



From Nearby Towns.

Merrifield.

Aug. 2—Miss May Downing, who has been visiting at Wm. Orchard's, has returned to her home in Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Martha Eaker and son John R. spent Monday at the camp of Benj Hutchings and family near Owasco Lake Park.

The carpenter work on Barnes & Bishop's evaporator is being rushed right along by Thomas Coulson and his men.

A. E. Bigelow and wife spent three days in Auburn as guests of F. D. Nellis and wife during the Firemen's convention.

Miss Edna Gulliver of Fleming is visiting at Allen Hoxie's.

Mrs. Huldah Wheat is visiting relatives in Moravia.

Miss Marie Fordyce who has been very ill is improving under the care of Dr. Kenyon.

Mr. John F. Gauss and wife, who made the trip from their home in Marshall, Mich., in their car, a White steamer, were over-Sunday guests at the home of R. B. Eaker and wife, who entertained their children and grandchildren in their honor at dinner Sunday.

Prof. James Gleason and his niece Elizabeth Finn spent Friday in Syracuse.

George Winters while at work on the barn which is being repaired on the Chas. Bancroft farm, had the misfortune to fall, dislocating his shoulder. Dr. Hoxie reduced the fracture.

Thomas Gray and wife entertained their children and grandchildren Sunday in honor of their son, Clarence Gray of Lancaster, N. Y., who with his wife and children is spending two weeks in this vicinity.

Mr. D. H. Gray and wife have been entertaining friends from Deposit, their old home.

Lansingville.

Aug. 1.—A D Rose made a business trip to Seneca Falls last week.

Mrs. James Kintz has returned home from Auburn where she has been to visit her daughter, Mrs. John Martin, the past week.

Miss Hattie Smith spent a few days at her home here.

Mr. Georgia and wife of Ithaca spent a few days with the latter's aunt, Mrs. Caroline Dates, and cousin, Mrs. Thad Brown.

Clarence Boles and Bion Grover are ill with the mumps.

Orin Drake and wife, Mrs. G. W. Houghton and children, Ray Smith and Frank Minturn attended the Firemen's convention at Auburn.

Mr. Simon of Myers and Mr. Hourany of Washington, were guests of George Stout last week.

James Casterlin and wife visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Hall at Goodyears one day this week.

Mrs. Alvira Hamilton and daughter Nell of Venice, and Master Don Mason of Rochester visited friends here on Sunday.

As Henry Bower and wife were returning home from Ludlowville last Thursday, the horse attempted to back at the watering-trough, throwing Mrs. Bower out and under the wagon. The horse's hoof grazed the side of her head and cut one ear so that several stitches had to be taken.

Forks of the Creek.

Aug. 2—Willie Starnor of Ithaca is spending some time with his grandparents, Wm. Starnor and wife.

Miss Edith Bill is spending the week with friends in Ithaca.

Clinton Brown of Auburn spent a few days last week with S. C. Boyer.

H. O. Powers and family spent Sunday with Sidney Reeves and wife.

Mrs. Parly Main of Ithaca spent part of last week with her mother, Mrs. Ida Hand.

Mr. Frank Saxton and family of Venice Center visited friends in this place Sunday.

Several from this place attended the Firemen's convention at Auburn Thursday.

Mrs. Inez Mastin and mother, Mrs. Annie Smith, were in Ithaca Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Doyle spent Sunday with Asa Coon and wife.

Venice.

Aug. 1.—The Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. John Misner on Tuesday afternoon of this week.

Mrs. W. Boothe is spending some time in Moravia.

Mrs. W. P. Purdy still remains quite poorly.

Mrs. Frank Hoagland of Rochester was an over-Sunday guest at Mansfield Hoagland's.

Mrs. Byron Whitten of Auburn visited at J. P. Northway's part of last week.

Mr. N. R. Streeter and wife of Syracuse visited relatives in this place recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Gregory of Fleming were calling on friends in town Sunday.

Miss Marietta Thorpe of Fleming is visiting her brother and family in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Divine entertained Mr. Dent Ouykendall and wife and Dr. and Mrs. Anthony and child of Moravia and Mr. E. S. Manchester and wife of Scipioville one day last week.

Edwin Whitman is spending his summer vacation with his father, south of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fawcett are rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Armstrong of Michigan, formerly of this place.

George Tibbitts still remains very low.

The social announced for Aug. 4, has been postponed until September. Further notice will be given.

Indian Field.

Aug. 1.—John Beebe left Wednesday to visit relatives in Union Springs.

Wednesday a heavy electric storm raged, but very little rain fell.

Mrs. Arthur Leader and daughter Hazel spent Thursday with the former's mother.

Several from this vicinity went to Auburn Thursday to attend the Firemen's convention.

Miss Gertrude Stevens returned home Sunday after spending a few days with a former school friend, Miss Pearl Snyder of Atwater.

Arthur Leader, wife and daughter June, and Master LaRowe Cornell, were among the guests at Mr. H. Clay Schenck's Sunday.

Miss Inez Cornell returned home after spending the summer with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Bennett were Sunday callers at Mr. Dolton's. Mrs. Clarence Kenyon visited a few days at George Stevens' at Genoa the past week.

Mr. Cecil M. Pierce visited friends in this vicinity on Sunday.

William Weyant's people are entertaining relatives from Cortland.

Ledyard.

Aug. 1.—Rev. and Mrs. Crossley and family are at Williamsport on a two weeks' vacation, consequently there was no church yesterday and will be none next Sunday.

Mrs. Fannie Avery has returned home after an extended visit in the East.

Mrs. Ellen Atwater of Waterloo was a guest of Mrs. H. M. Purdy the last of the week.

Several from this place attended the Firemen's Convention in Auburn on Thursday.

Mr. Veley's house is nearing completion; it is now ready for the masons.

Miss Abbie Main entertained the Christian social club on Saturday evening.

Ronald and Raymer Main are spending a few days at their uncle's.

Mrs. Lisk entertained her sister, Mrs. Hill, and a friend on Saturday.

Frank Main was at Genoa on Sunday to see his sister, Mrs. Mack. Little Raymond Ramsey stayed with him after a week's stay in Ledyard.

Notice.

Having purchased all accounts due the Peck Hardware Co., I respectfully request all persons indebted to same firm to settle at once.

49¢

A. B. PROK.

A Scotch Superstition.

In Scotland bringing a flowering hawthorn into the house foretells a death in the family.

North Lansing.

Aug. 2.—The funeral of Rush Newman was held at the church on Monday afternoon. Rev. F. Allington officiated. Burial in North Lansing Rural cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Fern Hatch of Kansas have been visiting among friends around the Corners.

Mrs. May Darling and son of Washington are spending some time at the home of her father, Wm. Pierce.

Grant Halsey has been hired as teacher for North Lansing school.

The group meeting of the Lake Ridge, West Genoa and Five Corners, Genoa and North Lansing W. C. T. Unions will be held in the Methodist church here on Saturday, Aug. 20.

Miss Ida Haring has been engaged to teach the East Genoa school.

Miss Juliette Culver, of Locke, who has been visiting friends in and around North Lansing, while walking across the floor at J. Woodruff's, lost her balance and fell, she is quite seriously injured and unable to help herself.

Walter Bowker Ingersoll of Oelwein, Iowa, with his wife and daughter have been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Sarah French. He is the son of John and Margaret Bowker Ingersoll. The father spent four years in California, leaving the wife and little son with her mother at North Lansing. Mrs. Sallie Bowker. In 1883 he returned and took his wife and child to make a home in Iowa, where their children were reared and educated. Mr. Ingersoll attended both the State and Upper Iowa University and in 1878 was admitted to the bar. He spent five years in Dakota and Kansas while in Dakota he was made judge. After the 5 years he returned to Iowa. He declined running for judge there but has practiced law all the years. He has a good practice, a fine home and family. He has only returned once to visit the home of his early boyhood, that was in the early seventies; they were very welcome among relatives and friends here and all were sorry that their visit must be confined to one week. They left on Monday July 25th for Albany, down the Hudson to New York, by boat to Norfolk, Va., to Washington and Harpers Ferry and home.

Poplar Ridge, West.

Aug. 2.—Mrs. H. A. Willets and Mrs. Bert Crow, who have both been on the sick list for some time, are convalescent.

Misses Jane and Maribell Searing and Florence Peckham have returned from a week's camping on Owasco lake.

John Mendenhall and wife spent a few days at Charles Hazard's camp on Lake Ontario recently.

The Rev. Partridge was an over-Sunday guest at Joel Haight's.

Miss Marion Locke visited in Auburn last week.

Miss Gertrude Peckham has gone to the Thousand Islands.

J. J. Locke and son Charles were in Auburn one day last week.

Miss Mary Guindon was a Sunday guest of Miss Laura Battey.

Albert Battey made a business trip to Auburn to-day.

The annual picnic of the Friends Sunday school of Poplar Ridge is to be held on Friday, Aug. 12, at Dill's Cove on Cayuga Lake. All are invited. The Chapel Sunday school is invited to join in making this an enjoyable occasion. It is to be a basket picnic.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

King Ferry.

Aug. 3—Wm. Beebe and wife of Union Springs and Lewis Beebe and wife of Saginaw, Mich., called on friends in this place on Monday.

Miss Effie Allen of Cortland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Byder.

Mrs. J. Stilson and daughter of Binghamton visited her brother, Fred Weyant and family, last week.

Jay Shaw and wife were in Syracuse the first of the week.

Mrs. Britt of Auburn is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Frank Holland.

Arthur Chase and wife of Nebraska are spending the week with his parents, Alonzo Chase and wife.

Mrs. J. VanPatten and daughter and Miss Bertha Teers of Ithaca were guests of Frank King and wife on Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Mead visited her sister, Mrs. G. W. Shaw, last week.

Clayton Mudge and family of Cortland, W. D. Weyant and family, Miss Mary Bennett and Eugene Cornell of Venice called at Fred Weyant's on Sunday.

Floyd King, Miss VanPatten and Miss Teers spent Sunday at Trumansburg.

Mrs. Bertha Andrews, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan, of Groton, has returned to her home. Mrs. Andrews was accompanied by her sister, Miss Clara Morgan, who will pass some time with her.

The eleventh annual Todd reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Beckley, Frontenac Beach, Wednesday, Aug. 10. A small steamboat has been chartered which will leave Aurora in the morning, landing at Atwater's at 10 o'clock, stopping also at Ludlowville. All relatives are cordially invited.

Mrs. T. L. Hatch and Miss Rena Murray recently visited friends in Seneca Falls.

Ellsworth.

Aug. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. McAllister of Moravia have been guests at A. N. Close's the past two days.

Miss Pearl Dillon is spending a few days with friends in Waterloo.

Miss Margaret Corey has been spending a few days across the lake.

Mrs. Pine and Isaac Pine were guests in Union Springs last week Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Strong of Buffalo is a guest of her old school friend, Mrs. Mary Smith, at the home of Charles Wilbur.

Miss Jane Harley of Rochester is a guest at Mrs. O'Connell's.

Mrs. Wilbur is staying with her son, Charles Wilbur, this summer.

Mrs. Carter Husted spent a day at Miss Husted's in Venice the past week. Mrs. W. P. Aikin spent a part of the past week also at Miss Husted's.

Mrs. Albert Gould spent a part of the past week in Auburn.

Dan Snushall attended the reunion of his regiment in Auburn Thursday last and returned by way of Scipioville, where he spent the remainder of the week.

Mrs. Mitchell and family were callers in town Sunday.

Dog Corners.

Aug. 3.—The funeral of little Clarence Thompson, who met a tragic death by drowning in Cayuga lake, was largely attended by neighbors and friends here on Tuesday afternoon. He was a bright little fellow, and will be greatly missed in this vicinity.

Mrs. H. A. Willets improves slowly. Mrs. Albert Crow was also on the sick list last week.

Most of the farmers around here will be through harvest this week if the weather is good, as grain is most all cut, only waiting for it to be dry enough to draw.

Quite a few young people of this vicinity are on their annual camping trip on the shores of old Cayuga.

Will Winters has hired to the Ryan Bros. to go on their threshing rig this fall.

The Conaughty Bros. are getting ready to start a new threshing machine as soon as it arrives from the West.

Recovered. "Did your husband recover after his railway accident?" "No," replied the widow, "but I did—\$30,000."

Five Corners.

Aug. 2.—The farmers are rushing with their wheat and oat harvest.

About thirty from here attended the Sunday school picnic last week Friday across the lake. All report a fine time.

Frank Corwin, wife and daughter Mildred, visited Robert Ferris and wife at Farleys a week ago last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wm Metzgar returned to her home at North Lansing last Thursday after spending some weeks at the home of James McCarty.

Mrs. Oscar Hunt and two sons, DeAlton and Leslie are spending this week with relatives in Groton.

Miss Emma Vleet of Ithaca visited at the home of John Beardsley and wife last Saturday and Sunday.

The Chaffee reunion, which was held last Saturday at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hollister, numbered about forty. The day was pleasantly spent. Relatives from Ithaca and VanEtten came to enjoy the day with them. A very bountiful repast was served and when the hour came for each one to leave for their different homes they expressed themselves as having had a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Minturn of Binghamton recently visited at the home of her niece, Mrs. Jay B. Smith.

Mrs. Josephine Goodyear of Ithaca spent a few days last week at the home of S. S. Goodyear and wife.

Miss Bertha Ferris entertained at tea last Saturday afternoon, Miss Morehouse of New Hope, Florence Todd and two young lady friends from Ithaca. The friends from Ithaca remained until Sunday.

Miss Iva Barger of Ludlowville and her friend, Mildred Corwin, spent last week with her grandparents.

Orin Kneeshaw and wife of Auburn were last week guests at Jay R. Smith's.

Miss Olive Valentine of Rochester spent a week recently at the home of her uncle and aunt, S. S. Goodyear and wife.

The Rev. T. J. Searls delivered a fine sermon last Sunday from the text, "Let not your heart be troubled."

Miss Morehouse of New Hope was a guest at S. B. Mead's a few days last week and attended the picnic on Friday, returning to her home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knapp of Auburn were recent guests at John Beardsley's.

Fred Wilcox of Ithaca is spending some time at Homer Algard's.

Mrs. Ella Algert and Mrs. Rachel Sanford visited to Auburn Tuesday. Mrs. Algert's sister, Mrs. W. Groom, returned home with them to spend two weeks.

We were saddened to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. George Bryant of Auburn. She spent her childhood days in this place. The husband and little son and sister, Mrs. E. D. Cheesman, have the sympathy of their many friends here.

Mrs. Wm. Candee of Camden, Oneida county, spent last Sunday at George Ferris'.

Frank Corwin and wife made a business trip to Ithaca last week Wednesday.

Miss Mary King of Ludlowville is spending some time with her friend, Mattie DeRemer.

A little late but an error in our items of last month was overlooked. Mr. Robert Ferris and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ferris and daughter Bertha, attended the wedding of Wm. Ferris at Summerhill, June 29.

Lockwood Palmer of Ithaca was last week visiting his parents, Major Palmer and wife.

The many friends of Norman Atwater, who has been the station agent at Atwaters, all regret very much to have him leave. We understand he has resigned his position. We will all miss him as he was always pleasant and obliging to every one. We wish him good success in his future undertakings whatever the position may be.

There was a large attendance at the white ribbon tea at Mrs. J. D. Todd's on Wednesday of last week about 70 being present. A fine program was rendered and greatly enjoyed by all. Mrs. Sisson and Mrs. Hudson of Sherwood were present and read excellent papers. Miss Bertha Ferris read a

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,



DENTIST
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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
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Dentistry done in all branches: best of materials used; satisfaction guaranteed.

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

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

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

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ITHACA.

Orders taken at THE GENOA TRIBUNE office.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searls, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.

12:15 p. m., Sunday school.

7:30 p. m., Evening worship, every two weeks.

Mid-week Service, Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

selection, Mrs. Fanny Stearns gave a piano solo, and the president, Mrs. Lucy Atwater, sang a solo very sweetly. A bountiful supper was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Todd Reunion.

The eleventh annual Todd reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Beckley, Frontenac Beach, Wednesday, Aug. 10. A small steamboat has been chartered which will leave Aurora in the morning, landing at Atwater's at 10 o'clock, stopping also at Ludlowville. All relatives are cordially invited.

Bower Reunion.

The twenty-fourth annual reunion of the Bower family will be held Aug. 17, 1910, at the home of Harry W. Bower near Myers, N. Y. All members of the Bower family are cordially invited.

MRS. JENNIE F. BOWER, Sec.

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

SCOTT'S
EMULSION

is now a summer as well as a winter remedy. It has the same invigorating and strength-producing effect in summer as in winter. Try it in a little cold milk or water.

