



FROM NEARBY TOWNS

Interesting Items That Our Correspondents Have Gathered For TRIBUNE Readers.

King Ferry.

JULY 28—Mr. and Mrs. Smith Bradley and daughter of Waterloo, Iowa, are visiting friends in this place.
D. W. Miles and wife visited friends in Fleming and Port Byron last week.
W. S. Wilcox of Cortland visited his cousin, Fred Weyant, last week.
Miss Helen Jewell visited friends in this place last week.
Elmer Crouch of Auburn spent Sunday with his mother and sister.
E. S. Fessenden and family spent Sunday with friends in Venice.
Ben Counsell and wife of Sage last Sunday with his mother.
The ladies of the O. E. S. have been having some very nice improvements made in Masonic hall, among them being a new steel ceiling, paper and paint, etc.
Mrs. Harry Larbee of Homer, Eugene Graham and wife, Grace and Leon Graham and Miss Ettie Cowan of Cortland were Sunday guests at Richard Reynolds'.
A. H. Smith and wife of Genoa visited their son, H. W. Smith, last week.
Wm. Beebe and wife of Union Springs were guests of Husted Brill and wife last week.
Harry Tidd and family of Auburn visited Miss Emily Atwater last week.
Miss Antoinette Bradley is visiting friends at Union Springs.
Mrs. W. A. Counsell and daughter of Genoa spent Sunday with friends in this place.
Walter Bradley and family have returned to Lima, Ohio.
Floyd King and Miss Emma Bradford of Lake Ridge spent Sunday with friends at Trumansburg.
A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Terney, Sunday, July 25. The King reunion was held at Geo Mitchell's on Tuesday, July 27.

East Venice.

JULY 27—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Comstock of Sherwood were Sunday guests at J. A. Mack's.
Miss Ruby Tift of Ithaca, who has been spending a few days at F. E. Young's, returned home last week.
May Mather and family of Monticello visited at F. O. Mather's Sunday.
Ray Teeter is in New York City on business.
Louis Lester and family spent Tuesday in Moravia.
Stanley Hutchinson of Rochester is spending some time at R. T. Doty's.
Mrs. Abbie Rogers of Moravia visited at Frank Young's Thursday of last week.
Wm. Ewell and wife were Sunday callers at L. A. Lester's.
Miss Elma Stanton of Seneca Falls returned home Saturday, after a few days' visit at H. A. Stanton's.
Gilbert Dean and family were in Auburn Saturday.
Simon Signor and wife visited at Wm. Nettleton's Sunday.

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

Announcement.

To old customers as well as new, I wish to say that I am prepared to do all kinds of wood work in connection with my blacksmithing. All work quickly and neatly done. Prices reasonable.
46ft Wm. Huson, Genoa.

TEETHING
makes baby nervous and fretful, and stops gain in weight.

SCULL'S EMULSION
is the best food-medicine for teething babies. It strengthens the nerves, supplies lime for the teeth, keeps the baby growing.

Get a small bottle now. All Druggists.

Merrifield.

JULY 27—Mrs. Silence Burwell of Auburn is visiting her sister, Miss Rowan Tabor.
Mrs. Charles Atwood and daughter Alta of Moravia are spending a week with friends and relatives in this vicinity.
Mrs. Eva Paul of Auburn was an over-Sunday guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo Doremus.
Miss Belle Pease of Mapleton and Mrs. Elizabeth Howe of Jackson, Mich., visited Mrs. Huldah Wheat and family last Tuesday.
Mrs. Edward Murphy and daughter Elizabeth of Auburn have been spending a few days with friends in this village.
Mrs. Anna Wheat and her guest, Miss Alma Kenyon of Owasco, have returned from Varick where they spent five days with Mrs. May Van Duyn.
A. Q. Watkins of Auburn celebrated his 84th birthday last week Monday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Agnes Barnes.
Mrs. John Retallack and daughter Mabel of Auburn spent the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Orchard. On Sunday Mr. John Retallack and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Orchard and daughter of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Orchard Jr., and son were guests at the same place.
Miss Ruth Burgenstock is afflicted with the mumps.
Messrs. Fred Stott and Arthur Glanville of Fleming visited at John Redman's Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Morgan and sons spent Saturday night and Sunday with E. S. Morgan and family at South Lansing.
Sister Jamesma of the Elmira Convent spent part of last week with relatives in this place.
B. B. Gardner and family of Auburn were Sunday guests of Joseph Wyant and wife.
Miss Esther Swayze of Auburn was the guest of Miss Genevieve Barnes a part of last week.
Joseph Hudson and Miss Jennie Hudson attended the funeral of their cousin, Watson N. Hudson, in Auburn, Sunday.
Miss Muriel Barnes is spending this week with friends and relatives in Auburn.
The Misses Nettie Chapman, May Weeks and Grace Chapman of Auburn were Sunday guests of F. B. Chapman and family.
Mrs. Chester Sincerbeaux spent last week in Seneca Falls, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alice Bishop, who returned with her the last of the week.
Miss Clara Strang and Miss Mildred Hoxie returned to-day from Rochester where they spent the last four days with Mr. Herbert Strang and family.
There will be an exhibition of moving pictures in the Baptist church Friday evening, July, 30.

Miss Margaret Neville will teach the Scipioville school the coming year.
Miss Agnes Riley is home on a vacation.
Mrs. Mary Groom and Miss Elizabeth Neville are visiting in Ithaca this week.
Will Coiley was in Syracuse recently.
On a recent Sunday evening considerable commotion was caused at the station when the train from Auburn arrived and a well known young couple failed to appear. They had been spending the day in the city and were expected home on that train. The young lady's mother, who was at the station to meet them, was quite alarmed, but was relieved to ascertain by phoning to Auburn that the young couple had only missed the train. They arrived home safely the next day.

Advertisement for THE TRIBUNE.

Ledyard.

JULY 26—Every one is rejoicing over the rain that came last week after the long drouth. Haying is nearly done in this vicinity and wheat, which is a very good crop, is being garnered.
Patrick Dallahan, an old and respected resident of Ledyard, passed away on Saturday, July 24. The funeral was held on Monday. He leaves one son and a daughter, Mrs. Dooley, and three grandchildren. His age was 83.
Mrs. Lisk and daughter Anna spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Hill.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Starkweather of Union Springs were guests of their son and family on Sunday. A. J. Hodge also visited at the same place.

We are glad to note that Mr. Purdy has so far recovered that he, accompanied by his wife, visited Hiram Jump and family over Sunday.
Miss Mary Sellen visited her uncle and family last week.
Miss Abbie Main entertained the Christian Social club last Wednesday evening.

The chief attraction this week will be the medicine show who have their tents pitched in Fred Avery's field. Suppose we will soon know who is the most popular young lady.
Mrs. Edith Brightman spent a part of last week with friends here.
Little Theresa Mahaney had the misfortune to fall from a tree recently, breaking her arm.
Mr. Crossley is away on a four weeks' vacation, consequently no church held here for the next two Sundays.

Poplar Ridge.

JULY 26—The refreshing rains of the past week were much needed and did much good.
Miss Alice Minard returned to her home last Sunday after spending a week with Mrs. Wilson Mosher.
Henry Wheeler spent two days in Auburn last week.
Mrs. D. L. Glover of Delevan, Wisconsin, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. A. Haines. W. J. Haines and wife and Mrs. Lydia Mason of Ledyard, and Mr. and Mrs. Titus Van Marder of Genoa were guests at the same place on Sunday.
Mrs. Haines will entertain a few ladies at tea on Tuesday in honor of her sister.
Allen Landon and daughter Mary spent Wednesday last in Moravia.
Miss Mary Husted spent the past week visiting friends and relatives in Ithaca.
Misses Mildred and Muriel Holland visited their grandparents the past week.
Mrs. Clara Beebe is camping for a short time at Farley's.
Mrs. Brown and grandson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Longley, Mrs. Hulseaple and Miss Sarah Carter were guests at George Husted's last Thursday.

Millinery Sale.

Commencing Aug. 2, for the next ten days, I will sell hats at bargain prices: Burnt and colored straw shapes, 25, 50 and 75 cents; black straw shapes 25, 50 and 75 cents; ready-to-wears from 50 cents up; flowers at cost.

Mrs. D. E. SINGER, Genoa.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (SEAL) NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

North Lansing.

JULY 27—Robert Knapp and family of Katonah, N. Y., visited his sister, Mrs. Hattie Knapp Buck, and family last week. Mr. Buck and wife accompanied them in their auto as far as Marcellus, returning on the train.
Miss Bard of Auburn, who has been spending some time with Mrs. Alice Singer, has returned to her home.
Herbert Gay and wife of Genoa were Sunday guests of Edd Buck and wife.
"Barney," the last one left here by the railroad company, has been transferred to another field of labor. He had been here two years or more, caring for the horses, wagons, etc., owned by Mr. Dolan. They were shipped on Monday.
Mrs. Mary A. Small attended the funeral of Mrs. Emily Obert in Ithaca last week Wednesday.
Mrs. Knapp of Dryden spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Hattie Knapp Buck.
Miss Eva Taylor, who has been spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. Small, returned last week to her home in Friendship.

David Bothwell and wife have returned from New York where Mr. Bothwell has been treated for cancer. They have been away about six weeks, and his friends are glad to know that he is home, and that means all the people for he has no enemies.
Rev. and Mrs. Grant of East Lansing called on Mrs. Mary Small Monday.

Scipioville.

JULY 27—Rev. J. O. Long of the M. E. church exchanged pulpits with the pastor at Sterling on Sunday. Mr. Thompson occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church.
Henry Brewster and wife took a trip to Port Byron Saturday.
Miss Pearl Cooper of Auburn and Miss Dora Moss of Cortland are visiting at Mrs. Vosburgh's.
Will Houghton and wife of Auburn are visiting friends in this place.
Miss Mildred Amuck of Auburn is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Hitchcock.
Mrs. W. J. DeShon of Syracuse is spending a few days at her father's.
Miss Etta Baker of Seneca Falls is a guest of Mrs. Jennie Talladay.
Mrs. Ellen Brown Atwater of Waterloo visited at L. S. Atwater's on Tuesday.
Miss Blanche Sprague of Poplar Ridge spent Sunday with Mrs. Wilshire.
Dr. and Mrs. O. B. Swayze were recent callers in town.
L. S. Atwater and wife were in Auburn on Sunday.

The Junior C. E. society of the Presbyterian church held their annual picnic on the parsonage lawn on Wednesday of last week. Over thirty children were present and took part in the games and races. The winners in the races received a prize. Supper was served, after which all returned home much pleased with the afternoon's enjoyment.
Mrs. Dean, who has been visiting her sons in Cortland, has returned to her home.
S. L. Atwater of King Ferry spent a few days at L. S. Atwater's last week.
Mrs. Chas. Terwilliger and son Arthur visited Mrs. Buckhout last week.
Miss Edith Johnson spent the week with her sister, Mrs. Warren Strong.
Ivan Leeson and friend, Viola Elmer, were over-Sunday guests at Clarence Leeson's.

Forks of the Creek.

JULY 28—Glenn King and wife of Atwater and Mr. and Mrs. Ed King and son of Albany spent last Tuesday at A. S. Reeves'.
Geo. Boyer and wife spent Saturday and Sunday in Auburn.
Mrs. Walter Gale and daughters of Groton have been spending some time at Wm. Marshall's.
H. C. Powers and wife spent Sunday with relatives in this place.
George Ellison and wife called at George Bower's on the Lake road Sunday.
Lyon Snyder and Dewitt Wallace spent Sunday in West Dryden.

Sherwood.

JULY 26—Mrs. Arthur Henson of Venice Center has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Smith, for several days.
Joseph Hodgson, Jr., of Auburn is spending the summer at Mrs. M. Ward's.
Selah Masten of Ulysses, Pa., has been spending a few days at the same place.
Miss Jane Slocum, LL. D., of Weiser, Idaho, and Miss Post of Rochester are guests at Miss Emily Howland's.
Mrs. Charlotte Wood and little daughter from Philadelphia and Miss Eliza Hussey of Nantucket are guests of Jesse Otis and wife.
Rebecca Otis of Lynn, Mass., is spending a few weeks with her sisters, Carolyn and Alice.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Houghton of Auburn are guests of Louis Houghton and wife.
Mrs. Paul Hudson and son Henry are visiting at J. A. Hudson's.
Misses Hester and Rosalyn Lyon are home from Brooklyn for the summer.

Misses Lois and Mary Otis are at their brother's, Stephen Otis, for a few weeks.
Dr. B. K. Hoxie returned last Saturday after spending a week with friends in New York City.
A. B. Comstock and wife, accompanied by Chas. Koon and wife, made a trip to Seneca Falls Sunday last in Mr. Comstock's new auto wagon. Mr. and Mrs. Comstock visited Willard later in the day, making in all about 100 miles.
A. J. Masten spent the past two weeks at Poplar Ridge with Claude Ward and family.
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. White of Scipio were Sunday guests at M. Ward's.
M. L. Georgia and wife and Miss Gladys Judge made a trip to Auburn Saturday on the Black Diamond.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gale and family of Groton were callers in town Saturday last, making the trip by auto.
Mrs. Rowe Phillips and children spent a part of last week in Auburn.
Mrs. Emily Groom and Mrs. James Smart are on the sick list.
C. F. Comstock and family spent Sunday with J. A. Mack and wife at East Venice.
Miss Blanche Allen visited friends in Savannah last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Slocum visited at Franklin Allen's in Union Springs last Sunday.

Lansingville.

JULY 26—Herbert Alexander and wife were guests at Charles Bower's Sunday.
Ray Smith and wife have returned from Auburn to Lansingville for the summer.
Miss Mary Williams of Cortland is a guest of Mrs. Helen Teeter.
Charles Quigley and family of Syracuse visited his mother, Mrs. Reynolds, last week. They made the trip with their auto.
Little Laura Quigley of Syracuse, who has been spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Bert O'Hara, entertained a number of her little friends at a party on the lawn one day last week.
Mr. DeWitt of Ithaca was a guest at the home of Clayton Bower last week.
Melvin Brooks is in very poor health.

