

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. No. 38.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1909.

EMMA A. WALDO.

FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

Lansingville.

APRIL 17—Mrs. Ella Algert has been spending some time in Auburn with her sister.

Mrs. Hedden and Mrs. Baldwin expect to leave this week for their future home in Groton.

Thad Brown will continue to work Mrs. Hedden's farm this year. His aunt, Mrs. Sutliff, expects to keep house for him.

Miss Olive Rose visited her grandparents this week.

Miss Fannie Bower returned to her home here last week, after an absence of six months spent in Auburn, where she has been detained by a long illness. She is improving somewhat at present.

Marion and Berenice Minturn of Auburn have returned home after having spent the Easter vacation with their grandparents, A. B. Smith and wife.

Miss Agnes Kelley spent a few days with her uncle and aunt this week.

Oliver Snyder is having a new barn built.

Miss Bertha Ferris of Five Corners is teaching the spring term of school in the Emmons district.

Abram Armstrong will work the Clinton Haskin place the coming year.

Mrs. Mary Swartwood of West Danby called on old friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Scott have moved on their farm south of the village.

John Smith left Thursday for Saskatchewan, Canada, where last year he took up a claim of government land.

Mrs. D. L. Reynolds and Mrs. Wm. Baker attended the wedding of Merton Reynolds, at Ithaca, on Easter Sunday.

Ensenore Heights.

APRIL 20—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith of Moravia were over-Sunday guests of Lewis Smith and family.

Miss Altheda Smith of Scipio fell from a chair Friday and fractured her hip.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Kenyon of Auburn were Sunday guests of Dr. Herman Sawyer, a Cornell student is working Mrs. E. A. Chapman's farm.

Louise Clark celebrated her eleventh birthday Saturday, April 17, by entertaining twenty of her young friends.

Miss Grace Chapman of Auburn visited her cousin, Miss Bessie Hannon, last week.

Old newspapers, for shelves and putting under carpets, at this office 6 cents a package.

Does the Baby Thrive

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

SCOTT'S EMULSION

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

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World." SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Sherwood.

APRIL 19—The heavy winds of the past week caused not a little damage, trees uprooted, roofs blown off, windmills blown down, shingles torn off and as a result of the latter roofs are leaking in a frightful manner.

Miss Lucy Jacob of Poplar Ridge visited at S. G. Otis last week.

Mrs. T. J. Ryan entertained a friend from Syracuse last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Casler of Scipioville was the guest of M. Ward one day last week.

Mr. M. L. Georgia drove to Cortland last Friday.

Niel Bowen of New York spent a few weeks with his uncle, John Crowley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse M. Otis attended Friends quarterly meeting in Hector last week.

Successors are plenty in the creeks west of here and they are fine large fish.

Mrs. Carlton Wallace and son of Auburn are visiting at the home of Theodore Collins.

Mrs. Paul Hudson and little son are guests at John Hudson's.

Miss Antoinette Ward has been quite seriously ill for several weeks.

Mrs. Julia Sheppard and Mrs. Cynthia Hoxie are also on the sick list.

The W. C. T. U. are holding special meetings in order to form a plan to help put down the white slave traffic.

Ledyard.

APRIL 19—What might have proven a disastrous fire started at the parsonage on Friday. The grass and weeds were being burned in the yard and the fire spread to the house and before the occupants were aware of the fact the smoke and flames were pouring from the roof.

The alarm was soon given and was responded to by men, women and children who fought the flames heroically. For a time it was thought it was of no avail and all the furniture was removed, but it was finally subdued. It is thought the damage will not exceed one hundred and fifty dollars. Mr. Crossley did not expect to be moved this year, nevertheless we dare say he never was moved so quickly before.

Miss Mary Sollen was an over-Sunday guest at F. Main's.

School commenced to day after the Easter vacation.

Miss Effie Blair spent last Friday night with Miss Corena Clark in Venice and attended a sugar eat at East Venice.

The Law of Gravity. "Silence in the court!" thundered the judge, and the laughter died away. "Mr. Bailiff," continued the instructions from the bench, "eject the next man who defies the law of gravity."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Bitter Pill. Milly—And how does your brother take married life? Tilly—He takes it according to directions. His mother-in-law lives with him.—Illustrated Bits.

No Insult. "I ain't insultin' of yer. I tell yer I'm simply callin' of yer a liar, an' yer are one!"—London Punch.

Catarrah Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Gard of Thanks. Mrs. H. Stanton and H. A. Stanton wish to sincerely thank all those who were so willing to assist during their late bereavement.

Merrifield.

APRIL 18—Miss Sarah O'Connell of Auburn was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Martin Lacy, part of last week.

Harry Gould has moved into the James Neville house at Bolts Corners.

Mrs. Thomas Welch has returned from a five weeks' stay at King Ferry, where she has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Jennie Shields and little grandson, Harold.

There is no school in this district at present, as the teacher, Miss Lucy McCormick, is suffering with paralysis of the throat.

James Orchard of Auburn, who is in very poor health, is with his brother, William Orchard, for a time.

Glenn Smith and wife entertained Alden Sherman and family of Poplar Ridge and Miss Ella Gould Sunday.

Llewellyn Becker is suffering with sciatic rheumatism.

Peter McCormick, who is staying with his nephew, John Cooley, is seriously ill with cancer of the liver.

Margaret Grant of the Moravia High school, is at her home, sick with the grip.

Claude Wyant and family of Steel St., Auburn visited at F. B. Chapman's Sunday.

Miss Olive Shields of King Ferry spent last week with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Wilson Gould of Newark was a recent guest in town. He is setting out nearly all of his place, lately purchased of Arthur Chase, to choice fruit trees.

We notice there is to be another improvement in town. A new steel roof is being put on the railroad building.

Mrs. Herbert Loveland and two children of Auburn and Mrs. Wilson Gould and son of Newark were guests of Mrs. Virtue Loveland a part of last week.

Mrs. Martha Powers and Miss Ethel Powers spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. Will Wyant in Auburn.

Miss Katie Welch spent two days with friends at King Ferry the past week.

Supervisor D. K. Chamberlain has spent some time in Auburn lately on account of the illness of his father.

Miss Louise Blair was successfully surprised last Saturday afternoon by quite a large company of her schoolmates and friends. The time was spent with games and music, a bountiful supper was served, the crowning glory of which was the large cake surmounted by twelve candles, representing the years of Miss Louise' life. The company after being photographed, departed for their homes, wishing their hostess many happy returns of the day.

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Lived to be 104.

After living beyond the century mark, aged Mary Roderick had the misfortune to meet an accidental death at her home in Moravia early Friday morning, April 16, when in stepping outside of her home she slipped on the step and fell heavily, sustaining two bad cuts on her head which bled freely and the shock of the fall resulted two hours later in her death.

Mrs. Roderick was 104 years of age. She was born in Cote-du-Lac, Can., on March 7, 1805, and resided there until she was nearly middle aged. Then she moved to Sioux City Iowa, and after spending nearly a quarter of a century there came to Skaneateles, N. Y., 28 years ago. She resided in Onondaga county three years after which she moved to Moravia where she remained until her death.

She got up early in the morning at her home in Moravia and started out of a rear door to step into the yard when she slipped on a low step and fell headlong, striking on her head and sustaining several cuts.

She was found in a semi-conscious condition by her granddaughter, Mrs. Eugene Adams, and was taken inside and Dr. W. C. Cook was summoned. He dressed the wounds but she was suffering severely from shock and died at 7 o'clock.

Her two daughters who reside in Moravia were at her side. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Dwight W. Powers and Mrs. Daniel E. Shaw of Moravia and Mrs. Mathilda Grandland of Pomeroy, Wash., and one son, Edward Roderick of Jamesville, Idaho.

It was only a month ago that in the presence of a large number of friends Mrs. Roderick celebrated her 104th birthday. She regarded her longevity as due to regular habits of eating and sleeping. She always went to bed early and got up early, and in her long life never had allowed intoxicating liquors to touch her lips. She ate plain and substantial food all her life and lived the simple life of the country. Her husband, Louis Roderick, died 42 years ago.

Church and Society Notes. BAPTIST CHURCH—Morning worship, 11 o'clock. Bible school at noon. Union service at the Presbyterian church at 7:30 Sunday evening. The music at the service last Sunday evening was especially good and much enjoyed by all. There will be no prayer meeting next Wednesday evening. All are urged by the pastor to attend the evangelistic services at the Presbyterian church.

Try our Job Printing.

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Five Corners.

APRIL 20—House cleaning will soon be the order of the day and is already by some.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Sharpsteen and Mrs. Wm. Searle of Ludlowville were last Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cook.

Mrs. Geo. Swan and little daughter, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Close, returned to her home at Auburn last Sunday.

The business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will meet with the president, Mrs. Lucy Atwater, Wednesday, April 28.

Miss Eliza Clark, who recently visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hunt, has returned to her home at King Ferry.

The Ladies' Aid society of this place will not have a meeting in about four weeks on account of the busy season cleaning house and other work. They expect then to have a tea.

Wm. Smith of Genoa was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger last Sunday and assisted in the singing at the funeral of Mrs. Harriet Miller.

Clyde Mead of Ludlowville spent last Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Mead.

S. S. Goodyear purchased a span of very nice horses at Port Byron recently and also John I. Bower purchased a team at the same time in Auburn.

Mrs. Cora Goodyear and sister, Mrs. Frank Young made a business trip to Ithaca last Thursday. Mrs. Goodyear remained with relatives until Friday evening.

Mrs. Ella Algert has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Ward Groom in Auburn.

Asa Coon is on the sick list.

Ezra Laelle, who has been visiting his daughters, Mrs. John Palmer and Mrs. Oscar Hunt, has returned to his home in Groton.

Mrs. George Cook has nearly recovered from her accident of a week ago.

Mrs. Ervin Spushall is convalescent.

Mrs. Lilly McBride is with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Ogden, near Cortland for a few days.

Miss Iva Barger of Ludlowville spent a few days last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Barger.

The remains of Mrs. Harriet Miller, a former resident of this place, were brought here last Sunday and funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church here at 2 o'clock. Rev. E. L. Dresser officiated. Interment in the cemetery here. She came from Cortland only a few weeks ago to assist in the care of her sister, Mrs. John Grant, and was taken very ill and passed away last Friday evening. She leaves one son, Chas. Miller of Cortland, with whom she resided, and one step-daughter, two sisters and two brothers, Calvin Lyon of Jacksonville, N. Y. and Chas. Lyon of Richmond, the sisters are Mrs. Cornelia Shangle of Ithaca and Mrs. Susan Grant, who resides near Lake Ridge. Mrs. Grant and her husband both being very ill were unable to attend the funeral and the two brothers were unable to be present. The relatives have the sympathy of her many friends here.

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DENTIST



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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, Corner of Main and Maple Streets,

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

Teeth Extracted Without Pain. Specialties—Filling and preserving the natural teeth; making of artificial sets of teeth.

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

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Miller 'Phone. Bell 'Phone.

Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

Why He Does It.

"It isn't often that I have faith enough in the medicines put up by other people to be willing to offer to refund the money if it does not cure," said druggist J. S. Banker to one of his many customers, "but I am glad to sell Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia on that plan."

"The Dr. Howard Co., in order to get a quick introductory sale authorized me to sell the regular fifty cent bottle of their specific for half-price, 25 cents, and although I have sold a lot of it, and guaranteed every package, not one has been brought back as unsatisfactory."

"One great advantage of this specific" he continued, "is its small doses and convenient form. There are sixty doses in a vial that can be carried in the vest pocket or purse, and every one has more medicinal power than a big pill or tablet or a tumbler of mineral water."

I am still selling the specific at half price, although I cannot tell how long I shall be able to do so. Any person who is subject to constipation, sick headache, dizziness, liver trouble, indigestion or a general played out condition, ought to take advantage of this opportunity.

WEBER : FARM : WAGONS

ARE THE BEST.

Fine Carriages, Hand made Harnesses, Harness Repairing.

Special Prices

—AT—

KENYON & SON'S,

The Scrap Book

Settling a Bet.

A New Yorker and a Chicagoan met at a big sanitarium where all alcoholic liquors were strictly forbidden. To make amends for this a thoughtful individual had established a barroom at the foot of the hill on which the institution was situated. In front of this, at right angles to the sidewalk, hung a big sign.

"Clever name that gin mill down there has," said the New Yorker, "The Last Chance."

"It's clever all right," replied the Chicago man, "but you've got it wrong. It's 'The First Chance.'"

Argument was superfluous. There was nothing to do but to make a small bet and settle it at once. The two went down the hill together, and pretty soon the westerner exclaimed triumphantly:

"The First Chance, I win."