ALL DRUGGISTS

How Man Has Achieved Voyaging by Air Route

Story of the Conquest of the Sky by Application of the Bird Principle of Aerial Locomotion--The Wrights the Original Aeroplane Boys.

By J. A. EDGERTON.
[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Men have wanted to fly for several thousand years, and now they are doing it. So strong has been the desire to emulate the housefly and the crow that we have pictured heaven as a place where we should all have wings. If, as Omar says, "heaven is the image of fulfilled desire," then the wish to fly has been the chief want of man. He has dreamed of it in paradise and lived to see it come true on earth. When Charles K. Hamilton over the Mineola field chased a bluebird hither and yon until he had the poor thing scared out of its wits the feat marked a new departure in human history. In these days when we say, "Up, up, thou lark," we can have the proud consciousness that Brother Lark is not the only one who can do the "up" act.

Operation of the Heavier Than Air Machine Described in Detail--Some of the Startling Stunts of Hamilton and Other Aviators Who Dare.

Should they not patent it? If any invention should be protected from petty larceny, why should not this, which may prove the greatest invention of the ages?

As the aeroplane is now perfected its resemblance to the bird is quite startling. The elevation rudder in front takes the place of the head, and the planes are widespread like the wings, the flexible tips answering to the slant of the wings, the guiding rudder behind acting as the tail. There is one fundamental difference, however. The bird gets its motor power by flapping its wings. Now, man has never discovered how to flap his mechanical wings. The only times he ever tried it ended in disaster. But he has learned to run six cylinder gasoline engines and screw propellers. Thus it is that the aeroplane blows people's hats off, smells like an automobile and buzzes like a swarm of bees. There is one

connected with the planes by means of wires. The same motion that tilts one of these planes downward tips the other upward. Thus if the operator feels the left end of his machine dropping he leans to the right, which is the natural movement for him to make. This motion carries with it the back of his seat, which tips the left hand equilibrium plane upward and the right hand one downward, thus restoring balance. For shutting off the engine he presses a foot pedal, which short circuits it; otherwise the engine is controlled by levers at his hand.

We're Off!

After starting the motor the operator takes his seat, attendants in the meantime hanging on to the machine until given the word to let go. Then the aeroplane starts forward on its three wheels until it gains sufficient momentum to take the air. By pulling the steering wheel toward him the operator lifts the elevation planes, the machine shoots upward, and the journey is begun. After that it is a matter of guiding, finding the proper elevation and keeping an even keel. When ready to alight the operator chooses his landing, which must be an open level field, shuts off his engine, turns his elevation planes downward and goes earthward with a swiftness which takes the breath of the groundlings below. At the proper distance from terra firma he elevates his planes sharply, which serves both to check the motion and break the descent. The result is that he glides forward and lights as gently as a bird.

At the Mineola field on Long Island Charles K. Hamilton in a Curtiss biplane recently did some surprising stunts. Cutting figure eights in the air were among his most commonplace performances. One of his most daredevil feats was stopping his engine at a great height and dropping to the earth. When it seemed that he would be dashed to certain death he would start his engine again, elevate his planes and glide away. He would also swoop down to within a few feet of the heads of spectators, causing them to scatter in all directions, then rise again and sweep away until he was like a bird on the distant horizon. He habitually smokes a cigarette on his machine. Despite his pranks he did not suffer an accident at Mineola.

A Few Aeroplane Thrillers.

Since the first public exhibition by the Wrights the aeroplane has made marked advance and accomplished many thrilling feats. In France Wilbur Wright had the kings and notables of the world his eager spectators. Afterward Orville Wright at Fort Myer fulfilled all the government requirements, making a straightaway flight to Alexandria and return without alighting, also breaking the record by remaining in the air with a passenger for more than an hour. Later in Germany Orville repeated the triumphs of Wilbur in France, making at one time a 1,600 foot ascension, the highest up to that time. Another notable aeroplane feat by the Wright brothers was Wilbur's circling of the statue of Liberty and Grant's tomb during the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York.

Of late the Wrights have settled down to manufacturing and training operators. They never did fly in prize contests. Their whole purpose now is to protect their patents and perfect the aeroplane as a commercial proposition.

Their dropping of the thrill making line has not been followed by other aviators, however. "Count that month lost that does not break some aviation record. Louis Bleriot's feat of crossing the English channel was afterward beaten by another Frenchman, who went over in shorter time, and this in turn was cast in the shade by the Englishman Rolls, who, in a Wright biplane, crossed the channel and back without alighting. Louis Paulhan has made some of the most wonderful of all the flights recorded, going from London to Manchester, a distance of 186 miles, covering 117 miles without alighting, in 2 hours and 50 minutes. Paulhan also reached the highest altitude attained by an aeroplane, 4,165 feet, at Los Angeles. At Rheims, France, Henri Farman remained in

advantage in the propeller, however. It gets speed. It would take a rather husky bird to fly from Albany to New York in one forenoon or to go from New York to Philadelphia and back in one day, yet the aeroplane manages both with seeming ease.

Abandonment of the Balloon.

For a century or more the aeronauts confined their attentions to the balloon, finally perfecting the dirigible, which reached its highest standard under Santos-Dumont in France and Count Zeppelin in Germany. The aeroplane is an American invention. Since its advent the balloon, dirigible or otherwise, has become a back number. The gas bag, which rises on the same principle as does a bubble in water, may be all right for county fairs, but for real air travel it is out of it, passe and a has-been.

The mechanical arrangement of the aeroplane is simplicity itself. For example, take the machine used by Glenn H. Curtiss in his flight from Albany to New York, a distance of 150 miles.

The same principles are involved in this as in the Wright biplane, as evidenced by the suit of the Wright brothers against Curtiss for infringement of patent. The two sustaining planes of the Curtiss machine are thirty feet from tip to tip and four feet apart. The seat of the operator and the engine are situated between these planes, the screw propeller being just behind the engine. The steering wheel is immediately in front of the operator and controls both the elevation planes, which are ahead, and the steering rudder in the rear. The elevation planes are controlled by a backward and forward motion of the wheel, the steering rudder by a turn of the wheel, as on a ship or an automobile. The equilibrium planes are at the ends of the main sustaining planes and are controlled by a movement of the operator's body, which also moves the back of his seat, which in turn is

ORNAMENTING THE RURAL HOME

Everything Done to Make the Grounds Beautiful.

HEDGES PLAY IMPORTANT PART

They Tend to Beautify and at the Same Time Hide Many Unightly Spots About the House--Stone and Wire Fences Replacing the Dilapidated Old Picket Fence.

Visitors from the cities frequently express surprise when observing the manner in which those living in the rural sections are fast improving the grounds surrounding their homes. Improvement in the matter of fencing is particularly noticeable.

Fences are replacing the hedges. While certain kinds of hedges will remain, and in some sections will always be popular, the fencing material of the future is certain to be very largely of wire. Certain kinds of hedges are ornamental and they have their place about the home for hiding unsightly spots and for the beauty they possess themselves. As practical field dividers, however, they are not generally successful, because they involve a good deal of time and expense each year in keeping them in repair.

Where stone is abundant the stone fence is not only picturesque, but is the most permanent and satisfactory of all fences. It requires building but once and to keep in repair is an item of small expense, considering a period of many years' duration. One objection to the stone fence is the amount of land occupied. This is an item belonging to the individuality of the owner. The stake and rider rail fence that we knew so well when we were boys is fast disappearing even in sections where lumber is abundant.

The picket fence, too, is going. It was not many years ago that long lines of picket fences were to be seen on many farms, but these have been seldom replaced. Has this been due to dissatisfaction? That can hardly be given as the principal reason. The cheapest and in some ways the most satisfactory fence for the business farm is wire. The reasonable price



AN ARTISTIC APPROACH.

at which woven wire can be obtained or fence building machinery for stretching wire can be bought has made the farm fence for the present and more so for the future of this material. Wire fences are satisfactory, they turn the stock, they occupy a minimum amount of land, they take up but little land in the fence row, they admit tillage near to them, and they permit mowing right up to the posts, thus obviating much hand labor in keeping out weeds.

In building fences an important problem arises in connection with the posts. Wooden posts are becoming more expensive because of their scarcity, and iron for field purposes is out of the question. Undoubtedly the cement post will be the post for the future. When posts are made of cement and re-enforced by steel the problem will be solved. Especially for end posts for permanent fences it will pay to use re-enforced cement, and in many permanent fence lines posts of these materials are in the end the best.

Line posts are ordinarily quite strong enough if re-enforced by placing in each corner a string of two wires twisted together, of the same size as that used in double barbed wire, or even new barbed wire may be used weighing rather less than two pounds for the four strings of wire. Where strong posts are required the base can be made 6 by 6 inches and the tops 3 by 6 inches. Shorter and longer posts, also with lesser or greater diameter, will fit the particular requirements. With cement costing \$2 a barrel, sand and gravel 50 cents a cubic foot, wire fencing at 6 cents a post and labor 20 cents an hour, allowing for cost of molds and miscellaneous expenses, the cost of the smaller of these posts should be about 25 cents and for the larger ones about 30 cents apiece.

Cement posts, unlike cement blocks, cannot well be made in a machine and carried aside on pallets, because the pallets bend and the posts crack. Molds for making fenceposts can be readily obtained from manufacturers or they can be home built. Posts can be made by using cement and clean sand in the proportion of one to three. If gravel, about one-half inch in diameter, or broken stone of the same size is used, the posts will be stronger and cheaper when using say one part cement to two and one half parts of sand and five parts of gravel or stone. In building any kind of fence it is important to have the corner post well braced, otherwise the fence will sag and look bad.

Keep Cool and Comfortable

During the warm August days.

Hammocks are a great aid and a help. We have them at prices from 97c to \$12.00.

Refrigerators. The Leonard cleanable kind, porcelain or zinc lined; every part removable and easily cleaned.

Oil stoves and ovens 59c to \$2.97.

Ice cream freezers. 2 qt. \$1.65; 3 qt. \$1.75; 4 qt. \$2.10; 6 qt. \$2.75; 8 qt. \$3.25.

Screen doors and windows. Screen doors 97c to \$1.75

Window screens (wood framed) 19c to 39c.

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Reduced

Prices on all Straw Hats cut as follows: Odds and ends 25c; \$1.00 Straws 50c; \$1.50 and 2.00 Straws, \$1.00; \$2.50, 3 and 3.50 Straws, \$1.50.

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75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

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Having still some SUMMER MERCHANDISE on hand of which we are desirous of disposing, we will continue our recent SALE PRICES.

You will find here large reductions on

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WHITE AND GINGHAM DRESSES,
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EVENING CAPES.

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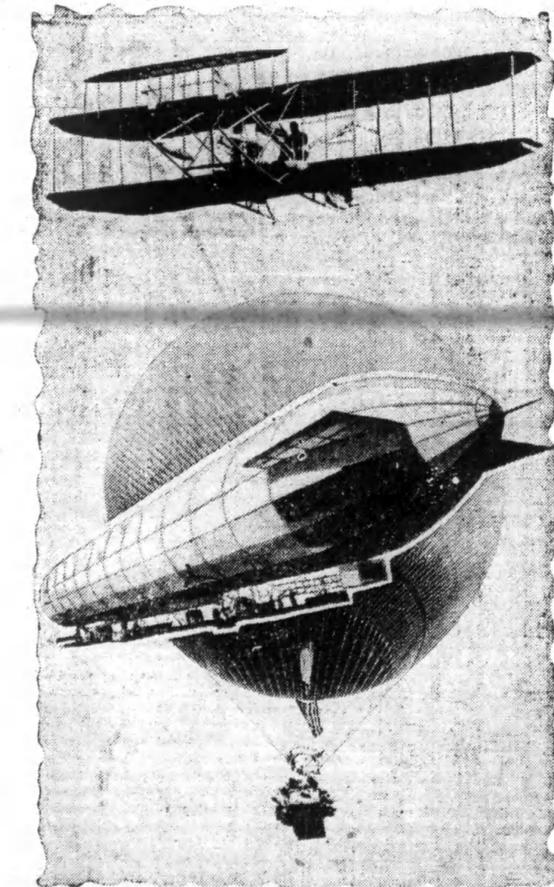
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Our deposits Jan. 1, 1893 were	\$290,717.81
" " Jan. 1, 1898 "	583,902.47
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Increase this year already \$49,425.98.

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Our Special Notice Column Brings Results--Try One.



Photos by American Press Association.

THREE STAGES IN FLIGHT PROGRESS--BALLOON, DIRIGIBLE AIRSHIP AND AEROPANE.



LOUIS PAULHAN, WHO FLEW FROM LONDON TO MANCHESTER, 186 MILES.

the air 4 hours, 6 minutes and 25 seconds. Glenn H. Curtiss' two most notable flights were his winning of the speed prize at Rheims and his recent trip from Albany to New York.

All these aviators and others who as yet have not succeeded in flying into the universal limelight are willing and waiting for opportunities to break other world records in aviation.

What they may be able to accomplish in the days to come is not for us to forecast.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE
ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

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

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

Friday Morning, Aug. 5, 1910

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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.

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A Good Set for 5.00
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The subscription season is now at hand and this is the best offer that will be made to you.

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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.

Feed Grinding.
Feed grinding by steam every Tuesday and Friday at the Reynolds mill. Cracked corn, feed, meal, bran and flour constantly on hand.

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Many Aviators Are Eager For Long Flight Prizes

All the Famous Man Birds Preparing to Compete For Big Cash Rewards For Cross Country Air Voyages Offered by Metropolitan Newspapers.

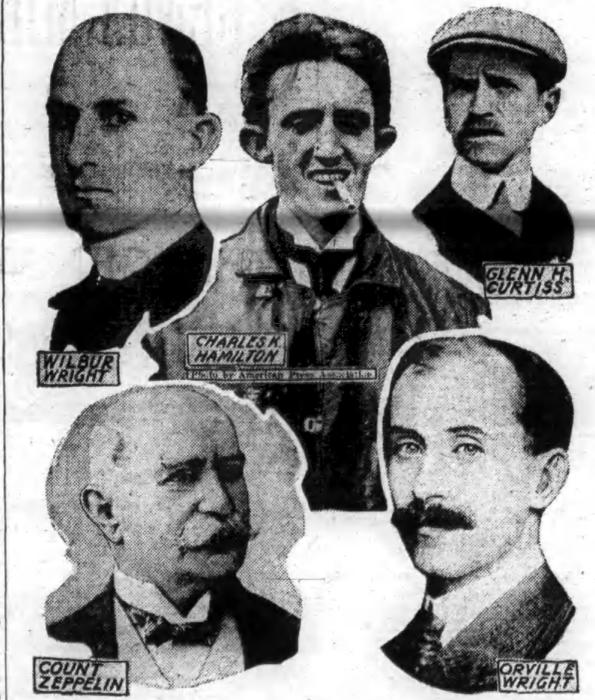
By J. A. EDGERTON.
(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

FOLLOWING the successful flight of Glenn H. Curtiss from Albany to New York the country blossomed into a bouquet of aviation prizes. For that feat Curtiss received \$10,000 from the New York World; also a large bunch of fame and a banquet. It was at the banquet that the bouquet of prizes burst into bloom. Mayor Gaynor as toastmaster announced that the New York World and St. Louis Post-Dispatch offered a purse of \$30,000 for a flight from New York to St. Louis. Almost simultaneously the New York Times, which had run a special train accompanying the Albany-New York flight, announced in conjunction with the Chicago Evening Post that it would give \$25,000 for a New York-Chicago flight.

This was followed by an effort of Governor Hadley of Missouri and others to raise \$10,000 for a St. Louis-Kansas City flight. Then a Muskogee (Okla.) paper started a purse of \$5,000 to induce some of the New York-St. Louis fliers to continue on to Muskogee.

Vivid Review of Recent Thrilling Achievements in Aviation -- America Up to the Front in the Beginning of the Human Flying Age.

plane was substituted. Then at 7:36 Hamilton got away, flying high through the fog straight across New York bay toward Elizabeth. There the New York Times special train was picked up and a race was begun such as New Jersey had never witnessed before. Amid screeching whistles and cheering crowds that lined the Pennsylvania tracks all the way between the two great cities the bird man and the flying locomotive made their way. The run down was exactly on schedule time, occupying one hour and fifty minutes. At Philadelphia letters were delivered from Governor Hughes to Governor Stuart, from Mayor Gaynor to Mayor Reburn and from the New York Times to the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and answers were taken by the aviator to be delivered at the end of the return flight. On the way up the special train was delayed, but overtook the aeroplane by running part of the time at eighty miles an hour. At South Amboy Hamilton was compelled to alight because of a cracked spark plug, mistaking a swamp for a meadow and breaking another propeller. Repairs were made, and the flight across New York bay was con-



FOUR FOREMOST AMERICAN AVIATORS AND THE VETERAN GERMAN DIRIGIBILIST.

tinued in the dusk of the evening. It was the writer's privilege to witness the finish, and as the strange new craft emerged from the mists and flew straight across the water until taking the long glide to the landing on Governors island he felt that he had been permitted to look upon the dim beginnings of a new age.

