment of the modern man has nothing else.

Indeed, a man may be defined as an animal with a passion for pockets. If you were asked to say off hand how many pockets you possess at a given moment you would be stumped.

It would be necessary to make out an inventory. In the first place, there are at least five in your overcoat. There are at least five more in your lounge jacket, four in your waistcoat, and four in your trousers. You have therefore, at least eighteen pockets.

Now, it is absurd to say that any man needs eighteen pockets. Why, it is almost a set of pigeon holes! They ought to be numbered or lettered. Often a man loses his railway ticket, and after paying excess fare he finds it hidden in one of his dozen and a half pockets. There are few of us who do not suffer from accumulations of old letters, paid and unpaid bills, bus and tram tickets, theatre vouchers and miscellaneous odds and ends.

We change our flotsam and jetsam from one suit of clothes to another, for we are not happy without unnecessary fragments of paper.

As a rule, a smoker carries several boxes of matches in his pockets. It is easier to put a penny in a slot at a railway station and extract a new box than to hunt through layers of pockets for an old one.

Once knew a man who carried an amazing assortment of useless things in his pockets. He always had a lump of chalk, a piece of string, a small ivory inch rule, a penknife, a pencil and a pair of compasses.

In his pocket book he carried stamps, sticking plaster, telegraph forms and pins. Another man I know always carries half a dozen silver cigar cases shaped like torpedoes, with one cigar in each.

Some men have a mania for carrying enormous bunches of keys. They do not use more than two of them every day but they are not happy unless they have a key for everything they have ever owned. When they lose their keys it is a tragedy.

I sometimes wonder why the chancellor of the exchequer does not impose a pocket-tax. It would bring in enough revenue to pay for old-age pensions. It would be much more profitable than the ancient window-tax, for men could live without windows, but they could not possibly exist without pockets.

A pocketless man would be miserable. Try to imagine yourselves in clothes without pockets. The imagination boggles at the thought. A coat without pockets would be a monstrosity, before which a man would recoil in terror.

I suspect that the tailor is the first cause of pocketitis. He it is who forces us to submit to the plague of pockets. I appeal to my fellow men to revolt against this sartorial tyranny. Let us establish a pocket limit. Fourteen pockets ought to be enough for any sane man.—James Douglas in M. A. P.

Maine Man Up on Turnips.

The lobby of the Saco court room has its usual number of story tellers. A venerable member of the bar told the following story recently: A young lawyer of the village of Marshfield once came to Daniel Webster and asked him what he had better study to build himself up in his profession. "Turnip seed," was the laconic reply. The disciple of Blackstone followed his advice. He studied up everything that bore upon the subject of turnips, until he became a master of the principles of that vegetable. A year or two afterward a neighboring farmer originated a new turnip, from the sale of whose seed he expected to make a fortune. Another neighbor began to raise and sell the same seed and a lawsuit resulted. The originator of the seed came to retain Webster to prosecute the case. Webster replied: "I am not as well booked up on turnips as I ought to be, but there is a young fellow over at the village who knows all about them. Go and get him. He will win your case." The farmer posted off and engaged him. When the trial came off the lawyer, astonished the judge, jury, and audience, by his profound learning on the subject of turnips. The case was triumphantly won, and the young lawyer started on the road to fame and fortune.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Thumb Bells.

The thimble was originally called a thumb bell by the English, because worn on the thumb, then a humble, and finally its present name. It was a Dutch invention, and was first glass and pearl. In China beautiful carved pearl thimbles are seen, brought to England in 1695.

Thimbles were formerly made out of iron and brass, but in comparatively late years, they have been made of gold, silver, steel, horn, ivory, and even glass and pearl thimbles are seen, bound with gold and with the end of gold.

The first thimble introduced into Siam was a bridal gift from the king to the Queen; it is shaped like a lotus bud, made of gold and thickly studded with diamonds arranged to spell the Queen's name.

ONE WOMAN'S PROFIT

MAKES ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY PER CENT. ON FOWLS.

The Example of Mrs. Rufus Hitchcock Who Lives Near the Village of Damariscotta, is Worth Emulating.

Near the little village of Damariscotta, Maine, lives Mrs. Rufus Hitchcock, who finds both pleasure and profit in raising fowls. Her husband, while he runs a small dairy, willingly admits that his wife makes more money than he does.