Some Fair Dates.

State fair, Syracuse, Sept. 13 to 18.
Genoa fair, Aug. 25 to 27.
Cayuga county, Moravia, Sept. 1 to 3.
Cortland county, Cortland, Aug. 17 to 20.
Tompkins county, Ithaca, Aug. 31 to Sept. 3.
Dryden, Sept. 7 to 10.
Trumansburg, Aug. 24 to 27.
Schuyler county fair, Watkins, Sept. 7 to 9.
Broome county, Whitney's Point, Aug. 13 to 18.
Tioga county, Owego, Sept. 14 to 17.
Northern Tioga, Newark Valley, Aug. 24 to 27.
Seneca county, Waterloo, Sept. 28 to 30.
Wayne county, Lyons, Sept. 9 to 11.
Yates county, Penn Yan, Sept. 7 to 10.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,



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No Extracting of Teeth after dark

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High School at Sherwood.

As a result of the meeting held at Sherwood a month ago when Miss Emily Howland so generously offered the Sherwood Select school property, valued at \$20,000, for the purpose of establishing a High school, the announcement is made that the proposed school is an assured reality and that the school will open for the fall term on Sept. 8.
Miss Louise Billiard, B. A., Wellesley college, a most efficient instructor, with a thoroughly trained assistant, will have charge of the work. The school year will be divided into three terms with the usual vacations, and at the beginning of each term a tuition fee of \$10 will be payable, and it is hoped that in the near future it will be possible to run the institution as a free school.
The school is already provided with apparatus and books of reference and any more that may be needed to make the school thoroughly up-to-date will be added.
There is a good barn on the property for those to stable their horses who daily drive to school. Everything will be done for the convenience and benefit of those who wish to attend.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Plus relieves pain.

Epilepsy, Fits

"My son was cured of a very bad case of epilepsy with Dr. Miles' Nerveine."
MRS. D. BAKER, Cleveland, O.
"My little daughter who was afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance is now entirely well after taking Dr. Miles' Nerveine only four months."
MRS. C. G. BENNETT, Alma, Mich.
Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance and Spasms, are all nervous diseases. They have been cured in so many instances with Dr. Miles' Nerveine that it is reasonable to conclude that it is almost sure to cure you. With nervous diseases of a severe type, persistent use has almost invariably resulted in a complete cure or lasting benefits, worth many times the cost of the remedy. The best evidence you can get of its merits is to write to those who have used it. Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it all according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.



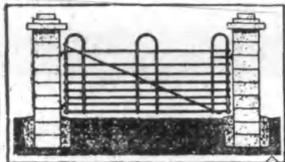
Farm and Garden

ARCHITECTURE IN GATES.

Ornamental Posts of Cement—Advantages of a Double Entrance.

The approach to the farm is like the face at the open door of the house. The first cut in this article represents the gateposts rather than the gate itself. However, an iron gate made as shown from gas or water pipe would not look out of place on almost any farm. It may be built by your local blacksmith and should not be over-expensive. But any iron or substantial gate may of course be used and if desired one of the self opening gates operated by the wheel of the wagon or buggy.

Now as to the cement posts. For small gates they should be from ten to twelve inches square, for large gates from sixteen to twenty inches square and possibly in some cases even larger. They are built of hollow blocks set in cement mortar, and the hollow spaces filled with concrete. To make the blocks build two bottomless wooden boxes. To illustrate we will say we

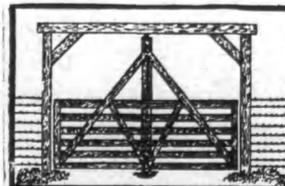


GATEPOSTS OF CEMENT.

are building an eighteen inch post. Build one box eighteen inches square on the inside and eight inches deep. For a larger post have the box deeper, for a smaller post not so deep. Build a second box the same depth ten inches square on the outside. Place the small box inside of the larger one and as near the center as possible. Nail stout strips across the opposite corners to hold the boxes square and in place. Set the mold or boxes on any level floor or board and you are ready to make the blocks.

The mixture for filling the mold is as follows: One part cement and four parts sand if you desire a smooth block. If the rough surface is preferred use some coarse gravel or crushed stone in place of all sand. Mix the two together dry and add water until the consistency is jelly-like and a handful when squeezed will hold its shape. Fill the mold, tamp lightly, let set for a very short time, tap the outside box lightly with a hammer and lift straight up. Small cleats should be nailed on the outside of the large box for hand holds.

The surfaces of the boxes touched by the cement must be smooth, kept clean and well oiled with any oil or soft soap. The operation is repeated until the required number of blocks have been made. When dry, which will be in about ten days, excavate not less than three feet deep and have the excavation eight inches larger on all sides than the post. Lay the blocks up as shown, placing the hinges, latch,



DOUBLE GATE BETTER THAN SINGLE.

etc., in the joints as the work goes up, and in about twenty-four hours time fill the post with the following mixture: One part cement, three parts sand and five or six parts coarse gravel or broken stone. Stone as large as hens' eggs may be used. Make this concrete rather wet and fill to the top, when the caps may be set in place.

The double gate shown in the second cut has advantages over the single gate. It will not sag; it requires no hinges; it may be easily fastened with hooks or latches. It looks neat, and when cattle are kept there is less danger to the stock in passing through. Square timbers or heavy poles may be used. The gate is twenty feet wide and sixteen or eighteen high. The two outside posts should be set well in the ground and braced at the top, as shown. The center post, to which the gate is made fast, turns at the top, in the cross timber, and the lower end sets on a large stone. Iron pins are placed in both the top and lower end for pivots, and a post must be set about ten feet from the center post and in line with same, to which the gate is hooked when necessary to have it open for any length of time.

The Country's Farm Animals.

The crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the United States department of agriculture estimates the numbers and values of farm animals on farms and ranges in the United States on Jan. 1 last as follows: Compared with Jan. 1, 1908, the following changes are indicated: Horses have increased 648,000, mules 184,000, milk cows 520,000; other cattle decreased 694,000, sheep increased 1,453,000, swine decreased 1,937,000. In average value per head horses increased \$2.23, mules 8 cents, milk cows \$1.09, other cattle 60 cents; sheep decreased 45 cents, swine increased 50 cents. The total value of all animals enumerated above on Jan. 1, 1909, was \$4,525,259,000 as compared with \$4,331,230,000 on Jan. 1, 1908, an increase of \$194,029,000, or 4.5 per cent.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SPRAYING.

Best Methods For Obtaining Healthy Shrubs Fully Explained.

One of the first requisites toward success in spraying trees is a good and complete outfit. One of the best consists of a 750 gallon can, which rests on its side in a rack to hold it in place; a strong force pump with an automatic stirrer, two sections of half-inch hose sixteen feet long, two ten-foot extension rods and two double vermorel nozzles.

With this outfit, three men, a team and a wagon 300 twelve-year-old trees can be sprayed in one day.

It is of the utmost importance that the materials used be first class and carefully compounded. The most effective formula is three-fourths of a pound of paris green, twelve pounds of blue vitriol and twelve pounds of fresh air slaked lime to 150 gallons of water.

In preparing the mixture put thirty-six pounds of blue vitriol in a burlap sack and suspend it in a barrel containing thirty-six gallons of water the day before it is to be used, in order to give it ample time to thoroughly dissolve.

Slake twelve pounds of fresh lime, and when ready to use it strain it into another vessel, and slake twelve pounds more to be ready when wanted. Next put three-fourths of a pound of paris green in one gallon of water and keep it thoroughly stirred until ready to use the next day.

The following morning, when ready to begin spraying, fill the cask almost full of water, leaving room, however, for the ingredients. Then strain the lime solution into the cask, next twelve gallons of blue vitriol solution and lastly the paris green mixture.

Place the ends of the pump hose so as to pump the mixture back into the cask and run the pump several minutes in order to thoroughly mix the entire solution.

In spraying apply the mixture with sufficient force to reach every part of the tree and foliage, giving a fine, misty spray until the tree is well covered, which is indicated by slight droppings of the mixture from the trees. Make it a practice to spray three times each season.

The first spraying is commenced just before the blossom buds open in the spring. It is at this time that the cankerworm, bud moth, leaf crumpler, leaf folder and cigar case borer are making preparations to begin their destructive work in the orchard.

In spraying the second time begin just as soon as the petals of the blossoms have dropped and make the third spraying ten days later.

The second spraying is the most important of all, as almost every pest by this time is doing ravenous work.

Of all the enemies of tree fruit culture the codling moth is the most destructive. It lays its eggs in the calyx or blossom end of the forming apple or pear, and in a few days the egg hatches and the tiny worm eats its way into the fruit.

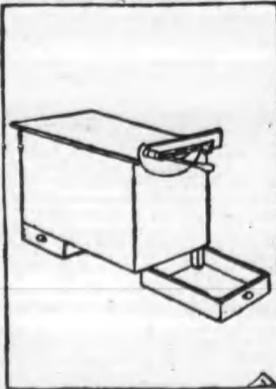
About the only way any beneficial results can be obtained from spraying for this pest is to spray while the calyx is expanded and while the forming fruit is standing upward upon its stem. If the spraying is neglected until the calyx closes and the fruit has turned downward most of the insects will be inside the fruit, and spraying then will be of little benefit.

It is essential to spray thoroughly from both sides of the trees and positively not against the wind, even though the wind may seem light.

It is evident that if part of the foliage of the tree is not sprayed the unsprayed parts are as open to the attack of fungous spores and the stings of the curculio as though there had been no spray within a mile of the tree.

Handy Bread Outfit.

One of the latest additions to the already large number of combination household utensils is the combined bread cabinet and cutting knife. This consists of an ordinary wooden box, or storage compartment, in which the loaves are kept, with two drawers beneath it. These drawers are pivotally mounted to swing to an open position beyond the sides. On the side of the



SLICES ALWAYS EVEN.

box is a curved cutting knife, operating in a rotary fashion by means of a handle. A loaf of bread is placed at the edge of the box, and a turn of the knife cuts off a slice, which drops into the drawer beneath. When a sufficient number of slices are cut the drawer can be swung shut. One merit of this device is that the knife, operating as it does, cannot swerve to one side or the other, and the slices of bread are all of uniform thickness, a result not always achieved by using the old fashioned bread knife by hand.



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INEXPENSIVE.

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ON ALL LIVE STOCK.

DISINFECTS.
CLEANSES.
PURIFIES.

It has so many uses that it is a necessity on every farm.

CURES MANGE, SCAB,
RINGWORM, SCRATCHES
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"The Old Genesee Rink."



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WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS to Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash price offers. Address THE McCALL CO., 238 to 246 W. 37th St., NEW YORK

Pain can be easily and quickly stopped. Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

A book on Rheumatism, by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., tells some plain truths, and in a plain and practical way. Get this booklet, and a free trial treatment of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy for some disheartened sufferer in your vicinity. Make a grateful and appreciative friend of some one who is discouraged because of the failures of others to help him. Help me to make this test, and I'll certainly help your suffering friend. J. S. Banker, Genoa.

Crape on the Door.

The custom of placing crape on the floor of a house where there has been a recent death had its origin in the ancient English heraldic customs and dates back to the year 1100 A. D. At that period hatchments, or armorial ensigns, were placed in front of houses when the nobility or gentry died. The hatchments were of diamond shape and contained the family arms quartered and covered with sable.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Some of us find the very first conflict of all hard enough—the fight with self.—Rev. Charles F. Aked, Baptist, New York.

To Avoid Friction.

An immense amount of friction will be saved when we can learn to tolerate one another's idiosyncrasies.—Rev. C. E. Nash, Universalist, Los Angeles, Cal.

Piety.

The piety that is born of ease and prosperity is a frailer, emptier thing than the piety that is born of struggle and sacrifice.—Rev. Robert H. Carson, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Constructive Forces.

There are certain great constructive forces operating in the lives of all men, and it is not always easy to understand what they are.—Rev. Luther B. Wilson, Methodist, Pawtucket, R. I.

Honesty.

The truly honest life is honorable. It does not stretch itself up and impudently boast of its virtues, but asks God to be merciful to "me, a sinner."—Rev. C. A. Vincent, Congregationalist, Roxbury, Mass.

Church's Supreme Mission.

To restore man to himself, to his place in nature, to society and to God was the comprehensive mission of the Son of Man, and it is the supreme mission of his church in the twentieth century.—Rev. James B. Clayton, Baptist, Washington.

Hindrances.

We talk too much about our hindrances. The world is getting better every day, because the greatest hindrance of all, that which is found in oneself, is being overcome. There is not a day when somebody is not dying for others.—Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Chicago.

Rock of Ages.

The truth is the Rock of Ages. Just in so far as Jesus in his spirit and life represented the truth he is the Rock of Ages. This is the stone that has been so often rejected and that must be the foundation of all righteous character and enduring civilization.—Rev. John W. Rowlett, Unitarian, Atlanta, Ga.

Cannot Avoid the Harvest.

No form of religion and no religious experience can exempt us from the moral consequences of our own actions. We cannot avoid the issues of character, and these are determined by previous conduct. The drunkard and debauchee reap the physical disasters of their violation of physical law, and a thousand Christs could not prevent it. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Rev. James B. Clayton, Baptist, Washington.

Spirituality.

Spirituality is love that is constant, the peace that outlives the tumult in every storm, long suffering which bides its time, the kindness whose heart goes out to friend and foe and rich and poor, the goodness that has in it no fleck or flaw, the faithfulness that makes a man faithful through good or ill report. And that is why virtues are utterly useless except in the ordinary life of stern fact and utterly impossible in attainment except in the school of everyday life.—Rev. Dr. N. McGee Waters, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Belief in Resurrection.

There are many mysteries in the stories of the resurrection, but never for a moment have we any doubt of the truth of them all. I don't believe in eternal punishment, but somehow or some way which you and I know not about God has provided that every child of his shall be saved. That does not, however, put the stamp of approval on a life of sin. I think the spirit of this day is not the spirit that appeals to fear, but the spirit that appeals to love. It does not enter the mind of man just what God has prepared for us, but he has revealed that there is something and has revealed it by his spirit.—Rev. A. B. Shields, Episcopalian, Boston.