The New Yorker could not dispute the evidence of his own senses, but was deeply puzzled. When they reached the place he looked at the other side of the sign. It read, "The Last Chance." To those going up the hill the resort was named "The Last Chance," to those coming down it was "The First Chance."

The two men took both chances.

The Full of Joy.

If we might have the fruit without the blooming,
If we the planting time and waiting time could miss,
Not half so sweet would seem the garnered nectar,
The gracious year be robbed of half its bliss.

If careless we might gain our greatest longing,
To human nature it would be as painted toy,
The sweat of brow and anxious, weary waiting
Perhaps is that we learn to know the full of joy.

—Cora Lapham Hazard in New York Tribune.

How Odd!

"When the clock hands point to 10 o'clock," asserted the bold and dashing young man, "I am going to kiss you."

"You will do nothing of the kind," declared the spirited girl.

"Yes, I shall. And hereafter when I call I shall always kiss you when the clock says 10 o'clock."

Sure enough, when the hands of the clock have reached 10 he kisses her, although she denies him and spurns him and upbraids him and censures him and says that she despises him and he must go and never return.

So he does, and calls the next evening.

And, lo, the clock has stopped at 10!

Loaded.

A Wyoming judge has a sarcastic humor which has made many culprits squirm, and among the number was a defendant in a cattle stealing case who was trying to explain that it would have been quite impossible for him to have brought into town the beef he was accused of having stolen and butchered owing to the fact that his two pack horses were heavily loaded with other things.

One horse, he had told the jury, was packed with his fur overcoat, mining implements, etc.

"And what was on the other horse?" inquired the judge.

"Well, there was a gallon of whiskey—there was a gallon of whiskey!" the flustered defendant could think of nothing else.

"I knew a gallon of whiskey was a load for a man," said the judge dryly, "but I didn't know it was a load for a horse."—Lippincott's.

Whom He Feared.

An old Irishman who had recently recovered from a severe sickness chanced to meet the parish priest, who had been summoned during his illness to administer the rites of the church to the dying, as he was considered to be near death's door, and the following conversation took place:

"Ah, Pat, I see you are out again. We thought you were gone sure. You had a very serious time of it."

"Yes, yer reverence, indade I had."

"When you were so near death's door were you not afraid to meet your Maker?"

"No, indade, yer reverence," replied Pat. "It was the other gintleman I was afear'd of."

A Horse to Order.

A sailor just home from a long cruise and out for a good time entered a livery stable to hire a horse for the day to take some of his shipmates into the country. The proprietor had a really fine horse brought out for inspection and said:

"There's a beauty for you—small head, clean legs, short back!"

"Short back be blowed!" yelled the sailor. "We want one with a long back. It's to carry nine!"

He Earned It.

One bleak winter morning a cold looking individual walked into a small cafe.

"Morning," he said cheerily, addressing himself to the white aproned attendant behind the bar.

"Morning," was the reply.

"How'd you like a sherry and egg this morning?" continued the stranger.

"Well, that sounds very good to me. Are you going to treat?"

"I'll furnish the eggs if you will contribute the sherry."

"Done," agreed the proprietor.

"All right. I'll be back in a minute," the frosted one called over his shoulder as he walked toward the door.

Into the street and around the corner he made his way and halted be-

fore a grocery store where the clerk was sweeping the steps.

"Morning," he said good naturedly.

"Morning," came the reply.

"A little raw this morning," he pursued.

"Yep."

"How'd a sherry and egg go this morning?" he asked, rubbing some heat into his hands.

"Best thing I've heard today," announced the clerk, interested.

"Tell you what I'll do," the stranger continued; "I'll furnish the sherry if you'll furnish the eggs."

"Sure."

"All right. Trot out three eggs and follow me."

And the stranger led the way back to the cafe.

"Here's the eggs," he announced to the proprietor.

"Here's the sherry," replied the proprietor, mixing the drinks.

"Here's how!" the three exclaimed in unison, and they drank the concoction and replaced the glasses on the bar.

"By the way," said the proprietor to the grocery clerk, "you contributed the eggs, didn't you?"

"Yep," said the clerk, smacking his lips.

"And I furnished the sherry, didn't I?"

"Yep."

"Well, then," turning to the stranger, "how'd you get in this deal?"

"Why, gentlemen," replied the stranger as he bowed his way out, "my position is easily explained. I'm the promoter."—Lippincott's.

What He Puts on a Horse.

An instructor of cookery in a New Orleans school was endeavoring to make clear to her pupils which portions of a side of beef yielded the various butcher's "cuts." The neck, shoulder, leg and loin had been successively pointed out.

"Now, Alice," said the teacher to her brightest girl, "there is one portion I've not yet mentioned. Your father is a groom; he frequently rides horseback. Come now, tell me, what does he often put on a horse?"

"Two dollars each way, ma'am," replied sophisticated Alice.

American Royalty.

A visitor to one of the hotels at Carlsbad, Germany, tells the story of a gentleman to whom the servants and the proprietor paid the most profound attention. He was royally treated rather to the neglect of the rest of the guests.

Every time he came out of the hotel door a strip of green carpet would be rolled down in front of him and the attendants would take off their caps and bow in the most deferential and obsequious manner. Neither the visitor thus so strangely honored nor the other guests could make out what this deference meant.

At last some one looked in the printed register, or Kurgast Liste. There was the entry:

"James the First, King of Buffalo, N. Y."

It was the native printer's rendering of the American's name—James I. King, Buffalo, N. Y.

How Wars Begin.

"Papa, how do nations get into war with each other?" asked Tommy Seasonby.

"Sometimes one way, sometimes another," said the father. "Now, there are Germany and Spain. They came near getting into war because a Spanish mob took down the German flag."

"No, my dear," put in Mrs. Seasonby; "that wasn't the reason."

"But, my darling," said Mr. S., "don't you suppose I know? You are mistaken. That was the reason."

"No, dearie; you are mistaken. It was because the Germans—"

"Mrs. Seasonby, I say it was because—"

"Peleg, you know better. You are only trying to—"

"Madam, I don't understand that your opinion was asked in this matter anyway."

"Well, I don't want my boy instructed by an old ignoramus."

"See here, you impudent!"

"Put down your cane, you old brute. Don't you dare bristle up to me or I'll send this rolling pin at your head, you old—"

"Never mind," interrupted Tommy; "I think I know how wars begin."

On the Way.

A jovial son of Erin who is a conductor on a trolley car was telling a friend the other morning about his experiences as a helper in a large manufacturing establishment. The friend wanted to know what Pat quit the job for. The latter explained with emphasis that he had invited the boss to visit a place where he might burn forever.

"Well, did he go?" inquired the trolleyman's friend, who was in rare good humor.

"Oh, I dawns't know," quoth Pat, with a broad smile, "but th' last time I sa' him he was smokin'."

One Thing He Forgot.

A native born American member of a party of four business men who often lunched together took great delight in joking the others on their foreign birth.

"It's all very well for you fellows to talk about what we need in this country," he said, "but when you come to think of it you're really only intruders. Not one of you was born here. You're welcome to this country, of course, but you really oughtn't to forget what you owe us natives who open our doors to you."

"Maybe," said an Irishman in the party thoughtfully. "Maybe. But there's one thing you seem to forget. I came into this country wid me fare paid an' me clothes on me back. Can you say the same?"—Everybody's.

Short Sermons

For a Sunday Half-Hour

THEME:

Friendship With the Holy Spirit.

By W. FULLER GOUCH.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all."—(2 Cor: 13:14.)

The communion of the Holy Ghost is designed as a blessing for every believer. The little word "all" is emphatic in the passage. The church at Corinth was a mixed church—there were spiritual and unspiritual. The apostle does not leave out one when making this earnest supplication. Do not think this blessing is intended for a select class, for those of any one caste, or for those of special character. The communion of the Holy Ghost is not to be with us because we are eminent saints, but it is to be with us that by its experience we may become saints after God's own heart. You cannot be a saint in any practical sense of the word unless you are living in communion with the Holy Ghost. By its endowment you may have victory over all the powers of darkness, and be enabled to live the life of faith on the Son of God. It is for every believer in the gracious covenant-purpose of God.

Common things are often forgotten because they are common, but the things most essential are the things that are most common. Light, air, the water we drink, are common blessings belonging to all; yet life depends upon them. The apostle speaks of the common faith which is to be the rule of our life; and Jude speaks of the common salvation in which every believer rests; and here we have the wondrous fact that the greatest grace God can give to us is given for every believer.

Notice that this communion is a real, actual, tangible blessing. It is not a sentimental thing, not something for mystics, nor is it mystical itself. It is practical, real, and not even sacred in the sense that it belongs to special places, times, or occupations.

The communion of the Holy Ghost is not simply for the church or other places of worship; not simply for those engaged in what are called the spiritual duties or services. It is for the man of business in his business hours; for the mother in all the cares of her domestic life; for all classes of the community, so long as they are believers in Jesus Christ. It brings to us the God of the Providence as well as spiritual things, and refers to the covenant of God in every sphere of the universe. You cannot honor God in business or in any other walk of life without it.

It is a personal matter in a two-fold sense. It is the communion of a personal Spirit. Get beyond thinking that this communion of the Holy Ghost is an influence which steals over you mysteriously. He has come to you and abides in you; He is with you, and henceforth over you and within you. Personal? Yes, because while He indwells the whole Church of God, He indwells every true believer.

What is this fellowship with the Holy Spirit? It is something more than His indwelling. You cannot be a true believer and not enjoy the indwelling of the Holy Spirit; but you can have the indwelling of the Spirit and yet not be in communion with Him; but thank God, He does not leave you; He does not wing His flight from you because of the barriers which have come between you and Him. He waits for penitence and contrition, calls for us and humbles us at the feet of God, applies the cleansing blood, and we are in communion with Him again. Do not let us mistake indwelling for communion, or think that because we are Christians, and possessed by the Spirit, we are necessarily in right relation to Him. Fellowship means companionship.

He is as truly our Companion when things are right between Him and ourselves, as Jesus Christ was the personal Companion of His disciples in the days of His flesh. Let us remember that the companionship of the Holy Ghost may be a great reality in all the circumstances of life. He listens to our voices.

I am not setting before you something that is unreal or strange. We are wrong if we fail to consult Him about our plans.

Again, this communion is not only companionship, but participation. When we apply the promises of God to our hearts and to all our circumstances, we are made partakers of the Divine nature. If we are in communion with Him we have a joint partnership with His Spirit. It means likeness of nature. Two cannot walk together unless they be agreed.

He is the Spirit of Truth, and if we begin to doubt the truth, reflect it, minimize it, we are out of communion with Him. He is also the Spirit of life. The unity of the Spirit is the great aim and issue of communion, and when the love of God is shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Ghost, then it is that we are illuminated by His Spirit.

Temperance Topics

She Knew How.

A Christian worker who was much interested in helping discharged prisoners went down to the jail to meet a man who was to come out on a certain morning, but found nine of his old companions, who were there to lead him off into drink again.

The sister went down and found the nine men there, so she went to the governor of the prison. The governor said:

"What do you want?"

She said: "I have come to meet So-and-So."

The governor said: "You know there are nine men outside there waiting for him?"

The sister said to the governor: "Those that are with me are more than those that are against me."

The governor said: "Look here; you go away for an hour and come back, and I will try and tire these men out."

The sister did this and presently came back, and the men accosted her and said:

"Here, sister, we have given up our work to meet this man."

She said: "You declare he shall go home drunk, but I declare he shall go home sober."

The thought then came to her, "Why not try to save these nine men waiting?" So she said: "Men, if I try to get him out will you all come and have breakfast with me?"

They looked at one another, and breakfast to nine men who had been sleeping as if they had a glue-brush between their teeth was wonderful. They said:

"Yes, we will come."

She got the prisoner out. When they had breakfast she said:

"Men, how can I read to you?"

She opened up her Bible and read that wonderful story of the Prodigal Son, and they listened with bowed heads. Then she said:

"Men, could we sing?"

They said: "We cannot sing."

She sang to them "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross." Then they had prayer, and in three weeks every man was brought to Jesus Christ by the act of that one little, frail woman. That is the way to fish. Do you believe it? Go and do it!

Rumblers and Mosquitoes.

Once upon a time there was a family named Mosquito, and they were a nuisance, for they Bit the People, and the People didn't like it; they bought mosquito netting and screen doors to keep the Pest out of their houses, for the "skeets" would come in by the smallest opening. It was discovered after a while that the Mosquitoes not only Bit the People and drew their blood, but they also Poisoned them and gave them malaria. Then the men decreed that every mosquito caught in town with his goods on him should be fined \$50. The mosquitoes kept on coming, however, and when they were arrested they hired the Wasp to defend them. The Wasp, who was usually very nice, got as mad as a hornet because his Friends, the Mosquitoes, were fined, and said he'd appeal every case so the Town should not get the money. The People consulted Doctors, and the latter held a Consultation and advised the cleaning out of the Breeding Places; so the People rose and cleaned them out.