Many women feel that when they have performed their household duties they have neither the time nor strength left for outside work. Mrs. Hitchcock took up poultry raising in order to divert her mind and give her an excuse for being out of doors for an hour or so every day.

The poultry houses, two in number, are 5 1/2 by 10 1/2 feet and 4 1/2 by 10 1/2 feet each. While they are warmly built, there is nothing in the least fancy about them. There are no partitions in the houses, the fowls having the entire floor space free. The flock numbers 470. In the larger house 240 hens and 17 cocks are kept, while the smaller building 200 hens and 15 cocks.

Mrs. Hitchcock believes in mashes and feeds a warm mixture every day. In addition to this she uses oats and corn. The youngsters are started on a commercial chick food which is fed for the first month. Then comes the mash with cracked corn and rolled oats. All the hatching and rearing is done with incubators and brooders. The chicks are all hatched early and are allowed free range after the hay has been harvested in July.

Here, then, is a woman who, with a capital of about \$600, is able to sell yearly eggs to the extent of about \$950, while the hens sold fetch about \$300, and the chicks marketed add about \$110 more; and the total sales foot up to \$1,350, while the average yearly feed bill amounts to about \$550.

Poultry certainly pays this woman well; \$810 on an investment of \$600 is better than any mercantile business ever does, unless it is some "get-rich-quick scheme."—A. P. in the Country Poultry.

To Get Correct Lengths for Skirts.

After the skirt is properly finished and stitoned and the band firmly put in place try it on. Now take a tape measure and pin it around the hips, tightly, so it will not slip, and an equal distance, at every point, from the waist line. Then carefully place pins at intervals, a few inches apart, all around the skirt, just below the measure. Before removing the skirt, ascertain the needed number of inches in length from the measure to the bottom of the skirt. Then, after removing the skirt, run a thread around in place of the pins, as they are liable to drop out.

Begin at the front, measuring with a tape measure from the line at the hips to the bottom of the skirt the required number of inches all around the same. For example, if the desired length of skirt when finished is thirty eight inches in front, and the measure is placed six inches from the waist line, the required line of measure from line at hips in to the bottom edge of the skirt would be thirty-two inches.

Then measure thirty-two inches or whatever number of inches is required, from the line at hips to the bottom of the skirt, placing pins at intervals all around. Now crease the goods where the pins have been placed, being careful to give the right curve; then baste the hem in place and try on the almost finished skirt. If this direction has been carefully followed you will scarcely have a change to make, and this method is so easy and so quick compared to the old way.

Oyster Soup for Two.

Pour half a cup of cold water over half a pint of oysters; take each oyster in the fingers, remove any shell that may adhere to it, and rinse in the water. Strain the water through a double cheese cloth, heat it to the boiling point, then add the oysters and again heat quickly to the boiling point. In the meantime melt two level tablespoonfuls of butter; cook in it a slice of onion, a bit of parsley and a few bits of chopped celery. When they are yellowed add a level tablespoonful and a half of flour and cook until frothy; then add one cup and a half of milk or broth and stir until the mixture is smooth or boils; then strain into the oysters. Add salt and pepper as needed, and a little hot cream or milk, if the soup is thicker than it is desired.

Women Photomicrographers.

Dr. V. A. Latyam, of Chicago, and Miss Mary A. Booth, of Springfield, Mass., are said to be the only expert women photomicrographers in this country. Photomicrography, be it understood, is the delicate art of taking photographs through a microscope.

A Glove Whim.

A whim of fashion is gloves of a pale tea shade. Gloves of an elusive pale gray color are favorites, too, and so are gloves of tawny, yellow. Not so pretty, but very striking, and fashionable, are dead black gloves with colored stitchings to match the costume.

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.

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



Remember that we sell the famous Sterling Ranges and Heaters.

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JOB PRINTING.
Means Excellent Work. Everything in Job Work Done Neatly Reasonably and Expeditiously Give Us a Call.



THIS IS NO IDLE TALK.

No rents to pay I can save you money on your Farm Machinery, Farm Wagons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Harness. In fact [anything pertaining to Farm Implements. When in town call and look over the Bettendorf, Columbus, Flint and Webber Farm Wagons.

Swift's Animal Bone Fertilizers always on hand. Buckwheat Fertilizers a specialty.