Then the Scientific American offered a prize and in addition announced that Edwin Gould offered \$15,000 for the "first best" aeroplane equipped with two motors and two propellers, the purpose of this doubling up being that if one motor stopped because of any of those unaccountable whims which motors sometimes have the other could be switched on. On the heels of this offer came another from the New York World proposing to give a silver trophy challenge cup worth several thousand dollars for the longest continuous cross country flight made each year.

New York to Philadelphia.

In the midst of all this prize offering activity came the news that the New York Times and the Philadelphia Public Ledger had arranged for Charles K. Hamilton, the diminutive, nery and red headed aviator who had been putting over such thrillers at Mineola, to fly from New York to Philadelphia and back again. The machine to be used was that in which Glenn H. Curtiss had won the world's prize at Rehms. The route was to start at Governors island and follow the Pennsylvania railroad, on which a special train was to run and keep up if it could. The same course was to be followed on the return flight, except that on the New York end, weather conditions permitting a trip was to be made up the Hudson to Grant's tomb, then back again to Governors island. The whole journey, amounting to more than eighty-five miles each way, was to be made in a single day and the date set was Saturday, June 11.

It was Monday, however, before Hamilton actually got off to Philadelphia, the rain of Saturday preventing a start on the scheduled day. On attempting to start the Governor's island propeller blade was broken, but a new propeller from Glenn H. Curtiss' bi-

To Put America in the Lead.

It is possible, of course, that not all of these other projected flights will take place, but enough of them will be pulled off to raise American interest in aviation to fever heat. This is the object of the prizes. With the remarkable aeronautic achievements recently recorded in England and France it was felt that America, which gave birth to the aeroplane, should not lag behind. The proposed contests will put her in the lead, where she belongs. It should be a matter of pride to members of the press that their own craft has been instrumental in bringing these results to pass. Practically all of these prizes have been given directly by newspapers or through their mediumship. It is peculiarly appropriate that the press, which is so distinctively a product of the present age, should thus advance the transportation of the future. If the newspaper stands for anything it is progress, and the aeroplane is about the most progressive thing the hand of man has yet fashioned. It has in it possibilities not only of a new, pleasurable and swift method of travel, but of world peace and world brotherhood.

Future of the Aeroplane.

It is not given to the pioneer to see the multitudes that will follow in his footsteps nor to the discoverer to foretell the nations that will be reared upon his new found domains. Neither is it vouchsafed the inventor to know the future uses or development of the contrivance which he fashions. Gutenberg had no vision of the modern Sunday newspaper, the best seller of the muckraking magazine, Fulton had no prophetic bunch of a Mauretania or a Dreadnought a century after the Clermont paddled her way down the Hudson. George Stephenson had no advance notice of the Twentieth Century limited or the rate bill. Neither is the inventor of the aeroplane

gifted with knowledge of what will be made of the toy he has created.

Wilbur Wright, who is perhaps the man entitled to that badge of immortality, is most modest in his predictions and says he believes the chief use of the aeroplane will be for military observations. Glenn H. Curtiss takes an opposite slant and thinks it will be the means of ending war. Who knows what it will be? The wonder is that it has been invented at all, but, having been invented, who shall set limits to what improvements the future man may give to it? Why may it not be as radically and swiftly developed and advanced as the ship, the railroad train or the automobile? In the days of Columbus and his toy sailing vessels the crossing of the Atlantic was a perilous undertaking. Today it is a week's outing with hotel accompaniments. The modern ocean liner defies the waves by its very bulk. Why may not a giant aeroplane find equal stability amid the currents and eddies of the air?

Beginnings of Mighty Things.

The inventor is not necessarily a prophet, nor is it essential that he should be one. It is enough for him to do the trick and let the future take care of itself. The idea is his, but the moment he gives utterance to that idea, whether that expression be in the form of a word or of a machine, it belongs to mankind, and if it be good mankind will use it and improve it to the utmost. The aeroplane now belongs to the human race, and that the human race is about to do marvelous things with it is attested by this very fever of prize giving for cross country flights. With all due respect, it is not for Mr. Wilbur Wright to deny the future greatness of his own invention. Imagination is a necessary part of the world's mental equipment. While it may go beyond the mark, it as often falls lamentably short of it. As no one in Franklin's day could even guess the coming wonders of electricity, so no one now living perhaps has the faintest conception of what the invention of the aeroplane means to the future of humanity. Leave us our imaginations, for few things in this matter of fact world have so appealed to them as the feats of these man birds. We have a right to feel that we are in the beginnings of mighty things.

America saw Franklin fly his kite. Hudson navigate his first steamboat. Morse send his first message and Edison light his first electric bulb. America likewise is to see these aeroplane contests on courses that spread out like a spider's web from her metropolises. They cannot be less than epoch making. The inventive genius of the country was never more alive than now. Stimulated as these races must stimulate it, the improvements it will give to the aeroplane should be as remarkable as the invention itself. The first forms of all machines are crude. With the start that has been made and with the whole country—and the whole world as well—at work solving the problem of aerial travel, the revolution should be accomplished in a lifetime. Even if Wilbur Wright will not dream day dreams, there is nothing to prevent the rest of us from doing it.

Three Big Races Assured.

August has been suggested for some of these races, and all of them that materialize probably will take place during the present summer or autumn. The one now most talked of is that from Chicago to New York, which the Wright brothers have pronounced entirely feasible and which they and many other famous aviators, including Curtiss and Hamilton, have promised to enter either in person or with their machines.

It will be a memorable day when a flock of aeroplanes shall fly from New York to Chicago or from New York to St. Louis. It is possible that the courses will be set in the opposite direction, as Orville Wright has suggested that the prevailing winds are from the west. But whether the starting points are the western cities or



LOUIS BLERIOT, FIRST MAN TO FLY ACROSS ENGLISH CHANNEL.

the eastern one it is a certainty that at least these two great contests will take place. In addition to the Wrights, Curtiss and Hamilton, the veteran Baldwin has said that he will enter with his "red devil," as will also Harmon, Mars and many more. Some may fall by the wayside, but it is a certainty that others will go through. A French aeroplane has already gone 105 miles at one flight, carrying the aviator and two passengers and taking photographs on the way. America cannot be left behind in a contest involving the use of her own invention. The New York-Washington event is also assured, and a host of others will follow. These contests will place the entire nation truly in the beginning of the flying age.

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When a person is taken seriously ill he does not pay much attention to his life insurance policy. No sir! He sends for the physician who usually removes the trouble. The same with lightning. Never mind the fire insurance policy, but come to me and I will remove the cause by putting on the rods.

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Call, Phone or write.

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AN IDEAL TONIC LAXATIVE
Seaver's Laxative Tonic Tablets are a Blessing to All Sufferers from Chronic Constipation.

The glad tidings will be gratefully received by thousands of suffering women as one of the greatest blessings of the century, that at last there is now being prepared an infallible remedy for that most neglected of all ailments, CONSTIPATION.

A relief and positive cure is within the reach of every sufferer and a fair trial may be had for the small sum of 25 cts. A single box of Seaver's Laxative Tonic Tablets will convince any fair-minded person that the remedy they have looked for in vain is now to be obtained at J. S. Banker's Drug Store.

These wonderful little tablets produce results right from the first and in an incredibly short time the functions of the bowels and liver will be found working in the manner that nature intended they should.

Try a box of Seaver's Laxative Tonic Tablets with the understanding that if no relief is obtained your money will be refunded as cheerfully as you paid it.

How to Clean Feathers.

To clean an osprey a lather is made of white soap and tepid water. The osprey is then taken in the left hand and dipped into the suds; the right hand is drawn down from stem to tip time after time till the osprey is quite clean. If black or white it is then rinsed in clear tepid water tinged with blue. It must be constantly shaken until dry. All colors require redyeing. White ostrich feathers and fancy long plumes can be beautifully cleaned by soaking five minutes in warm suds containing a teaspoonful of baking soda. Draw them lightly through the hand, rinse in clear water and dry by shaking over the stove.

How to Dry Clean Lace Curtains.

To clean lace curtains by a dry process, even if they are colored with dust and smoke, take down the curtains and shake them free from dust. Spread a sheet on the floor and lay one curtain smoothly on it, cover thickly with cornmeal, lay on another curtain and again cover with the meal. Continue until all the curtains are covered with the meal, then roll up loosely and lay away for a few days. When wanted unroll, brush off the meal and hang the curtains on the line in the wind and sun for half a day, and when hung up again at the window they will look like new.

How to Make Spaghetti Salad.

Boil the spaghetti until tender in salted water, then drain after running through cold water, add equal part of chopped celery and a little pimento, canned, for the color and flavor; make a dressing of lemon juice, one tablespoonful to three parts oil, and a very little salt.

How to Make Beet Salad.

To nicely boiled sliced beets lay alternate rows of boiled onions, also sliced, and pour over them any salad sauce or simply oil and vinegar.

APPRECIATION OF MUSIC.
How to Enjoy It by Following a Little Sound Advice.

Keep your ears open for new harmonies and your heart open for new personalities is the best way to appreciate music. The harmonies may sound harsh at first, as our sweetest harmonies sounded harsh to older times and sound harsh to the Chinese today. The new personalities may seem erratic and crazy at first, as Beethoven and Wagner and Monteverde and Gluck seemed in their day.

But keep your mind hospitable. If you read that So-and-so is stingy or that he is rude to his friends or that he drinks too much or dresses too extravagantly or not extravagantly enough do not be misled into confusing the artist with his work. It is pitiful that these things must be true, but "The Messiah" is no less great because Handel was an outrageous glutton; "Don Giovanni" is no less wonderful because Mozart's personal vagaries; "The Creation" is no less majestic because Papa Haydn was an old pro eternally at war with his wife; the "Ninth Symphony" is no less majestic because Beethoven was an impossible curmudgeon who treated his friends like dogs.

On the other hand, the cheap, the empty, the tawdry compositions whose names are now forgotten were no more great because their composers may have been far more scholarly, far more gentlemanly, sometimes far more popular and prosperous than the great masters. A man's personal vices and virtues are for him to carry with him to another judgment than the artistic tribunals of posterity. Let history or biography deal with the workman; art deals with the work.

So remember that great music is being written today and will be written tomorrow and be ready for it with a welcoming mind. Despire nothing because it is new nor yet because it is old. Judge each thing by itself, asking simply: "Has it meaning? What is it trying to say? How effectively, how sincerely, with what novelty, is it said?"

Remember that the greatest works ever written were once mere novelties whose obscure fathers trembled in anxiety. Remember that at the next concert you attend your elbow neighbor may sneer or slumber at some work which will be glorious when he and you and the sons of your sons' sons are dust.—Rupert Hughes in De-linenter For May.

Willing to Be Sued.

"I once threatened to sue an old fellow for \$10 that he owed a client of mine," said a New York lawyer, "but the threat did not seem to impress him much."

"What good will it do you to sue me?" he asked.

"I will get the money," I answered.

"Here the fellow came up close to me and said, 'Say, if that's so, sue me for \$20, won't you, and give me the other \$10.'"

"I gave up hope of collecting that claim."

For headache Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, Aug. 5, 1910.

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

Antiquity of Shorthand.

Shorthand is apt to be looked upon as an essentially modern art. The predecessors of Pitman—Byrom in the eighteenth century, Mason in the seventeenth—are dim and distant figures beyond which it seems useless to venture. Cicero dictated his orations to his freedman, T. Tullius Tiro, and was inconsolable when temporarily deprived of his services. He complained in a letter to a friend that, while "Tiro takes down whole phrases in a few signs, Spintarus (his provisional substitute) only writes in syllables." We need not, however, suppose that the "notae Thronanae" were actually invented by the freedman in question. As M. Guenin points out, the Romans created very few of the arts of peace, contenting themselves, as a rule, by copying from the Greeks. M. Guenin, however, indicates the banks of the Nile as the cradle of the art.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

A Benevolent Censor.

A trio of young ladies spent some weeks last year at an out of the way village in the mountain region. They found the village postmaster a quaint old character, whose ways were as original as they were startling, so that the daily trip to the postoffice became a real event.

"Is there any mail for us, major?" asked one of the young ladies as she appeared at the window one morning. "No; they ain't a thing for you all this mornin', Miss Mary," was the reply. "They wasn't nothin' come for you but a letter that looked like advertisin', an' so I opened it, and sure enough it was jest some advertisement about somethin' or other, and I says to myself, 'Now, Miss Mary don't want to tote such stuff as that home with her,' and so I throwed it in the waste box."—Youth's Companion.

Snuff and a Crook.

Robert Pinkerton once told a story of his father, the founder of the detective agency, which illustrates the elder Pinkerton's caution. A noted criminal was detained in Pinkerton's Chicago office. The elder Pinkerton left the room and when he returned took the precaution of holding a revolver in front of him ready for use. He saw the criminal standing by the door with a snuffbox he had picked up from Pinkerton's desk in his hand. "This is good snuff," affably remarked the crook as he took a sniff. "For the eyes or the nose?" asked Pinkerton, who knew that the crook had intended to blind him in an effort to escape. "Well," remarked the criminal, "I'm sorry to say that the nose gets it this time."

Appius Claudius.

Appius Claudius, surnamed Caecus (the blind), was a Roman statesman who lived during the third century before the Christian era. He was a Roman censor, 312 to 308, and consul, 307 to 296. He commenced the Appian way and completed the Appian aqueduct. From his Roman jurisprudence, oratory, grammar and Latin prose date their beginning. He abolished the limitation of the full right of citizenship to landed proprietors. In his old age he is said to have become blind, whence his cognomen "Caecus." He was the author of works in both prose and verse, of which almost nothing is known.

No Pure Water.

Owing to the extremely solvent powers, pure water is never found in nature, the nearest approach being found in rainwater, which, as it is formed in the upper regions of the atmosphere, is the purest that nature supplies, but in descending it brings with it whatever impurities are floating near the surface, which in the neighborhood of cities are always numerous; hence perfectly pure water is hardly to be found, even the artificially distilled being only approximately so.

Where to Begin.

"Look here," said the reforming husband; "we must have things arranged in this house so that we shall know just where everything is kept." "With all my heart," sweetly answered his wife, "and let us begin with your late hours, my love. I should very much like to know where they are kept."—Stray Stories.

A Boomerang.

"Call that art!" exclaimed a would be critic, pointing to a painting in a studio. "If that dab is a work of art, then I'm an idiot!"

"The latter part of your statement," rejoined the artist calmly, "would seem to furnish conclusive proof that it is a work of art."

Rivals.

She—John is a very considerate sort of fellow, isn't he? He (the rival)—Oh, yes, very! He has that keen tact and loving sympathy which a chauffeur displays toward a helpless cripple.—Life.

Blank Verse.

Poet—You published a poem of mine last week. You pay according to the kind of verse, don't you? Editor—Yes, George, give the gentleman a blank check.—Judge.

Old newspapers, for shelves and putting under carpets, at this office 8 cents a package.

The Real Need.

In negro households, especially in communities where negroes form a large portion of the population, it frequently happens that the woman is the head of the family, being not only the breadwinner, but also the disciplinarian, and in that capacity on occasions she regards her putative lord and master as subject to her will. This at least was the assumption of the colored woman who was a party to a little scene enacted in the office of a justice of the peace.

A man had been arrested on the charge of beating and cruelly mistreating his wife. After hearing the charge against the prisoner the justice turned to the first witness.

"Madam," he said, "if this man were your husband and had given you a beating would you call in the police?"

The woman addressed, a veritable amazon in size and aggressiveness, turned a smiling countenance toward the justice and answered:

"No, judge. If he was mah husband an' he treated me lak he did 'is wife Ah wouldn't call no policeman. No, sah; Ah'd call de undertaker."—Youth's Companion.

Flexibility of English.

English is not only, as Richard Jeffries asserted, the most expressive and flexible of tongues, but also, in Swinburne's opinion, the most musical. He proclaimed the lines—

Music that gentler on the spirit lies Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes to be unmatched for melody in any language. And few would venture to contradict such a master of music and tongue. But surely French ranks next on the roll of languages. For clearness of diction it is unrivaled, and, thanks to its abundance of vowels close on one for every consonant it flows rhythmically from the tongue. Against Westley's dictum, that French is to German as a bagpipe to an organ, may be cited a saying of another famous divine, Dr. Dollinger, "L'Allemand n'est pas une langue, mais ceux qui parlent ce jargon se comprennent entre eux" (German is not a language, but those who speak this jargon understand one another).—London Chronicle.