Moral. To get rid of a pest, clean out the breeding places.—Mansfield News.

Compromise Will Perish.

For one we believe that thoughtful consideration will find satisfaction in this liquor project. A typical national fault of ours is a lack of thoroughness in dealing with anything. We are for make-shifts and patching rather than for something permanent, as in dealing with our currency question now, for instance. Generally we deal thus with all questions. So we have done with the drink question, inching along here with one phase, there with another, one sort of limitation here, another somewhere else. But if this federation comes to be what is announced we shall have the whole matter confronting us to be gone into from the ground up, and the Laodiceans everywhere to the last ward, precinct and country crossroads will have that day to choose which god they shall serve.—Indianapolis News.

A Poor Bargain.

For a community to accept the money of a rumrunner and issue him a license is, from a business standpoint, about on a par with the rather thick-headed merchant whose "smart" boy came in briskly, saying, "Pop, give me two twos for a one, quick!" The old man mechanically handed out two two-dollar bills and raked in the one dollar, thinking just as mechanically that the deal seemed queer, but that it must be all right.—The Index, Williamsport, Pa.

Expert Testimony.

Governor Cutler, of Utah, says: "The morals of a community are improved by a decreased sale of strong drink. The revenues of the State are increased, because temperance leads to frugality and thrift, which lead to property accumulation by the citizens."

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How They Struck Oil

By FRANK H. SWEET.
Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

HAD Cicely's aunt died and left her the farm in midwinter, when the mercury stood at zero and the wind was howling around the street corners, it is more than probable that the outcome would have been different.

But the news of her inheritance reached her early in the spring, when the buds were swelling on the trees and the corner groceryman was selling radishes not as big as the end of your thumb for 5 cents a bunch—five in a bunch. It was the radishes that finally decided Cicely. She had read of women who had made fabulous sums out of just such radishes, together with lettuce and peas and new laid eggs and young broilers. Cicely was filled with a strong desire to go and do likewise.

She resigned from the kindergarten where she taught, and she induced her dearest friend, Madge Carton, who worked in a downtown office, to do likewise. Madge had been born on a farm, so naturally she would be a most desirable partner in the chicken raising and truck gardening industry.

On the journey Cicely was dreamy and pensive. Occasionally she wept a little. She had never liked her aunt, and she had fancied her dislike returned with interest. Now she suffered the pangs of remorse.

When after two days and nights of travel they reached the farm she wept again, tears of good, honest rage.

"I always knew Aunt Harriet disliked me," she wailed, "but I didn't suppose she hated me like this."

The outlook was certainly discouraging. The farm was for the most part rocks, the kind that go deep down under the surface and multiply as they go. The house was no bigger than it should be to shelter two people and no better than it had to be to keep from tumbling down over their heads.

Madge undoubtedly would have wept, too, had she not recognized the necessity for at least one of them keeping up a good, stiff front.

When Cicely's angry sobs had subsided into pathetic gulps they started on a tour of investigation. Flowers or shrubbery there were none and but one tree, a forlorn and stunted maple with a few sickly green leaves struggling out on its bare branches. Half a dozen bedraggled fowls were scratching about its roots, and a dejected mule was biting at its lower branches. He was thin and hungry looking, but in him Madge saw possibilities.

"He's our only hope," she said. "We'll fatten him up and sell him. Perhaps he'll bring enough to get us back home."

Cicely sniffed dolefully, and they went back to the house. At the back door they found a man waiting for them. He said his name was Victor Ellwood and that he lived on the farm next theirs. He was a young fellow, tall and broad shouldered. His hands were the hands of one who toils, and his face was tanned by sun and wind. But his eyes were humorous and kindly, and his smile warmed you through and through. His arms were full of suggestive brown paper packages.

"Some groceries the last people left here," he explained. "I took them home with me for—safe keeping."

He was drawing somewhat upon his imagination, but the two girls, lonely



"Oh, yes, I know," said Madge, and homesick and hungry, blessed him for his kindly tact and forethought.

"They told me in the village," he went on, "that you had come." His eyes rested on Cicely, small and slender and dainty as a Dresden shepherdess. "It's a shame," he blurted out indignantly, "a howling outrage! If I had known to whom this pile of rocks had been left I would have written you not to come."

Cicely's lips began to quiver, and Madge hastily interposed.

"We're going to fatten up the mule," she said, "and sell him for money to go back on. And," she added, "we'll throw in the farm."

Mr. Ellwood grinned appreciatively. "That's a good scheme," he said. "And while he's being fattened wouldn't you like to make him self supporting?"

"Yes," said Madge, "we would, particularly if he has a large appetite."

"Then," said Mr. Ellwood, "with your permission I'll take him home with me. You see," he explained, "I have a lawn, and if he'll eat the grass for me it will save cutting it."

Madge thanked him and invited him to stay for supper. In view of the fact that he had furnished the supper she could not well do otherwise, even had she so desired, which most emphatically she did not.

He looked at Cicely a good deal while they ate—Cicely was very good to look upon—but his conversation was addressed for the most part to Madge. As a matter of fact, it had to be that way. Cicely's accumulated woes pressed so heavily upon her that she was utterly incapable of anything beyond an occasional subdued "Yes" and "No."

Madge, however, chatted gayly. To her mind the situation was decidedly tolerable and growing more so every minute. And when next she looked upon the bleak vista of rocks that made up the immediate landscape she found it almost attractive.

"The only hope," observed Madge, "has come home again."

Cicely joined her in the doorway. "And he's thinner than ever," she declared pessimistically.

Then Mr. Ellwood came into view. He was doing an elaborate imitation of a man who has been running fast.

"He got loose," he panted. "And I've been following—"

"Yes," Madge broke in genially. "I know you have. I've been watching you down the road for the last five minutes." She waved a hand toward the mule. "I never in all my life," she said, "saw anybody so reluctant to take advantage of a handicap. How on earth did you induce him to get here first?"

Mr. Ellwood had the grace to blush. "It—it's a very warm day," he stammered, tactfully trying to shift the conversation to a safe topic of general interest.

"It is," Madge agreed. "And I don't believe so much exercise is good for the mule. Besides, it will take a lot of your time to lead him home with you every night and dr—follow him back here every morning. Why don't you bring his meals to him?"

"Every day?" inquired Mr. Ellwood hopefully.

"Well, I really think he ought to be fed every day, but I'll leave that to you."

Cicely, who wondered miserably at her friend's high spirits, had retired into the other room, mopping her eyes. "She doesn't like it," Madge observed confidentially to Mr. Ellwood.

"And no wonder," he rejoined sympathetically. "You're going to stay?" he added.

"We must," said Madge. "For we've no money to get away on. And anyway," she added after a moment's pause, "I believe it isn't going to be half bad."

"If I can help it," said Mr. Ellwood heartily, "it's not."

He was as good as his word, and better. For Cicely he brought a hammock and flowers in pots and many little comforts that helped to render her life more tolerable. He treated her as might an elder brother a lovable but incapable sister.

But Madge was his comrade and friend. She had assumed the burdens Cicely was incapable of bearing, and he very naturally thought her the owner of the farm. He liked her pluck that wrested her hardly won garden from the rocky soil and her sturdy independence that always returned favor for favor. His own little place took on an added value because she had approved it. He gave the house a new coat of paint and planned when the crops should have been harvested to build a bigger porch. And he evolved little conveniences for the kitchen, shelves and closets and a flour bin, things of which his masculine housekeeping had not felt the need. He whistled as he worked, and before him there was ever a girl's face, a laughing face growing daily rosier and more sunburned—and happier.

"The only hope," observed Cicely complacently, "is certainly growing fat. If we could sell him by the pound as they do 'beef on the hoof,' I think they call it, we'd get quite a lot for him."

"He's too fat," Madge objected. "He looks stuffed. I think you feed him too much, Cicely. If Mr. Ellwood were at home I'd ask him to take a look at him. I'm quite certain his eyes ought not to have that glassy stare."

Later in the day the only hope succumbed.

"I don't really blame him for dying," said Cicely, who was weeping over the remains. "I suppose he was just naturally tired and discouraged and didn't care whether he lived or died—I've felt that way myself—but I do think it was most inconsiderate of him."

"He might at least," said Madge, "have gone off and done it somewhere else. Then we could have pretended he wasn't ours. As it is, we'll have to bury him, and how on earth we're ever going to dig a hole big enough to hold him I'm sure I don't know."

"We'll leave it to Mr. Ellwood," Cicely suggested. "We can wait till he gets back."

"I suppose we can," said Madge, "but there are reasons why the only hope cannot. I'm going to the village to secure expert assistance."

It was growing dusk when she returned. She was dusty and disheveled, but in her eyes was the light of triumph.

"I have exchanged half the chickens," she announced, "for a stick of dynamite and a man to set it off. The only hope has played us a shabby trick, but he's going to have a first class funeral, little as he deserves it."

The next morning the man came, bringing the dynamite. The explosion rent the rocks and shattered all the

windows. Then things began to happen.

"There's such a peculiar odor," said Madge, who was first to venture out of doors. "Don't you notice it, Cicely?"

But Cicely, divining what had happened, thrust her friend aside and sped on ahead. Madge found her staring down into a ragged hole from which there oozed up something that decidedly was not water.

Cicely turned and threw herself into the other girl's arms.

"Oh, Madge!" she cried hysterically. "Oh, Madge, we've struck oil! The only hope has saved us!"

"It'll make you a mint of money," said Mr. Ellwood glumly.

"You don't seem at all glad," said Madge, who always went straight to the heart of things.

"I'm not," said Mr. Ellwood bitterly. "You'll be rich, and you'll go away."



"IF I WANT YOU," HE SAID. I'm a beast and a cad, and I know it, but I can't help it. I don't want you to be rich. I was glad you were poor. All summer long we've worked together and helped each other. And I wanted it to go on just that way, for I loved you, Madge, and I wanted you to stay—with me. But now—"

A cool little hand slipped into his. "I'm just as poor as ever I was," a voice whispered very close beside him. "Didn't you know? The farm and the oil and the money are Cicely's. And if you want me, dear—"

Victor Ellwood turned and swept her into his arms.

"If I want you!" he said. "Oh, Madge!"

No Wonder He Felt Hurt. John Jeffs, who was remarkable for his large ears, had a falling out with Miss Esmeralda Strype, toward whom he had been suspected of entertaining matrimonial intentions. Somebody asked him the other day why he and Miss Strype were not out driving, as much as usual, to which he replied that he did not propose to pay trap hire for any woman who called him a donkey.

"I can't believe that Miss Strype would call any gentleman a donkey," was the reply.

"Well, she didn't exactly say that I was a donkey, but she might just as well have said so. She hinted that much."

"What did she say?"

"We were out driving, and it looked very much like rain, and I said it was going to rain on us, as I felt a rain-drop on my ear, and what do you suppose she said?"

"I have no idea."

"Well," she said, "The rain you felt on your ear may be two or three miles off."—London Tit-Bits.

Had None to Spare. The boy had been taking piano lessons for just a week. Then his mother went to the musical college, hunted up his teacher and complained that, though her son had received three lessons, he could not yet play a single tune. The instructor politely explained that it was necessary to first teach scales, then exercises and after these were mastered his mother's wish could be gratified. The fond parent was not satisfied, but she concluded to try it awhile longer. At the end of another week she was back again and loud in her denunciation of the teacher and his methods because, so far as she could see, her son had made no advancement.

"Well, madam," said the exasperated professor, "I can teach your boy something, but I cannot give him brains."

"No," answered the mother scornfully, "you poor man, you don't look as if you had any to spare."

Civility of Cornish Folk. It is pleasant to travel about in the country districts in Cornwall. Few of the people you meet cross your path without passing the time of day. If you ask the way you are invariably answered civilly. You are not told to go straight on and then ask again. No, you are directed with great minuteness of detail as to the proper course you should take. As likely as not, so I have found it, your casually picked up friend will say after an elaborate explanation of the right way that you will never find it alone and set off with you to the point you wish to gain.—Antiquary.

It Is Time to Think of Fur Storage.

We store all articles of Fur in clean, dry cold storage until needed with insurance against moth, dust, fire or thief AND ALL AT A NOMINAL RATE. Our service for the past three years has been entirely satisfactory and is increasing every season. Phone and we will call for Furs.

Foster, Ross & Company
THE BIG STORE
AUBURN, N. Y.

Now For Spring Dresses . . .

Our showing of Wash Dresses for house or street wear is now complete and for variety, material, style or value the stock has never been better—Never so good.