Where There is No Middle Ground.

As Christ is one in essence with his Father, so does he claim to be identified with the Father in honor, identical in power, identical in glory. He insists on being believed by the same faith, trusted by the same hope and loved with the same intensity of affection of his Father. In a word, he legislates as a God, he pardons as a God, he judges as a God, he punishes as a God, he rewards as a God, he is honored and adored as a God. He exacts obedience as a God he is to be loved more than father or mother, brother or sister, husband or wife, more than angels or archangels, principalities or powers—in short, more than all that is not God. There is no middle ground to stand upon. We must either deny his moral excellence or declare his divinity.—Cardinal James Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Baltimore.

Christianity and Business.

A business man can't succeed in the higher sense unless he is a Christian. Men do not succeed in business or fall in business because of religious beliefs. No man ought to be so rich that he becomes a power greater than the government in which he lives and which protects him. A man with riches that makes him greater in power than the government in which he lives becomes an empire within an empire. When a man or men become as great as that, he or they have to be got rid of or the people will become subservient to him or them. No Christian can allow himself to be associated with any business of a shady nature. No Christian can be successful in the Christian sense who makes his money by oppression and robbery and by killing competition. Competition and struggle are essential to life.—Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, Baptist, New York.

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ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

Subscription.
One year \$1.00
Six months50
Three months25
Single copies05

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WITH THE LATEST IMPROVEMENT.

And a Pair of Loving Hearts to Enjoy Them All.

By **NELLE B. RANSOM.**
[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Dorothy Allen sat on the broad, white pillared porch watching the road that wound between the trees to the village. She had watched the road a great deal during the last few days, at first with happy anticipation, but now with helpless longing.

It was bad enough in the daytime, but it was worse when it grew too dark to see who was coming along the road, for then the footsteps grew louder and louder until she was certain that they were going to turn toward the white pillared porch, only to die away again, leaving her sick with fresh disappointment.

On the previous Sunday evening the vague, beautiful something which had enveloped the whole summer, making it different from any other summer of Dorothy's life, had suddenly taken definite form. A look, a touch, a word or two, and she had found herself without a doubt that John Porter loved her and that she loved him, but he had gone away without any open declaration, and, though Dorothy had watched the road till her eyes ached, he had not returned.

"I might have known it," she said to herself disconsolately. "He is too proud and independent to ask the daughter of a rich man to marry him. Now that his work on the new electric road is finished he will go away, and I shall never see him again."

Dorothy's neighbor, twelve-year-old Gladys, came skipping across the lawn, a very perky pink bow topping her yellow tresses. She perched herself on the broad arm of Dorothy's chair.

"I've been reading such a lovely story!" she exclaimed.

"What was it about?" queried Dorothy, with languid interest.

"Oh, it was about a brave knight in shining armor," said Gladys, "and he loved a fair and noble lady who loved him in return. But she had gold and jewels and all that sort of thing, you know, and he hadn't a thing but his charger and his good sword, and so he could never, never ask her to marry him."

"Well," asked Dorothy as Gladys paused for breath, "what happened then?"

"Oh," replied Gladys, "there was nothing for the knight to do but to ride away to the wars, and the princess just sat in her tower and pined and pined till at last she died. Oh, it was perfectly lovely—so sad and sweet!"

"It seems to me," said Dorothy, almost crossly, "that it would have been much more sensible for the knight to stay and marry the lady instead of leaving her to pine and die."

"Why," cried Gladys in disgust, "that would have spoiled the whole story."

She jumped from her perch and was dancing down the steps, but turned to call back:

"Oh, say, that Mr. Porter has gone away, hasn't he? I saw him at the station Monday with a suit case in his hand. Aren't his eyes just too handsome for anything? I'm sorry he has left, aren't you?"

Then, having unwittingly destroyed Dorothy's last vestige of hope, Gladys cheerfully departed.

A gray haired man with a keen but kindly face came and stood in the doorway behind Dorothy, noting with an anxious look her drooping figure. He moved unasily once or twice and then came out to where she was sitting.

"You ought to be playing golf this fine weather," he suggested.

"I'm rather tired of golf, father," replied Dorothy.

Mr. Allen took a turn up and down the porch.

"Has that young Porter left? I haven't seen him for several days," he asked, with a carefully careless air.

"I really don't know. Probably he has," replied the girl, sitting very straight and assuming an air even more carefully careless than that of her father.

Mr. Allen after a few more turns and anxious sidelong glances betook himself again to the house. Since the death of Dorothy's mother ten years before the bond of sympathy and understanding between him and his only child had grown unusually strong, but here was a situation which he felt in nowise competent to handle.

Left to herself, Dorothy's sprightly indifference suddenly vanished. Her hands fell listlessly into her lap, and she leaned her head wearily against the back of her chair. So he had gone without even coming to say good-by! Well, there was no use watching the road any longer.

"It's just like Gladys' story," she sighed. "The knight has gone to fight his battles, leaving the poor princess to the castle to pine alone, only, being a twentieth century princess instead of a mediaeval one, I'm afraid I can't die of love. Girls never do nowadays. I suppose that's one of the modern improvements," she continued whimsically.

An endless procession of dreary years seemed to stretch out before her. She shut her eyes, and two large tears glistened on the long dark lashes.

Some one was coming across the lawn, but the footsteps made no sound on the thick turf. When they began to ascend the steps Dorothy opened her eyes with a start, and John Porter stood before her.

There was a wonderfully tender light

in his eyes and a determined expression about his mouth. How handsome he looked! How tall and strong he was! Dorothy caught her breath.

"I thought you had gone away," she managed to say.

"Only down to the junction to meet the chief engineer. He wanted to talk over my next job with me. It's a little bigger than anything I've ever undertaken before. But you didn't think I'd go without seeing you again, did you, Dorothy, after Sunday night?"

"I didn't know," murmured Dorothy, her eyes on the big buckles of her colonial slippers.

John Porter seated himself on the porch rail and looked straight at Dorothy's face.

"Dorothy," he said, "I know it's the general opinion that a man has no right to ask a girl with a rich father to marry him until he can provide for her the things she has been accustomed to having, but it seems to me that if a girl really cared for a man she could be happy with him even if she had to do without some of the things she'd been used to."

"I wonder," thought Dorothy, "if it can be possible that the hero has modern improvements too."

But she kept her eyes on the big silver buckles, and John Porter continued speaking with deliberate conviction. "And that is why I dare to tell you that you can afford to give up some of the things that money can buy and come and share with me the things that can't be bought. Will you come, Dorothy?"

"Yes," said Dorothy, meeting his look squarely at last, "I will come."

Half an hour later they remembered Dorothy's father.

"He will never allow you to marry me," cried John Porter, "a common builder of roads!"

"A rising young engineer," corrected Dorothy. "Come on. I'll manage papa."

"Papa," she announced, pushing aside the portiere with one hand and drawing her lover after her with the other, "I'm going to marry Mr. Porter."

Mr. Allen roused himself from the depth of a leather chair where he had been taking an afternoon nap, started a little at the sight of the young man and looked quizzically at his daughter.

"Your prospects for doing so certainly look a little brighter than they have for the past few days," he remarked.

"Where have you been keeping yourself, Mr. Porter? Dorothy and I had about concluded that you were too busy 'doing things' to give us any attention. But, if Dorothy has made up her mind to marry you, you may as well submit first as last. Do you think you can support her?"

"Not in the style to which she has been accustomed," said John Porter. "But she is willing to dispense with luxuries."

"When I married Dorothy's mother," said Mr. Allen, "she had a little money, which I invested, and after her death I put the investment in Dorothy's name without saying anything to her about it. It's really surprising how that little sum has grown. The income from it is now quite considerable." He named a sum more than twice John Porter's salary. "I should think this, added to your present income, might provide for love in a cottage."

"With all the modern improvements!" said Dorothy softly, with shining eyes.

The Bride's Introduction.

They had been married only two weeks and were going to spend the evening with friends. They were to meet friends of their friends there. It was expected that there would necessarily be a show of dignity when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. All of the company were there and sitting around looking their sweetest when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. A bride always makes dignity essential.

It happened that the bridegroom was the particular friend of the host. The latter had never met the bride. She was coming into an entirely new circle. It was expected when the Newlyweds arrived that Mr. Newlywed would stammer and blush when he introduced Mrs. Newlywed as his wife. Not so for this boy. He sauntered in preceded by the dignified bride. Everybody in the parlor bristled up. But it wasn't to be a bristling affair at all. Mr. Newlywed simply swept around, caught the host by the arm and led him before the bride.

"Dave, meet the old lady," he said. Dignity fled. Everybody laughed and got acquainted in a hurry. The good natured introduction of the host to the bride loosened up the strings of social stress. The "old lady" found herself among friends.—Indianapolis News.

What's in a Name?

One summer a distinguished member of the French academy rented a cottage in Savoy, and when the time came for his return to Paris he went to say farewell to the owner of the cottage, a prosperous farmer's wife.

"I hope you will write your name in my album before you go," she said.

"With pleasure," he replied, and, taking a pen, he wrote his name in the book.

"Thanks," she said, "but won't you please tell me your profession, so that I can write it after your name?"

"Oh, put down 'landowner,'" he answered.

"But that isn't a profession," she said.

"Well, then, put down 'academician,'" was his answer.

This word seemed to puzzle her, and therefore he asked, with a smile, "Don't you know what an academician is?"

"Not quite," she answered, "but it's such a long word that the profession must be a splendid one."

WORK FOR WOMEN.

How They Can Help in the Conservation Movement.

MUST BEGIN WITH CHILDREN.

To Have Town and Country Beauty Chief of Forestry Bureau Pleads For Support of Women to Point Out Wickedness of National Waste.

Hon. Gifford Pinchot, chief of the United States forest service, pays a high tribute to the work of women in all branches of civic improvement and problems looking to the public welfare. Speaking particularly of the women of California and the gigantic tasks they undertake and accomplish, he says:

"I have known of no case of persistent agitation under discouragement finer in a good many ways than the fight to save the great grove of Calaveras big trees. The government is going to have possession of that and preserve it for all future generations. Time and again the women have made it perfectly clear what they can do in this work. Now, let me suggest that obviously the first point of attack is the stopping of waste in our forests. Women can bring—and this is my suggestion—they can bring, as no other body of citizens can bring, to the children in the schools the idea of the wickedness of national waste and the value of public saving. The issue is a moral one and they are the first teachers of right and wrong."

If we are to realize the town and country beautiful we must begin with the children, and upon the women devolves this duty of proper instruction. Mr. Pinchot says that "patriotism is the keynote of the success of any nation, and patriotism which does not begin in early years may, though it does not always, fall under the severest trials—not always, for many men and many women have proved their deepest patriotism to this country, although they were born elsewhere. Yet, as a rule, it must begin with the children. And almost without exception it is the mother who plants patriotism in the mind of the child. It is her duty. The growth of patriotism is first of all in the hands of the women of any nation. In the last analysis it is the mothers of a nation who direct that nation's destiny."

While Mr. Pinchot is chiefly interested in the conservation of our forests, his remarks regarding woman's work, both directly and through the child, apply with equal force to all matters of public welfare. Preservation of our natural resources affects the town as well as the country, and as our chief forester says: "I think it cannot be disputed that the natural resources exist for and belong to the people, and I believe that the part of the work which falls to the women—and it is no small part—is to see to it that the children, who will be the men and women of the future, have their share of these resources, uncontrolled by monopoly and unspoiled by waste."

"It is a question of seeing what loyalty to the public welfare demands of us and then of caring enough for the public welfare not to prefer to set a personal advantage first. It is a question of having our future citizens inspired as boys and girls with the spirit of true patriotism as against the spirit of the man who declines to take into account any other interest than his own, whose one aim and ideal is personal success."

"Women can, both in public and at home, by letting the men know what they think and by putting it before the children, make familiar the idea of conservation and support it with a convincingness that nobody else can approach."

"In practically every state legislature that held its session during the past year conservation measures were up for consideration. If women will support these conservation measures, if they will put their influence behind them, I have lived long enough in semi-political life to know what that influence will mean. When I ask for their interest in the conservation movement and to secure the saving of waste I ask it with the fullest possible realization of its value."

"One more thing. Let me ask the women to remember that, however important it may be for the lumberman, the miner, the cabinetmaker, the railroad man, the house builder, for every industry, that conservation should obtain, when all is said and done conservation goes back in its direct application to one body in this country, and that is to the children. There is in this country no other movement, except possibly the education movement—and that, after all, is in a sense only another aspect of the conservation question, the seeking to make the most of what we have—so directly aimed to help the children, conditioned upon the needs of the children, belonging to the children, as the conservation movement, and it is for that reason more than any other that I ask the support of the women of this country."—Los Angeles Times.

Great Value of Trees.
That town is rapidly being made beautiful particularly where the people are awake to the value of trees, which are invaluable. They increase the value of property, enhance the beauty of architecture, cool the air in summer and radiate warmth in winter and purify the air. They create sentiment, counteract the unnatural conditions of city or town life, promote education of children and encourage outdoor life.

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THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, July 30, 1909

Getting Ready For a Fresh Start.

Gwendolyn de Courtenay, the handsome society favorite, was nervously agitated. Even a blind baggage car could see that. She paced up and down in front of the large cheval glass in her room. Evidently she was greatly aggrieved over something. Finally her high strung nerves got churned up to such a pitch that she lost control over herself and began to clutch and tear wildly at her hair, pulling it out in large handfuls.

Your sympathetic nature is around and you cry: "The poor woman is temporarily insane. Why doesn't some one stop her before she does herself bodily injury? She must be in terrible mental agony to stand the pain of pulling her hair out by the roots."

But hush! Be not too lavish with your sympathy, friend. Up to now Gwendolyn has pulled off only fourteen pounds of puffs, three miles of interlocking switches and a few detachable curls. She has some distance to go yet before she touches the real, cross your heart hair. Gwendolyn is merely distracted because her maid cannot get her floating hirsute equipment on in becoming array. She is simply getting ready for a fresh start. —Puck.

Seeds as Aeroplanes.