Facts About Giants.

That very few of the giants who have ever lived have been healthy or well formed recent researches prove beyond a doubt. All we know about Goliath is that he was very tall, but in the second book of Kings we read about another giant, who had more fingers than an ordinary human being, and according to modern scientists, this is invariably a token of degeneracy. Marcel Donnai saw at Milan a giant who was so tall that his body filled two beds at night, but whose legs were so weak that he could hardly stand upright. William Evans, the gigantic porter of Charles I., had little strength, and Cromwell's porter, another giant, ended his days in a lunatic asylum. Finally, O'Brien, the Irish giant, has been described as "an enormous sick child who grew up too fast."

Another Fake.

"Did you see the lightning calculator in the slideshow?" asked the oil farmer in the wide straw hat. "By heck, yes," drawled the other ruralite, "and he was the biggest fake in the show." "How was that?" "Why, thar was a thunderstorm going on while I was in the tent and when I asked him if he could calculate when the lightning was going to strike he just gave me the laugh."—Chicago News.

An Ominous Symptom.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest gift to man and the rarest gem the earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarphly the other morning. "She is his joy, his inspiration and his very soul. Through her he learns to reach the pure and true, and her loving hands lead him softly over the rough places. She is!"

"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphly solemnly—"Jeremiah, what wickedness have you been up to now?"

Doubled in Value.

A Missourian who bought some Texas land and wanted to unload it told a prospective buyer that it had "doubled in value since I bought it." "But," said the other, "you offered to sell it to me for the same price you paid. How has it doubled in value?" "Well, you see, I gave twice as much as it was worth."—Kansas City Star.

Exchange of Compliments.

Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop.

Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

The Danger.

"It is always dangerous to try to get something for nothing," remarked the wise guy.

"Yes, you might get what you deserve," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Life.

Life is a burden imposed upon you by God. What you make of it, that it will be to you. Take it up bravely, bear it joyfully, lay it down triumphantly.—Gail Hamilton.

The Obliging Proprietor.

"Won't you please give me an order?" pleaded the persistent drummer. "Certainly," replied the crusty proprietor. "Get out!"—Lippincott's.

Heaven often smiles in mercy, even when the blow is severe.—Hallie.

PLAYGROUNDS FOR CHILDREN

Methods by Which Vacant Spaces Can Be Utilized.

CHICAGO'S MODEL SYSTEM.

If Followed by Other Municipalities They Will Find It Beneficial to the Entire Community—Means of Obtaining Land Suitable For the Purpose.

In an address before the Congress of National Playground Associations in Rochester, N. Y., a Chicago alderman had the following to say:

With a worldwide reputation for its parks and playgrounds the Chicago public has become accustomed to seeing big things accomplished by its public bodies charged with the responsibility and duty of providing for recreation, physical exercise, the welfare of the children and enjoyment of the beautiful on the part of all citizens who are within reach of the hundred and one pleasure grounds, breathing spaces, recreation and park places inside the limits of Chicago.

It is not generally known that the special park commission within the last ten years has expanded in its activities from a mere advisory board of aldermen and private citizens assigned to the task of solving the problem of providing ways and means to make possible the present model system of



GYMNASIUM IN PUBLIC PLAYGROUND.

parks and playgrounds into an important department of the city administration.

The present function of the special park commission, composed of nine aldermen and twelve private citizens, all appointed by the mayor, embraces the establishment, improvement and maintenance of about sixty small parks, squares and triangles, comfort stations, wading pools, fifteen playgrounds, two bathing beaches and the office of the city forester, who has sole charge of the care, maintenance, planting and trimming of trees in the streets or parkways of Chicago, including the removal of dead and unsightly trees and the general beautifying of the streets.

The varied ownership of these municipal playground sites and the commission's method of acquiring playgrounds suggest several ways in which other municipalities can initiate or extend their playground system.

The first method adopted by the commission nearly ten years ago was to ascertain the pieces of property owned by the city and either unused or else available for playground purposes and arrange with the administration for such use by discontinuing some other municipal use to which the land was being put. The latter arrangement was made by moving the department which happened to be using the land or by removing certain unsightly and unprofitable residence buildings which the city happened to come into possession of. This method formed the nucleus of Chicago's present municipal system.

The second method—that of obtaining the lease of land suitable for playground purposes—has been found to be economical and comparatively easy to put in operation. In most cases where the city obtained a lease of playground sites the commission was assisted by aldermen of the wards in which the sites were located. They found the owner who was disposed to make a lease of his property on condition that he would be relieved from payment of taxes or special assessments during the term of the lease, and the proposition was submitted to the council for ratification. This arrangement is advantageous to the property owner from a monetary point of view and affords the city an opportunity to get a playground established without incurring a heavy initial expense in the purchase price of the leased land.

The next method—that of obtaining, soliciting or accepting gifts of land from clubs, private citizens and improvement associations—is always to be recommended. It costs the city nothing for the land, and the expense of improvement, equipment and maintenance is the only one to be considered.

The fourth method of establishing playgrounds is one which the commission has successfully adopted in two cases within the last year and is to be recommended to those municipalities which are restricted in their use of general corporate funds for playground purposes. This plan calls for co-operation between the city government and the board of education.

HOW TO DODGE A HOLDUP.

First Be on the Alert, Says a Detective in Chicago.

What is the best thing to do in case you are held up?

"I would bet almost anything I have that if the citizen who is held up should yell 'Police' or 'Murder' the holdup man would run away every time," is the opinion of Detective Captain Wood of Chicago.

"The chief trouble is that people are not on the alert. I always take the outside of the sidewalk when out after dark. Then if any one should happen to be lurking in a dark passage-way I have a good chance to see him in time to be on my guard. If I saw two men come toward me late at night and they separate I would get on the outside of the walk. If they inquire the time of me I would not give it to them, as this is likely to be merely a ruse to snatch your watch.

"My advice is, 'When out at night keep on the outside of the sidewalk, keep on the alert, and if attacked make an outcry.'

"What is the best thing to do in case you are held up? That depends upon the conditions that enter into the matter, the weapon carried by the holdup man, for instance," said Assistant Chief Schuetzler. "Some might have a revolver and some a piece of lead pipe. If your assailant is determined looking and has a good sized revolver it is best to surrender.

"If the man held up is of more than ordinary strength and confidence he may sometimes knock his assailant's gun out of his hand and get the better of him. If the proper degree of care is taken a holdup may sometimes be avoided altogether. If a man follows you at night and stops when you stop or walks opposite to you on the other side of the street it is likely that he is a holdup man. The best thing to do in that case is to get among other people or board a car or run into a nearby house."

CARE OF KID GLOVES.

How to Mend Them and Keep Them From Stiffening.

If when kid gloves are worn the hands become very hot and cause the gloves to stiffen and shrink, French chalk will prove a good remedy. The gloves should be put on and the tips of the fingers dipped in French chalk and rubbed gently one against the other, then finally rubbed with a soft duster. A little French chalk should also be put in each finger.

It is a good plan when wearing rings under gloves to turn them with the stones toward the palm of the hand. This not only prevents marks, but is more comfortable than when the rings are worn the right way up.

Kid gloves should be removed by turning them over the hand and afterward turned right side out, blown into, the creases smoothed out and finally put away in a glove box.

Nothing looks more untidy than to see any one wearing a pair of gloves with the finger tips protruding or the seams burst. So if you spy even a tiny hole mend it without delay and with fine cotton the same color as the kid. Never use silk, as it cuts. Don't break off the cotton, but cut it, or you will draw the stitches too tightly together and make the seam uneven.

When the finger seam is split insert a finger into the glove and draw the edges together so that they just meet and no more. A ridge spoils the look of the gloves and feels uncomfortable.

How to Preserve Leather Furniture.

Leather furniture needs constant and intelligent care to keep it from drying out and tearing into shreds or turning to powder. In the first place, don't be afraid to apply a little soap and water to it to wash off the dust and dirt. Use soapy water, a sponge and a paint brush to get into the folds of the leather and the crevices. The soapy water will darken the leather, but only temporarily. When the leather is dry here is a preparation that will do it good. It's simple—just one part sweet oil and four parts benzine. The oil will darken the leather a little, but it will soon dry in and leave it the original color. The surplus oil may be removed by rubbing. Rub into the grain of the leather. This treatment four times a year will preserve both the life and the elasticity of your leather furniture covering.

How to Keep an Iris Bed Slightly.

If you have a bed of iris that is a blot on your garden, while the withered stalks are laying up a store of nutriment for next year's bloom, it is well to plant something in between the plants that will make them look less unsightly.

In between the iris plants the seed of mignonette can be sown about the middle of April, and begonia superba can also be used. These plants take less nutriment from the soil than taller growing plants, as their root growth is shallow. They also do well in the partial shade that is needed for iris.

How to Clean Plaster.

When plaster casts become soiled with either dust or finger marks make a creamy solution of dry starch and cold water and apply it with a soft brush, carefully wetting all crevices and depressions. Set the cast aside to dry, then remove the starch with a stiff brush, and it will look as if fresh from the studio.—Harper's Bazar.

How to Clean Glass Water Bottles.

To clean glass water bottles cut up a large potato fine and put it in the bottle with some warm water and shake it rapidly until it is clean. Some use shot and soda, but potato is even more special.

You'll Come Back

If you once try the Silver Spray Flour. Those who are using it say it is the best all-around flour they ever tried.

During low water, we are grinding by gasoline power, and can attend to your wants promptly.

All kinds of Feed constantly on hand. Have just unloaded a carload of Spring Bran in 100 lb. sacks.

GENOA MILLING CO.,

GENOA, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

and N. Y. World \$1.65

VALUE OF OLD SHAWLS.

How They Can Be Used For Artistic Decorations.

The woman who clings to the old fashioned habit of "keeping things" is sure to have a shawl somewhere among her possessions. Shawls went to the attic and the storeroom several decades ago, when their career of fashion ended.

An artistic arrangement makes of a shawl both a wall hanging and a cover for the top of an upright piano. Before the shawl is hung a strip of strong, dark colored cotton cloth should be sewed securely along one edge and loops of silk cord attached to this. These loops are fastened to picture hooks, so that the shawl may be suspended from the picture molding without the use of tacks.

In a room with a ceiling of average height and a molding placed at the usual distance from the ceiling a shawl hung in this way will reach smoothly down to the piano and be long enough to cover the top with the border hanging above the music rack. This is a satisfactory arrangement for increasing the apparent height of a low ceiling. Above the piano, covering the center of the shawl, which is always a plain piece of red or black or white cashmere, an ivory toned plaster bas-relief may be hung. A framed photograph or an etching will be equally suitable, but a colored picture must not be used.

All old shawls are entirely too delicate to be used as couch covers, though many of them have come to their untimely end through such usage. They are too rare and beautiful for rough handling. They must be looked over occasionally as a precaution against moths.—Delineator For March.

CARE OF FURNITURE.

How Upholstered Pieces Can Be Cleaned by a Simple Method.

It is not always possible to take upholstered furniture into the open for a thorough cleaning and beating. In cities or where there is neither yard nor porch for such work many housekeepers make this lack an excuse for letting furniture get into a condition that would horrify them could they realize the germs and dirt concealed.

This is the less excusable as even heavy tufted furniture can be kept clean indoors without raising a tornado of dust.

Here is a simple plan: Wring out of warm water a cloth that is large enough to cover a large portion of the furniture. The cloth should not be lumpy and should be just damp and not wet. Beat the cloth well with a rattan beater. When one side has become dusty the cloth can be turned. Sometimes it will be necessary to use several cloths on a single piece. Continue until the cloth is not soiled. The dust sticks to the wet surface, and the furniture is freshened by the treatment. If the color of the furniture is not too

delicate the cloths can be wrung from hot ammonia water to still further brighten the covering.

If the beating has not removed dust from the corners of tufted furniture it should be attacked with a small, stiff toothbrush. Better yet, two can be used, first a dry one to get out the worst of the dirt and then one just moistened with hot water to act like the damp cloth.

Remember moistening does not mean wet. Make a mistake and your furniture is streaked, possibly ruined. When the upholstery is clean, rub up the woodwork with a polish.

How to Clean a Gas Stove.

When cleaning your gas stove you will find that a cloth moistened with kerosene oil will remove grease and dirt more easily than one wrung out in soap and water. It is essential to keep the air mixers, or "lungs," of the stove clean, for if they are clogged with bits of food or dust the fresh air cannot mingle freely with the gas. When the flame burns yellow or red instead of bright blue it is an indication that much heat is being lost for want of air. A bicycle pump will often clean out the burners quickly. When giving the stove a thorough cleaning boil the grates and burners in a pan of water in which there is plenty of washing soda. If a clean newspaper is folded to fit the galvanized tray under the burners it will catch a great deal of refuse. The paper may be removed daily, and such a practice will save much scrubbing of the tray.

How to Save a Burned Cake.

When cakes do the most trying thing to the baker—burn on the sides and bottom—instead of moaning over your loss, seek to repair it. Unless the burn is deep it will not alter the taste of the cake, though perhaps it will be a little drier in consequence. It is so unsightly that it must be covered up at any cost. Instead of cutting off the edges of the cake with a knife, as is usual, try removing the black with a fine grater. This removes all the darker portions and leaves a smooth surface for icing. Clean, fine sandpaper can be used in the same way. The cake must be handled delicately and not until cold, or it will fall and turn soggy. Ice on the brown side, and if burnt on the edges as well as bottom, particularly in small cakes, cover the sides as well as top with icing.

How to Clean a White Straw Hat.

Put a teaspoonful of salts of lemon into a saucer of hot water and when it has thoroughly dissolved clean the hat by scrubbing it with a brush dipped in the mixture, rinse and let it dry in the open air, preferably in the sun. Another method is to scrub the hat with a brush dipped in flowers of sulphur and lemon juice and then rinse in clear cold water.

He Was Modest.

Stella—I wouldn't marry the best man on earth. Knight—Have I said you to?—Harper's Bazar.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Chas. A. Cannon of Rochester spent Sunday with his family here.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Springer were at Interlaken the first of the week.

—Louis Sullivan of Syracuse is spending several weeks in this vicinity.

—At the annual school meeting Tuesday evening, Chas. J. Foster was elected trustee.

—Mrs. Cora Campbell and daughter of Lake Ridge were guests of Mrs. L. Allen last Friday.

—Mrs. Helen Hall and Miss Nina Dodd of Syracuse are guests of George Hall and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAllister of Moravia were guests at Amos J. Hurlbut's on Monday.

—Chas. Shapero left the first of the week for his home in Syracuse and will have a month's vacation.

—The Union Men's club will meet at Smith's store Aug. 9, at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

A beautiful line of Summer Separate Trousers at a large reduction at Genoa Clothing Store. 1w4

—Chas. Warren, a mechanic on the U. S. battleship Connecticut, writes that they are now stationed at Cape Cod for rifle practice.

—Mrs. Wm. Eaton and daughter of Emporia, Virginia, who have been visiting relatives in Sempronius for two weeks past, spent a few days with Mrs. L. M. Tighe. They expect to reach home Aug. 9.

—George A. Heald, who has been night train dispatcher for the Lehigh Valley at Auburn, this week began his duties as superintendent of the Auburn division of the Short Line. His offices are in Auburn.

—The annual reunion of the Southern Cayuga Veteran association will be held on the fair grounds at Moravia on Saturday, Aug. 13. The officers of the organization are: President, C. H. Lakey; vice-president, J. A. Thomas; secretary and treasurer, J. P. Northway.

—At the convention of Central New York Firemen in Auburn last week, officers were elected as follows: President, James L. Murphy, Ithaca; secretary, Thomas Knobel, Homer; treasurer, C. D. Loomis, Port Byron. Waverly was chosen as the place for next year's convention.

—It is a mistake for any merchant to assure himself that his store is so well known that it doesn't require newspaper advertising—that trade will naturally drift his way anyhow. There isn't a store anywhere in the world that has so secure a footing as that—not a single store—and in any field sales can be increased by the right kind of newspaper advertising.—Corapolis Record.

—Within a few miles of the village of Greene, Chenango county, Wednesday evening of last week, ten farm barns were burned by lightning. Most of them were within plain view of the village. The storm centered over the village and while no building was burned in the town, several were struck. The barns were all filled with hay, and it is estimated that the combined loss is not far from \$30,000. The flames from the blazing barns kept the village streets illuminated until after midnight.

—The Genoa Presbyterian Sunday school will have a picnic on Friday, Aug. 12, at Renwick park, leaving Genoa at 9:57 a. m. The East Genoa Sunday school has been invited to join with the Genoa people, and everybody, young and old, is invited to go and help swell the crowd. The round trip fare from Genoa will be 50 cents for adults and 35 cents for children under 12 years of age. Special tickets have been issued and these may be obtained at Smith's store and at Hagin's grocery store. If you cannot go, buy a ticket for some child.