\$2.25. Jumper style street dresses made of American Printing Co.'s Foulard stripes with border effects, in brown, navy, light blue and pink.

\$2.39. Solid colors in wash linens—these with 3-4 sleeves and Dutch necks, can be used with or without white waist; a very comfortable garment for spring or mid-summer.

\$3.50. Full dresses with lace yoke and collar, long sleeves, waists daintily tucked and lace trimmed, panel front skirts made of fine gingham in small checks.

\$6.75. Wash Rajah dresses with lace yokes, directoire revers, solid colors and white pipings, all the latest colors of rose, champagne, brown and blue.

\$4.98. Bordered gingham dresses, lace yoke and collar, long tucked sleeves and bordered skirts; these in lavender, blue, pink or green.

\$4.98 to \$10. A very complete line of Lingerie dresses, combinations of fine batiste and laces, all colors, white, light blue, pink and heliotrope.

COME SHOP WITH US.

FOSTER, ROSS & CO.

Kid Gloves.

The indications are that Gloves will be higher, if the proposed tariff law is passed. We would suggest, therefore, that you buy before the advance. Our present prices are

\$1.00 and Upwards.

We also have an unusually large stock of Silk Gloves in all colors.

BUSH & DEAN,
Ithaca, N. Y.

HELLO!

Yes, this is Goodyear's; we have Syracuse and Oliver plows, spring tooth harrows, rollers, Empire drills right here ready for you. See the Oliver Sulky Plow before you buy.

S. S. GOODYEAR,
Atwater, N. Y.

Recleaned Grass Seed.

W. H. JENNINGS & SON,
4 and 6 Exchange St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Thousands of Rolls of Wall Paper

Of the Spring line of wall papers now ready—it comprises the very newest ideas from the world's best factories.

All Prices Revised and will be found very low.

Attention is invited to the new Jasper stripes, Chambrays (plain and striped) in all colors with "cut-out-borders" to match. Self toned and two toned wall papers in the popular brown shades. Tapestries, Ingrains (permanent in color). Varnished papers for kitchen and bath rooms. Room mouldings, plate rails. Large stock constantly on hand. Special large line of 5 cent Wall Papers.

AN OLD FIRM WITH A NEW NAME.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, April 23, 1909

Personal Equation in Rescues.

Very many lamentable accidents are due to some individual's violation of the rules of safety. On the other hand, individual aptitude and presence of mind may rescue hundreds in peril. The personal equation came in nobly to rescue work when the Republic was rammed by another ship. The wireless operator kept his nerve, although his cabin was crushed in. Nerve in the engine room prevented an explosion on the disabled ship, and nerve in the captain staved off a panic while the passengers were transferred to safety. Everywhere personality was alert to conceive and to achieve the right thing.

In many ways the Republic incident shows that the personal equation is the most important as science advances. The wireless operator must always be on the job; the water tight compartments must be kept closed; the complicated machinery must be held well in hand. Rescue is possible. The day of the hopelessly doomed ship is passed. Another step in advance, and the ship's navigator will have the lives of hundreds in his hand in a crisis like that which caught the Republic. The collision took place on a vexing sea highway crossing. The ships were due to cross each other's course within signaling, perhaps within speaking, distance. When the wireless and the submarine telephone are perfected it will be possible for operators of a vessel to "pick up" every vessel within the danger radius. All on board will then live in absolute confidence and display individual readiness when the hour strikes.

In view of the idea that he was trying to knock out, Senator Bailey may be excused for overlooking the ox team when he said that the law should compel people to use horses instead of machine motors for all vehicles.

If another quake comes while the homeless Messinians are living in those portable houses sent over by Uncle Sam, "Take up thy house and walk" may be added to Italian earthquake proverbs.

There being several kinds of garçonne, the next man may give Congressman Willett that "you're another," which often clinches these incidents.

If we forego the \$100,000 president we'll get one "just as good" for half the money.

In "a word and a blow" tactics the early blow saves a "heap talk."

New Hopes That Have Come to Spain.

Red blood never shows to better advantage than when it gets to work in the veins of an ancient and noble race that has fallen into sad estate. Spain is in for a new day of red blood. By tunneling the Pyrenees the dons have abolished the barrier which has shut out for centuries the swifter pulsations of life and activity in France. The young king has accomplished this, and it is but the beginning of an uplift for a land which none can look on but to admire, and contemplate but to mourn.

It is said of the Irishman that he is a good fighter for every flag but his own. The Spaniard has proved himself a bold and resourceful adventurer and empire builder in every land but his own. Hemmed in at last, the energies of Spain are at work upon home enterprise. Barcelona is said now to rival Marseilles as a shipping center, and it may become the capital of the realm. The new world owes much to the red blood of the Spanish race, and Americans will rejoice to know that Spain is in a fair way to overtake her brightest neighbors in the contest for advancement.

The colored people's organ, aptly and yet ineptly named the New York Age, declares that this is distinctly the negro's age and that the black man is the all around superior of the white. Evidently the race issue is in its infancy, and that little set-to at Sydney last December has a bearing not set down in prize ring bills.

Harriman says that simple arithmetic is the best equipment for a young man starting at railroad. Anyway, addition has done Harriman good service. Witness that \$125,000,000 annexed by a five dollar a week office boy.

Nothing strange about the finding of the remains of Captain Kidd, of practical tendencies, in Wall street. It is search in that quarter for remains of another kind of wreckage which always ends like the rainbow chase.

A weekly printed in Italian is running Cooper's novels serially. A fine generation of Americans was built up on Cooper's stuff, and it is as virile now as it was fifty to eighty years ago.

Good Will of Our Warship Flag.

During one week recently while our cruising fleet was keeping dates with the cities along the Mediterranean the American flag floating over an American warship was receiving and delivering messages of good will in approximately a score of foreign ports. After entering the Mediterranean the Atlantic fleet was divided into sections and in this way became represented almost simultaneously in ports belonging to Great Britain, France, Greece, Turkey, Italy and Algeria. These ports included Athens, Smyrna, Constantinople, Malta, Nice and Marseilles.

While our homecoming sailors were enjoying the last stages of the "frolic" five of our ships were in foreign ports south of us and several were distributed in Asiatic waters. The time has been when this wide ranging of our flag would not have been noticeable, for it was common in every zone above and below the equator, flying from the masts of Yankee trading ships. Perhaps there was less sentiment at work among those who beheld and those who followed the flag as an index of commercial enterprise than this unique naval display aroused. In both cases the flag bore a message of peace and good will. And surely it has been none the less impressive in these last days floating from the flagpole of a man-of-war. The ranging warship has ceased to be the symbol of hostile feeling. The cruise now ending proves that it may go so far in the other direction as to be the harbinger of friendship.

Sir Thomas Lipton's flying machine fad is a sort of guarantee that we've heard that chestnut "going to build another Shamrock and capture the America's cup" for the last time.

If Taft tries to keep his end up in all the golf clubs which elect him an honorary member he can use that salary increase and then come out with a deficit in his bank account.

Germany imports eggs at the rate of about one a week for every inhabitant of the realm. Last year the average cost to the importer was 15 cents a dozen.

If congress should cast off those secret service shadows they'll be likely to figure on recovering caste somehow through coming events.

The relay horses used on that ninety-eight mile ride of the president are also unanimous for the shorter and uglier thing too.

Mission of the Liberty Bell.

Philadelphia's mayor wastes few words in explaining his reason for sanctioning the loan of the Liberty bell for the Portland festival and the Alaska-Yukon exposition. "It is a matter of education," he declares, and as nothing can happen to it it is only right to "allow the historic relic to be shown to people all over the country." The further drift of his argument is to the effect that since Mohammed cannot or will not come to the mountain the mountain must go to Mohammed.

Generations may pass before another world's fair on the banks of the Schuylkill attracts millions of American citizens to the cradle of liberty. In Portland and Seattle eyes that might never behold the relic but for this opportunity may be the road to the heart of millions for the story of liberty's struggles and triumphs on America's soil. We make citizens in this country faster than we make landmarks to awe the expanding mind. To millions of Americans, young and old, the bell probably now appears, if they have even heard of it, as only half a reality. To see is to apprehend and believe, and next to Old Glory, which is everywhere today, nothing can be featured at a great public gathering with greater gain to patriotic sentiment than that same old cracked Liberty bell.

Few will dispute the New York Press' view that "the nation which neglects the care of its forests and rivers falls into denudation and poverty." But the burning question sure to be rung in before the job can be completed is, Who shall foot the forest preservation bill?

As a rule the yellow reporter's story of the "remarkable young and surpassingly beautiful" girl's adventure makes one think that "and supremely silly" was omitted to spare the feelings of the family.

That official who retained fines collected from auto speeders is all right in jail. Still, it would be better if he never landed there than to let the speeders retain their money.

The way things drag with our home canal projects those Panama shovelers needn't nurse their job. There'll be plenty doing long after the zone is cleaned up.

The hobo puzzle "to work or not to work" was speedily solved when the snow man called out, "There's a shovel!"

Willing to Help.

Lord Pauncefoot suffered greatly from rheumatic gout in his latter days, and he walked stiffly and sometimes had to use two canes. He went one afternoon to make a call, and he returned quite a long time, so long that the horses got restive, and the groom walked them up and down the street. When Lord Pauncefoot left the house the carriage was not in front, and, thinking there was some mistake in his orders, he started to walk to the embassy, which was only a square or two. But he had twinges of his old enemy, and the pavements were icy. He was a large, heavily built man, and he feared a fall. While he was pondering over his dilemma along came a young man in working clothes, and the British ambassador, after a courteous salutation, asked: "My friend, will you walk beside me and help me home? It is just a short way, but I am afraid of falling. I shall greatly appreciate it." The young man looked him over and then said thickly, "Old gent, I am pretty full myself, but I'll do the best I can—the very best I can."

An Imaginative Statesman.

Imagination is the greatest moving force in the world. In saying this I am merely repeating a remark of Disraeli's, and to prove the strength of his conviction I will repeat a story Mr. Lowell told me when he was minister to England. It is the custom of the Royal Academy of Painters to hold a private view of their pictures before the public exhibition. Disraeli, walking arm in arm with Browning through the galleries, said, "What strikes me most forcibly here is the lack of imagination," and he proceeded to enlarge upon the power of imagination, declaring it to be the greatest force in the world. In responding to a toast at the banquet which followed the private exhibition he dwelt upon the wealth of imagination in evidence on the walls about him and again expressed his conviction that imagination is the moving force in the world. Browning repeated Disraeli's first remark to Gladstone, who sat beside him, and he muttered, "The devil!"—John Trowbridge in Atlantic.

First Cantilever Bridge.

The one cantilever railroad bridge is the one across the Firth of Forth at Queens Ferry, Scotland. It is nearly one and a half miles in length. Fifty-one thousand tons of steel were used in its construction, employing as many as 5,000 men at one time. It cost \$16,000,000 and fifty-six lives. The workmen began at either end and worked toward the center. When they met and undertook the last connection it was found that the two ends lacked a small fraction of an inch of reaching far enough to allow the insertion of the bolts that were to complete the span. For a time this was a puzzle, but was finally solved by an ingenious workman who suggested expansion by artificial heat, and it was forthwith supplied by means of burning kerosene oil under the steel girder.

Where Wives Are Kept Under.

A Chinese Mrs. Caudie is inconceivable, for she would promptly be returned to her father labeled "Too much bobby." Only by one means can the lady obtain any right whatsoever to use even the mild moral sanction wherewith the tactful western wife is wont to turn events to her liking. If as a bride the Chinese woman succeeded in sitting on any corner of her husband's clothes at the moment when, halfway through the nuptial ceremonials, they first seat themselves side by side she is understood to occupy the position of mistress in her own house. Even then it generally stops at understanding.—From "Things Seen in China," by J. R. Chitty.

A Curious Thermometer.

Otto de Guericke, burgomaster of Magdeburg, made a curious thermometer, which was twenty feet long and gorgeous with blue paint and gilt stars. It consisted of a large globe fastened to a tube, both of copper. The tube was bent upon itself to form a very narrow U, in which was placed the requisite amount of alcohol. One arm of the U was shorter than the other and open at the top. On the liquid was a float, to which was attached a cord passing over a pulley. At the other end of this cord was hung a gilt angel, its finger pointing to a scale on which the degrees were painted.

Preparing For the Worst.

Both boys had been rude to their mother. She put them to bed earlier than usual and then complained to their father about them. So he started up the stairway, and they heard him coming. "Here comes papa," said Maurice. "I am going to make believe I am asleep." "I'm not," said Harry. "I'm going to get up and put something on."—Ladies' Home Journal.

No Applicants.