It is strange that man has been so long in learning to fly. Nature in the seed has for eons shown him a good working aeroplane. The seed of the silver maple and the ash often fly in the summer forty or fifty yards. The seed's wing is an extension of the pod. When the seed breaks loose from its bough the wing whirrs rapidly round the body as an axle. Its front edge striking the air higher than the rest of its surface and thus producing air pressure in an upward direction that carries the tiny aeroplane on and up in Wright-like flight. The hidden seed clusters show an aeroplane of tremendous strength. The seeds hang on a single stem from the center of one large wing. When this seed aeroplane sets forth the wing revolves and points upward, bearing on its weight of seeds with a power greater than any bird puts forth. The box elder, the pine and the catalpa are other trees whose existence is perpetuated by the aeronautical skill of their little seeds. —New York Press.

Why Women Are Afraid of Mice.

In all ages women were supposed to be more prone to superstition than men, and who knows but that the dread of a woman on the appearance of a rat or a mouse may not be due, in part at least, to an ancient superstition which has traveled down the ages from the time when our remote forefathers believed that rats and mice were the souls of the departed? Numerous are the stories which made the ancients believe that souls were rats and mice, and some of these stories are very curious.

"In Thuringia, at Saalfeld," says Baring-Gould, "a servant girl fell asleep while her companions were shelling nuts. They observed a little red mouse creep from her mouth and run out of the window. One of the fellows present shook the sleeper, but could not wake her, so he moved her to another place. Presently the mouse ran back to the former place and dashed about, seeking the girl. Not finding her, it vanished. At the same moment the girl died."

The Oyster Shell.

Every one who has handled an oyster shell must have noticed the successive layers overlapping each other. These are technically named shots, and each one marks a year's growth, so that by counting them the age of the oyster can be determined. Up to the time of its maturity—that is, when four years of age—the shots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one upon another so that the shell becomes bulky and thickened. Fossil oysters have been seen of which each shell was nine inches thick, whence they may be guessed to be more than 900 years old.

Cornmeal as Food.

Cornmeal is one of the most healthful, nourishing foods and the best bone, muscle and tissue builder of all the breadstuffs. Our forefathers fought their wars and tamed the wilderness upon a corn bread diet, and they were a hardy, hearty set, many of whose examples we might profitably follow. Of course cornmeal to be perfect should be ground upon stones turned by water power. The steam ground roller mill product of today has some advantages in the way of economy of production, but it kills the delicacy of the grain, so 'tis said by some. —Dallas News.

Always There.

Mrs. Binks (reading)—John, I read where a scientific expedition explored an extinct crater 2,000 feet deep and at the bottom they found the bones of a prehistoric woman. How do you account for it? Mr. Binks—Oh, that's easily accounted for, Martha. You know a woman is at the bottom of everything. —New York Globe.

Equine Pride.

Lord Churchmouse—That horse I had of you is all right, but he doesn't hold his head high enough. Dealer—Oh, that's 'is pride, m'ud. 'E'll 'old it up when 'e's paid for. —London Telegraph.

Etiquette at Covent Garden.

Etiquette at Covent Garden is almost as strict as that which prevails in the servants' hall of a great mansion, says London M. A. P. No prima donna must be addressed by an inferior, and the presentation of bouquets is a delicate matter, regulated with due regard for the feelings of the ladies. The claque still prevails, but, as only the less eminent singers employ these "aids to success," nobody is ever deceived. The management knows nothing of these men, who are hired by the singers to go into the gallery and applaud their employers vociferously. The custom is very common on the continent, where it also takes the more objectionable form of hiring men to hiss rivals off the stage. Happily that sort of thing would not be tolerated in England, and so the claque is confined to the minor members of the company, who bring over with them an insatiable desire for applause and are so determined to get it that they leave nothing to chance. The claqueurs receive a fee of 2 shillings in addition to the payment for their seats.

Couldn't Pass Him.

Dr. Caleb Munn back in 1803 or 1804 was making a professional call one night at a road house, his horse and buggy standing outside, when a young fellow staggered out and mounted the horse and started off at a wild gallop, not noticing the wagon attached to the horse. After a time the young man realized that a wagon was following close in his rear, so he held in the steed and shouted:

"Go on past if you want to—if you're in such a hurry!"

Of course the rattling ceased, and nobody responded, and nothing was visible in the darkness, so he lashed the horse into a gallop, saying, "They'll never overtake us." The wagon clattered on behind up hill and down dale. When Dr. Munn overhauled him, having followed on a fleet horse, the young fellow said:

"I was bound that man in the wagon should not pass, because he wouldn't when I offered to let him. I don't hear him now, and I guess he drove off the bridge." —Newark News.

Meal Monday.

The students in the Scotch universities annually enjoy their "Meal Monday," but few of the undergraduates remember how the holiday was instituted. In faroff days, when learning was really nourished on "a little oatmeal," the students before leaving home for the universities provided themselves with a quantity of meal sufficient to make "halesome parritch" half through the session. By the end of January their "meal kists" had run low, and "a day off" was given in which the student was expected to journey halfway home, meeting at this point his parent or brother, who brought with him a second load of the simple diet. The holiday was fixed on a Monday so as to allow the undergraduate the benefit of the preceding Saturday. In times past the journeys would often extend to fifty or sixty miles. The modern student goes home for "Meal Monday," but he travels with a week end ticket and has no thought of the painful journeys of his ancestors. —Dundee Advertiser.

The Biggest Cracker.

The "kasabi" torta (we get our word "tart" from torta) of Hispano-America is the biggest regularly made cracker on earth. It is made from the kasabi root and lightly fired in cakes about the size of a small parasol.

A cracker for a hat—such indeed is sometimes the use made by the Latin people of the kasabi torta when needing a temporary sunshade (sombbrero). The torta is always made bowl shaped so it can be balanced on the head without any particular effort—and provided no wind interferes. Rain, however, quickly soaks and collapses this singular edible, headgear. —Baker's Weekly.

In Regular Order.

A miner took his boots for repairs, but was not in a hurry to pay for them. After a few weeks had elapsed the shoemaker called and asked for the money.

The miner's wife answered the door, and on being told by the shoemaker that he had called for the money for the boots she shouted into the house and told her good man what was required.

"What!" exclaimed the miner. "He wants paying for repairing the boots? Tell him it's not his turn. Why, the man that made them hasn't got paid yet!" —London Scraps.

Fancy and Fact.

I like to sit and dream in spring of jays and robins on the wing, of bees that hum and vases that cling, but when I commence my wife hunts up a lot of chores and makes me paint the kitchen doors and beat the rugs and wax the floors and calcimine the fence. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Detachable.

One of the prettiest actresses in Paris was giving a tea one afternoon when her hairdresser was announced.

"My hairdresser, eh?" she said. "Well, show him into the boudoir and tell him to begin at once. I'll be with him in an hour."

His Reason.

Daughter—Pa, why do you hang around the parlor while Mr. Sikes is talking on me? Father—'I'm afraid you'll say something to him that'll make him a burden on me for the rest of my life. —Town and Country.

Cooking Up a Reason.

Nan—I like a play with a stirring plot. Fan—That's the kind that thickens, isn't it? —Chicago Tribune.

Young Folks

KICK THE STONE.

A Game That Will Test the Ability of the Player as a Hopper.

Chalk out on the ground a figure like the accompanying diagram of a scale four feet to an inch. Two or three children can play at one diagram. The players pitch stones at the cat's face. The one who gets nearest leads off. Standing at the square end, he throws his stone into the compartment No. 1, hops in and kicks the stone out—still hopping—to the standing point. He

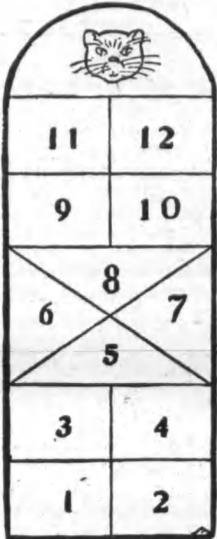


DIAGRAM OF GAME.

next throws his stone into No. 2 and kicks it out as before. He next goes to No. 3, and so on until he reaches No. 8, which is called the "resting bed."

Having reached this, he may rest himself by putting his feet into Nos. 6 and 7, resuming his hopping position, however, before he proceeds as before. Until he reaches the cat's face he may have as many kicks as he likes in kicking the stone out, but when he reaches that he must kick it through all the other divisions at one single kick, the successful achievement of which crowns the game. If the stone is pitched into a wrong number or rests on one of the dividing lines the player loses his inning. If he puts both feet down while in the figure, except at the "resting bed," or sets his foot in hopping on either of the lines he suffers the same penalty. —Philadelphia Ledger.

LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL.

What Became of Them Remains an Unsolved Problem.

The Israelitish nation was composed of twelve tribes, the descendants of the twelve sons of Jacob. Of these the tribe of Judah was divinely appointed to be the royal tribe, and the royal family of the tribe of Judah was the house of David.

Subsequently, during the reign of Jeroboam, the son of Solomon, ten tribes, led by the tribe of Ephraim, revolted, and the breach was never healed. The ten tribes constituting the house of Israel and the two tribes constituting the house of Judah were both carried into captivity as a punishment for this breach. The house of Israel was carried away by the Assyrians, who brought men from other lands and placed them in the cities that had formerly been occupied by the children of Israel. From this captivity the house of Israel never returned, and they have been known ever since as the lost ten tribes and have been sought for all over the world. What became of them is one of the unsolved problems of history.

The house of Judah was carried captive to Babylon nearly two centuries later, but after the lapse of seventy years they were allowed to return and to rebuild Jerusalem and the temple. After the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus, A. D. 70, they were driven out of the land and dispersed among the nations. —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Uses of Plants.

Among the curious uses for common plants in olden times were these:

Buttercup was used as a cure for leprosy. This plant is poisonous, and you may notice that in the meadows cattle will not touch it.

Marsh marigold was made into a yellow dye. This also is poisonous.

Columbine was considered a cure for quinsy.

Of violet petals a poultice was made to be bound over broken bones. A medicine for children was also made of the root.

Watercress the Romans used as a cure for insanity.

Of mignonette a yellow and a green dye was made. Of anemones a drug called pulsatilla was made, and this is still used in medicine. —Chicago News.

Being Generous.

It's very hard to be generous. No matter what people say, For father is off on business, And sister has gone to play, Brother is riding his bicycle, And mother is making a call, Baby's too little for peppermint stick, And nurse eats no candy at all, Grandma and Bridget are putting away Some jam on the top pantry shelf, As there's no one here to share this with, I'll have to eat it myself! —St. Nicholas.

BRICK ROAD BUILDING

Methods of Construction Adopted by an Ohio County.

MACADAM IS TOO EXPENSIVE.

Homer W. Jackson Tells Why Properly Constructed Brick Highways Are Cheaper Than Stone Ones—Ten Feet Wide Enough For Country Use.

Washington county, O., has pretty definitely committed itself to a policy of brick road building. The county officials and the different city and country organizations are a unit on the subject. Some work has already been done, and a comprehensive road building campaign only waits on a little more definite knowledge as to what scheme of road building will best suit local conditions.

The unanimity of opinion as to the desirability of brick roads is surprising. I attended a monthly meeting of the Valley Farmers' club, a social organization which unites the farmers of the Ohio valley in Washington county, where the subject of an afternoon debate was, Shall Washington county issue bonds for \$100,000 to build brick roads? This club has a membership of about 200, and probably 125 were present at the debate, but if there was a man among them who did not favor brick roads he did not say so either in public or private. The member who took the negative side of the question in the debate contended that with their present knowledge of brick road material and construction they were not yet ready to expend large sums.

As the facts become known about the relative cost of stone and brick roads and the enormous cost of maintaining the former brick roads are rapidly growing in popularity. While it is true that brick roads cost more than stone, the difference is not as great as is generally thought. In Wash-



LAYING BRICK ON A SIXTEEN FOOT ROAD.

ington county, for example, brick roads are being built at a cost of only \$2,000 to \$3,000 per mile more than macadamized roads would cost, and it has been found that the cost of maintaining the latter will in six or eight years consume all the difference. After that the maintenance of the stone road continues increasingly expensive, while the properly constructed brick road will under ordinary conditions need no repairs for an indefinite period. One of Washington county's farmers observed, "The first cost of a stone road is only the beginning of the expense; the brick road is an asset."

Here, as elsewhere, it has been found that the best argument for brick roads is—a brick road. Two or three years ago the first one was built for a distance of half a mile along the Ohio river where the road is flooded two or three times a year and where it was conceded that no other kind of a road would "stay put" for a single season. The brick road stayed, and every farmer who drove into Marietta over that road is clamoring for its extension.

At the time of my visit to Washington county last fall the commissioners were finishing two new brick roads. One up the Muskingum valley is sixteen feet wide with two feet of gravel outside the curb and two feet of earth berm outside the gravel, practically a twenty-four foot roadway. Here the brick is laid on a seven to eight inch gravel base with concrete curb, brick, curb and berm all rolled to an even surface. The cost of this road was \$11,500 a mile, and it was built under state aid law.

On the west side of the Muskingum river, on the ridge above Marietta, they were building a ten foot brick road. This road was built on a direct levy made by the county commissioners, and the fact that they dared to make such a levy proves how generally public sentiment approves this kind of road building. This road has a broken stone base with two feet of stone and two of earth berm, making an eighteen foot roadway. The curb on this road is of brick. While this is the cheapest of all curbing, opinions differ as to its permanence. Certainly the berm must be kept up most carefully, as any falling away of the support will let the curb down. The cost of the different curbs used was put at \$4,000 a mile for stone, \$2,250 to \$2,500 for concrete and \$1,500 to \$1,800 for brick. This ten foot road cost about the same as the sixteen foot—\$11,840 for 6,000 feet—owing to the fact that it was laid out among the hills, where the grading was heavier, the banks longer and harder and cracked stone used in place of gravel.

The ten foot roadway re-enforced with eight feet of stone and earth berm seems wide enough for ordinary country roads and met the approval of most farmers I interviewed. There was a pretty general sentiment, however, in favor of sixteen foot roadways on the main traveled roads and approaches to the city. —Homer W. Jackson in National Stockman and Farmer.

Pickles! Pickles!! Pickles!!!

Who Likes Pickles?