—Miss Mabel Cannon is spending a few days at Levanna.

—Miss Sarah Carter of Rensselaer is spending a week in town.

—Mrs. C. J. Wheeler and daughter are visiting relatives at Fair Haven and Savannah.

—Mrs. Nellie Close of Auburn has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Warren, for a week.

—The general admission to the state fair will hereafter be fifty cents instead of twenty-five cents.

—The Central New York Conference of the Methodist church will be held at Lyons Sept. 28 until Oct. 5.

—Misses Louise and Alice Montgomery of Auburn have been recent guests of their sister, Mrs. Morell Wilson.

—The seventh reunion of the Shurger family will be held at the home of Edgar J. Shurger, of Ithaca, Aug. 10.

—Mrs. Frank Hunter and daughter, Mrs. Bertha Signor of Locke, who have been very ill during the past week, are slightly improved.

—Miss Leona Southworth, a student from the Cortland Business institute, has accepted a position in the office of L. H. Hewitt of this city.—Cortland Standard.

W. L. Douglas Oxfords in all leathers at a big reduction for the month of August. Genoa Clothing Store.

—Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law, with Mrs. Green, Mrs. Wilbur and Mrs. Hunter, motored to Fayette last Sunday. Pearl Hunter, who had been visiting his sister at that place, returned with them.

—Mrs. Harry Atwater and son, Russell Hall Atwater, who have been the guests of relatives in Park avenue for six weeks, returned to their home in New Haven yesterday.—Auburn Citizen, Aug. 3.

—Mrs. G. W. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Davis and Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stewart and daughter of Syracuse were entertained at D. E. Singer's during their stay in town, all returning home Saturday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mastin and Miss Ida Mastin attended the funeral of Mrs. George Bryant in Auburn last Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bryant of New York came to attend the funeral and the latter was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Addie Miller, for a few days.

—In the outskirts of Peekskill is a small chapel with the unique name "Gates of Heaven." A sign bearing the name is on the front of the building. Now that the pastor has gone on his vacation another sign has been placed under the first. Here is what the passer-by reads: "Gates of Heaven. Closed for the summer months."

—The ten combined locks at Lockport, N. Y., the marvel of the world 50 years ago, will be dismantled this coming winter to be replaced by the most modern hydraulic lift locks ever constructed, the plans for which estimate the cost at \$1,500,000. These locks have been viewed by every eminent engineer in the country. Thousands of tons of masonry and blocks of stone 20 feet square will be removed.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck, dentist, Genoa, N. Y., is prepared to do painless extracting of teeth by the use of Sleep Vapor or Somnoform, the latest and safest anesthetic known, which can be had at his office administered by a physician. He also has for extracting the best preparation for hypodermic; and also a local application for extracting children's teeth, perfectly harmless. In fact, everything in the dental line can be found at his office. Charges as reasonable as in the city or elsewhere, consistent with first-class work.

—School Commissioner Anna M. Kent has called our attention to the fact that there must be two school directors, under the Rural Supervision Law, elected at the general election of 1910, one of which shall serve until Jan. 1, 1913, the other until Jan. 1, 1916. These directors should be nominated and elected in the same manner in which town officers are nominated and elected, when town meeting is held at the time of the general election. Under the new law, Cayuga county is divided into five districts with five supervisors.

—Hop at rink Saturday evening

—Miss Flora Alling returned the first of the week from a few days' visit in Auburn.

—Mrs. S. S. Smith returned last week from Scranton, stopping in Ithaca two days.

—Mrs. W. A. Counsell and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday at G. W. Atwater's at Belltown.

—Mrs. J. F. Brown and two grandsons have returned to the village after a pleasant visit at the home of Oliver C. Sill.

—Mrs. Hagin and Mrs. Oliver Manning of South Lansing were recent guests of Miss Anna Bush, who is improving and is able to take short walks.

—The theme for Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church will be "Power, When?" Sunday school and young people's meeting as usual. Everybody invited.

—Leander F. Cruthers died at his home in Moravia July 28, aged 69 years. The deceased was an old resident of that town and is survived by a wife, a daughter and two sons.

—The ferryboat "Busy Bee" fares are: Foot passenger 25 cents; single horse vehicle, 75 cents; double horse vehicle, \$1; automobile, \$1.50. The vehicle charge covers the occupants as well.

—The Odd Fellows of District No. 2 are planning for a big picnic to be held at Koenig point, Owasco lake, on Saturday, Aug. 20. The families of the members will go and a large attendance is looked for.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weeks of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. Brownell Buckley of Pittsburg, Pa., were in town Sunday with their new automobile and spent the day at the home of their uncle, John Connell.

—The Department of Commerce has sent 8,000 persons to permanent positions on farms within the past two years, of whom only 20 have failed to stay. Those who have gone to the farms have been writing abroad and the result is a gradual tendency to go to the land.

—An exchange says that "one-third of the folks in the country think they can beat a lawyer in expounding the law. One-half think they can beat the doctor in healing the sick. Two-thirds of them think they can put the minister in a hole in preaching the gospel, and all of them think they can beat the editor in running a newspaper."

—A quiet marriage took place in Rochester July 24, 1910, at 2 p. m., when James W. Wood of Auburn and Maude Clair Duryea of Moravia, were united in marriage by the Rev. James M. Hutchinson of Calvary Baptist church, a cousin of the groom. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence J. Duryea. The happy pair left for a brief tour to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Canada. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will reside in Auburn after August 1.

—It is stated that President Marvin Hughitt, of the Northwestern Railway system, believes that men will do as much or more work in six days than they will in seven. Consequently over 10,000 employes will hereafter enjoy Sunday as a rest day, as no more "dead freight" will be moved on that day; only passenger, live stock and perishable freight trains will be sent out. President Hughitt is a native of Genoa, and we are proud to know that he has taken this stand.

—The following McGraw item from the Cortland Standard will interest many in this vicinity: "Mrs. William Jacques has received word from her husband, Rev. William Jacques, who left Wednesday for New York accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Anne Jacques, when it was expected she would undergo an operation at the Methodist Episcopal hospital in New York, that the doctors did not think an operation advisable under the circumstances and that Dr. Jacques would accompany his mother to Ocean Grove, where they would remain for a short time."

If Your Eyes Are Sound

It would be a pleasure to you to be told so after a searching examination, wouldn't it? But in case there should be some slight trouble or other which you may have hardly noticed, it would be worth a good deal to you to know that too, wouldn't it?

Well, our services are at your command. We can give you an examination according to the science of optics of to-day. And for all the ailments of vision relief is certain and quick by the aid of right glasses.

A. T. HOYT,
Leading Jeweler and Optometrist,
HOYT BLOCK, MORAVIA, N. Y.

George W. Davis.
Because of ill health and mental derangement, George W. Davis, formerly of Genoa, who was proprietor of a restaurant in Syracuse, ended his life by hanging on Thursday morning, July 28.

Mr. Davis had arisen early and went to his place of business. Shortly after, he returned home and at 6:30 his lifeless body was found by his wife suspended from the water pipes which extend along the ceiling of the pantry. Mr. Davis had borrowed a halter from a livery stable located in the rear of his place of business in Montgomery street and used that to accomplish his suicidal purpose.

The deceased had been mentally ill for some time, having spent 18 months at the Ogdensburg State hospital for treatment. Six months ago he returned to Syracuse much better, but lately he had become again despondent and his family feared he might do harm to himself.

The deceased was born and brought up in Genoa and followed the trade of harness maker for many years. The family moved to Syracuse about eight years ago, and Mr. Davis entered the employ of the Bristol Buggy Company as a harness maker. He would have been 56 years old some time this month.

Besides his wife, he is survived by a son, Leon G. Davis, a foreman in the transportation department of the Syracuse Rapid Transit company, and a daughter, Mrs. H. M. Stewart, also of Syracuse.

The remains were brought to Genoa Friday and on Saturday at 10:30 o'clock, funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church Rev. T. J. Searls conducted the services, and the choir of the church sang three appropriate hymns. Burial was made at Moravia.

We wish to express our thanks for the kindness and sympathy shown us in our sad bereavement; especially to the minister, the choir and to Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Singer.

MRS. G. W. DAVIS,
MR. AND MRS. LEON G. DAVIS,
MR. AND MRS. H. M. STEWART

Died.
TIBBITS—In Venice Wednesday morning, August 3 1910, George W. Tibbits, aged 70 years.

Funeral will be held at Stewart's Corners Baptist church Friday, Aug 5, at 2 p. m.

Of Two Evils.
He—You're getting your hat ruined.
She—Well, it's an old hat, and I do hate to wet my new umbrella.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Berkshire boar pig, 3 months old, price \$8
1w GEO. L. FERRIS, Atwater.

FOR SALE—20 High grade Shropshire ewes coming 2 years old, or will exchange for cattle.
1w3 N. J. ATWATER, Atwaters.

Pigs for sale, 8 weeks old.
A. W. BENNETT,
Venice Center.

FOR SALE—House with barn, three acres of land.
52w2 MRS. ADDIE STRONG, Genoa.

FOR SALE—An upright hay press, cheap.
PETER CUMMINGS,
52w2 King Ferry, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Some good second-hand top buggies.
50tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN.

FOR SALE—Piano, square, not large, suitable for beginners, school, lodge.
Enquire LOUISE G. BENEDICT, Genoa
50tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—A team of good work horses weighing 2,500, true and kind; also heavy double harness and 4in truck wagon.
B. J. BRIGHTMAN,
tf

FOR SALE—At once the place known as the Dennis Keefe place on East hill in Genoa village. Address
36tf MRS. EVA HEWITT, Auburn, N. Y.

Highest market price paid for veal calves and hogs.
F. MARBLE, Genoa.
31tf

New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R. Co. ITHACA-AUBURN SHORT LINE TIME TABLE NO. 10. IN EFFECT JUNE 5, 1910

SOUTH BOUND—Read Down				STATIONS				NORTH BOUND—Read Up			
27	23	21	201					202	22	24	28
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
P M	P M	A M	A M					A M	A M	P M	P M
6 20	1 30	9 10	6 10		AUBURN			8 47	11 40	5 00	8 50
6 34	1 44	9 24	6 24		Mapleton			8 33	11 26	4 46	8 36
6 44	1 54	9 34	6 34		Merrifield			8 23	11 16	4 36	8 26
6 53	2 03	9 43	6 43		Venice Center			8 14	11 07	4 27	8 17
					GENOA			8 00	10 53	4 13	8 03
					North Lansing			7 43	10 43	4 03	7 53
					South Lansing			7 30	10 30	3 50	7 40
					ITHACA			7 00	9 55	3 20	68 55-
P M	P M	A M	P M					A M	A M	P M	P M

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:00 a. m. 12:15, 1:50, 3:20, 5:00, 7:05 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Saturday only. Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 7:30, 10:25 a. m. 2:40, 3:50, 7:35 p. m.

Special Ten Days' Sale

Dress Goods, Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Oil Shades, Shoes, Rubbers, Slippers, Pumps and Oxfords, Hats, Caps, Pants, Shirts and Overalls, White and Black Skirts, Table Linens, Towels, Bed Spreads, Children's ready made Dresses, Suits, Wrappers, Satchels, Suit Cases.

No trouble to show goods and quote prices.

Yours for more business,
ROBT. & H. P. MASTIN,
Genoa, N. Y.

Are You Going to Fix Up?

WE SELL
Ready Mixed Paints, Lead, Oils, &c.
Lawn Mowers, Rakes.
Everything in First-Class Hardware.

Hagin Hardware Co.,
Genoa, N. Y.

Reduced Prices

Beginning Saturday,
Aug. 6 to Aug. 20.

On Shirt Waists, House Dresses, Muslin and Gauze Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Belts, Hamburg, Laces, &c., &c.

Mrs. Frank Brill,
King Ferry, N. Y.

READY CASH

In large amounts should not be carried in the pocket while away on your summer vacation. It is safer to carry American Bankers Association Travelers' Cheques, Redmond & Co.'s Letters of Credit or New York Drafts payable to you only, but payable everywhere.

For this, as in other safe banking matters, this Company is at your service.
CHECKING ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
Our Resources, \$1,879,935.75

The Auburn Trust Company
John M. Brainard, President. Ralph R. Keeler, Sec. and Treas.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

THE PIMENTA PANCAKES.

Sheep Man Outwits Cowpuncher In the Wooing of a Maiden.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1907, by the McClure company.]
While we were rounding up a bunch of the Triangle-O cattle in the Frio bottoms a projecting branch of a dead tree caught my wooden stirrup by my ankle a wrench that laid me camp for a week.
On the third day of my compulsory confinement I crawled out near the grub house and reclined helpless under the conversational fire of Judson Odum, the camp cook, and then I asked:
"Jud, can you make pancakes?"
Jud laid down his six shooter, with which he was preparing to pound an antelope steak, and stood over me in what I felt to be a menacing attitude.
"Say, you," he said, with candid though not excessive choler, "did you mean that straight, or was you trying



"THAT IS A BAD HABIT YOU HAVE."

to throw the gaff into me? Some of the boys been telling you about me and that pancake racket?"
"No, Jud," I said sincerely, "I meant it. It seems to me I'd swap my pony and saddle for a stack of buttered brown pancakes with some first crop open kettle, New Orleans sweetening. Was there a story about pancakes?"
Jud was mollified at once when he saw that I had not been dealing in allusions. He brought some mysterious bags and tin boxes from the grub wagon and set them in the shade of the hackberry where I lay reclined.
"No, not a story," said Jud as he worked, "but just the logical disclosures in the case of me and that pink eyed snoozer from Mired Mule Canada and Miss Willella Learlight. I don't mind telling you."
"I was punching then for old Billy Toomey, on the San Miguel. One day I gets all ensnared up in aspirations for to eat some canned grub that hasn't ever mooded or baed or grunted or been in peck measures. So I gets on my bronc and pushes the wind for Uncle Emsley Telfair's store at the Pimentia Crossing on the Nueces."
"About 3 in the afternoon I throwed my bridle rein over a mesquite limb and walked the last twenty yards into Uncle Emsley's store. I got up on the counter and told Uncle Emsley that the signs pointed to the devastation of the fruit crop of the world. In a minute I had a bag of crackers and a long handled spoon, with an open can each of apricots and pineapples and cherries and greengages beside of me, with Uncle Emsley busy chopping away with the hatchet at the yellow clings. I was feeling like Adam before the apple stampede and was digging my spurs into the side of the counter and working with my twenty-four inch spoon when I happened to look out of the window into the yard of Uncle Emsley's house, which was next to the store."
"There was a girl standing there—an imported girl with fixings on—philandering with a croquet maul and amusing herself by watching my style of encouraging the fruit canning industry."
"I slid off the counter and delivered up my shovel to Uncle Emsley."
"That's my niece," says he, "Miss Willella Learlight, down from Palestine on a visit. Do you want that I should make you acquainted?"
"The Holy Land," I says to myself, my thoughts mulling some as I tried to run 'em into the corral. "Why not? There was sure angels in Palestine. Why, yes, Uncle Emsley," I says out loud. "I'd be awful edified to meet Miss Learlight."
"So Uncle Emsley took me out in the yard and gave us each other's entitlements."
"I never was shy about women. I never could understand why some men who can break a mustang before breakfast and shave in the dark get all left handed and full of perspiration and excuses when they see a bolt of calico draped around what belongs in it. Inside of eight minutes me and Miss Willella was aggravating the croquet balls around as amiable as second