Lincoln, sick with varioloid once, turned a grim face to his doctor one day and let a rueful smile appear. "Do you know, doctor," he remarked, "it's an ill wind blows no one good? I've got something at last that the office seekers don't want."

Harry's Share.

Teacher—Now, Harry, suppose I had a mince pie and gave one-sixth to Johnny, one-sixth to Tommy, one-sixth to Willie and took half of it myself. What would be left? Harry (promptly)—I would.—Exchange.

There is no one more unfortunate than the man who has never been unfortunate, for it has never been in his power to try himself.—Seneca.

Suggestive S. S. Questions.

Copyright, 1908, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D. D. April 25, 1909—The Gospel in Antioch—Acts xi:19-30; xii:25.

Golden Text—The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch Acts xi:26.

Verses 19-20—Who were they that were "scattered abroad"?

Had these men any authority from the church to preach? (See Acts viii: 4.)

Is it the duty of every Christian to preach Christ, whether or not he has been appointed by the church to do so?

Is it possible to enjoy the fullness of God's love, and never say a word about it?

Are good people liable to be narrow in their views?

Are persecutions and all sorts of trouble, always helpful to the children of God?

Some of these disciples seem to have been narrow, and preached to Jews only; others being broader, preached to the Greeks also, what made the difference in these men?

Which is the greater power to broaden our views, and make us love everybody, our environment, or sinking deeper and rising higher in the love of God?

Verses 21—Whether a man is narrow or broad, if he only preaches Jesus, will God use him to extend his kingdom?

Are any efforts to extend the kingdom of God ever in vain?

Verses 22—Did the news that Antioch had received the word of God give the church at Jerusalem joy or sorrow?

What news is the most joyous either to an individual Christian, or to a Church?

What was the purpose of sending Barnabas?

Verses 23-24—What sort of a man was Barnabas?

Is it necessary, or not, to be filled with the Holy Ghost, in order to make converts, or to comfort the children of God, and are these results always attained in the ministry of a man filled with the Holy Ghost? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Do we exhort one another as much as we should, to "cleave unto the Lord"?

Are half-hearted people well pleasing to God?

Verses 25-26—Why did Barnabas start off to Tarsus to seek Saul?

Does it frequently happen that two holy men can do much more together, than they could do working apart?

Where were the disciples of Jesus first called Christians?

What had Christ's followers been called previous to being called Christians?

Verses 27-28—Is the gift of prophecy, that is telling future events, given to any person to-day?

Verses 29-30—Should the church of Christ to-day be a practical brotherhood, caring for one another, and helping each other financially, and in every other way, as the need may be?

Should not the church be doing for its members the work now being done by fraternal societies?

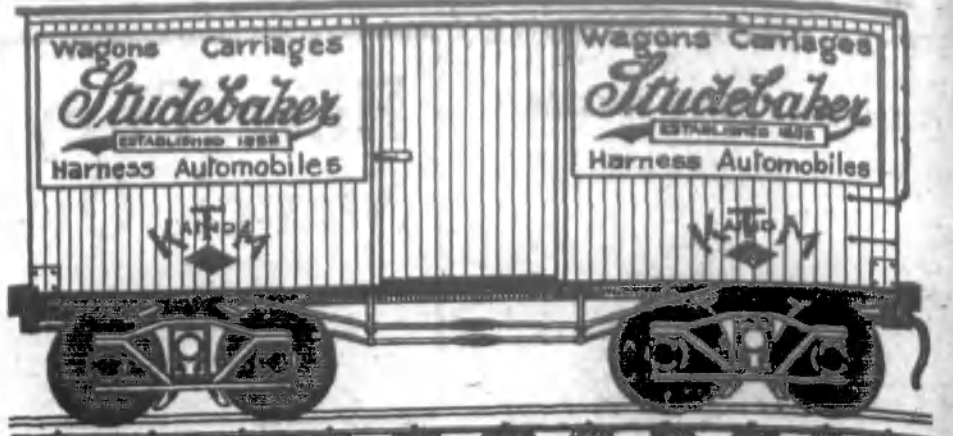
Chapter xii:25—Barnabas and Saul took the contributions from Antioch up to Jerusalem to relieve the need there, and then returned; was it just as noble work as if they had been up there preaching?

Lesson for Sunday, May 2nd, 1909. Paul's First Missionary Journey—Cyprus, Acts xiii:1-12.

Swept Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the Kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Drop-sy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see Backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c at J. B. Baker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

F. B. Parker, Moravia, may now be found in his new store in the Stone block, and he cordially invites your inspection of his stock of Pianos—seven different makes—Organs, Sewing Machines, all kinds of Jewelry, Watches, Phonographs, and light wagons and harnesses. When in Moravia give him a call and get prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.



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"THE WIARD" \$9.50 While they last. Carload of Hominy just received.

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These Are Facts

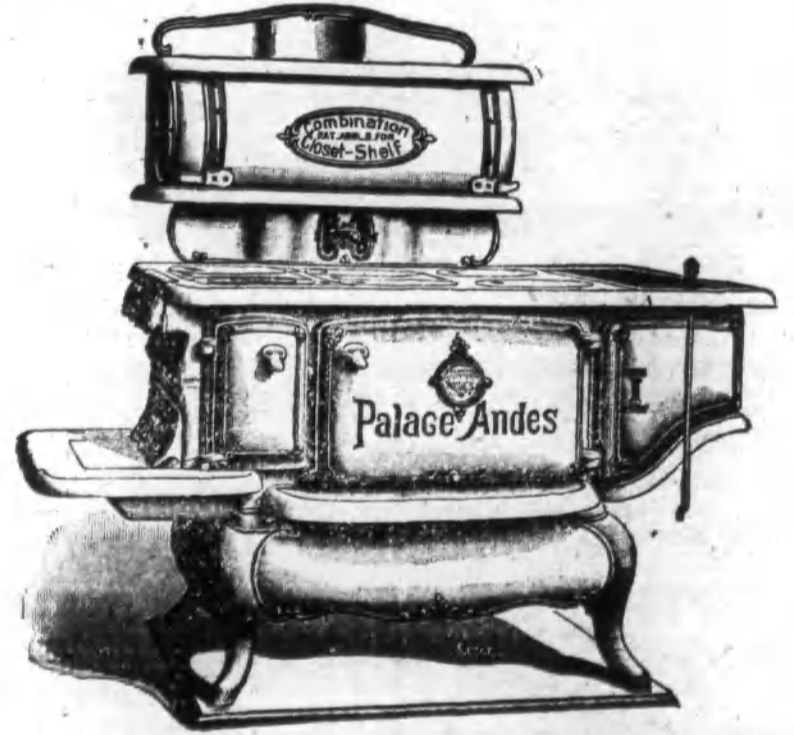
We have just received our entire line of Men's, Youth's and Boys' clothing, raincoats, etc. We can show you a more complete line than we have shown you in former seasons. Also a new assortment in hats and caps, all the latest shapes and shades.

We have bought some exceptional values in dry goods this season and are ready to give you the advantage of this. Don't forget that we have W. L. Douglas shoes and oxfords from \$2 up.

Genoa Clothing Store. M. G. SHAPERO & SON, Genoa, N. Y.

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We buy Andes Stoves and Ranges by the car load, thus securing the lowest cash prices. Just drop us a line or better yet, call on us for our low cash prices on Andes Ranges. Every Andes Range warranted to give satisfaction. Stoves delivered to Genoa.



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Some are stylish Some are all style and nothing else Some are high priced Some are too cheap.

What you want are good clothes that have style and are not high priced.

Our clothes are that kind guaranteed to give satisfaction; made in approved styles and sold at \$8 to \$25.

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FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN
BY **FETRIGG**
REGISTER
ROCKFORD, ILL.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



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STARTING A DAIRY.

From this on there is bound to be an increasing number of those who will be going into the dairy business, and for such two or three suggestions as to the starting of the dairy herd may not be out of place. Since buying a herd of healthy, high grade or thoroughbred dairy cows is expensive and usually out of the question, it is best to start with common cows of good milking capacity, at the same time getting a sire from recognized dairy breeds. For this purpose it makes little difference whether the breed chosen be Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire or Holstein, as each of the breeds in question has produced individuals of large milking ability and with proper care will give excellent results. When grade cows of good milking capacity of the breed chosen can be secured it is well to do so, while one or two thoroughbreds may be added as the dairyman finds himself able. For one who has had no previous experience it is wise to take up the business on a modest scale at first and grow into it, increasing the size of the herd as he gets experience. There are several advantages accruing to the dairyman in a locality in having the same breed of dairy cows, as in such cases sires of known merit may be kept in the neighborhood and used as long as they prove serviceable. Before the old sire is disposed of another should be reared to take his place. The Babcock test should be used from the start to show which cows are making a desirable showing in butter production. If a silo is not on the premises when the herd is started it should be built at an early date, as the largest financial return is only possible with a dairy herd when a maximum amount of the feed consumed is produced on the home farm, and the silo makes this possible.

THREE ESSENTIALS.

Among several important conditions to be given attention in the growing of a good crop of corn or small grain and of nearly equal importance with that of soil fertility are the selection, cleaning and testing of the seed to be used, the proper physical preparation of the seed bed and the sowing of the seed in the best manner. When one has attended as well as he may to the matter of good seed he has taken but the first precaution, and unless the soil is fit to receive this seed it put in the proper condition but meager and unsatisfactory results can be obtained, no matter how vigorous it may be. Neglect in this regard is much like giving thoroughbred stock scrub care, in which event only half results can be secured. A proper preparation of the seed bed means thoroughbred care for good seed, and these two things going hand in hand make for large crop yields. The disking and harrowing of land for small grain can hardly be carried too far. In nine cases out of ten the mistake is in the other extreme. Coupled with a proper pulverizing of the seed bed goes the sowing of the seed. The old siphon method of broadcast seeding is going out of vogue with the most progressive farmers, who find the seed drill is both more economical of seed and also gives a better stand and a more uniform maturity of the grain. These are not all the points of importance in the growing of bumper crops, but if all farmers gave them the attention they deserve they would be able to increase their present average yields from 20 to 50 per cent.

DO THEY KNOW IT?

A contributor to a Wisconsin agricultural paper undertakes to defend the much maligned quack grass in an article in which he states that if he had land which was run down he would consider the presence of the matted roots of the grass in the earth as worth at least \$10 per acre. In a recent farmers' institute which the writer attended a somewhat similar view was expressed, the speaker contending he had had no difficulty in ridding his fields of the pest by ordinary cultural methods. It is quite patent that the breed of quack grass which these two gentlemen refer to is a very meek and inoffensive type, different from that to be found in most sections of the country, or else the grass they have supposed was quack grass was not quack grass at all. Suffice it to say that it will be well for the inexperienced and uninitiated to paint this agricultural scourge in the blackest colors possible and in no sense view it as an evil that can be trifled with. There are many instances where the value of land has been cut in two as a result of its becoming infested with this relentless pest. Were one to take the above suggestion of quack grass roots as a fertilizer seriously he would find that instead of having a value of \$10 an acre as fertilizer he would have to pay more than twice this amount to remove the "fertilizer" from the soil.

Poor seed is usually an index of a like type of farming, while two other earmarks are inadequate cultivation of the soil and a surplus of weeds. The three things together make a pretty bad agricultural mess.

California dairymen are up against the proposition this winter of paying \$22 a ton for the alfalfa hay which they have to buy, which results in a serious reduction in profit, notwithstanding the high price which they receive for their dairy products.

During the year 1908 the state of Arkansas raised 15,000 acres of rice, which was a substantial increase over the acreage of the preceding year. It is probably not generally known that rice is cultivated so far north. They have been doing some strange things since Secretary Wilson took charge of the department of agriculture.

A rather unusual fact of natural history was noted recently by the residents of a Mississippi river town in the flight of thirty-five big snowy owls in one flock, their large size and fluffy snow white appearance making a most interesting sight. Owls are usually unsociable birds and not gregarious, as are other species like the crow, blackbird and a few other familiar kinds.

A poor stand of clover is often due to a careless preparation of the seed bed and only half covering the seed, which is the case with much broadcast seeding. It can be ascertained with considerable certainty that seed of good vitality will germinate and grow if it is covered with a sufficient depth of earth so as to give needed moisture. Clover seed is expensive, and its value as a soil renovator is so great that the greatest care should be exercised in sowing it properly.

Some one fond of statistics has figured out that if the 25,000,000,000 eggs laid in this country in the year 1907 were all packed for shipment they would fill 89,395,000 crates, allowing thirty dozen eggs to the crate, and allowing 350 crates to the car, would fill 198,257 carloads. Placed end to end, these cars would extend a distance of 1,500 miles, or from New York to Omaha. The American hen is surely justified in doing a little cackling in view of the above showing.