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

Suit Sale

Now Going on.

SUITS AT	\$8.98
" "	10.95
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These Suits are worth double the price, better come in and look them over. 10 days' sale only.

Paulvin's Cloak Shop,
34 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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See This Remarkable Offer!

American Wit and Humor in 5 vols. and Review of Reviews for one year (total value \$9.25) for only \$4.50, installment, 50 cents down and \$1.00 month or \$3.95 cash. With 3 years subscription \$6.50 installment or \$5.95 cash.

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I enclose here with 50 cents, send me express prepaid for examination one set of the World's Best Mystery and Detective Stories in 6 vols. bound in buckram. If they are satisfactory I will send you \$1.00 a month for 6 months for Review of Reviews for 2 years and books.

Name _____ Address _____

See what the people say about the Detective stories. **Speaker Cannon's Secretary says:**

"The speaker has placed these books in his own room where he can conveniently pick up a volume and throw off the care of the day with relaxation and the enjoyment of this new series."

Joseph G. Cannon says: "It seems to me you have gathered from the ocean of such literature that which deserves to have been born, and, having been born, deserves to be preserved."

Albert J. Beveridge says: "They are literally invaluable to the hard-working man who must have a half-hour of relaxation in the midst of his mental labors. There is no other collection of stories like this in existence."

Dr. C. E. Atwood says: "I don't see how you can do it. The work looks as interesting and attractive as the magazine."

C. H. HAYES, Ludlowville, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE
and N. Y. World \$1.65

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.

The Hunting License.

The Legislature passed at the last session a measure of very considerable importance in the protection of game. The new hunting license law follows the precedent of a large proportion of the other States in imposing a small license fee upon residents but a fee of \$20.50 upon all non-residents, unnaturalized persons or aliens hunting within the State. The law allows holders of licenses to hunt at only such times and seasons when it shall be lawful to hunt, and provides that no person shall hunt without having the license on his person and that he shall exhibit it to any officer or other person requesting to see it; that a violation of this provision shall be punishable by a fine of not less than \$10, nor more than \$25, or in case of an alien or non-resident, not less than \$25 or more than \$100, one-half of the penalty going to the person filing the complaint. A special exemption is properly provided that the owners or occupants of farm land and their families may hunt without a license on lands so owned or cultivated by them.

The benefits of this statute are that the lawless persons and aliens who have in recent years flocked to the woods, hunting in season and out, on the Sabbath particularly, shooting indiscriminately, game, song birds and farmers' poultry are now held under check. In the case of troublesome aliens, the cost of a license puts it practically out of their reach. Non resident hunters are obliged to pay fair toll for taking the game we are at such pains to protect, paying the same fee we have generally to pay in their States. No one can go without his license. He is registered with the clerk, who has a full description of him entered. The hunting privilege is made a thing of value and law violators can be traced and properly punished. Any man found hunting on your premises can be held up, required to show his license—which contains his name, age, residence, height, etc.—and generally to give an account of himself Sunday hunting, so obnoxious to real sportsmen as well as generally to land owners, cannot help being lessened by this requirement of a license and by the means of identification which it entails.

Experience with the license system in other States for several years has shown that it lessens indiscriminate killing of game and attendant lawlessness, and provides more game and better sport both for the city hunter and for the country boy, whose heritage is a love for the out of doors. The latter at least is fairly entitled not to have his favorite hunting grounds overrun by game-hogs, aliens or law violators, and experience has taught that this is just what the license requirement tends to secure and that the system will be a boon to those residing in districts where game is to be found.

HUNTER.

Pronunciation.

The following rather curious piece of composition was placed upon the blackboard at a certain teachers' institute and a prize of a dictionary offered to any person who could read it and pronounce every word correctly. The book was not carried off, as twelve was the lowest number of mistakes in pronunciation made:

"A sacrilegious son of Belial who has suffered from bronchitis, having exhausted his finances in order to make good the deficit, resolved to ally himself to a comely, lenient and docile young lady of the Malay or Caucasian race. He accordingly purchased a calliope and coral necklace of a chameleon hue and securing a suite of rooms at a principal hotel he engaged the head waiter as his coadjutor. He then dispatched a letter of the most unexceptional caligraphy extant, inviting the young lady to a matinee. She revolted at the idea, refused to consider herself sacrificable to his desires and sent a polite note of refusal, on receiving which he procured a carbine and bowie knife, said that he would not now forgo fetters hymeneal with the queen and went to an isolated spot, severed his jugular vein and discharged the contents of the carbine into his abdomen. The debris was removed by the coroner."