We have just received a new supply of the finest, crispiest, juiciest, spiciest Pickles ever put up by HEINZ, who knows how to make the "tastiest" pickles you ever tasted.

SOUR PICKLES—With the appetizing flavor of Heinz Pure Vinegars and Spices.

SWEET PICKLES—preserved with granulated sugar and fine Malt Vinegar.

We have them by the dozen or in bottles. Don't forget to get some to-day.

Phone us if you want them quick.

HAGIN'S UP-TO-DATE GROCERY

Genoa, N. Y.

Bonner's Famous Advertisement.

When the New York Ledger was wavering on the brink of failure Robert Bonner, the proprietor, sent to the New York Herald a brief advertisement, to be set up in a single line. So Greeleyesque was Mr. Bonner's handwriting that the advertising manager interpreted the directions as ordering that the copy be run in full page, which instructions he obeyed, though marveling greatly. The Herald came out the next morning with one whole page devoted to the crisp adjuration to read the Ledger's new story. The effect upon Mr. Bonner was almost fatal, first from chagrin at the thought of the possible bill, then from amazement as subscriptions began to pour in and finally from satisfaction as they continued to flood the office until the fortune of the publication was made. The novel though accidental device had struck the public's fancy. Mr. Bonner was hailed as the pioneer of a new and daring theory of exploitation, and the advertisement gained tenfold currency by being commented upon as a feature of the news. —Collier's.

Trumpeting Ancient German Chorals.

The most notable ornament of Rothenburg is the Rathaus, which no artist who visits the town fails to sketch. It is of a most imposing beauty, consisting of an older gothic building dating back to the middle of the thirteenth century, with an elaborate renaissance facade. It was from its darkling dungeons that many of the instruments of torture in the museum at Nuremberg came, for Rothenburg was not tender in its treatment of prisoners. The earlier building has a high square tower crowned with a bell cupola, where thrice a week the choir of St. Jakob's, a reverend church lying within its shadow, painfully climbs, armed with trumpets and other musical instruments. The sweet Lutheran chorale is repeated four times as the musicians respectively face the four points of the compass, and the ceremony, so in keeping with the quaint, old time life of the town, is one of the visitor's unforgettable memories of Rothenburg. —Rothenburg (Bavaria) Letter to Vogue.

He Was Superstitious.

He was a big, hearty workman, and when a spare, thin little man entered the tram car, stumbled and sat upon him he said in reply to the little man's apologies:

"Don't trouble, sir; it's all right. There's no 'arm done."

When we saw the big man a week later we were shocked at the change in him. He seemed to have shrunk to half his former bulk.

"Why, whatever's the matter?" we exclaimed.

"You remember that little man wot sat on me in the train last week, sir?"

"Yes."

"Well, it's all through 'im I'm wastin' away like this!"

"Preserve us!" we cried. "How? Why?"

The shrunken giant wrung his hands in despair.

"I found out next day," he groaned, "that 'e was the corner. An 'e sat on me! I'm superstitious, an' it's lookin' ahead I am. O Lor'!" —London Mail.

The First Postage Stamp.

The black penny postage stamp of 1840, the first stamp ever issued, was distinctly unpopular and gave place to a red one after a year's existence. Great Britain was the first country in the world to use postage stamps, and the English schoolboy of the period seems to have regarded them as a nuisance rather than a national benefit. "Have you tried the stamps yet?" wrote one of them to his sister in the year 1840. "I think they are very absurd and troublesome. I don't fancy making my mouth a glue pot, although, to be sure, you have the satisfaction of kissing the back of her gracious majesty the queen. This is, however, I should say, the greatest insult the present ministry could have offered the queen." —London T. P.'s Weekly.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Photographs

It will be at the KENDALL HOUSE, King Ferry, on Thursday & Friday of each week, beginning Aug. 5, to take photographs.

Photograph Postals a specialty.

J. Floyd Miller, Ludlowville, N. Y.

New Fall Rain Coats.

MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO. 87-89 Genesee St., Auburn.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Fooling The Farmer.

Cheap goods will always prove a failure. Read what Farm Implements News says about cheap twine: "We have measured several balls of prison twine and find that the 5 lb balls average 2200 feet. As the twine costs the farmer about 8c a pound, you get 55 feet for 1 cent. We also measured several balls of the Deering-McCormick Standard twine and find that the 5 lb balls average 2560 feet. This twine costs the farmer 9c a pound or 56 8/9 feet for 1 cent, giving the farmer who buys Standard 183 extra feet for every dollar he spends more than his neighbor who buys cheap twine. The recent exposure of the State prison twine department by the grand jury and the heavy increase in your State taxes is positive proof that the prison twine factory is not run as a paying business proposition and the only way they can make any kind of a showing is by deception, giving short length."

Give us your twine trade and in return we will give you a square deal. We will take back what you have left or if you should need one or two balls to finish with you can always get it from us. A square deal to all."

When you buy Standard twine 8c a pound do not be deceived as you are not getting the 500 feet to the pound. There is quite a difference between 55 feet for one cent or 56 8/9 feet for one cent. Think it over.

R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa.

TOWN IMPROVING IDEA

Suggestions For Arranging Home Grounds Attractively.

HOW TO PLACE LARGE TREES

Not in Straight Lines, but in Groups. Pleasing Method of Separating Back and Front Yards—Best Place to Plant Shrubs and Flowering Annuals.

Before building a house most persons recognize the necessity of having a definite plan of the structure. Comparatively few people, however, realize the desirability of planning the home grounds. And yet the latter may have quite as much to do with making a home as the former.

Well laid out grounds also add to the attractive appearance of a town.

In a short article it is impossible to give more than a few general principles. These if considered in their proper relations to the situation of the building and the character of the surroundings may lead to pleasing results. The location of walks and drives should be made a matter of convenience. Neither the walks nor the drives are ornamental in themselves; hence they should not be more numerous than the uses of the daily life call for. Curved walks and drives are often more pleasing than straight ones, especially where the grounds are large. The curves, however, should be easy and natural, not short and kinky.

The home grounds may be compared with a picture in which the lawn forms the canvas, with the house the principal center of interest. Viewed in this way the house should not be hidden behind too many trees, but should at least have the front facing an open stretch of lawn. Trees if planted near the house are preferably placed at the sides and rear so as to form a setting and a background for it. The usual practice of planting several rows of trees running from the front of the house to the street is only conducive to monotony in effect, and, furthermore, it is very difficult to establish and maintain a lawn under such circumstances.

The most appropriate places for large trees are along the boundaries of the grounds. The most pleasing way to place them is not in straight lines, but in groups, with lower growing kinds in front and toward the center of the grounds. It is usually desirable partly to separate the back of the yard from the front. This is most pleasingly accomplished by placing one or two masses of low growing trees and shrubs at the sides of the house and extending them to meet the masses planted at the sides of the yard. One or more openings should be left between the dividing masses of trees and shrubs for free passages and for the glimpses of the farther parts of the grounds. A stronger massing of trees and tall shrubs may be used in the proper position to shield the house from the prevailing winds. By using a variety of trees with tall shrubs next, smaller ones in front, a most effective windbreak may be formed, and by planting the latter in irregular groups a more pleasing effect is possible than where all are placed in formal rows. Wherever fine views of the distances are in danger of being shut off openings should be left or made to retain them, especially such views as may be seen from porches and living room windows. Evergreen trees are most desirable on the north and west, because of their effective windbreaking qualities in winter. They are not suitable trees for the south side of a house or in front of windows. In winter the sunshine should be given a free chance to enter the windows and thereby greatly add not only to the cheerfulness of the rooms, but also to the lowering of the fuel bill.

The smaller shrubs and flowering annuals are best placed in the corners by the porches, along the base of the house wall and in front of the larger plants at the sides of the lawn. Groups of such plants on either side of the entrance gates are usually very pleasing. Avoid planting single shrubs or bushes or other plants prominently about the lawn. The pleasing, distinctive character of a place can be secured only by leaving large, open places where nothing but green grass is allowed to grow. If the whole place is dotted full of single specimens and small clumps the effect is patchy and fussy where it should be dignified and natural. Specimen plants, if used at all, should be planted sparingly and not set in the most conspicuous places.

Flower beds cut out of the lawn are best avoided. They break up the stretches of green, are difficult to keep in good condition and leave unsightly bare spots in winter. Such flowering plants are not suited for planting in the front of the shrubbery borders and about the porches, but are best kept in a flower garden at the rear or side of the house.—B. O. Longyear in American Cultivator.

Public School Gardens.
In a recently acquired park tract the city of Minneapolis has left a tract for a school garden to be divided into 120 regular garden plots 6 by 15 feet with two main paths eight feet wide. The superintendent of parks has recommended that the garden be turned over to the principal of one of the local schools, who has distinguished herself in school garden work. The plan also provides for an outdoor gymnasium, a recreation building and several other attractive features, and the numerous groves of large trees will provide fine shelter for picnic parties.

FORBIDDEN TEA PARTY.

What Happened at Function Given by a Rebellious Woman.

Tea was not brought over by the first settlers. When the pilgrims landed at Plymouth tea was selling in England at from \$10 to \$50 a pound. It was a luxury that had been known to Englishmen only a few years.

Early settlers got along without India or China tea for a long time. They used roots, herbs and leaves found in the fields and woods as a substitute for tea. Sassafras tea was a common drink.

Tea was advertised for sale in Boston in 1762 for the first time, according to historians. In 1766 patriots began to take the pledge not to drink tea because of the tax that the English government placed on it. It became fashionable for patriotic ladies not to serve India tea, but as substitutes therefor "Labrador tea" and "Liberty tea."

Captain Page of Danvers forbade his spouse to taste tea beneath his roof as long as the tax remained, but the strong minded and ingenious lady ascended to the flat roof of the house, invited her friends to follow, and there she served tea to them.

Some other ladies of the town fared less fortunately. They used to borrow for their tea parties the big teapot of the once famous Bell Tavern. One day after drinking the forbidden beverage the master of the house unexpectedly walked in, jumped to the fire, grabbed the teapot and turned it over, and out rolled a big frog. The jovial patriots at the Bell Tavern, suspecting the use of the pot, had placed the frog in it. Some of the dames never drank tea afterward, for it made them sick.

Isaac Wilson of Peabody persisted in selling tea, so the Sons of Liberty seized him and compelled him to walk about town penitently repeating:
I, Isaac Wilson, a Tory be,
I, Isaac Wilson, I sell tea.

The celebrated Boston tea party was followed by tea parties in other New England towns. In Salem soon after the Boston party David Mason was suspected of having had his negro servant smuggle two chests of tea into the home. Patriots entered and searched his house. They found the tea. They gave it to boys, who paraded with it to Salem common and there burned it.

Even after the Revolution the trade in tea was not wholly unrestricted. It appears that in some New England places dealers in tea were required to take out a license.

PSYCHIC HOUSEKEEPING.

In Which Everybody Works, Including Father.

The latest fashion in housekeeping is the psychic variety. Psychic housekeeping is simply a practical system that a Chicago woman has invented, wrought out and made an effective solution of the servant girl problem. In her house everybody works. The guests are hosts, and the hosts are guests, and all take turns at the dishpan and the washtub.

If you should happen to drop in at 5:30 a. m. you would see men and women in the kitchen, with aprons on and sleeves up to elbows, preparing breakfast. You would see one man serving the meal today and another tomorrow. In the evening the same scenes would be repeated.

Between the two meals one man is away painting portraits and landscapes and seascapes in oil, another is healing the sick, others are at the counting house, while the women are entertaining or shopping or calling.

Saturday afternoons men and women sweep, beat rugs, wash and iron and bake dainties for Sunday. And all this reduces the cost of living to \$8 a piece a month.

Hitherto the management of the household has been considered woman's especial prerogative. Man has been general manager of railroad and factory and store and mine, but under the psychic system he becomes a general manager of housekeeping, a working manager in name and deed. The first man to hold the office and administer culinary and other domestic affairs is John Forsell, an artist, who lives in a big, square house at 1041 Waveland avenue, Chicago. The mistress of the mansion is Mrs. Forsell, yet she does not say "my home" when she speaks of it, but rather "our home," thereby wishing it understood that every occupant of this unique habitation is as much the "boss" as she herself. She is the inventor of psychic housekeeping, a kind which she asserts is adaptable to two or more families or to one family and its relatives or friends.

A Dainty Pincushion.
A charming little pincushion for baby's table is fashioned to look like a baby shoe or bootie with the cushion fitted into it. It can be made of white pale blue or pink canvas, the cushion to be of silk in the same color and the lacing of the shoe in bebe ribbon to match.

Any worn out shoe can be ripped apart and used as a pattern. Where tiny one is the only model available it will be necessary to cut the new goods larger, while following the general outline, as the cushion should not be too small.

Sleeper Sleeping Robe.
Challis is one of the best materials for making a little sleeping robe when traveling on a sleeper. It can be made as roomy and comfortable as a wrap per, with all the appearance of a pretty dress. Select a bordered effect—tan with a brown border or white with blue. The corals with oriental border are handsome, and you can find darcors that are as handsome as the very best figured materials on the market.

ADVERTISING A TOWN.

How Nicholas Longworth Boosted Cincinnati Seventy-five Years Ago.

In our modern pride of advertising we may delude ourselves into believing that we are pioneers in advertising a town.

We are wrong. About seventy-five years ago Cincinnati was boomed by an advertising campaign outshining some of our present efforts in clean cut business methods. Nicholas Longworth, progenitor of Congressman Nicholas Longworth of Cincinnati, was at that time in possession of a group of seemingly hopeless hills along the Ohio. He couldn't sell them, he couldn't lease them, and he couldn't work them.

For a long time he studied the situation, and his mind traveled the same groove toward a solution that is traveled in so many present day commercial difficulties—toward advertising. Longworth recalled the vine clad terraces of the German Rhine, and he proceeded to use the only advertising medium which was worth much in those days—the postoffice—to bring vinticulturists to Cincinnati.

He printed circulars and wrote letters to the full productive capacity of the little town of Cincinnati and doled the fatherland with them. He told them exactly what he would want to know if he were in their place, describing soil, climate, living conditions, etc., and he offered them profitable employment and protection.