The desirability of cement and plank for stable floors would seem to be of about equal rank if the amount of bedding used in both cases were what it ought to be, and this would seem to be true of horse floors also. With little or no straw on either, neither plank nor cement is comfortable or sanitary for the animals that are compelled to stand or lie thereon. In the latter case it would be nearly a Hobson's choice, with the advantage possibly a trifle in favor of the plank flooring.

There is no way in which the weed pest on the farm may be more effectively held in check than by the keeping of a flock of sheep, which in a very real sense are weed scavengers, eating all but forty or fifty of the 500 odd varieties of weeds common to this country. On farms where sheep are kept clean pastures are the rule, which means fewer weeds befalling adjoining cultivated fields. If the stubble field can be fenced off they will provide a range and abundant feed for the flock at a time when the regular pasture is often short. The food consumed is usually waste, and whatever is realized from wool and mutton, barring the cost of its simple winter ration, is clear gain.

It should be a source of great encouragement for the hosts of boys and young men who have the major part of their lives before them to remember that today more than at any other time in the history of the country is there recognition of the influence and responsibility of the young man well equipped for some special line of work. In many lines of work today the men who are at the head of affairs are the comparatively young, clean shaven fellows who have force, enthusiasm and capacity for work. While the population of the country is growing its needs are also increasing and becoming more complex, a situation which gives abundant assurance that there will always be work to do for those who fit themselves to do it effectively.

One of the really serious problems which confront the young man of today is the difficulty of being able with small means to so manage as to acquire a farm of his own. There are two ways out, one of which is for him to go to a section of the country where land is new and lower priced. The best chances along this line are getting fewer every day. The other is to hire out to a man who is carrying on a progressive and intelligent type of intensive agriculture and work for him two or three years, in the meantime exercising prudence and economy, and a little later to secure the long term rental of such a farm and continue in this way until means are in his hands to buy a small farm, which he should work on the same intensive plans. It is as plain as the nose on a body's face that it is out of the question for the young man with but \$1,000 or so to negotiate the purchase of a \$16,000 farm. He must content himself with a lesser stake, say forty acres, costing one-fourth of this amount, and he will find if he works this wisely that he will have as much in hand at the end of the year as if he skinned over twice as much land. It must be admitted that even this way out for the young man is much easier to outline than to carry out in detail, yet it is a way that is not being given the emphasis just now that it ought to receive.

Better fencing is quite usually an accompaniment of an improved type of farming. In any case the more effectively a farm is fenced the better the system of management which can be followed.

Western Canadian farmers are already planning to ship their wheat to Europe by way of the Panama canal as soon as the big ditch is completed. It is quite clear that many products now produced or manufactured on the Atlantic coast will be sent to the Pacific coast and points in the orient by the canal route.

The landlord will be doing a kindness to himself and his land if he insists on a long time lease when he rents his farm. This will enable his tenant to take some pride and interest in improvements and methods of crop rotation which cover a period of two or three years. It may be added that the tenant also will be dollars as well as satisfaction ahead under such a system.

The flavor as well as the texture of a piece of boiling beef may be preserved if the piece is seared for a few minutes in a hot kettle without water and boiling water then added, in which it should be allowed to cook briskly for ten or fifteen minutes. This should be followed by slow cooking for about two hours. In the case of a soup cut the reverse course should be followed, placing the meat in cold water and allowing it to come to a boil and letting it cook for about the same length of time.

The cream separator and milking machine are modern improvements which are greatly simplifying some of the most serious problems connected with the dairy business, and, rightly managed, they mean also a cleaner as well as higher grade dairy product. Carelessly handled and not properly scalded, quite the reverse is the case, as a slovenly dairyman who produces a filthy product under the old system of milking and handling the milk and cream will produce a still filthier and more germ laden article with the devices mentioned. This is a fact that many creamerymen know and many more are every day finding out.

The question is raised now and then whether the landlord or the tenant should pay for the manure spreader. There seems to be little question that any landlord could well afford to stand the whole expense simply from the standpoint of economic farm management and the utilizing of the maximum value of the homemade manures. It would seem to be equally true that if a landlord was so shortsighted and penurious that he would not pay for the machine the tenant could afford to do so merely from a selfish standpoint, this being especially true if he had the farm on a long time lease. The fairest way, in view of the benefits accruing to both parties, would seem to be for each one to stand for half of the expense. The benefit being mutual, the expense should be so too.

Readers of these notes will soon be buying grass seed. It is well worth remembering that the pure food laws of the several states give no guarantee of vitality or freedom from noxious weed seeds in the case of grass seed shipped in from outside the state limits, and it is more than likely that it is grass seed of this adulterated, inferior type which will be furnished at the bargain counter prices which tempt so many shortsighted buyers. Put it down as a safe rule that grass seed which is the lowest in price is the poorest in quality and therefore in the long run the most expensive, while that which is the highest priced and bought of firms of known reputation will be the best and by a like rule the most economical. This lesson of seed price and quality is one that many learn from the costliest kind of experience.

One of the chief drawbacks to a newly settled prairie country from the standpoint of comfortable residence is the absence of trees to provide shade in summer and shelter from the storms of winter. As soon as time can be spared for the job, and the sooner the better, a belt of trees should be set on the north and west and at such a distance from the home site as will give ample room for the barns, sheds and feed lots. If the trees are desired for windbreak purposes only, there is nothing better than the conifers—the pines, spruces, cedars and larches. If the timber belt is intended for timber or fuel purposes also, the belt should be more extensive and may include the catalpa, cottonwood, hard and soft maple or even the despised box elder if other better varieties of trees are not available. If the young trees are not propagated at home, as will likely be true of the conifers, they should be secured of the nearest reliable nurseryman, who should have given the trees such care in the nursery plot as will enable him to back them with a pretty good guarantee. After being set out—and this applies to any kinds of trees—the best results will be secured if the young trees are given careful cultivation for at least three years, when the shade they furnish and straw mulch which may be applied will answer the purpose of conserving necessary moisture. A well located and thrifty shelter belt of trees will contribute not only to the attractive appearance of the farm and comfort of its residents, but will also add a good sum to the value of the farm in case it should be sold.

J. S. Banker

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Doctors prescribe very little, if any, alcohol these days. They prefer strong tonics and alteratives. This is all in keeping with modern medical science. It explains why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is now made entirely free from alcohol. Ask your doctor. Follow his advice.



Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. We wish you would ask your doctor about correcting your constipation by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

One Way to Vex Your Hostess.
If you want to vex your hostess and her servants flick the ashes of your cigarette into your coffee cup. You may not know it, but cigarette ashes play the very dickens if they get into the dishwasher. Any woman will tell you this. And you will be doing a kindness if you ask for an ash receptacle. It is less bother in the end.—New York Sun.

Read the pain formula on the box of Pink Pain Tablets. Then ask your doctor if there is a better one. Pain means congestion, blood pressure somewhere. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets check head pains, womanly pains, pain anywhere. Try one, and see! 20 for 25c. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

Here is Relief for Women.
If you have pains in the back, Urinary Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

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Dr. Shoop's Restorative
J. S. BANKER.

TELL BREAD MAKING SECRETS.

Bakers, Trying to Abolish Night Work, Explain Their Methods.
Members of the Journeymen Bakers and Confectioners' International Union recently officially gave away a few secrets in bread making in arguments for the abolition of night work. One bread maker said:

"Our first bread comes out about 9.30 o'clock in the morning. Then the wagon takes the bread out for dinner. Of course, this bread is not real warm when it goes into the wagon. It is not the best thing to put warm bread in the wagon, as it is liable to get mashed, but the bread that first has been baked that day can be used for shipping in the afternoon. The bread coming along then up until 4 or 5 o'clock is put in boxes, and in the morning it is just as fresh as anybody wants. When the load is not so heavy in the morning the wagons come back, load up again and go out. We find it has been a saving of horses and wagons."

"I had day work in my shop right along," said Fred Shell, a Detroit baker, "and in order to accommodate a few customers who wanted warm bread in the morning I put a man on at night. Then we had warm bread in the morning and all day. But the trade has dropped. I don't see the customers come in and ask for a dozen rolls each day. I have done less business. This week I have gone back to day work, and I think the customers will come back."—New York Press.

Some Brief Proper Names.
In the Zuyder Zee there is a bay called Y; and Amsterdam has the river Y; while, strange, to say, in quite another part of the earth, in China, the same brief name is given to a town.

Elsewhere in the Flowery Kingdom, in the province of Honan, there is a city called U; and in France there is a river, and in Sweden a town, rejoicing in the name of A.

Proper names of this brief nature are not, however, monopolized by places; instances are on record where individuals have been similarly named. Some years ago there was a shop kept on the Rue de Louvain, Brussels, by Theresa O, and there is a Madame O in Paris who is well known as the proprietor of a popular cafe.

An amusing incident is recounted in connection with the impressment into the military service of the son of this Madame O. The young man could not write, and so signed his name on the military papers with a cross, it not occurring to him nor to any of the officials how easily he could have written his name.

Pantagruelic Feast.
Pantagruelic feasting up to date. At Szeged in Hungary, there has come to a close a triples wedding feast on a scale of Pantagruelic profusion, rare even for that country of medieval survivals. Three brothers were married together, and the festivities lasted eight days. Seven hundred guests assembled, and at the first day's feast there were served two oxen, two calves, 18 lambs, 130 head of poultry, 200 dishes of pigs' feet and ears in jelly, and 80 enormous cakes. When the first dance, a czardas, was called, 200 couples stood up. Feasting in this way, with singing and dancing, continued daily, and during the whole of this time music never ceased day or night, quite a number of bands taking successive turns. But the company could hardly face the music. When the eighth day closed, only a dozen young folks remained to take leave of their hosts.—London Globe.

Not What He Wanted.
Brigadier-General E. J. Stuart Wortley, of the King's army, speaking at the mayor's banquet at Folkestone, England, said that many of the unemployed did not desire to be employed. One day, on his estate in Hampshire, a man asked him for work. He said, "Yes; go to my balliff, and he will give you a spade, and I will pay you sixteen shillings a week."

"Thank God!" said the man. "I cannot tell you how much obliged I am." The man then disappeared, and in two weeks' time he observed written on his gate the following words: "Do not apply for work here, because you will get it."

No One Questions It.
An automobile party was touring through the mountain district of western Pennsylvania, and had made a stop in one of the small towns to make repairs to the machine. While they waited the attention of one of the party was called to an intelligent looking lad of about 14 who seemed to be very much interested in the work and of whom the following question was asked:

"Say, son, what do you live on out here?"

"Nuthin'," replied the somewhat surprised youth. "Dad's a preacher."

One Sure Result.
A double life involves the bearing of double trouble.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of William Britton, 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 the will of said deceased, at his office, in the town of Veneta, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of September, 1908.
WILLIAM T. BRITTON,
Executor.
Dated March 15, 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 Elizabeth Hazard, late of the town of Veneta, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of the will of said deceased, at his office, in Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, New York City, on or before the 1st day of August, 1908.
Dated Jan. 25, 1908.
FRANK PARKER UFFORD.

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 Dr. Anthony Rosecrans late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator, of the estate of said deceased, at her place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of July, 1908.
Dated Dec. 28, 1908.
FRANKIE C. ROSECRANS, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of James H. Westmiller, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator, of the estate of said deceased, at her place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of June, 1908.
Dated Dec. 8, 1908.
J. WESTMILLER, Administrator.
Drummond, Drummond & Drummond,
Attorneys for Administrator,
Office and P. O. Address,
36 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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SCHOOL GARDENING.

Origin of a Movement For the Betterment of Towns.

HOME GARDEN FIRST RESULT.

This Brings About a Close Tie Between the School and Home, Thus Encouraging Adornment—Advice From a Conductor of School Gardens.

The school gardening movement, which is growing so rapidly in the United States, has not only proved most interesting and instructive to the children, but has been a great help in improving and beautifying towns and cities. Waste places and school yards have been transformed with flowers, eyesores effaced by vines and shrubs, and in some towns depots and public grounds that spoiled the appearance of towns were greatly changed for the better by the enthusiastic young horticulturists. Speaking on this subject at a meeting of the North Texas Teachers' association, S. A. Miner said in part:

"The movement of school gardening has not sprung up like the Texas blue northers, nor will it pass away like the mere breezes. Its germ has floated from beyond the great oceans and was perhaps first deposited in the United States near Philadelphia about 1891. At that time it could not be diagnosed, and men knew not what it might produce. The first fruit was immature and not capable of reproducing its kind, but Nature played her part, the fruit gradually improved, the germs multiplied, and after a course of about 200 years the first real school garden in America was established at Roxbury, Mass. From this date the city school gardens have led the teaching of agriculture in rural schools, partly because the city schools have always been better organized and equipped and partly because the city children have manifested more interest in such work.