The mistakes in pronunciation were made on the following words: Sacrilegious, Belial, bronchitis, exhausted, finances, deficit, comely, lenient, docile, Malay, calliope, chameleon, suite, coadjutor, caligraphy, matinee, sacrificable, carbine, hymeneal, isolated, jugular and debris.—Correct English.

AN ENTIRE CLOTHING STOCK AT 57c ON THE \$.

Saperstein - 56 State St., Auburn.

STOCK IN HANDS OF R. T. NEEDHAM SALES CONDUCTOR FOR GIGANTIC 10 DAYS' SALE.

If you intend buying a Suit or Overcoat this fall or winter, come NOW to this great sale where you can take your pick of any Suit or Overcoat at 57c on the dollar. Furnishing goods reduced nearly as much.

This great sale which has been in progress a few days has aroused the greatest enthusiasm in Auburn and the store is thronged daily with buyers eager to take advantage of the exceptional prices.

No such opportunity has ever before been offered. Take advantage of it without delay. Here are a few prices:

\$8 and \$10 Suits and Overcoats	\$4.98	\$15 Suits and Overcoats	\$7.98
\$20 and \$22.50 Suits and Overcoats	\$11.98	Men's \$25 and \$30 Suits and Overcoats	\$15.98

Underwear, Hosiery, etc., at BIG REDUCTIONS. Come without delay. Look for the Big Red Sign across from the new Opera House. Car fare paid within 25 miles, on purchases of 20.00.

THIS GREAT SALE NOW ON AND CONTINUES 10 DAYS.

SAPERSTEIN, 56 State St., AUBURN, N. Y.
Sale conducted by R. T. Needham, Sales Conductor.

Points For Piano Buyers.

Before you purchase a piano or piano player it will be to your interest to confer with me. I deal directly with the manufacturers, buying 90 per cent of the different pianos from the makers and paying not more than \$15 above factory cost for other makes. I can furnish any make or any style of instrument, selling you a piano at a saving of \$40 in every \$100 or a player at 87 per cent discount. A good piano for \$148. Credit given to responsible parties. If you do not come to Moravia, drop me a postal and I will call on you.

F. B. PARKER, Moravia, N. Y.

The wholesome, harmless green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Tickling or dry bronchial coughs quickly and safely yield to this highly effective Cough medicine. Dr. Shoop assures mothers that they can with safety give it to even very young babes. No opium, no chloroform—absolutely nothing harsh or harmful. It calms the distressing cough, and heals the sensitive membranes. Accept no other. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

Cradle of the Railway.

Darlington is the cradle of the railway. I have just been over a bit of original line—considerably altered—between Darlington and Stockton, upon which the first railway carriages in the world ran. At Stockton the first railway station is still preserved, just a common smoke begrimed house on a siding, but a relic to which Americans in particular do homage when visiting England.—Christian World.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc., have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute," too! No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. Test it and see Dr. Shoop created Health Coffee that the people might have a genuine coffee substitute, and one that would be thoroughly satisfying in every possible respect. Sold by F. C. Hagin, Genoa.



Key to Success for You
by learning Telegraphy. Many high salaried railroad officials right here in Auburn began as telegraph operators. You can do as well. My school is the only one equipped with Railroad wire, and endorsed by railroad men everywhere. Call or write to-day for free booklet.
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Egbert Garments.

It is quite a satisfaction to sell men clothes that make them appear well and neatly dressed and to notice how exceedingly well the "Egbert" garments wear and hold their shape.

Giving our friends such good values means that we are sure of their continued patronage and that is what we aim after. If you want the most for your money in a Fall Suit we can promise you a better quality than anything we have ever offered before.

Men's Suits \$10 to \$30.

Millinery Supply Store,

15 South Street, Auburn, N. Y.

The largest Stock of Buckles, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Satins, Ribbons.

Fall Novelties of Millinery Supplies

Buttons and Pleating also to order

All the Millinery Novelties for Fall

A well equipped work room and Hats, Toques and Bonnets made and trimmed to order. An elegant line of trimmed Hats also on display.

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.