As a copy writer he must have been a winner and the original reason why man, for how numerous the Germans responded is now a matter of history. Hundreds of thousands of Germans live in and about Cincinnati today.

If more towns with advantages would wake up and follow the example of Longworth there would be a better adjustment of population and industry to the profit of all concerned.

There has been too much unprepared and harem scarum advertising done by towns, which has resulted in no good. An effective campaign must be well followed up. Montgomery, Ala., several years ago spent \$10,000 in advertising, and when results came in it was not ready to take care of them. Such a mistake is always fatal.

GARDENS OF THE DEAD.

Plan to Make Cemeteries Bright, Attractive and Cheery.

In our country cemeteries we see much that is depressing. The grass is too frequently unmown, the graves are conspicuous because of the mounds, and the planting of trees and shrubs, if there are such, is somber and inharmonious because of individual selection.

In towns where more careful attention is given cemetery management the care is given to a superintendent, whose business it is to see that the cemetery is developed in a parklike manner. No mounds mar the lawn; the somber aspect is lost because of care in selecting and planting trees and shrubs of lighter foliage and more cheerful aspect; harmony is secured because individual owners of lots are not allowed to plant trees or shrubs, the selection of species and the grouping being left to the cemetery superintendent.

If there be one place more than another where the planting should be bright, attractive and cheery it should be in our gardens of the dead.

Care of Street Trees.
Massachusetts is probably more careful of her shade trees than any other state. She not only protects them from insect pests along the village streets and in the parks, but she systematically treats those that are injured. Cavities are filled to prevent rot from spreading, and split limbs are brought back into position by stays and other methods of treatment. It is highly commendable for municipalities and organizations to thus look after the attractive features of forest trees.

Better Roads Needed to Hold Business.
The question of improving the road approaches to Little Falls, N. Y., is of vital interest to the town's merchants. Farmers on all sides of the town complain that the roads to Little Falls, particularly within the town limits, are so bad that they would rather drive miles farther to Herkimer or some other market, where prices received for their produce is much less, than rack their wagons and injure their horses on the bad roads.

Boost With All Your Might.
The Southwest Boosters, an organization that has been formed to boom the towns and cities of the great southwest, has adopted the following slogan for its party:

BE A BOOSTER.
If things don't just seem to suit you
An' the world seems kinder wrong,
What's the matter with a-boostin'
Just to help the things along?
'Cause if things should stop a-goin'
We'd be in a sorry plight,
An' just keep that horn a-blowin'—
Boost 'er up with all your might.

If you see some feller tryin'
For to make some project go
You can boost it up a trifle,
'Cause that's your cue to let him know
That you're not a-goin' to knock it
Just because it ain't your shoot,
But you're goin' to boost a little
'Cause he's got the best thing out.

Do you know there's lots o' people
Bettin' round in every town,
Growlin' like a broody chicken,
Knockin' every good thing down?
Don't you be that kind o' cattle,
'Cause they ain't no use on earth.
You just be a booster rooster.
Crow an' boost for all you're worth.

If your town needs boostin', boost 'er.
Don't hold back and wait to see
If some other feller's willin'.
Sail right in. This country's free.
No one's got a mortgage on it.
It's just yours as much as his.
If your town is shy on boosters
You get in the boostin' bis.

—Agricultural Southwest.

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 Bruton, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the executor of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of September, 1908.

WILLIAM T. BRUTON,
Executor.

Dated March 12, 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 Venice, 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, 111 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, New York City, on or before the 1st day of August, 1908.

Dated Jan. 28, 1908.

FRANK PARKER UFFORD.

Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men who lived 100,000 years, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. Today the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown of Alexander, Me., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure Sore Lungs, Colds, obstinate Coughs, and prevent Pneumonia, it's the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1; Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater, King Ferry, druggists. Trial bottle free.

FACTS ABOUT ANIMALS' EYES.

Confirmation of Darwin's Theory that Man is Closely Related to Primates.

For some years past the eminent British ophthalmologist, Dr. Lindsay Johnson, has been investigating the eyes of animals, and has made some valuable discoveries of great interest to zoology and our knowledge of the evolution of various animals. One of the most remarkable of these researches is a confirmation of Darwin's theory that man is closely related to the primates. From his investigations Dr. Johnson has found that the eyes of all the apes, including man, are practically identical. Each has the highly complex system of veins and arteries, and the direct or parallel vision. According to this authority, the dog has two ancestors, one round-eyed and the other oval-eyed. The first is the hyena, and the latter the bear through the raccoon. All animals exposed to chase by enemies, such as the hare, rabbit, and squirrel, can see all around, and all the rodentia squint. The lower animal in the scale, the further is its eye from parallel vision. According to this authority also, the corpus aliger, or black body of pigment, in the eye of the horse, which has proved such a source of speculation to the naturalist, veterinarians, and zoologists, reveals through the ophthalmoscope a new means of tracing the ancestry and relationship of the horse. The eye curtain is precisely the same as that which is found in all tropical animals, such as the onega, camel, antelope, etc., and fulfills one important function—the protection of the eye from sunlight. One result of Dr. Johnson's researches, according to Prof. Ray Lankester, the celebrated zoologist, will necessitate a reclassification in one section of zoology.

Original Names.

With the exception of a few families in Athens and Sparta, the Greeks had no family names. Latin surnames were derived from various qualities of mind or body, as Cato, from catus, wise; Crassus, fat; Macer, lean; Calvus, bald, etc. Originally names were all signified. This is strikingly the case among the aborigines of America, our American Indians, as Red Jacket, Black Dirt, etc. It is possible that his intimates and a few of his wives called King Solomon "Sol." We speak of the sun as "sol." But Solomon in Hebrew means peace. Who ever heard of Mrs. Abraham, or Mrs. Sarah Abraham? Sarah means princess. The great progenitor of the Jews was not Mr. John Abraham, or Mr. Saul Abraham. He was simply Abraham, meaning the father of a multitude. He was originally Abram, meaning the father of height, the additional syllable being stuck in when the promise of a numerous and beautiful posterity was renewed to him by God.

To Keep Flowers Fresh.

The popular person whose admiring relatives and friends shower upon her large and small tokens of their regard in the form of flowers may profit by a few suggestions as to how to treat them so they will last.

With the proper sort of care they could be kept alive for three or four days and in some cases a week. First, put the flowers in paper boxes in the evening, wrapped in oil paper. They must be sprinkled well, being careful not to wet the petals, as spotted roses and sweet peas become asplattered brown when wet. If the stems are wet thoroughly, then the flowers wrapped and put in a box, and kept in a good place, they will be fresh in the morning. Before placing them in the vases, cut off about a quarter of an inch of the stem where it has become hardened, and wash thoroughly with warm water in order to remove all traces of slime or scum.

Try our Job Printing.

For headache Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

Wagon Sale

For - Thirty - Days - at - a

10 per cent. Discount

on all Vehicles in stock including Surries, Buggies, Road wagons, Concords, Runabouts, Democrats, Delivery Wagons and Farm Wagons.

A 10% Discount for cash or bankable note.

Kenyon & Son,
Water St., Auburn, N. Y.

Don't forget that we always carry a most complete line of Hand Made Harnesses; also repair Harness and Trunks.

2 Red Letter Days 2

YOUR LAST CHANCE

This season to obtain such excellent bargains. Saturday, July 31st marks the time for closing the last and greatest of our sales,

Friday, July 30, and Saturday, July 31.

Are the best and biggest days of the greatest sale. Everything in the store, every department, every floor, in fact the whole store from basement to garret, is one large opportunity to save money on our enormous reductions. The last and loudest call for the last and biggest sale. Are you with us?

2 Red Letter Days 2—Friday and Saturday,
July 30-31.

Rothschild Bros., Ithaca.

When In Need

of Buggies, Farm Wagons, Trucks, Lumber, Fertilizer, Shingles, Cement, Etc., give us a call.

We have the goods coupled to attractive prices.

J. G. ATWATER & SON,
GENOA, N. Y.

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

Last Call.

Our Pre-inventory sale is drawing to a most successful close—there remains but a short time for you to take advantage of the genuine bargains offered—while we haven't space to mention all of the different reductions we wish to call attention to the saving to be had in Men's and Young Men's Suits.

Suits that sold for \$22 and 25.00 reduced to	\$18.00
" " " 18 and 20.00 "	15.00
" " " 13.50 and 15.00 "	10.00
" " " 10.00 and 12.50 "	7.00

SALE CLOSES SATURDAY, JULY 31.

SHERWOOD OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.



69 Genesee St. AUBURN, N.Y.

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

Orders taken at THE GENOA TRIBUNE office.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

PRICE 50c & \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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The Greatest Newspaper of its Type.

IT ALWAYS TELLS THE NEWS AS IT IS, PROMPTLY AND FULLY.

Read in every English-Speaking Country

It has invariably been the great effort of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World to publish the news impartially in order that it may be an accurate reporter of what has happened. It tells the truth, irrespective of party, and for that reason it has achieved a position with the public unique among papers of its class.

If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

THE THIRCE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$4.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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CROUP

stopped in 20 minutes sure with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One dose will surely prove. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—50c. Druggists.

Any lady can get a silvered "No-Drip" Coffee Strainer by writing Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Send no money. Simply ask for the "No-Drip" Coupon privilege, giving your name and address. Dr. Shoop will also send free his new and very interesting little book describing Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Health Coffee is such a close imitation of real coffee, that it requires an expert to tell the difference. And neither is there a grain of real coffee in it. Made from pure toasted grains, malt and nuts. Its flavor and taste is exceedingly gratifying. No tedious boiling either. "Made in a minute," says Dr. Shoop. Write to-day for the book and "No-Drip" Coupon. F. C. Hagin, Genoa.

Their Caller—I don't see why Count Panchet and his American wife should quarrel.

Miss Davis—Their interests clash, do they not?

Their Caller—Not to any marked degree. She wanted a foreign alliance and he a foreign allowance.

A failing tiny nerve—no larger than the finest silken thread—takes from the heart its impulse, its power, its regularity. The stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a weak or failing stomach, heart or kidneys. His prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for the cause of these ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Druggists say that those who test the Restorative even for a few days soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway, don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of sickness is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa.

The **Scrap Book**

All Had Drawn Blanks.
Mrs. Sharp was a woman with a tongue that did not belle her name. This did not improve her husband. He was going fishing one day, and looking over his outfit, he exclaimed bitterly: "My fishing trousers haven't a single button on them!" "How fortunate!" said his wife. "Now, if you're drowned it will be so easy to identify your body, won't it, dear?" "No," the husband roared, "for all the other chaps in the crowd are married too!"

Forgiveness.
My heart was heavy, for its trust had been abused, its kindness answered with foul wrong. So, turning gloomily from my fellow men, One summer Sabbath day I strolled among the green mounds of the village burial place, Where, pondering how all human love and hate Find one sad level and how, soon or late, Wronged and wrongdoer, each with meekened face And cold hands folded over a still heart, Pass the green threshold of our common grave, Whither all footsteps tend, whence none depart. Awed for myself and pitying my race, Our common sorrow, like a mighty wave, Swept all my pride away, and tremblingly I forgave. —Whittier.

The Smallest She Had.
A street car conductor one Saturday afternoon had such a good run of business that he had difficulty in keeping himself supplied with small change. Many persons who patronized his car handed him dollars and bills of large denominations in payment of their fares.

The conductor managed to get along fairly well until a woman carrying a tiny infant boarded his car. When he approached the woman for her fare she handed him a five dollar bill.

"Is that the smallest you have, madam?" queried the conductor, fearing another stringency in change.

The woman looked at the conductor and then at the baby and made this surprising reply:

"Yes, I have been married only twelve months."

Round Trip Meals.
"I never think of the dreadful ocean without being reminded of the remark that a small child of mine made to me on the way out last summer," said a cheerful young matron who had just returned from abroad. "I was suffering from one of the most awful spells of seasickness. My little daughter for three days had seen me lying in my berth, while the stewardess from time to time tempted my reluctant appetite, I making dutiful efforts to swallow and retain something—anything to sustain life till I could get off that agitated monster called a 'floating palace.'"

"Mamma," queried this daughter of mine after she had just witnessed a particularly harrowing scene, "do you think you'll ever go back home if you once get on shore again?"

"Oh, yes!" I groaned in reply. "I don't believe I would, though, if I didn't have these round trip tickets. Having them, I've simply got to return."

"Round trip tickets!" the child repeated musingly; then, after a moment: "Mamma, I believe that's what must be the matter with your meals. They all seem to have round trip tickets too."

Too Much For the Frenchman.
A story is told of a Frenchman who was very anxious to see an American business man at his home. The first morning when he called at the house the maid replied to his query:

"The master is not down yet," meaning downstairs.

The following morning he called again and was met with:

"The master is not up yet," meaning that he had not yet arisen from his bed.

The Frenchman, looking at her with doubtful eye, paused for a few seconds.

"Eet is ver' deef'cult, but eef ze mademoiselle will tell me when ze master will be neither up nor down, but in ze middle, zen I will call at zat time."—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

A Day at a Time.
An element of weakness in much of our resolving is that we try to grasp too much of life at a time. We think of it as a whole instead of taking the days one by one. Life is a mosaic, and each tiny piece must be cut and set with skill.—Anon.

His Specialty.
A distinguished college president, well known for his ability to get donations for his institution, while on a visit to New York recently dined at the home of a former student. After dinner visitors dropped in, and a general conversation was in progress, when the small daughter of the host, a spoiled and precocious young miss, walked in and calmly made herself at home in the president's lap. She began to relate to him how her baby brother a few days before had swallowed a quarter.

"And the doctor was a norful long time coming," continued the maiden. "It's a pity you weren't here."

"Why?" queried the distinguished man in amusement.

"Because," said the young miss, while everybody listened, "I heard papa say you could get money out of anybody."

GOING THE LIMIT.

The Souvenir She Carried Off From a Week End Party.