"Realizing the educational value of this movement, educators throughout the country—college officers, agricultural colleges, state normals and the United States department of agriculture—put forth special efforts to encourage such training. This has aided in bringing about much progress, and we now find school gardens in the east, the middle west, the south, the west and our insular possessions.

"Of the many attempts and the much success I wish to call attention to the noted children's farm of De Witt Clinton park, New York, which has been conducted by Mrs. Parson. When property is acquired for park purposes in the city of New York it sometimes takes several years for the park department to raise enough money to carry on the work. Therefore Mrs. Parson had no trouble in obtaining ground in one of the future parks.

"Mrs. Parson says that when she began work in 1902 no plow in the park department was strong enough to break the ground, so a city contractor was resorted to for a heavy street breaking plow. Rags, wire, bottles, cans and rocks were unearthed, as it had been a dumping ground for several years. Here was a neighborhood where the roughest element considered they owned everything in sight. They called themselves the Sons of Rest. Going to prison for ten days or three months was simply an incident in their lives which they spoke of as 'going to Larry Murphy's farm' or 'a fall up the river.' She said:

"I was desirous to try a garden in just such a neighborhood, convinced that if the results should be what I anticipated no one should feel discouraged about starting gardens elsewhere.

"From the day real work began the interest was intense. A three foot high fence, on which adults could lean comfortably and see everything happening in the garden, satisfied their curiosity, that strongest of human traits. Every one realized that only the limited space excluded the many others from the delight of gardening, so the neighborhood was led to believe that it was our farm. Curiosity, justice and pride in the work were stimulated to the utmost and proved most effective discipline. The only real punishment was banishment. The children rapidly learned to answer signals, and a teacher with a whistle could handle many and save her voice. Seed planting was taught to children in classes of twenty-five. Twenty-five children at a time, with tags, the numbers on which corresponded with those on the sticks used to stake their claims, were lined up and given instruction, then marched into the farm, forming two sides of a hollow square around a small plot, where the gardener went through a process illustrating what should be done.

"The success of this farm was very valuable, and the city was asked to appropriate money to carry it on. As a result, I understand the city appropriated \$3,000.

"After fluctuating about in some of the older states the movement at last reached Texas, and the speaker has had the pleasure of conducting school gardens with 1,000 pupils in the city of San Antonio for three years. The first step along this direction in the above named city was the cultivation of flowers, with the object of beautifying the grounds. This naturally aroused interest in plant growth, and after a course of time the question of vegetable gardens at each school was put before the school board for discussion.

"After giving the proposition much study and investigating what was being done in other cities the school board decided it was wise to have such work carried on. Therefore when the superintendent laid his plans before the board during the fall of 1904 and advocated the introduction of gardening he was authorized to start the work at once and was empowered to secure the service of a

supervisor with the understanding that the gardens should be self sustaining.

"School environments necessitated the use of three systems—community grade and individual. Each proved satisfactory, but the community and grade systems, under which the garden was cared for in general or by grades, were lacking in those features that strongly develop the idea of what's mine is mine, the individual responsibility and the respect of property rights. The individual system was the most successful one used. Each boy possessed a plot of ground for a garden, where he performed every operation of preparing the soil, planting the seed, cultivation, irrigation and general care of the growing plants.

"Boys of grades 3 to 6, inclusive, were given the opportunity of going into the garden one hour a week, while the girls were being taught sewing. It is well to note here that one hour a week is not sufficient to give proper care to a garden, but by arousing enthusiasm we found that at least 50 per cent of the boys would care for their gardens during recess. Therefore it was not necessary to use more of the regular school time.

"Preparation for planting was usually begun at the opening of the school in September and approach of spring. The gardens were first divided into plots 3 by 6—3 by 20 and each assigned to a boy.

"Boys in grades 3 and 4 wish quick results, and we found it best to plant common varieties that germinate quickly. Boys in the higher grades desired rare varieties and experimental work.

"I have found the secret of success in conducting gardens with school children to be enthusiasm. If the work is permitted to go along in the old dry way, similar to some of our other subjects, using compulsion in having the gardens worked, the work is likely to fail. From my experience I find much enthusiasm can be aroused. It all depends upon the teacher. If she or he does not show much interest in the subject it is useless to expect the pupils to do much. I began my work among pupils with mixed feeling, but by actually working with the boys and encouraging them I did away with all such feeling. It is essential for the teacher to take the lead and not hesitate in any of the undertakings. I have known boys to work in their gardens during recess, after the school hours and on Saturdays. A boy will begin with a strong determination of conquering all difficulties, and it is necessary to encourage him as much as possible, because it retards progress to have him disappointed.

"The bureau of plant industry has been putting forth special efforts to encourage this movement for several years, and they are now ready to do all in their power to help such work along. I have used about 4,000 packages of their seed during the past three years and find them to be very valuable in encouraging home gardens and civic improvement.

"From my experience I find perhaps the first result of school gardening to be that of a home garden. This brings about a close tie between the school and home and should be appreciated throughout the United States. During 1905 the boys under my instruction planted 550 home gardens. As the work in the schools progressed the number of home gardens increased until approximately 1,000 were cultivated during the spring of 1906.

"The encouraging results of home gardening pointed out the necessity of home garden clubs, where boys could come and obtain seeds and instruction as to how they should be planted. Therefore early in the spring of 1907 I organized such clubs and have had the membership as great as 500. The results were indeed encouraging, and I am now of the opinion that both boys throughout the rural districts and cities should be organized into home agricultural clubs. I therefore suggest that we all endeavor to perfect such organizations throughout the state.

"In teaching any subject its greatest value should be obtained. Otherwise its teaching may retard the progress of our educational system. This is one of the first questions to present themselves, and I may say the value of school gardening is much greater than estimated. We have much literature concerning this feature of the work, but I find none superior to that found in my own experience, among which are the following:

"First.—Means of holding boys in school who wish to stop and go to work.

"Second.—Aids in discipline.

"Third.—Educational value by way of experiments, giving love to nature study, creating habit of investigation, etc.

"Fourth.—Familiarizes city children with possibilities of soil cultivation.

"Fifth.—Aids in teaching geography, drawing, nature study, language, etc.

"Sixth.—Brings about a good spirit in the school, a spirit of co-operation.

"Seventh.—Encourages habits of industry.

"Eighth.—Home gardening and adornment.

"Ninth.—Trains to habit of attention, industry and thrift.

"Tenth.—Prepares for a more intelligent study of natural sciences.

"Eleventh.—Affords a profitable diversion to seat work, causing the pupils to return to book work refreshed and with keener minds.

"Twelfth.—Aids in doing skilled and high priced labor.

"Thirteenth.—Aids in developing men with broad sympathies, well developed observation and a wide range of thought.

"Fourteenth.—Continuing to come in contact with nature, the pupils secure relaxation, pleasure and health.

"Fifteenth.—Aids in establishing an equilibrium between the mental and physical powers.

"Sixteenth.—Through learning to do by doing pupils learn things that will never be forgotten.

"The school gardens in San Antonio are now under the direct supervision of each principal. As to the results of this method I cannot say, but it is hoped that it will be as successful as the method employed during the past."

Any lady reader of this paper will receive on request, a clever "No-Drip" Coffee Strainer Coupon privilege, from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. It is silver-plated, very pretty, and positively prevents all dripping of tea or coffee. The Doctor sends it, with his new free book on "Health Coffee" simply to introduce this clever substitute for real coffee. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is gaining its great popularity because of: first, its exquisite taste and flavor; second, its absolute healthfulness; third, its economy— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 25c; fourth, its convenience. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. "Made in a minute" says Dr. Shoop. Try it at your grocer's, for a pleasant surprise. F. C. Hagin, Genoa.

To Break In New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It prevents Tightness and Blistering, cures Swollen, Sweating, Aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments, the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, then those organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days, and see! Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

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McCall's Magazine (The Queen of Fashion) has more subscribers than any other Ladies' Magazine. One year's subscription (12 numbers) costs \$5.00. Latest numbers, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall Pattern Free. Subscribe today.
Ladies Agents Wanted. Handset premiums or liberal cash commission. Pattern Catalogue (of 500 designs) and Premium Catalogue (showing our premium) sent free. Address THE McCALL CO., New York.

"I'd Rather Die, Doctor, than have my feet cut off," said M. L. Bingham, of Princeville, Ill., "but you'll die from gangrene which had eaten away eight toes if you don't," said all doctors. Instead—he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve till wholly cured. Its cures of Eczema, Fever Sores, Boils, Burns and Piles astound the world. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

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

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.

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

Quality is a favorite theme of ours—for twenty years we have been talking it until now an Egbert Suit and good quality are regarded by people as synonym news.

We have used every available means to get the best Clothing to sell at popular prices—that we have succeeded is shown by our steady growth.

We have one price—mark goods in plain figures—and refund money if goods are not as represented.

Men's Suits \$10.00 to \$25.00
Boys' " 2.50 to 10.00

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY
110 N. TIOGA ST. ITHACA, NEW YORK

Bank Depositors are entitled to know at all times what security is behind their deposits.

The paid up capital of this company is \$100,000. The accrued profits or surplus are \$125,000 and over. The stockholders of the company are liable under the laws of the State for an additional amount equal to the Capital Stock. The security we offer our depositors is therefore equivalent to \$325,000. This in addition to the integrity of the men who have charge of the company's business.

The Ithaca Trust Company will be pleased to receive all or a portion of your banking business.

3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest in our Interest Dep't.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

FREDERICK J. MEYER,
DEALER IN PIANOS, ORGANS, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS
Warerooms, 12 John St., AUBURN, N. Y.
TUNER—REPAIRER.
Empire Phone 1246.

SEEDS
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
Clover, Alsike, Timothy. Garden Seeds in bulk. Get our prices before you buy.
ALL: WINTER: GOODS: AT: COST
such as Square Blankets, Stable Blankets, Robes, Mittens, &c.
GIVE US A CALL.
PECK HARDWARE CO.,
Miller Phone. GENOA, N. Y.

Holmes & Dunnigan

ANNOUNCE A SPECIAL

10 Days' Sale on Dress Goods and Silks.

Beginning

Saturday, April 24th,

and continuing for 10 days. Remember the date, also remember that every piece of dress goods will be sold at reduced prices during this sale, including

Choice Foulard Silks, Choice Black Silks,

Choice Colored Dress Goods,

Choice Black Dress Goods,

all at sale prices. 100 dress lengths and skirt lengths at very low prices during sale. Don't fail to come and take advantage of this opportunity.

Holmes & Dunnigan,

79 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Announcement :::

Having opened the Central Market in Genoa, I wish to announce to the public that I have on hand a full line of **FRESH AND SALT MEATS,** Fish, &c., in season at reasonable prices.

George Nettleton,
GENOA, N. Y.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Car loads coming in every week. Must sell them as I need the room. Horses weighing from 1,000 to 1,500 lbs. Horses always on sale. Must be as represented or no sale.

I also have a Percheron Stallion

that will make the season at my stable. \$10 to insure a colt to stand and suck; care will be taken to prevent accidents at time of breeding, but will not be responsible should any occur. Mares parted with or removed from neighborhood forfeit insurance and money becomes due. We invite all horsemen to come and see this horse, as we have the best breeding horse in Cayuga county.

J. M. Griffin,

26 Water St.,
Auburn, N. Y.

The U. S. Government and Railroads use

Combination Paints

Why?

Because most durable and economical. The best combination is

BREINIG'S PURE LINSEED OIL PAINT and a good painter.

—For sale by—

FRED G. GREEN,
Moravia, N. Y.

Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Elmira Bush, Mariah Algard, Herman Ferris, Lora Barnes, Minnie Sisson, Jennie Brightman, Lenora Cross, Almira Beach, Edward De Hart, Sarah Conklin, Lillie Pitcher, John Hilliard, Anna E. Young, Frank Algard, Homer Algard, Adelia Swartwood, Annie B. Miller, Minnie B. Dutt, Ida B. Lanterman, Edward Brodt, Margaret Algard, Veda Algard, and Charles Lumm, if he be living, and if he be dead, his heirs at law, next of kin, legatees, devisees and personal representatives, if any there be, whose names and places of residence are unknown.

Whereas, John H. Gard, has presented to the Surrogate's Court, County of Cayuga, his Petition and account as (Executor of the Last Will and Testament) of John H. Algard, deceased, praying that said account may be judicially settled and that you be cited to appear herein.

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 the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 8th day of June, 1909, at 10 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, [s.s.] Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 15th day of April, 1909.