cousins. She gave me a dig about the quantity of canned fruit I had eaten, and I got back at her flatfooted about how a certain lady named Eve started the fruit trouble in the first free grass pasture.
"That was how I acquired cordiality for the proximities of Miss Willella Learlight, and the disposition grew larger as time passed. She was stopping at Pimentia Crossing for her health, which was very good, and for the climate, which was 40 per cent hotter than Palestine. I rode over to see her once every week for awhile, and then I figured it out that if I doubled the number of trips I would see her twice as often.
"One week I slipped in a third trip, and that's where the pancakes and the pink eyed snoozer busted into the game.
"That evening while I set on the counter with a peach and two damsons in my mouth I asked Uncle Emsley how Miss Willella was.
"Why," says Uncle Emsley, "she's gone riding with Jackson Bird, the sheep man from over at Mired Mule Canada."
"I swallowed the peach seed and the two damson seeds. I guess somebody held the counter by the bridle while I got off, and then I walked out straight ahead till I butted against the mesquite where my roan was tied.
"She's gone riding," I whispered in my bronc's ear, "with Birdstone Jack, the hired mule from Sheep Man's Canada. Did you get that, old Leather and Gallops?"
"That bronc of mine wept in his way. He'd been raised a cow pony, and he didn't care for snoozers."
"I went back and said to Uncle Emsley, 'Did you say a sheep man?'"
"I said a sheep man," says Uncle Emsley. "You must have heard tell of Jackson Bird. He's got eight sections of grazing and 4,000 head of the finest Merinos south of the arctic circle."
"I went out and sat on the ground in the shade of the store and leaned against a prickly pear. I sifted sand into my boots with unthinking hands while I soliloquized a quantity about this bird with the Jackson plumage to his name.
"I never had believed in harming sheep man. I see one one day reading a Latin grammar on horseback, and I never touched him. They never irritated me like they do most cow men. And because I'd been lenient and let 'em live here was one going around riding with Miss Willella Learlight!"
"An hour by sun they come loping back and stopped at Uncle Emsley's gate. The sheep person helped her off, and they stood throwing each other sentences all sprightly and sagacious for awhile. And then this feathered Jackson flies up in his saddle and raises his little stewpot of a hat and trots off in the direction of his mountain ranch. By this time I had turned the sand out of my boots and unplanned myself from the prickly pear, and by the time he gets half a mile out of Pimentia I singlefooted up beside him on my bronc.
"I said that snoozer was pink eyed, but he wasn't. His seeing arrangement was gray enough, but his eyelashes was pink and his hair was sandy, and that gave you the idea. Sheep man? He wasn't more than a lamb man, anyhow—a little thing with his neck involved in a yellow silk handkerchief and shoes tied up in bowknits."
"Afternoon" says I to him. "You now ride with an equestrian who is commonly called Dead-Moral-Certainty Judson, on account of the way I shoot. When I want a stranger to know me I always introduce myself before the draw, for I never did like to shake hands with ghosts!"
"Ah," says he, just like that—"ah, I'm glad to know you, Mr. Judson. I'm Jackson Bird from over at Mired Mule ranch. It looks like rain."
"Willie," says I, riding over close to his palfrey, "your infatuated parents may have denounced you by the name of Jackson, but you sure mugged into a twittering Willie. Let us sloshed off this here analysis of rain and the elements and get down to talk that is outside the vocabulary of parrots. That is a bad habit you have got of riding with young ladies over at Pimentia. I've known birds," says I, "to be served on toast for less than that. Miss Willella," says I, "don't ever want any nest made out of sheep's wool by a tomtit of the Jacksonian branch of ornithology. Now, are you going to quit, or do you wish for to gallop up against this Dead-Moral-Certainty attachment to my name, which is good for two hypens and at least one set of funeral obsequies?"
"Jackson Bird flushed up some, and then he laughed.
"Why, Mr. Judson," says he, "you've got the wrong idea. I've called on Miss Learlight a few times, but not for the purpose you imagine. My object is purely a gastronomical one."
"I reached for my gun."
"Any coyote," says I, "that would boast of dishonorable!"
"Wait a minute," says this Bird, "till I explain. What would I do with a wife? If you ever saw that ranch of mine! I do my own cooking and mending. Eating—that's all the pleasure I get out of sheep raising. Mr. Judson, did you ever taste the pancakes that Miss Learlight makes?"
"Me! No," I told him. "I never was advised that she was up to any culinary maneuvers."
"They're golden sunshine," says he, "honey browned by the ambrosial fires of Epicurus. I'd give two years of my life to get the recipe for making them pancakes. That's what I went to see Miss Learlight for," says Jackson Bird, "but I haven't been able to get it from her. It's an old recipe that's been in the family for seventy-five years. They hand it down from one generation to another, but they don't give it

away to outsiders. If I could get that recipe so I could make them pancakes for myself on my ranch I'd be a happy man," says Bird.
"Are you sure," I says to him, "that it ain't the hand that mixes the pancakes that you're after?"
"Sure," says Jackson. "Miss Learlight is a mighty nice girl, but I can assure you my intentions go no further than the gastro—but he seen my hand going down to my holster, and he changed his similitude—than the desire to procure a copy of the pancake recipe," he finishes.
"You ain't such a bad little man," says I, trying to be fair. "I was thinking some of making orphans of your sheep, but I'll let you fly away this time. But you stick to pancakes," says I, "as close as the middle one of a stack, and don't go and mistake sentiments for sirup or there'll be singing at your ranch, and you won't hear it!"
"To convince you that I am sincere," says the sheep man, "I'll ask you to help me. Miss Learlight and you being closer friends, maybe she would do for you what she wouldn't do for me. If you will get me a copy of that pancake recipe I give you my word that I'll never call upon her again."
"That's fair," I says, and I shook hands with Jackson Bird. "I'll get it for you if I can and glad to oblige." And he turned off down the big pear flat on the Piedra in the direction of Mired Mule, and I steered northwest for old Bill Toomey's ranch.
"It was five days afterward when I got another chance to ride over to Pimentia. Miss Willella and me passed a gratifying evening at Uncle Emsley's. She sang some and exasperated the piano quite a lot with quotations from the operas. I gave imitations of a rattlesnake and told her about Snaky McFee's new way of skinning cows and described the trip I made to St. Louis once. We was getting along in one another's estimations fine. Thinks I, if Jackson Bird can now be persuaded to migrate I win. I recollect his promise about the pancake receipt, and I thinks I will persuade it from Miss Willella and give it to him."
"So along about 10 o'clock I put on a wheedling smile and says to Miss Willella, "Now, if there's anything I do like better than the sight of a red steer on green grass it's the taste of a nice hot pancake smothered in sugar house molasses."
"Miss Willella gives a little jump on the piano stool and looked at me curious."
"Yes," says she, "they're real nice. What did you say was the name of that street in St. Louis, Mr. Odum, where you lost your hat?"
"Pancake avenue," says I, with a wink, to show her that I was on about the family receipt and couldn't be side corrallated off of the subject. "Come, now, Miss Willella," I says: "let's hear how you make 'em. Pancakes is just whirling in my head like wagon wheels. Start her off, now—pound of flour, eight dozen eggs, and so on. How does the catalogue of constituents run?"
"Excuse me for a moment, please," says Miss Willella, and she gives me a quick kind of sideways look and slides off the stool. She ambled out in to the other room, and directly Uncle Emsley comes in in his shirt sleeves, with a pitcher of water. He turns around to get a glass on the table, and I see a forty-five in his hip pocket. "Great postholes," thinks I, "but here's a family thinks a heap of cooking receipts, protecting it with firearms. I've known outfits that wouldn't do that much by a family feud."
"Drink this here down," says Uncle Emsley, handing me the glass of wa



"DIRECTLY UNCLE EMSLEY COMES IN."
"You're rid too far today, Jud, and got yourself overexcited. Try to think about something else now."
"That was all the pancake specifications I could get that night. I didn't wonder that Jackson Bird found it uphill work. So I dropped the subject and talked with Uncle Emsley awhile about hollow horn and cyclones. And then Miss Willella came and said 'good night,' and I hit the breeze for the ranch."
"About a week afterward I met Jackson Bird riding out of Pimentia as I rode in, and we stopped in the road for a few frivolous remarks.
"Got the bill of particulars for them flapjacks yet? I asked him.
"Well, no," says Jackson. "I don't

seem to have any success in getting hold of it. Did you try?"
"I did," says I, "and 'twas like trying to dig a prairie dog out of his hole with a peanut hull. That pancake receipt must be a jookalorum the way they hold on to it."
"I'm most ready to give it up," says Jackson, so discouraged in his pronouncements that I felt sorry for him. "But I did want to know how to make them pancakes to eat on my lonely ranch," says he. "I lie awake of nights thinking how good they are."
"You keep on trying for it," I tells him, "and I'll do the same. One of us is bound to get a rope over its horns before long. Well, so long, Jacks!"
"You see, by this time we was on the peacefullest of terms. When I saw that he wasn't after Miss Willella I had more endurable contemplations of that sandy haired snoozer. In order to help out the ambitions of his appetite I kept on trying to get that receipt from Miss Willella, but every time I would say 'pancakes' she would get sort of remote and fidgety about the eye and try to change the subject. If I held her to it she would slide out and round up Uncle Emsley with his pitcher of water and hip pocket bow-tiezer."
"One day I galloped over to the store with a fine bunch of blue verbenas that I cut out of a herd of wild flowers over on Poisoned Dog prairie. Uncle Emsley looked at 'em with one eye shut and says:
"Haven't ye heard the news?"
"Cattle up?" I asked.
"Willella and Jackson Bird was married in Palestine yesterday," says he. "Just got a letter this morning."
"I dropped them flowers in a cracker barrel and let the news trickle in my ears and down toward my upper left hand shirt pocket until it got to my feet."
"Would you mind saying that over again once more, Uncle Emsley?" says I. "Maybe my hearing has got wrong, and you only said that prime beifers was \$4.80 on the hoof or something like that."
"Married yesterday," says Uncle Emsley, "and gone to Waco and Niagara Falls on a wedding tour. Why, didn't you see none of the signs all along? Jackson Bird has been courting Willella ever since that day he took her out riding."
"Then," says I in a kind of yell, "what was all this zizzaparoola he gives me about pancakes? Tell me that!"
"When I said 'pancakes' Uncle Emsley sort of dodged and stepped back."
"Somebody's been dealing me pancakes from the bottom of the deck," I says, "and I'll find out. I believe you know. Talk up," says I, "or we'll mix a painful of batter right here."
"I slid over the counter after Uncle Emsley. He grabbed at his gun, but it was in a drawer, and he missed it two inches. I got him by the front of his shirt and shoved him in a corner."
"Talk pancakes," says I, "or be made into one. Does Miss Willella make 'em?"
"She never made one in her life, and I never saw one," says Uncle Emsley, soothing. "Calm down, now, Jud, calm down. You've got excited, and that wound in your head is contaminating your sense of intelligence. Try not to think about pancakes."
"Uncle Emsley," says I, "I'm wounded in the head except so far as my natural cogitative instincts run to rants. Jackson Bird told me he was calling on Miss Willella for the purpose of finding out her system of producing pancakes, and he asked me to help him get the bill of lading of the ingredients. I done so, with the results as you see. Have I been soddled down with Johnson grass by a pink eyed snoozer or what?"
"Slack up your grip on my dress shirt," says Uncle Emsley, "and I'll tell you. Yes, it looks like Jackson Bird has gone and humbugged you some. The day after he went riding with Willella he came back and told me and her to watch out for you whenever you got to talking about pancakes. He said you was in camp once where they was cooking flapjacks and one of the fellows cut you over the head with a frying pan. Jackson said that whenever you got overhot or excited that wound hurt you and made you kind of crazy and you went raving about pancakes. He told us to just get you worked off the subject and soothed down and you wouldn't be dangerous. So me and Willella done the best by you we knew how. Well, well," says Uncle Emsley, "that Jackson Bird is sure a seldom kind of a snoozer."
During the progress of Jud's story he had been slowly but deftly combining certain portions of the contents of his sacks and cans. Toward the close of it he set before me the flushed product—a pair of redhot, rich hued pancakes on a tin plate. From some secret hoarding place he also brought a lump of excellent butter and a bottle of golden sirup.
"How long ago did these things happen?" I asked him.
"Three years," said Jud. "They're living on the Mired Mule ranch now. But I haven't seen either of 'em since. They say Jackson Bird was fixing his ranch up fine with rocking chairs and window curtains all the time he was putting me up the pancake tree. Oh, I got over it after awhile, but the boys kept the racket up."
"Did you make these cakes by the famous recipe?" I asked.
"Didn't I tell you there wasn't no receipt?" said Jud. "The boys hollered pancakes till they got pancake hungry, and I cut this receipt out of a newspaper. How does the truck taste?"
"They're delicious," I answered.
"Why don't you have some, too, Jud?" I was sure I heard a sigh.
"Me?" said Jud. "I don't never eat 'em."



THINK IT OVER. WHO IS TO BLAME?

By Rev. F. A. Campbell.

Suppose I had before me a number of saloonkeepers, their wives and children; suppose I call one of their boys to me, and after passing my hands a few times over his head, I could make just such a change in his physical and moral nature in five minutes, as a saloon will make in five months or five years; suppose I pass my hand over his head and blunt his intellect, destroy his health, plant disease within him, cloud his judgment, sear his conscience, paralyze his will, obdurate his heart, take away his self-control, love of home, love of industry and property, and all the good opinion of manhood; suppose I could thus stand, and in five or ten minutes destroy the health of this boy, inflame his eyes, pickle his brain, tan his stomach, and poison his blood, and kindle the fires of the second death on the lips and cheeks that is now bright and fair, and should thus present him to my audience of saloon-keepers a raving maniac while screaming wives and mothers fainted.
These men would leap upon me and tear my body limb from limb. And they would be doing right; and yet, this is the infamous work the saloon-keepers are doing to 60,000 fathers and sons every year, under the august protection of the law. And when men protest against it they are called fanatics. This every Christian man will admit, that the saloons under the protection of the law are doing more to destroy souls than the churches are doing to save men.
Who is to blame? Is it only the men who are elected to office that have the power to enact a license law? I say not. If I vote for a man knowing that he will help enact a law that will give a man the authority, and not only the authority, but will protect him in committing the awful crime of robbing my neighbor of his happy home, taking from him the comforts of life, sending his wife and mother to an untimely grave, murdering the father of that home with the curse of ruin, sending his soul to a drunkard's fate! I appeal to the judgment of every Christian man especially, and ask, if I vote for the men who I know would give the man authority and make it a legal business to commit this great crime, am I not a partaker of the crime?
I pierce the veil that hides the invisible with my eye of faith, and I see three men standing at the Judgment throne. One is a poor drunkard, another is a saloon-keeper, and the other a Christian. I hear the Judge say to the poor drunkard, "Why are you here in this awful condition?" "It was rum that brought me here in this condition."
"Where did you get your rum?"
"This man sold it to me."
"Why did you sell this man that accursed stuff and rob him of his eternal happiness?" "This Christian man who said he loved God, and was led by the Spirit of God, said it was right, and I would give him so much money for a license the law would protect me and uphold me." And the Judge answered: "Woe unto those who justify the wicked for reward."
An Indian Judge on Drink.
The following expression of opinion, recently given by the Sessions Judge of Umballa, India, who has to deal with the effects of an unwise excise license policy, is worthy of consideration. Speaking from the bench, he said:
"The abuse of intoxicating liquor and the facility with which strong drink is obtained under the new excise rules are, I am afraid, largely responsible for this lamentable increase in violent crime. In nearly all the recent cases in which capital sentence has been passed, drink was at the bottom of the crime. In the interests of orderly administration, some restriction should, I think, be placed on the supply of spirituous liquors. Murder is a worse crime than illicit distillation."
License produces the same trouble everywhere, but some license advocates seem more shocked at some illicit liquor selling under prohibition, than at the recent murder under license, caused by the open saloon.
Due to Drink.
"Of the 33,000 men passed into Wadsworth (England) workhouse since 1886 by Dr. A. E. Dodson, there were only fifteen total abstainers. Of the fifteen at least seven were mentally or physically unfit to maintain themselves. This makes the proportion of needy (able-bodied) abstainers practically 33,000 to eight, and affords new evidence for the old contention. "But for drink the workhouse might be closed."
A German Doctor's Views.
In order to secure for the people better, cheaper food, the use of beer must be energetically fought against. Through the brewing of beer, nutritive substances are spoiled and living made expensive.—Dr. N. Blocker of Germany.

LEGAL NOTICES.

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 Frederick C. Hines 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 administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at her place of residence in the Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of February, 1910.
Dated July 22, 1910.
MARGARET M. HICKS, Administratrix.

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 Charles Lester, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of, &c., of said deceased, at her place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of January 1911.
Dated June 14, 1910.
ELLEN A. LESTER, Executor.

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 Diantha H. Thomas, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator with the will annexed of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the village of Poplar Ridge, County of Cayuga, on or before the 21st day of October, 1910.
Dated April 8, 1910.
DEXTER WHEELER, Adm.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of William W. Hazard, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of, &c., of said deceased, at his residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of October, 1910.
Dated March 22, 1910.
CHARLES M. HAZARD, Executor.
Bacon & Hostetler, Attorneys for Executor.
Auburn Savings Bank Bldg., Auburn, N. Y.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Lewis W. Strong late of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of, &c., of said deceased, at the law office of A. J. Parker, 119 Genesee St., in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, on or before the 12th day of September 1910.
Dated March 3, 1910.
Addie Strong & Amasa J. Parker, Administrators of Lewis W. Strong, deceased.

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 Andrew McGordon late of Aurora, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, &c., of said deceased, at his residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 5th day of September 1910.
Dated March 4, 1910.
MARY MCGORDON, Executor.
A. J. PARKER, Attorney.