Among the habits which have grown apace among Americans of recent years has been that of souvenir hunting. Souvenir spoons, knives, forks, plates, photographs, postal cards and what not have been a perfect passion with the multitude. The thing seemed to have been carried a little too far when somebody at a reception to the Chinese ambassador some years ago tried to snip off a piece of that eminent humorist's pigtail with a pair of pocket scissors, but even that was surpassed by a certain Chicago woman of great personal attractiveness, who seems to have reached the ultimate.

A stranger, speaking of her to another woman and not being familiar with certain facts in the family history of the lady to whom she was talking, observed that she had heard that the Chicago woman was a confirmed kleptomaniac, you know," she said.

"Oh, no; not at all!" was the reply. "She is just the ultra of souvenir hunting. I happen to know too. You see, some years ago she paid a week end visit at our country place, and when it was over—"

"You missed your silverware?"

"No, indeed," was the answer; "my husband!"—John Kendrick Bangs in Lippincott's.

With Rare Tact.
Mrs. A. was calling on Mrs. B., whose husband had recently committed suicide by hanging himself in the attic. Remembering her daughter's parting injunction to avoid the unpleasant subject, she steered the conversation into household channels.

"Are you doing your own washing now?" she inquired.

"No," replied Mrs. B., "not now. It is such cold work getting it on the line."

"Yes, it is," said Mrs. A., "but you have such a nice large attic to hang things in."

Missing the Sovereign.
"You know," said the man, "how innocently your wife will look at you across the breakfast table when you have searched your pockets and discovered a sovereign missing."

"You may have your suspicions, but you must keep them to yourself. I stood it for two or three years before a bright thought came along. Then I got hold of a counterfeit sovereign, a hopelessly bad one, placed it in my purse, and when I got up one morning and missed it I felt happy."

"Two hours after breakfast my wife went out, and at noon I was sent for to identify her at the police station. She had handed that bad sovereign out in payment for an umbrella and been caught, and she had been a prisoner for two hours when I got there."

"And what did you say?" he was asked.

"Not a word."

"And what did she say?"

"She laid it on the milkman, of course."—London Tit-Bits.

A Civil Word.
A French king once said, "If a civil word or two will make a man happy he must be a churl indeed who would not give them to him." If this feeling were acted on, how much happier the world would be! We may say of this kindly temper that it is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its light by what the other gains.

A Heroic Accomplishment.
A prominent politician was appointed to the position of naval officer at an eastern city during the Cleveland administration. While in the city he made a host of friends, and all of his waking hours when he was not engaged in official duties were spent with these gentlemen attending various interesting and costly entertainments. At the expiration of his term of office he returned home, and his good mother, who was an old fashioned German woman, said to him curiously:

"John, what did you save during the four years you were in office?"

"Mother," he said, with a smile lighting up his countenance, "I accomplished wonders—I saved my life."

Sandy's Sausages.
At a Scotch banquet in New York one of the guests told the following story:

"There was a poor young man who lived in Glasgow, and his landlady liked to mither him, and every morn and every night she wad gi' him freit eggs. He got tired of eggs, and so he ast a fron' wheer he warked what else he might be to eat. 'I always eat sausages,' said the frien'. When the poor young man passed a meat shop on his way home that night he bought him a poon of sausages an' gied them to his landlady. 'Cook them for me in the mornn,' said he. 'An' how wull I cook the things?' asked the landlady. 'Like ye wad feesh,' said he. But the next morn there was his friet eggs anst mora. 'Wheer arre ma' sausages?' said he to his landlady. 'Weel,' said she, 'ye tauld me to cook 'em like I wad feesh, an' when I had finisht cleanin' the things ther was naught left.'"

Not the Dog's Fault.
A minister in Scotland who was in the habit of speaking very loudly—shouting, in fact, when he got warmed up to his subject—was much annoyed by a dog in his church one Sunday. The dog had remained very quiet during the first part of the sermon, but as the minister warmed up the dog began to whine, and when the minister was shouting at the top of his voice the animal set up a dreadful howling. The minister stopped his sermon and ordered the deadle to put out the dog.

"Aye, aye, sir," he replied; "but, indeed, it was yersel' began it."

Habit is Acquired :

If in the habit of having Phayre photograph you, retain it; if not, contract the habit.

Styles and prices to suit all. I shall be pleased to show you. Open Sundays 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Complete line of Photo Supplies.

Phayre Photo Studio

93-95 Genesee St., Auburn.

Wait for the Car at BRENNAN'S.

No better or larger stock in Central New York of **Men's, Women's and Children's FOOTWEAR**

at prices unmatched, as we are just out of the high rent district.

Make this store your headquarters when shopping in Auburn. Ladies' toilet room for convenience of patrons.

THOS. BRENNAN,
42 State St., Avery House Block, AUBURN, N. Y.
The Old Reliable Shoe Man.

Don't Neglect Your Teeth

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

Best Set Teeth on Red Eubber \$8.00
A Good Set for5.00
Broken Plates Repaired.....1.00

TEETH } Filled, Gold.....\$1.00 up
 } Filled, Silver......75c up
 } Cleaned......75c

Crown and Bridge Work \$5 per Tooth
Vitalized Air for Extracting.....50c

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

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. **FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE** it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

PAIN

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

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

Bruiise your finger, and down't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes luxuriant growth. Restores falling hair. Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease and itching. 50c, and \$1.00 at Druggists.

A Night Rider's Raid.

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills; they raid your bed to rob you of rest; not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills; they never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing colds, headache, constipation, malaria 25c. at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

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

Edwin R. Fay & Sons
BANKERS
Genesee St., Opp. North St., AUBURN, N. Y.

PAY
2%
Interest on daily balances on active checking accounts when the average balance amounts to or exceeds \$500.

3%
Interest on demand certificates of deposit if the deposit remains three months or longer.

3½%
Interest on six months' certificates of deposit.

4%
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We Execute Orders for Purchase & Sale of Investment Securities

NOTICE
WE ARE NOW DOING BUSINESS

At our new factory, 38 and 40 Market St., Auburn, N. Y., having the best equipped shop in Central New York. We are prepared to contract for more work than ever before. Upholstering and Mattress making—patent wire springs. Antique work a specialty. Auto. Phone 228. Emp. Phone 268.

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WE HAVE ON HAND

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

CUSTOM GRINDING
A SPECIALTY.

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is the best. We put it on your buildings in a scientific manner and give a liberal and binding guarantee that it will protect your lives and property. Look for the red wagon as we will call on you soon as possible.

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

Use telephone at our expense.

Protect Life and Property.

Use Dodd & Struthers Copper Cable Lightning Rods for protection against lightning. We never know where it will strike. Act at once. Delays are dangerous.

A small investment to-day may prevent great loss and suffering. Sold by

G. N. COON, King Ferry, N. Y.
Cayuga Southern Phone.

If It's

Hardware, Tinware,
Paints, Oils, Etc.,

PECK HARDWARE CO.,

Of course. No question.

Miller Phone GENOA, N. Y.



Telephones in Adirondacks.

New York is using the telephone this season to protect the beautiful Adirondack region from the forest fires which last year proved very disastrous in the upper part of the state, and to afford a greater degree of convenience to the many city people who find the Adirondacks a pleasant place to spend their summer vacation. James S. Whipple, Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner, has charge of installing the protective mountain telephone system, which it is believed, will be a great benefit to that section.

The idea of using telephones as an aid in fighting forest fires is by no means a new one. The United States government already has an extensive system of mountain telephones in the national forests over which it holds sway. Already many disastrous fires have been checked by the aid that has been brought through the use of the telephone in the national forests of the Far West. The government's system of forest telephones was installed by the Western Electric Co. which is also furnishing the telephones and line material for the Adirondacks system.

The New York Herald in a dispatch from Lake Placid on this subject recently had the following to say:

"As the result of a conference with Mr. George A. Stevens, proprietor of the Stevens House, who is familiar with every inch of the forests about here, and with Assemblyman James Shea of this village, Commissioner Whipple has now definitely decided to install his forest fire protective service for this portion of the Adirondacks on the summit of Mount Whiteface instead of on the summit of Mount Saddleback, as first proposed. The idea is to run a telephone line to the summit, build a permanent shelter there and install a day and night lookout for fires. At the least sign of one, word is at once to be communicated to the district likely to furnish the nearest available fire-fighting force.

"Whiteface, which has an elevation of 4,968 feet above the sea, and from the summit of which on clear days Lake Champlain, the St. Lawrence and even the spires of Montreal and other equally distant points can be discerned, is the mountain most frequently climbed by visitors to the Adirondacks. Heretofore there has been no means of communicating with friends making the ascent other than by the uncertain method of flashing back from the summit the sun's rays with pocket mirrors. With a telephone system extending to the summit, a ready means of communicating with anxious friends in the village below, the ascent of Whiteface will become even more popular this season than it has been in the past, and in time, beneath the stress of increasing business the bald knob of Whiteface may blossom forth with a switchboard and an up-to-date 'hello' girl.

"The wire, which is to be strung up the side of the mountain upon the trees and over the rocks, has already arrived, and the work of putting in the line will begin next week. Final arrangements were decided upon at a meeting of Commissioner Whipple and several of his fire wardens held at the Stevens House. A similar telephone service is to be placed on the summit of St. Regis mountain near the St. Regis chain of lakes, and this obviates the need of a service on Saddleback mountain."

East Genoa.

JULY 28—Mrs. D. Haskell is visiting her sister at Union Springs.

J. D. Sharpsteen has returned from Ithaca.

Mrs. Frank Bothwell has been spending a few days in Syracuse.

David Bothwell and wife reached home Sunday last, and he feels that the treatment in New York was very successful.

An ice cream social will be held at the home of Paul Henry, Friday evening, July 30, for the benefit of the pastor's salary.

Alex Turk has gone to Syracuse to spend some time with his daughter.

Willie Starner of Ithaca is visiting his grandfather, Stephen Sharpsteen.

Poplar Ridge, West.

JULY 27—Pat Donovan and family spent Sunday at Farley's.

Jarvis Locke and family were Sunday guests at A. B. Locke's.

Miss Jane R. Bearing is camping at Farley's.

Abram Locke has been shingling for Coral Ely.

Georgie Tierney is improving slowly.

Try our Job Printing.

Ellsworth.

JULY 26—Sister Martha of the Episcopal sisterhood in St. Louis spent a part of the past week at the home of E. Kind.

Emanuel Kind, Jr., and wife left Sunday evening for their home in Indiana.

Warren Mosher of Union Springs is spending his vacation at the home of Arthur Judge.

E. L. Dillon with his mother and daughter, Miss Pearl, went to Auburn by automobile the past week.

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

Carl Binns of Addison, Mich., was a recent caller in town.

Henry Kopzucker of New York City is in town, canvassing for the "Standard Dictionary of Facts."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Close were in Moravia a few days ago to visit Mr. Close's mother, who has but recently returned from California and is with a daughter in Moravia. The sad news was received during the past week of the sudden death of Mr. Close's sister Tabitha in California.

The telegram stated that she was ill but ten minutes, thus demonstrating again the truth that "in the midst of life we are in death."

Willard Alkin made a business trip to Ithaca Saturday last.

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

The death of Patrick Dallahan, an aged and respected resident of this place, occurred at the home of his son John, Friday afternoon last. He was taken ill when returning from church Sunday evening, and grew gradually worse until Friday, when he passed peacefully and quietly to the sleep which knows no waking. Funeral services were held this morning in St. Mary's church.

Harlan Bradley and wife went to Atwaters Sunday morning, intending to take a trip south on the lake, but the steamer did not cross the lake and they were obliged to return home.

Sage.

JULY 27—Miss Lillian Teeter has returned from the Ithaca hospital, after having an operation for goitre.

Floyd Peabody is enjoying a week's vacation at his home in Vestal.

Nelson Knapp and wife of Ithaca spent Sunday at Ernest Teeter's.

Miss Inez Moseley is visiting her sister Mabel at Cortland.

Morris Willis and wife spent Saturday in Ithaca.

There will be an ice cream social at George Lanterman's on Saturday evening of this week.

Mrs. Emma Apgar and two daughters of Spencer recently spent a few days at Ernest Teeter's.

Mrs. Edgar Bloom and son Clifford spent Saturday in Ithaca.

Venice.

JULY 28—Mrs. Chas. Dresser was called to Auburn on account of the serious illness of her sister.

Ross Armstrong and Grace Brown of Locke were married last Monday and left Wednesday for a few weeks' stay in Michigan.

Carrie Misner has been spending the past two weeks with her cousins in Scipio.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thorpe and son visited relatives in Ledyard Sunday.

Services are being held in the Baptist church every Sunday at 11 o'clock and an open-air meeting in the grove adjoining the church every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Culver and son Stanley, Miss Abbie Bradt of Groton, and Mrs. Herman Bradt and son Robert of Newark, N. J., were guests at J. C. Misner's Sunday and Monday. Mrs. S. K. Bradt, who has been staying with her granddaughters in this place for the past month, returned home with them for a few weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wallace and daughter Ida visited at R. J. Armstrong's Sunday.

Miss Helen Jewell of Tennessee visited at W. P. Purdy's last week.

Sees Mother Grow Young.

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me. "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 20 years; at last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep; doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure liver and kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry, drug stores.

Every royal palace in Europe has its special private police, who in one guise or another are always on the lookout for suspicious persons.

Death of Mrs. Frank Erb.

The death of Gertrude M. Haskell, wife of M. Frank Erb, occurred in Kington, Tenn., Sunday afternoon, July 18, two hours after the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Erb was 26 years of age. She was born in the town of Venice, but passed her younger days in this village where she was married to Mr. Erb on October 28, 1901.

After a residence of a few years in Groton, Mr. and Mrs. Erb went to Tennessee in February, 1908, and have since resided in that state. The remains were brought to this village Wednesday morning and the funeral was conducted in the M. E. church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. Horatio Yates officiated and burial was made in Indian Mound. The funeral was largely attended, many coming from Groton, and the floral offerings were profuse and beautiful. Besides her husband and daughter, the deceased is survived by her mother, Cora Z. Haskell, and a large number of friends to regret her untimely death.—Moravia Rep.

Want a Scholarship?