STUART R. TREAT,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
Van Sickle & Allen,
Attorneys for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. address,
140 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

A Store the Ladies of Auburn Very Much Appreciate

15 South St.

When Mrs. Peck of the Millinery Supply store first conceived the idea of stocking a store with millinery supplies of every description, from wire frames, wires and bands to the most expensive willow, ostrich and paradise plumes in the market for the benefit of ladies who choose to remodel or make their own hats, little did she think the ladies would grasp the opportunity so eagerly. Every season the ladies revel with delight in all the latest and best the market produces in millinery. Mrs. Peck also has a work room in connection with the establishment where making and trimming are done to order and a large stock of trimmed and pattern hats are kept constantly on hand. Goods are sold at retail at regular wholesale prices.

John W. Rice Co.,

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

We are prepared to show you a complete line of dry goods both foreign and domestic.

Dress goods in black and colors from 50c to \$2.50 per yard, all kinds of black and colored silks, fancy silks for 50c yard, others from 75c to \$2.00. Wash goods of every description such as lawns, poplins in white and colors, batiste and fancy ginghams in all colors. Ready-to-wear garments of all kinds; ladies' and misses' suits, separate coats, separate skirts, silk and net waists, all kinds of shirt waists from \$1.00 to \$10 each. Hosiery, gloves, neckwear, corsets and knit underwear at all prices.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Men Who Will Serve.

Grand and trial jurymen to serve at the May term of the Supreme court which will be convened at the Court house May 3, were drawn Saturday, April 17, by Sheriff Ferris, County Clerk Warne and County Judge Greenfield. The panel is as follows:

GRAND JURORS

Auburn—B. Frank Barney, Thomas P. Beacham, E. G. Brockway, Maro W. Carr, Oliver Corbett, Dennis Lawler, Daniel T. Murphy, Levi Palmer, John W. Talladay, Patrick Tracy.

Aurelius—James Blauvelt.
Brutus—J. H. Swarts.
Cato—William Winnie, Levi Stackpole.
Genoa—Delos Niles.
Ledyard—Martin Maloney, Jr., Charles H. Wyckoff.
Moravia—Charles Mead.
Niles—T. J. O'Brien.
Scipio—D. K. Chamberlain, Henry Koon.
Sennett—Frank Powell.
Springport—Thomas S. Hammond, W. B. Van Sickle.

TRIAL JURORS

Auburn—A. V. Loveland, Thomas Freeman, James H. Foster, James Fountain, Lewis E. Lyon, F. E. Swift, J. M. Emlaw, Harry Mack, William C. Gates, E. H. Adams, Elbert L. Hickok, N. H. Rounds.

Aurelius—C. H. Bedell.
Brutus—William Van Patten, Frank E. Bush, A. J. Sprague.
Cato—William Forbes.
Conquest—Manley V. Beach.
Fleming—Charles Kittams.
Ira—Frank Sudro.
Ledyard—Hugh Purcell, S. G. Lyon.

Mentz—Delancey Caldwell Frank Jacobs.

Moravia—John Miles, George E. Shove, Frank Parker.
Niles—Watson Selover.
Owasco—Charles Watt, H. B. De Witt.

Springport—Libius Smith, Frank Gildersleeve
Summerhill—Earl Stiles.
Throop—Fred Tret, Edwin M. Slayton.
Venice—James Brightman.

The Mistake He Made.

He sauntered into the central police station and approached the desk sergeant. There was a careworn look on his face. He stood there a moment as if in reverie. Finally as tears coursed down his cheeks he timidly said:

"I want to give myself up."
"What have you done that you should seek a felon's cell?" the sergeant asked.

"I have long been a fugitive from justice. The welfare of society demands that I should be punished."
"But what is it? What heinous offense have you committed?"

"I am a bigamist—yes, a polygamist—and I don't dare think what worse. No longer must I keep it from the world. Lock me up. I am ready to do penance."

"But will you not explain?"
"Yes, if you insist. I thought I married only the daughter, but I have found, to my sorrow, that the whole family was included."—Kansas City Independent.

An Eccentric Russian Doctor.

The famous Russian, the late Dr. Zaharin, was noted for his eccentric methods. When summoned to attend Czar Alexander III, in his last illness, Dr. Zaharin required the same preparation for his visit to the palace as to any of his patients' houses. That is to say, all dogs had to be kept out of the way, all clocks stopped and every door thrown wide open. He left his furs in the hall, his overcoat in the next room, his galoches in the third, and, continuing, arrived at the bedside in ordinary indoor costume. He sat down after walking every few yards and every eight steps in going upstairs. From the patient's relatives and every one else in the house he required absolute silence until he spoke to them, when his questions had to be answered by "Yes" or "No" and nothing more.

A Necessity.

"Twenty dollars for retrimming your hat!" exclaimed Mr. Madison. "But we agreed to spend nothing except for things that were positively needed."
"Well, John, this is. You see, my best friend has just had hers retrimmed, and I have promised to go with her to the concert on Friday."
"Oh, all right. But I can't give you more than fifteen this morning, because I broke my meerschaum and must have it mended."
"Can't you smoke your old brierwood?"
"Certainly, dear. And you can wear your old hat."
"John, let's begin to economize next month after we get things all straightened out."
"All right."—New York Herald.

Meanwhile why not investigate pauper labor on the operatic stage, making home talent salaries look like 30 cents?

The comic post card follows the sentimental one into oblivion. Anyway the last card was a bad card to play.

SAGAR QUALITY DRUGS...

Your Spring Drug needs have been considered. Every drug or house renovating item has been placed in stock.

WINTER GARMENT PROTECTION.

This weather makes us think of Moths. We have prepared for your wants.

RED CEDAR FLAKES.

The best Moth Killers. A cleanly method easily applied. Big package 10 cents.
Moth Balls, lb. 5 cents
Moth Flake, lb. 10 cents
Camphor Gum, lb. \$1.00

MOTH BAGS.

The odorless method of storing winter garments. A dust and moth proof tight bag with a convenient hook inside to support garments or coat hangers. They come in three sizes:

22 by 30 inches. 50 cents

24 by 48 inches. 60 cents

30 by 50 inches. 75 cents

METAL POLISH.

Brass, Nickel and Silver Polishes, the best polishes for whatever purpose you need.
Putz Pomade, 5c, 10c and 25c.
Solarine, 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c and gallon, \$1.25.
Barkeeper's Friend, 25c.
Red Star Polish, 15c and 25c.
Silver Cream Paste, 25c.
Silver Cream Powder, 25c.

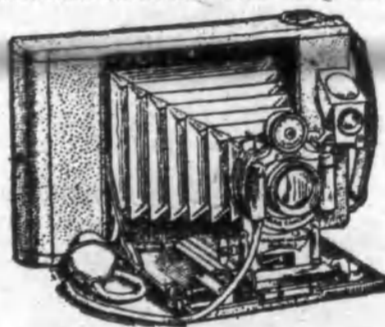
BED BUGS.

While we have dozens of preparations for the destruction of these exasperating, nerve and peace destroying insects, we believe Doom for Bed Bugs the best of all. It is easily applied, and it destroys both the unhatched eggs and the living bugs. One application is sufficient. Big bottle, 25c.

ROACHES AND WATER BUGS.

These disgusting pests are fond of Roach Doom, which is a food especially prepared to their liking, and which they come from their hiding places to eat, but it is also a preparation that destroys their digestive organs and after eating they finally die. Price, 25c.

CAMERAS AND PHOTO MATERIALS.



These are the days that make the "Kodaker" take notice. Country trips, sunshine, fresh air and a renewed acquaintance with outdoor life, and nature. A Kodak adds to the pleasure of the springtime. Our camera and photo supply stock is complete.

No. 3 Brownie Kodaks take pictures. 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 inches, \$4.00.

No. 1A Folding Kodak takes pictures 2 1/4 x 4 1/4 inches, \$12.00.

No. 3 Kodak takes pictures 3 1/4 x 5 1/4 inches, \$20.

All the sizes are here from \$1.00 to \$35.00, and books of instruction for each size.

If you are to take a long trip let us supply you with fresh films before starting.

TOILET SOAP SPECIALS.

Three cakes Beauty Bath Soap and three 5-cent Wash Cloths for 25c.

Pear's Soap. 12 1/2 cents

Cuticura Soap. 19 cents

Packer's Tar. 19 cents

Colgate's Tar. 10 cents

4711 Soap. 15 cents

White Clematis. 8 cents

SPECIAL PERFUME SALE.

The entire list of 50-cent Harmony Perfumes at 20c the ounce. Merry Widow, Harmony Chimes, Rose, Lilac, Peau de Espagne. All are delightful odors and last nicely.

109-111 Genesee St.

House Cleaning

calls for many new things in the line of

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Shades.

Don't forget the motto. You'll get it for less at

SCHRECK BROS.,
14-16 East Genesee St.,
AUBURN, N. Y.

"The Old Genesee Rink."

Rag Carpet and Rug **WEAVING**

Latest Improved Machines.

Prompt Reliable Service.

H. A. HAKES,

Lake Ridge, N. Y.

P. O. Address, Ludlowville, N. Y.

CANDY COUNTER SPECIAL.

We want you to try our 40c bulk Chocolates, 20c the pound. Chocolate Marshmallows, Nougatines, Fruit Filled Chocolates, Peppermint.

HUYLER'S AGENCY.

Fresh Candies in two, one and half-pound boxes.

TOOTH BRUSH SPECIAL.

A very large assortment, several different shapes. Saturday make your choice of any of our 25-cent Brushes at 19c, guaranteed, new one for the old if the bristles come out.

NAIL BUFFER SPECIAL.

With superior chamois face, 50-cent grade, 38c on Saturday.

CORN FILES SPECIAL.

Many people like them better than a knife. The 10-cent kind, 7c.

THROAT ATOMIZER SPECIAL.

A 75-cent Hard Rubber Tip, big bulb and bottle, with wide bottom, 54c.

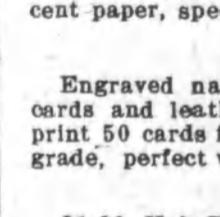
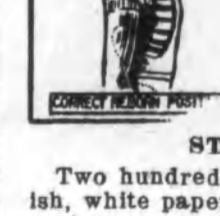
BULB SYRINGE SPECIAL.

A 50-cent, red or black pure rubber with hard rubber tips, 34c.

Reborn



Shoulder Braces---



A new principal in a brace that straightens round or stooped shoulders without discomfort. It expands the chest from one to three inches and increases the height by straightening the figure. The Reborn gives a man that erect commanding appearance that stamps him as young, energetic and successful. It trains boys and girls to grow into graceful, well-proportioned men and women. The price \$1.00. Give chest measure when ordering.

STATIONERY COUNTER.

Two hundred boxes of Extra Quality, smooth finish, white paper, 24 sheets and envelopes. A 15-cent paper, special at 9c.

CARDS.

Engraved name plate, latest style script, 50 cards and leather case, all for \$1.00, or we will print 50 cards from your plate for 40c. Highest grade, perfect work, and satisfaction guaranteed.

HAIR BRUSHES.

\$1.00 Hair Brushes. 79 cents
50c Combs. 39 cents
25c Combs. 19 cents

TALCUM POWDERS.

Eastman's. 9 cents
Rexall. 10 cents
Mennen's. 13 cents
Rexall Violet. 15 cents
Colgate's. 15 cents
Hudnut's. 25 cents

DENTAL PREPARATIONS.

Sozodont. 16 cents
Rubfoam. 16 cents
Rexall. 22 cents
Farrand's. 13 cents
Sanitol. 16 cents

Auburn.

FREDERICK J. MEYER,

DEALER IN PIANOS, ORGANS, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS
Warerooms, 12 John St., AUBURN, N. Y.

TUNER---REPAIRER.

Empire Phone 1246.

1889 May 1st 1909

ROTHSCHILD BROTHERS

As a Firm Commenced Business on May 1st, 1909.

While one of the firm established himself some years prior, on the corner of State and Aurora Sts., we moved on the corner of Tioga on May 1, and established the firm of Rothschild Bros. on that date. We therefore concluded to defer our twenty-seventh anniversary until this one for our twentieth.

Next week's issue will give you full particulars of our doings on Saturday, May 1st. We intend to make this a gala day, a day all the shopping people for fifty miles will remember.

Get ready to spend the day with us. Everybody will be made welcome—not only to celebrate the day with us in a most substantial way, in the way of bargains and inducements in each department, but will be entertained by this firm. Car fares will be paid, luncheon served and entertainment offered for the day.

For particulars see our leaflet and weekly and daily papers. Come to the event of the twentieth anniversary of the firm of

Rothschild :- Brothers,

ITHACA, N. Y.

The people's store founded for the people, by people who have always had the people's interest.