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 Alexander Thomas, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator with the will annexed of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the village of Poplar Ridge, County of Cayuga, on or before the 21st day of October, 1910.
Dated April 9, 1910.
DEXTER WHEELER, Adm.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of William N. Sharp 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 executors of, &c., of said deceased, at their places of residence in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 9th day of November, 1910.
Dated May 17, 1910.
HARVEY M. BOB & EDWARD H. SHARP, Administrators.
Benjamin C. Mead, Attorney for Administrators, 125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
SUPREME COURT, COUNTY OF CAYUGA.
Leonidas O. Ashbury, plaintiff, vs. Ida L. Ashbury defendant.
Action for a Divorce.
To the above named defendant:
You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and, in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial to be held in the County of Cayuga, N. Y., on the 28th day of June, 1910.
AMASA J. PARKER, Plaintiff's Attorney.
Office and P. O. Address, 119 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.
To Ida L. Ashbury: The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication, pursuant to an order of Hon. Hull Greenfield, Cayuga County Judge dated the 6th day of July, 1910, and filed with the complaint in the office of the Clerk of the County of Cayuga at Auburn, New York.

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Former Lawton Offices.

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.

ROOSEVELT LAUDS MISSIONS.
Pleads For United Efforts in Letter to World Missionary Conference.

Enthusiasm was aroused at one of the sessions of the world missionary conference held in Edinburgh by the reading of a letter from Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, in which he expressed his sympathy with the world mission movement. The letter, which was addressed to Silas McBea, an American delegate, was in part as follows:

"Your conference represents the practical effort to apply the teachings of the gospel to what the epistle of Jude calls 'the common salvation.' An infinite amount of work remains to be done before we can regard ourselves as being even within measurable distance of the desired goal, an infinite amount at home in the dark places which too often closely surround the brightest centers of light and an infinite amount abroad in those dark places of the earth where blackness is as yet unrelieved by any light.

"When such is the high purpose to which you have dedicated yourselves it is eminently fitting that your invitation should have gone to all Christian churches in all lands. I am sure that there will be a general and, I hope, a universal response. In missionary work, above all other kinds of Christian work, it is imperative to remember that a divided Christendom can only imperfectly bear witness to the essential unity of Christianity. I believe that without compromise of belief, without loss of the positive good contained in the recognition of diversities of gifts and differences of administration, the Christian churches may yet find a way to cordial co-operation and friendship as regards the great underlying essentials upon which as a foundation all Christian churches are built."

A CHURCH FOR CHILDREN.

Methodist Young Folk in Columbia, Mo., Have Services of Their Own.

The Columbia (Mo.) Junior Methodist church is not the Sunday school of that denomination. It is a separate and distinct church, made up of the little folks in Columbia whose folks are Methodists.

They meet every Sunday morning at the same time that the grownups, their fathers and mothers, are participating in church services upstairs.

Their auditorium is the basement of the church, and they have their pastor, their choir and their church duties, just the same as their elders. The congregation is by no means a small one either, as it averages about seventy each Sunday.

It is the only juvenile church, so far as known, in the United States. It was organized by the Rev. C. M. Aker, pastor of the Methodist church.

It is in charge of his brother, G. C. Aker, a student in the University of Missouri, who is fitting himself for the ministry. Mr. Aker chooses a text from the Bible and preaches a sermon to the little ones in simple language.

The Sunshine of Christianity.

It is impossible for man to keep his Christianity to himself. Where there is life there are manifestations. While God's life is hidden we see its effects in every phase of nature. The man who tries to keep the sunshine of his Christianity to himself, his faith will wither. It is by service and outward works that we keep within us the life of Christ.—Dr. Ethelbert Talbot, Episcopal Bishop of Central Pennsylvania.

An Indian Pastor.

One of the delegates to the Northern Presbyterian assembly this year was the Rev. Moses Montiech, a Nez Perce Indian, whose life up to his conversion was devoted to the accumulation of scalps enough to entitle him to the title of chief. He is now the pastor of one of the six churches among the Indians of that tribe.

Sermons in Brief.

The soul of all culture is the culture of the soul.—Bushnell.

We do ourselves the most good doing something for others.—Horace Mann.

By the faithful plying of the shuttle of daily duty we weave white raiment for the soul.—Mary A. Stafford.

Christ's power is equal to any human need, and his willingness to help is as great as his power.—B. R. Meredith.

No evil dooms us hopelessly except the evil we love and desire to keep in and make no effort to escape from.—George Elliot.

Only those temptations which we encounter in the path of duty our Lord promised we should conquer.—Phillips Brooks.

The adamant chains of habit are seldom heavy enough to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—Samuel Johnson.

The kingdom of God can rule in my heart because it asks something of me as well as gives something to me.—W. Charter Pigott.

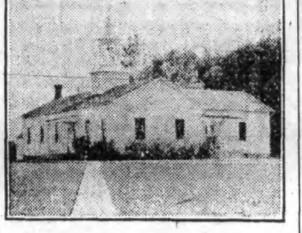
To harbor fretful and discontented thoughts is to do yourself more injury than it is in the power of your greatest enemy to do you.—Mason.

God takes men's hearty desires and will instead of the deed when they have not the power to fulfill it, but he never took the bare deed instead of the will.—Baxter.

To be beaten, but not broken; to strive and contend for the prize and to win it honestly or to lose it cheerfully—in all this there is testing and training of character which is worth all that it costs us.—Bishop Potter.

WORTH OF GOOD SCHOOLS.
They Educate the Country Boy and Make Farm Life Interesting.

All over the United States there has been a gradual educational awakening in rural communities. The people are beginning to realize that if they would keep their children on the farms, if they would prepare them adequately for the struggle of life, they must give them an education that will fit them to compete socially and commercially with their brothers and sisters of the cities. Already too many of our children, discouraged by the narrow life and lack of educational opportunities in the country, have exchanged their farms for a stool behind a bookkeeper's desk or a yardstick behind a counter, while the fields and pastures that should have been their heritage bring in money for the truck gardener from the city, who possesses what the country bred boy lacked—an education that enables him to gain quick and sure returns from the soil and to dispose of them to the best advantage at the nearby markets. Country children, as a rule, are anxious to learn; they enjoy school and don't mind bad weather. Country communities have been very fortunate in securing good teachers, and there seems to prevail a bond of love between teacher and pupil that helps to make their studies interesting. Many rural districts have means of conveying scholars to and from school.



MODEL COUNTRY SCHOOLHOUSE.

The school building should be well lighted, well heated, well ventilated and as attractive as possible. The teachers should be acquainted with and perfected in all newest methods, and in every way possible the children should be given the same advantages that are showered on city children. Most rural schools are poorly lighted. Their stoves throw out so little heat that only those who are so fortunate as to sit near can manage to keep warm, while others shiver all day and ride home chilled, frequently with serious results. Towns should make it a practice to let the children have every advantage of education.

MUNICIPAL NEATNESS.

Cleanliness is a Valuable Asset to the Town's Progress.

After keeping up a tirade for many years against the billboard nuisance it is very pleasant to note in numerous towns that some drastic measures have been taken looking to the curtailment of this most offensive eyesore. The vacant lot is another problem, with or without the billboard. Ash heaps, piles of tin cans, broken dishes, bailing wire, old bed springs, broken carts and perambulators, bottles without number and castoff shoes are a few of the decorations noted in vacant spots of some of our towns. Neatness is indicative of cleanliness just as surely in the case of a municipality as with individuals. While it may cost a little to secure this cleanliness, the cost of maintenance of a high standard would be very little, and assurance of such desirable conditions could be brought about by the passage and enforcement of suitable ordinances. Neatness has its own reward, for, aside from improved appearances, a decided menace to health is removed. The value of cleanliness to the city beautiful movement is simply incalculable. Beautiful surroundings have a decided effect upon the character of our lives. Clean characters come only from clean conditions and clean surroundings. That town is not a desirable place of residence in which many evidences are seen of slovenly municipal housekeeping. Uncleanliness is not a valuable asset to a town's progress.

Women Construct Sidewalks.

A novel town improvement has been started in the Glen Park district in California in which the women of that section take a prominent part. The women are engaged in a successful sidewalk crusade, having for its object the laying of cement sidewalks throughout the district. They have contracted with a rock dealer, a member of the local improvement club, for the necessary material for the purpose at half the usual price. A teamster, also a member of the association, hauls their material at a little over half the usual price, and a sidewalk builder is engaged to supervise the work and see that it is done properly.

The labor itself is done by the women and children of the neighborhood, who crush and pound the rock into place, pull up the forms, relay them, ride with the teamsters and assist in loading and unloading the wagons. Their method of procedure brings the cost of their sidewalks considerably below the regular price.

Improvement Hints.

Keep the sidewalks clean in front of well dressed show windows.

An ounce of enterprise is worth a ton of brag when town improvement is at stake.

See that your lawn is well cropped and the fence is kept in repair and well painted.

Plant flowers and trees. Wherever the ground shows bare plant something green in it.

CUT INSURANCE COSTS

Many fire insurance companies are glad to reduce the cost of insuring buildings properly rodged because records show that properly rodged buildings are never damaged by lightning.

The Little National Tag attached to the cable, identifies the genuine

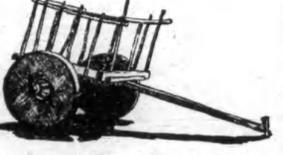
National Flat Cable
(Patent Pending)

the newest improvement in lightning conductors, endorsed by the highest authorities, is woven flat, giving greater conducting area and enabling them to carry off a great charge more quickly, surely and safely than any other conductor on the market.

Every Foot of National Flat Cable is Fully Guaranteed

Drop in and let us show you this cable and give you an estimate.

S. S. GOODYEAR,
Goodyears, N. Y.



This is what our forefathers used for a wagon.

They got along with it, So could you— If you had to.

You could get along with a cheaply constructed, hard running wagon, too, If you had to.

But you don't have to, Because

We sell the easy running

Studebaker

The Finest Wagon Ever Built

J. G. ATWATER & SON Clear View and Genoa, N. Y.

Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Feed, Farm Implements

I Am Prepared to Sell You

a Piano at the right price. Buying direct from the makers, I can give you any make or style desired at a very low figure. Call and make your selection.

Also carry Organs, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, Carriages, Harness, Sheet Music, &c.

In the store Saturdays and Mondays.

Credit will be given if desired.

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

John W. Rice Co.,
AUBURN, N. Y.

Now is the time to get bargains in summer wearing apparel.

We have a full line of lingerie dresses, shirt waists, separate white skirts. All qualities in knit underwear, union suits at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up; great variety of hosiery at 15c, 25c and up to \$2.50 pair. Gloves in kid and fabric at all prices.

Splendid bargains in all departments.

When : in : Auburn

go to THE CATTON STUDIO for your photo work. Prices to suit every purse. We guarantee you will be pleased with our treatment of you.

H. R. Olmsted,
Flint Block, 133 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1910

ASSETS \$5,720,342.24. SURPLUS \$478,168.55.

PAYS 3 1-2 percent. on Deposits

One Dollar will Open an Account In This Bank

Deposits in Savings Banks are free of Tax.



UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK.

President, DAVID M. DUNNING
Treasurer and Secy., WILLIAM S. DOWNER
Trustees, EDWIN R. FAY, DAVID M. DUNNING, GEORGE UNDERWOOD, NELSON B. ELDERD, GEORGE H. NYE, WILLIAM E. KEELER, HENRY D. TITUS, ROBERT L. ROMIG, WM. H. SEWARD, JR., HENRY D. NOBLE, FREDERICK SEPTON, JOHN DUNN, JR., WILLIAM S. DOWNER

ORGANIZED 1865

Cayuga County Savings Bank

CORNER OF SENECAS & STATE STS.

AUBURN, N. Y.

W. T. F. WAIT, President. D. WADSWORTH, Jr. Vice-Presidents
W. H. MEAKER, Treasurer. E. D. METCALF.

INTERESTS PAID ON DEPOSIT
Loans Made on Approved Mortgages
All Business Strictly Confidential.

The Superior Grain Drill

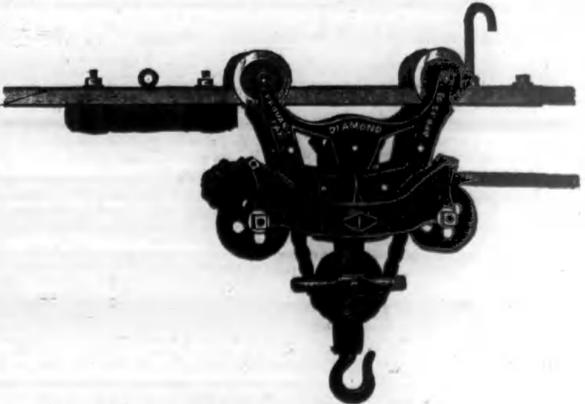
has the features that apply to the farmer—light draft, few parts, positive feed. It is the drill the farmer wants and will have. Read what some of our enterprising farmers say about the Superior: We the undersigned can truthfully say, "The Superior Drill is one of the most simple, most accurate and lightest drill we have ever used. So simple to adjust."

Cassius Holden, Byron Williamson, J. W. Booker, C. H. Cohoon, Fred Doolittle, Thos. Breen, Frank Hunter. Sold by

R. W. ARMSTRONG,
GENOA, N. Y.

Hay : Cars.

The Diamond Car is made of malleable iron—non breakable, reversible and our sales for 15 years on these cars increase



Rope, Hay Forks, Pulleys, all at bottom prices. Our price on Binder Twine is 8c per pound.

C. J. RUMSEY & Co.,
ITHACA, NEW YORK.



THE CONNECTING LINKS

Of human necessities cling to the absolute necessity of proper footwear. A well dressed foot almost makes a well-dressed man or woman. A NEAT SHOE ARRESTS THE EYE and makes one blind to trivial defects in other things. Come in and look at some of our latest styles. Prices to suit.

We have a full new line of the famous Dayton shoes; the best shoe on earth for farm work.

Thos. Brennan, 42 State St., Auburn.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

The Scrap Book

Things He Didn't Understand.
At the table on an incoming liner on a recent trip one of the first cabin passengers found in an oyster one of the tiny seed pearls which look almost exactly like bird shot. Apparently the formation of pearls was a mystery to him, for he examined the thing curiously, picked it up gingerly and laid it on the tablecloth for further investigation.

Now, it is a habit of cooks at sea to carry fishhooks in their pockets, and on this trip, by a curious coincidence, part of a small hook got caught in a piece of beefsteak that was served to this particular passenger. As soon as his knife encountered the hard object he started, picked it out carefully and laid it beside his other find on the cloth.

Then he beckoned to the waiter and confidently whispered in his ear. "I don't want to be impertinent," he said, "but would you mind telling me where you shoot your oysters and why you catch your steaks with a hook and line?"

A Home Song.

I turned an ancient poet's book
And found upon the page,
"Stone walls do not a prison make
Nor iron bars a cage."

Yes, that is true, and something more—
You'll find where'er you roam
That marble floors and gilded walls
Can never make a home.

But every house where love abides
And friendship is a guest
Is surely home, and home, sweet home,
For there the heart can rest.
—Henry van Dyke.

He Was Not Surprised.

"What kind of ducks are these?" asked the visitor in the ornithological department at the museum.

"Labrador," said the attendant. "We paid \$1,000 for those two specimens."

"Gosh," exclaimed the visitor, turning to his wife, "he says they paid \$1,000 for 'em! I've bought finer ducks for half a dollar many a time. What have you got 'em in that glass case for?" he inquired, addressing the guide again.

"Because they are about the most notable exhibit we have. Those birds were shot in 1856. Labrador ducks are now extinct."

"He says," exclaimed the visitor, turning to his wife once more, "they put 'em in that glass case because they haven't a pleasant odor. And I don't wonder at it. They were shot in 1856."

The Only Thing to Do.

The old veteran had paused in his reminiscences and was mopping his brow, while his audience waited impatiently, thinking he had left off.

"I recollect," he continued dreamily, "that at the battle of Alma I had a very exciting time. Bullets were pelting upon us like rain, men fell right and left, cannon roared like thunder itself, and, worst of all, the enemy had managed to get within a hundred yards of our position. I was mad with excitement and wasn't thinking of anything except just fighting for all I was worth. All of a sudden I turned and found that my regiment had changed its position, and I was cut off—left to the mercy of the enemy, sir!"

The veteran paused. He always does at the most exciting part. He finds it amusing.

"Well, what did you do?" asked an impatient listener.

"Do?" said the old fellow sternly. "Well, I reckon I did a mile in three minutes!"—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Way He Scored.

Sir Charles Todd was for many years at the head of the Adelaide observatory and was the chief of the South Australian weather bureau. Once when visiting one of the smaller towns of the colony he called on a man who had gained a local reputation as a weather prophet. Without disclosing his identity Sir Charles said to him:

"I dabble a little in weather predicting myself. Would you mind telling me how you arrive at your conclusions?"