Thorpe's Business School of Auburn offers to the person writing the best essay on "How to Make a Fair Success," the following premium: One scholarship in the Home Study Department in either bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, penmanship, arithmetic, or any other series of business subjects. Essays are to contain not less than 500 words, nor more than 1,500; are to be delivered to the Genoa Agricultural society the third day of the fair and to become the property of the society.

Todd Reunion.

The eleventh annual Todd reunion will be held Wednesday, Aug. 11, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Beckley, at Frontenac Beach. The regular steamer leaves Aurora at 10:15 o'clock and Atwaters at 11:25. Fare from Atwaters to Frontenac and return, 35 cents, if there are over twenty passengers; if less, 50 cents.

Races at Genoa Fair.

First day, Wednesday, Aug. 25.
Green race, for horses that never started for purse of over \$100, prior to Aug. 17. Purse \$150
2:19 class, trot and pace, Purse \$200
Second day, Thursday, Aug. 26.
2:35 class, trot and pace, Purse \$200
2:27 class, trot and pace, Purse \$200
Third day, Friday, Aug. 27.
2:23 class, trot and pace, Purse \$200
Free for all, trot and pace, Purse \$200

Are You Looking

After a Manure Spreader? Then look over the Corn King. All that's latest, all that's good, has been put into this Spreader. It leads in all field tests. I can supply you with any farm implements that you may be in need of. All implements guaranteed to do perfect work or no sale. If in need of a Gasoline Engine we have them.
R. W. ARMSTRONG, Genoa.
49tf

Bids for Painting.

The Ladies' Aid society of King Ferry Presbyterian church will receive sealed bids for the next fourteen days from date for painting the exterior of the church and chapel. Two coats of paint will be required.
Mrs. Geo. Ford, President.
King Ferry, July 23, 1909.
51w2

TAX SALE.

COUNTY OF CAYUGA:
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—You are hereby notified that at the annual sale of lands by the Treasurer of said County, for delinquent taxes thereon, held in 1908, the following described land viz: Town of Venice, Cayuga Co., N. Y., being part of lot No. 62 in said town, Mrs. Shepard. Bounded north, east and west by highway and south by Crowfoot, containing about 2 of an acre was sold for such delinquency to Danforth R. Lewis for the sum of \$5.35, being the amount of tax, expenses, and interest upon said land to the day of such sale.
If the said sum with the interest thereon, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, shall not be paid to the County Treasurer, on or before the 7th day of October, 1909 next, (the said day being one year subsequent to the last day of such annual sale,) to redeem the said described premises therefrom, the sale thereof will become absolute, and the purchaser of said land, or his assignee, will be entitled to receive a deed of the same, which (in pursuance of Chapter 133, Laws of 1882,) will forever bar all right, title or interest of other parties to such land at the date of such sale, or upon the issue of the deed thereof.
DANFORTH R. LEWIS.
Dated, July 23, 1909.

The First Kindergarten.

The first kindergarten was opened by Froebel in 1837 at Brandenburg, Germany, and fifteen years afterward he died. This short period was sufficient to establish a system of education that has made life different for little children. When the king of Prussia in 1851 forbade the establishment of kindergartens the old man died of a broken heart, not dreaming that his life work had been a noble success.

BARBARA'S DONATION

The Best of All That Was Offered to the Minister.

By ELIZABETH VAN NEST.
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

If the young minister had been of a sanguine, easily satisfied temperament he might have accommodated himself to circumstances and drifted along as his predecessors had done. But James Morgan brought the enterprise of a modern theologian to the little hamlet, straggling down either side of a high hill, on a summit of which perched the church, like a snow temple.

As the church occupied the center of the village, the young minister reasoned that it ought to be the center of interest also. But, try as he would, he could not awaken the devotional spirit. His parishioners were niggardly in their offerings, the attendance was small and interest slight. His sermons were lost on the slow thinking worshippers; his musical departures were a failure.

But the Rev. Mr. Morgan did not despair. He had the square jaw that accompanies the aggressive nature. The elasticity of his hopes was phenomenal. He simply would not be discouraged. He had accepted the call in full knowledge of the drawbacks. The score of shabby houses classed under the name of Maywood represented only a tithe of the church membership. It was the prosperous farmers whose indifference he must change and conquer with his eloquence.

So James Morgan brought to Maywood a large stock of air castle material with which he beguiled his leisure. He would institute many reforms. The church should escape from an enveloping mortgage and, assuming a paying basis, make many missions glad from its plenty. It should be the mainspring, social and ecclesiastical, on which the village turned. He even proposed that the parsonage be let and the proceeds devoted to the county hospital, a proposal that met with unanimous approval, and the minister took up his residence under Widow Fleming's roof.

Until the end of the first quarter things moved smoothly. The new minister found work to do wherever he looked. And, being generous, he forgot to be cautious when need pulled at his purse strings. Hardly realizing it, he at length found his generosity must be governed by his means until he received his first quarter's salary. But at the end of the second quarter the first quarter's salary was still unpaid. With a board bill two weeks in delinquency the minister, blushing and stammering, informed his parishioners of their negligence.

While their profuse excuses satisfied him, he could not see his way clear to satisfy Mrs. Fleming. The fact that wheat was a failure would not recompense her for his board and lodging. Therefore the Rev. Mr. Morgan did the only thing possible from his point of view. He went to the city next day with a mysterious package. Shortly after the doctor drove three miles to borrow his microscope and was informed that he had disposed of it.

"I have so little time for experiments, you know," he explained, with heightened color. "I could use the money to better advantage."
From this emanated a rumor that at length reached Barbara Dean's ears. The new minister was so philanthropic he had given up his pet hobby to aid the poor.

A wee and timid question mark set itself upon her heart. Perhaps she had been hasty. There was none quite like him—so big, so firm, so brave. It was very singular that he had not asked again—he who in theory scorned defeat. Pretty Barbara did not know that the hope crushed by her laughing was the only inelastic one in his stock of dreams.

As the third quarter drew to a close without remuneration the minister mentioned the fact again, this time with fewer blushes and a graver air. His needs were urgent. Day after day he scanned his mail anxiously for the expected check, only to be disappointed. But, appreciating the hard times, other trips to the city with mysterious packages were made.

Returning from one of these visits one night, Mr. Morgan was surprised to see a motley collection of teams and vehicles around Widow Fleming's gate. Lights shone from every window of the cottage, including his study and bedroom. The minister was tired and in no mood to participate in a surprise party on his landlady. But, knowing her limited space, it would be churlish to demand privacy. He must meet her guests, who had overflowed her apartments into his, with ministerial welcome. Forcing the weariness from his face, he ran lightly up the steps and opened his study door.

Ranged around the wall was a solid row of chairs, from which smiling faces gazed upon him in welcome. Overrunning the center table and piled on the floor was a collection that at first seemed to be the stock of a grocery store. He singled out a sack of flour and various stone jugs with corn-cob stoppers—as he picked his way to a small oasis of bare floor beyond. But, stumbling against one of the bulging packages, the paper burst and a stream of walnuts poured forth.

"Pardon me!" he gasped, trying to repair the damage on his knees. "Very awkward of me, I'm sure."

The silence was portentous, and, flushed with confusion, the minister looked up straight into Barbara Dean's eyes. The light in them, tantalizing,

amused, was his undoing. The walnuts slipped from his grasp and, striking another bag, liberated a peck of popcorn. He stood up guiltily.

"Please forgive me, Mrs. Fleming," he apologized. "I am sorry if my awkwardness has disclosed your gifts too soon."

"They're not Mrs. Fleming's," corrected Deacon Brown. "They're yours. We thought we'd give you a donation 'stead of money, times are so hard."

The Rev. Mr. Morgan unconsciously backed a step. "For me? But, deacon, I have no use for these—raw commodities. It is very kind of you—but—"

"Besides this, there's a side of meat and a firkin of butter outside," put in Mrs. Fleming proudly. "Now that you've seen them I'd better take the molasses out too. It's so warm in here," picking up two of the jugs.

"By all means," said the minister, wiping his forehead, and in the general conversation that ensued he found himself near Barbara Dean.

"I did not expect to see you," he said in a low voice.

"I am spending a few days with Cousin Bess," she answered. "Are you so devoted to Maywood that you have forgotten your old friends?"

"Only those who wished to forget me," significantly; then, with a despairing glance at the loaded table.

"What shall I do with it?" he asked. "A family of ten could not consume that perishable stuff before it spoils. Why did they bring so much?"

"The unwritten law of a donation party is that none may attend without bringing a present," she said composedly.

"Then what special donation must I thank you for," ironically—"the sack of flour?"

She laughed. His dismay was so comical. She did not know the desperate state of his finances. "I did not bring anything," she said. "I could not—to you."

Something in her voice lent sudden flexibility to his most inelastic hope. With her love to cheer him on he would yet make of Maywood his ideal church.

"Come with me a moment," he said, leading her to the deserted window nearest the church. "I had bright dreams when I came here, Barbara," he went on. "I have learned to love the church and the people. If I go away now my work will be wasted. But I think I shall go when my year is up."

"Where?" she asked quickly.

"Anywhere—to any church that pays a salary," desperately. "That collection represents my work for nine months. It is not enough, Barbara. You said that no one may attend a donation party without a present. I am waiting for yours. If you want me to stay here you must do your part. The deacons and elders have looked after the needs of the material man. You must provide for his spiritual nature."

She played with the widow's best curtains nervously. "You said you would not ask me again," she reminded.

"I have not. You did well to say no," bitterly. "If my work is worth only butter and flour you are justified in forgetting me as quickly as possible. Maywood can keep its donation. I shall leave at once."

A change flashed across her pretty face. The mischief vanished, and in its place stole a tender blush. "Don't be hasty, James," she whispered, with a furtive glance over her shoulder. "Perhaps with my donation we can use the rest. When will the parsonage be empty?"

"I'll give the tenant notice tomorrow," he answered happily. Then, under cover of the widow's voluminous curtains, with the church looking on in solemn witness, he accepted her donation with a kiss.

Using a Life Preserver.

"The worst trouble about a life preserver," said an old sailor, "is that few people know what to do with one when it's thrown to them. Many a man would drown in trying to get a life preserver over his head. The average person struggling about in the water would try to lift up the big life ring and put it over his head. That only causes the man to sink deeper and take more water into his lungs."

"The proper way to approach a life preserver in the water is to take hold of the side nearest you and press upon it with all your weight. That causes the farther side to fly up in the air and down over your head, 'ringing' you as neatly as a man ringing a cane at a country fair. After that the drowning man can be rescued."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Sayings of Napoleon.

You know my army. It is an ulcer that would eat me up if I stopped giving it other food.

You have made great use of algebra in all your campaigns. I seem to recollect that you had strength in it and that you could understand how minus multiplied by minus gives plus. I have applied this rule fairly well—Germany minus, Austria minus, Prussia minus, Italy minus—but you must allow that I make a fine plus.

Our text book told you and me that mass multiplied by velocity gives force in action. I have what makes mass; I shall not fall in velocity, and all will be over before the sunset. The days are long in Russia when the sun shines. I shall fight two or three battles if he will stop to meet me.—"Baron de Comeau's Memorials."

A Strange Case.

Beacon-Fusser doesn't anticipate his vacation. Hihi—No; says he can't enjoy the thoughts of some one else doing his work.—Boston Globe.

Woman's World

WORKER IN BRONZE.

Miss Evelyn Beatrice Longman De- signed Naval Academy Doors.

It is not generally known that the designer and sculptor of the beautiful bronze doors of the United States Naval Academy is a woman. Miss Evelyn Beatrice Longman is the young



MISS EVELYN BEATRICE LONGMAN, woman whose work in producing them and their wonderfully artistic design put her at once into the front rank along with the foremost artists of America. The doors were presented to the naval academy by Colonel Robert Means Thompson.

No Pictures in Dining Room.

It seems to be the fashion these days to leave pictures entirely out of the question when it comes to decorating a dining room.

Certainly it is a great relief that one does not have to contemplate while dining a trio of defunct ducks, even if their plumage leaves nothing to be desired in the color line, and the dish of impossible fruit, absolutely Broddingnagian, with its ornate frame, may be said to have departed this life, as well as the ducks.

But something must go on the walls, at least unless panel papers are used and a plate rack. For the latter, as well as for the usual built-in mantle, with its side doors and shelves, the old blue china is the best choice. With a few stens and some plates there should be enough to give the effect of decoration without overcrowding.

Cream voile makes pretty curtains for such a room, hanging straight over inner curtains of figured madras, brass rods at top and a deep hem with an insertion of filet lace set in above the hem.

Where a dining room is too light there may be the effect of decorating given by having sash curtains of madras, with brass rods top and bottom, and inner straight ones of brown linen, with a box platted fringe of the same at the top, sill length, and with all the edges finished with a galloon of brown with a little gold in it.

Indeed, it is largely the walls and the hangings that decorate the dining room. So many papers come now that give "picture" effects and the lovely art shades in madras, with the stylish ecrú net for sash curtains, that the room assumes a charming aspect without the selecting and hanging of pictures of any sort.

Foreign Servants.

"Living as I do in the country where 'green' Poles, Finns and Swedes are the most obtainable as maids, I have come to make for myself a few rules which bridge over the time between the arrival of the 'raw material' and the turning out of the finished product," explains a woman who has had success with servants. "One trouble is a method of imparting a knowledge of cooking so that it shall be remembered and the same recipe will not need to be demonstrated more than once. I provide the maid with a blank book and pencil, and as I explain a recipe by the use of the articles themselves the pupil writes a description in the book, with an English heading, but with the ingredients and their proportion written in her own language. When later I call for, say, gingerbread, it is easy for her to look it up in the improvised cookbook."

"I do the same with any little thing I wish impressed on the mind. The simplest words are always the best, and sometimes when I am badly stuck I find that a German word will strike home, though it is said the Scandinavian and German tongues are very different. Of course routine is everything, though they continue to get so methodical that they insist on coming in and sweeping one's bedroom on sweeping day even when one is ill in bed. Nevertheless this simplifies matters greatly in getting along with a non-English speaking girl."

"Let us always remember that good plain English is as intelligible to the foreigner as the garbled stuff we usually consider more adaptable to her ignorance."

Wring a cloth from vinegar and wrap it several thicknesses around cheese to keep it from molding or drying.