"Oh, that's easy enough," was the reply. "There's an old cove in Adelaide called Todd who puts in the papers what he thinks the weather's going to be, and I always put just the opposite to what he says, and that's the way I score."

Some Puns.

The best pun in the English language is Tom Hood's:

He went and told the sexton,
And the sexton tolled the bell.
The worst pun is that of the man who fell into a ditch and rose with the remark, "How very ditchressing!"

Dr. Johnson said that the pun was the lowest order of wit, but to this Goldsmith replied, "The pun, in other words, is the foundation of wit, eh?"

Every Latin master likes to tell his boys two puns. The first is a punning derivation of restaurant: "Res, a thing; taurus, a bull; a bully thing." The other is a derivation of virgin: "Vir, a man; gin, a trap; a man trap."

Among newspaper humorists the pun is dying out. In the old days, the good old days, the Burlington Hawkeye man and the Norristown Herald man and the Arkansas Traveler man would pun at each other like this:

"We don't care a straw what Shakespeare said—a rose by any other name would not smell as wheat."—Arkansas Traveler.

"We have made an oat of the above."—Burlington Hawkeye.

Such puns are barely tolerable. They amaze us, they arouse our righteous indignation, and they turn the public taste against us.

—Norristown Herald.

TEA FOR THE GUARD.

The Festivities Were Conducted on Strict Military Lines.

While looking for pirates along the Chinese coast, Admiral John Moresby encountered some strange adventures and some that were ludicrous. One of his experiences he describes in "Two Admirals."

When visiting the mandarin of Tien Pach, he with his blue button, robes and attendants, I with our paymaster, gunner and a guard of ten marines and a sergeant, tea was offered to us and accepted as a matter of course. Then, in an access of politeness, the attendant proceeded with the tea to the guard, stiffly drawn up in the courtyard, the men with rifles shouldered.

The sergeant looked round distractedly for guidance; he had no precedent



THE MEN WITH RIFLES SHOULDERED.

for a tea party on duty. The men stared with cool contempt at the spoonful of acid tea.

Fearing lest a refusal might be an affront, I hastily said, "Sergeant, let the men take it."

He looked at me for an instant with a long, horrified look of remonstrance; then, stepping to the front as if drilling, he gave the word:

"Order arms! Ground arms! Take the cups! Drink the tea!"

Like Wordsworth's "forty feeding like one," they grasped the cups and with a single gesture emptied them down their throats.

Next came the stately commands: "Return the cups! Take up arms! Shoulder arms!"

It was done. The sergeant was himself again; he felt he had been equal to the occasion, and I stifled my unseasonable laughter in a cough and a handkerchief.

A Long Journey.

Years ago when there were only wooden sidewalks in the city of Winnipeg, Canada, holes were bored in the planks to let the water run through. In the morning twilight a policeman found a man with the tip of his wooden leg in one of these holes and hurriedly walking around it.

"What are ye doin' here?" asked the policeman.

"G'way, offsher," said the man. "Got to get home before ol' lady wakes up."—Everybody's.

A Seasoned Colt.

Mrs. U. S. Grant was spending one summer in the New England hills, and she happened to be at hand when a native woman walked into the yard to deliver some eggs. "It's a long walk to town," the woman volunteered.

"Don't you own a horse?" asked Mrs. Grant.

The woman sniveled. "We had a colt, but it died last week." She suddenly began to weep.

Mrs. Grant sympathetically remarked that the family must have been very fond of the colt, whereupon the woman dried her eyes.

"Fond of him? Well, I should say. It was like seein' one of the family took to see that colt go as he did. We all loved every inch of him."

Mrs. Grant inquired how they came to love the colt so dearly.

"Why," indignantly sobbed the woman, "we've had that colt for goin' on to twenty-two years."—Circle Magazine.

A Considerate Wife.

A man who had been indulging too heavily was induced to sign the pledge.

"You must let me have it," said the wife. "I will keep it for you." So the pledge was handed over to the wife's custody.

The next day the man was drinking again as freely as before.

"How is this?" asked a friend. "You signed the pledge yesterday, and now you are drinking again."

"It is all right," replied the pledge signer in unsteady tones. "I don't have to keep that pledge. My wife says she will keep it for me. That's the kind of wife to have, ol' fellow."

He Got His.

"A wise lawyer is a silent man. The fewer unnecessary questions he asks the better for him," says Senator Root.

"A little girl taught me this early in my practice. Her widowed mother came often to my office about the settlement of her estate. Sometimes she brought her daughter, a beautiful girl of ten, with red curls. One morning, after a long conference with the mother, I noticed that the child seemed uncomfortable. She evidently thought I was paying too much attention to her mother. I patted her on the head and said:

"You are a beautiful girl. Don't you want to come to my house and be my little girl?"

"She answered decidedly: 'No, I don't. And I don't want mother to, either.'"

Lansing Farmer Suicides.

The body of Rush Newman aged 74 years, was found at 6 o'clock last Saturday morning in a barn on the John Conklin farm, two miles north of Rogues Harbor in the town of Lansing. Beside the remains were a bottle of whiskey, part of which had been consumed; a two-ounce vial which had contained carbolic acid and a like vial which had been emptied of laudanum.

The remains were found by Robert Townley, a farm hand. The Conklin farm is managed by Glenn Newman, a son of the dead man. When Townley opened the barn doors to feed the horses he saw Newman's body on the floor. Townley saw at a glance that the man was dead, and he hastened to the farm house to notify the son.

Ill health is supposed to have caused the aged man to take his life. He had not been well during the summer, it was said. Just how he obtained the whiskey, acid and laudanum was unknown. The members of the family didn't know when Mr. Newman left the house. They thought he might have been in the barn over night.

Rush Newman was well known in the town of Lansing, where he had been a farmer for many years. He leaves besides his son, four other children.

The funeral was held at North Lansing church on Monday with burial in North Lansing cemetery.

Staggers Skeptics.

That a clean, nice, fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scald, wound or piles, staggers skeptics. But great cures prove it's a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felons, eczema, skin eruptions, also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Regents Examinations.

The August Regents Examinations for Second Commissioner District of Cayuga county will be held at Moravia High School building, August 10th to 12th.

There may be admitted to the August examinations only the following classes of candidates: (1) those who expect to teach during the following autumn; (2) those who wish to enter training classes in September; (3) students in rural schools who have passed some of the Regents examinations and expect to enter academic departments in September; (4) such members of training classes as have special permission to enter.

August 10—9:15 a. m., Advanced Arithmetic, Algebra, Civics; 1:15 p. m., English 1st year, Psychology and Principles of Education, School Management.

August 11—9:15 a. m., Elementary English, Physics, Elementary United States History with Civics, Nature Study and Agriculture; 1:15 p. m., Spelling, Physiology and Hygiene, Biology, Elementary Botany, Elementary Zoology, Reading Methods, Methods in Teaching.

August 12—9:15 a. m., Arithmetic, American History with Civics, Geography, Bookkeeping; 1:15 p. m., History of Great Britain and Ireland, Drawing, History and Principles of Education, School Law.

An Orchid That Drinks.

What is probably the most extraordinary plant ever discovered in South America is an orchid that takes a drink whenever it feels thirsty by letting down a tube into the water, the tube when not in use being coiled up on top of the plant.

Suicides in Hotel.

Edward W. Koppie, a resident of Nunda, Livingston Co., arrested on a serious charge in Moravia Sunday evening, shot himself in his room in the Goodrich House. When arrested Koppie was attending service in the Congregational church as a guest of Rev. W. L. Bates of Union. The man was given permission to go alone to his room to pack his belongings before being taken away. Deputy Sheriff Fox of Livingston county, while waiting for him to return, heard three shots fired and upon going to the room found his prisoner upon the floor breathing his last, with two bullet wounds in his chest and one in the temple.

Rev. W. L. Bates said that he knew Koppie very well and was a personal friend of his, having met him when he was in charge of the First Baptist church, at the time that Koppie was the editor of the Nunda Truth. Mr. Koppie was a single man 40 years of age, and was well educated, with what he supposed good habits, and had a large number of friends in the community. Koppie had sold out the paper a few months ago and since then had been supplying the Union & Advertiser of Rochester with news. He registered at the hotel Friday. People in Moravia say that he had acted strangely during his stay.

THE COUNTY FAIR BETTER THAN EVER.

Events at Ithaca This Year to Outshine All in Society's History.

The Big County Fair, the annual exposition of the Tompkins County Agricultural Society, which will be held at Ithaca on Aug. 23, 24, 25 and 26, will outshine each and every previous event in the seventy-one years of the society's existence.

This year's exposition will include four days with programs of entertainment, sport, show and instruction to farmers, the like of which was never equaled at any County Fair. Nearly eight thousand dollars will be given away in premiums, \$6,000 of which will be awarded on almost anything that anyone might think of exhibiting.

One of the features of the event will be the appearance of the Hon. N. J. Batchelder, who is Master of the National Grange and a former governor of New Hampshire. Grangers will not miss the opportunity to make the personal acquaintance of this well known man. He will be present on Grange Day, Thursday, the third day of the fair.

Ithaca's annual horse parade, an event that has each year attracted attention far and near, will be held on the first day of the fair, Tuesday, Aug. 23. The procession will be formed in the streets of the city and parade to the fair grounds where the various classes will be judged. Persons having valuable horses seldom miss a chance to enter these contests.

Among other special attractions will be the dairy cow butter fat contest for teams of five cows representing towns or Granges; prize contests for farm flocks of poultry; premiums for collective Grange exhibits, and stock judging and milking contests for farmers and farmers' sons.

Ridings—Walker.

A quiet wedding occurred Monday morning, Aug. 1, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William V. Walker at Moravia, when their only daughter, Esther Lawton, was united in marriage to Ernest O. Ridings of Syracuse. The Episcopal ring ceremony was performed at 10:30 by Rev. W. L. Bates of Union, N. Y. The bride was given away by her father. She was gowned in old rose mesaline and carried a prayer book. The decorations were of sweet peas. Miss Ray Kaufman of Syracuse played the wedding march.

Immediately after the ceremony a dainty wedding breakfast was served, and Mr. and Mrs. Ridings departed in an automobile. They will spend two weeks at Seventh lake in the Adirondacks, and after Oct. 1, will be at home to their friends at 238 Fitch street, Syracuse.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents. The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond brooch ornamented with pearls.

Mr. and Mrs. Ridings are both popular and well-known young people, and have the best wishes of a host of friends. The groom is a traveling salesman for the Syracuse Electric Supply Company. Among the out of town guests was Mrs. Lillian McBride of Ithaca. Others were present from Syracuse, Utica and Cortland.

Life on Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and prevent Typhoid. 50c. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

Assessors' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the assessors of the town of Genoa have completed their assessment roll for the current year, that a copy thereof has been left with the undersigned chairman at his residence, where it may be seen and examined by any person interested therein until the third Tuesday of August, and that on such day at 9 o'clock in the forenoon the assessors will meet at the town clerk's office in the said town to hear and examine all complaints in relation to such assessments on the application of any person considering himself aggrieved thereby.

Dated this 29th day of July, 1910.
GEORGE E. CURTIS, Chairman,
L. MORTON J. CROSS,
R. B. FERRIS.

1w2

TOWN AS A STOCK COMPANY.

Ohio Village Has Board of Directors, and Only Stockholders Can Vote. A village incorporated as a stock company, governed by a board of directors and where only stockholders are voters, is the very latest in the world of "model towns." This village is Birmingham, a part of Florence township, in Erie county, O.

Incorporation has eliminated all the unsatisfactory features which have made Utopian "commonwealths" failures. The communistic idea—that of all being equal and sharing equally—which has been the very foundation of these unsuccessful communities, is entirely outside the structure of this new village. In it none but property holders can be stockholders, and none but a stockholder has a vote in the election of its governing officials. The idea, too, of a common fund, or storehouse, which has been a feature with most of the communities, has been eliminated from the government of Birmingham. Each family is separate from its neighbors, both in its manner of living and in the matter of worldly goods.

In applying for its incorporation papers the formal name, Birmingham Improvement company, was given. This will enable the village to have all the city improvements, at the same time eliminating red tape, favoritism and incompetency of officials.

In an address at a recent meeting the attitude of those interested was expressed by one of the officials, who said:

"We have come to the decision that the trouble with a village government is that the votes of persons who have not a dollar's worth of taxable property—many of whom cannot read or write—have the same value in an election to vote public money for improvements as the votes of property holders who regularly pay large taxes. For instance—and this is a true condition—I pay \$700 annually, but my hired man goes to the polls as the windup of a week's drunk and willfully votes away my money on what perhaps may be unnecessary expenditures. Our aim is to keep such matters in the hands of those directly interested through an investment of money in land or improved property."

This village, which is capitalized at only \$1,500, will spend more than that amount in installing a natural gas system. A system of assessments is a part of its bylaws, and by them the deficit on this work will be made up. This is the only means by which Birmingham, with its 500 inhabitants, can get this city convenience, the gas company having refused to stand the expense of installing the system. A sewer system, waterworks and paved streets are being outlined for installation as soon as the funds will permit.

ARE BUYING AT HOME.

Decrease in Mail Orders Shows That Local Merchants Are Getting Trade.

Figures showing the amount of business handled by the money order department for 1909, submitted recently by Superintendent McCall of the money order department, show a decrease from the business of the previous year. During the last year a greater number of money orders, both international and domestic, were issued than in 1908, but for smaller amounts.

"The figures are by no means discouraging," says a western postmaster. "They show that less money is being sent to the mail order houses of the east and middle west and that the foreigners, particularly the Italians, are showing more confidence in the stability of local banks. Heretofore it has been a custom among Italians to buy money orders with their savings instead of placing them in a bank. A large percentage of the money order business is sent to the mail order houses in payment for goods that ought to be purchased of local merchants. The decrease for the year has been heaviest in these two branches."

Defacement of Towns by Posters. While town officials are struggling with the billboard nuisance, it is hoped that some regulation will be made of the poster evil. There is not a single reason why posts, poles, fences, street trees and buildings should be defaced by posters—we repeat, not a single good reason—yet such vandalism is allowed. Were it forbidden there are plenty of people who would gladly help to enforce the ordinance. Many would also tear off the offending cards or posters did they know they were within the law in so doing. Never in the history of small towns has the privilege been so abused. Rains and wind scatter them after these posters are stuck to the poles all over the town, only adding thereby to the slovenly appearance of many districts. Such posting should be positively forbidden by ordinances sufficiently drastic to protect the appearance of the city.

No Place in Town For Growlers. A man who stands on the street corner chewing and spitting, telling how the government should be run, cursing the town, finding fault with his grandmother because she was a woman, claiming that the merchants are a lot of thieves, that the lawyers and newspaper men would skin a man to a finish, and a whole lot more, is a nuisance and an abomination. Any town pestered with one or more such wretches would be justified in exercising cowhide authority on the bosoms of their trousers. No one is obliged to live where he is not suited. If things don't suit you, go where they will. A growler and a sorehead in a town is an enterprise killer every time.

Grange Day AT THE Tompkins County FAIR

Thursday, Aug. 25, 1910

Fast Horse Races Tuesday and Wednesday. Amateur Athletics Every Day. Children's Day Tuesday, Aug. 23.

Increased Premiums Offered for Live Stock, Farm Products, Fruits and Flowers at

THE COUNTY FAIR

Aug. 23-24-25-26.

Are You Interested in Summer Wood?

We have a limited supply of slab wood which we can deliver in the village at a low price.

We have an attractive price on binder twine.

Mower and machine extras of all kinds.

Do you need a water tank or a tank to cool your milk in? We have them in stock.

Our feed line will fill your requirements for cows, horses or poultry.

J. G. ATWATER & SON

Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Feed, Farm Implements.

The Oily Footprints of a Housefly on a Window Pane



Are About as Effective as Poorly Printed Letter Heads, Bill-headers and Cards.

Our Printing Is the Best Obtainable.

GET THE BEST!

The Best Hour of Life

is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt, of Rocky Mt., N. C., when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had, I then proved to my great satisfaction, what a wonderful Cold and Cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." It's the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hay Fever—any Throat or Lung Trouble. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

Unparalleled Generosity. Town Councilor—Have you heard, Mr. Skinfint, that our generous townsman, Mr. Muller, is defraying the cost of a new promenade all around the town? We think a wealthy man like yourself might also do something for us.

Skinfint—Well, what do you say to my giving you a park of oak trees?

Town Councilor—Oh, you noble hearted philanthropist! Why, do you really mean to—

Skinfint—Yes, yes; I'll make a town a present of an oak forest. You have only to find the land, and I will supply you with as many acorns as you may want for seed.—German Magazine.

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