The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XX. No. 20. GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1910. EMMA A. WALDO.

From Nearby Towns.

Indian Field.

Dec 12—Arthur Coomber called on his brother yesterday.

Miss Margaret Donovan is slowly recovering from nervous exhaustion.

Mrs. Richard Clark, son and daughter, made a business trip to Auburn Wednesday.

In Auburn, by the Rev. W. H. Hubbard, Fred C. Myres and Inez C. Cornell were united in marriage on Dec 7. The bridal party returned to the home of the bride's mother where they were welcomed by friends and relatives. The groom not being acquainted with the young people about here had failed to "set up" the cigars, and a band of musicians gathered around the door, making some melodious music for awhile. The bride and groom were introduced to the musicians, after which the bride offered candy to the well wishers for their future happiness.

Miss Clara Andrews was unable to keep school Friday because of sickness.

Mr. Sellen and Miss Purinton were Sunday guests at Frank Purinton's, Jr.

Mr. Cornell and Miss Bennett spent Sunday at A. M. Bennett's.

George Stevens and family were Sunday guests at C B Kenyon's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C Myres returned to their future home near Union Springs on Dec. 8.

Fred Clark called on friends near Genoa Sunday evening

Dec. 12, C. W. Bennett butchered a pig less than eight months old which dressed 292 pounds. If any one can beat that let's hear from them

Is the Five Corners correspondent still looking for Indian summer? It looks more like good sleighing in mid-winter and pretty cold in the bargain.

Dec 14—Mrs. Sarah Potter of Auburn is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Myra Reynolds is attending the wedding of her sister, to-day, at her home east of Genoa.

Frank Purinton and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart L. Purdie attended the twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Minard at their home at Ledyard Saturday evening last, and had a very pleasant time.

Cornelius Nugent will leave the Nolan farm, and move near Stewart's Corners, we understand. Mr. DeCamp of North Lansing will occupy the place vacated by Nugent.

Mr and Mrs. Fay Cutler have commenced moving from the Purdie farm to Moravia.

Mrs. Potter and Mrs Purinton spent Monday at A. V. Sisson's at East Venice.

Venice Center.

Dec 12—Rev. and Mrs. F. T. Crumley of Sterling, also Chas. Butler, wife and family of Spafford were at the home of Mr. and Mrs F J. Horton a couple of days last week.

Will Kenyon and wife visited her mother at South Butler a few days recently.

Mrs. Mary Wallace has been on the sick list, but is better now.

Miss Lena Mosher, teacher, and her pupils will have a Christmas tree and entertainment in the school house some evening next week. The date has not been definitely decided upon as yet.

Frank Tuttle has gone to Aurora to work on the Wells College building

At a meeting of the Grange, No. 1089, which was held in the church on the evening of Dec 9, the following officers were elected:

Master—Ira D. Thompson.
Overseer—Frank Mosher.
Steward—Wm Bruton.
Lecturer—Della Sisson.
Chaplain—Mabel Cranson.
Gate Keeper—Ray Clark.
Assistant Steward—Chas DeCamp.
Lady Asst. Steward—Abbie Saxton.
Ceres—Bessie Clark.
Pomona—Clara Andrews.
Flora—Lena Mosher.

The L. A. S. will give an oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Wyllie on Friday evening of this week.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE.

North Lansing.

Dec 13—John Buckley was in Ithaca to attend Pomona Grange, and was elected Steward of that body.

Charles Townley, of Tyrone and Fitch Townley of Beach, North Dakota, were guests of Garfield Townley recently and also visited other relatives in the town of Lansing. It is 44 years since they moved away and 35 years since they have visited in this vicinity.

People here were startled to hear of the sudden death of Luther Upson He had lived for many years near here.

The revival meetings at the M. E. church are increasing in interest Meetings every night this week. People should improve the opportunity as it comes.

Mrs May Darling and son DeForest, who have been visiting among friends in Genoa and Ludlowville, have returned to her father's, Wm. Pearce.

Dana Singer is drawing lumber to Moravia.

Mrs Fred Wilcox is spending some time visiting her sister, Mrs. Edith Kelsey, at Kelloggsville.

Mrs. Helen Osmun visited at Mrs Dorothy Wilcox's a few days last week.

Mrs. Percy Haring is suffering with asthma.

The L. T. L. meets with Miss Norma Teeter on Saturday, Dec. 17, at 2 p m.

Jay Hoyt was born in Cayuta, N. Y, and died at his home in North Lansing Dec. 2, 1910, aged 61 years. The funeral was held in the M. E. church on the following Monday, Rev. F. Allington officiating. Rev and Mrs. Christman sang three selections. Burial in North Lansing cemetery. Mr. Hoyt and family moved from Swartwood about 15 years ago, to the Charles Wilcox farm; from there they moved on the farm which they bought, known as the Newman farm near the Miller sawmill. Mr. Hoyt was a prosperous farmer, a good neighbor and will be missed. A large number of near relatives followed the remains with great sorrow to its last resting place in our beautiful rural cemetery. Mr. Hoyt leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss. Three of the children are married, thus leaving Mrs. Hoyt alone in the home with the two younger children.

North Lansing Grange elected the following officers Saturday evening:

Master—John Buckley.
Overseer—William DeCamp.
Steward—Leon Calmer.
Asst. Steward—Millard Edsall.
Lecturer—Mrs. Fitch Strong.
Secretary—C. D. Fitch.
Lady Asst. Steward—Mrs. John Buckley.
Treasurer—Mrs. Chas. Fitch.
Ceres—Mrs. James Brooks.
Pomona—Mrs. Ada Breed.
Flora—Nellie Swartwood.
Gatekeeper—J. Woodruff.
Organist—Florence Robinson.

Ledyard.

Dec 12—The sleighing is fairly good on the Ridge road, though some still prefer wagons.

Mrs. Brokaw, who has been quite feeble, had a fall last week and is under the doctor's care.

The church fair, which was held last Wednesday evening, was well patronized. The society cleared over one hundred dollars.

Frank Main was at Genoa on Saturday to see his sister, Mrs. Mack. He found her very low and unconscious.

Mrs. Montgomery of Pittsburg is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Jones.

Matthew Mahaney was kicked on the chin by a horse on Saturday. The wound necessitated the taking of several stitches. It was almost a miraculous escape.

Clarence and Frank Minard were home from Oakwood over Sunday and Miss Anna entertained a friend from the same place.

Marilla Starkweather was home from Union Springs High school over Sunday.

We are glad to hear that Ward Lamkin, who recently underwent an operation at the Auburn City hospital, is on the road to recovery. Hope soon to see him at home. James Sullivan is looking after things in Mr. and Mrs. Lamkin's absence.

Ellsworth.

Dec. 12—Each day brings its little snowfall, giving us a clean sheet every morning, but not enough on the lake road to make good sleighing

Mrs. Ellen Close left last week for Moravia to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. McAllaster.

William Parmenter and wife spent a day in Genoa last week.

Mrs. Carter Husted spent Wednesday last in Auburn.

Miss Cecil Casey, teacher in the King district, was a guest at H H. Bradley's Saturday last.

Eugene Gale and wife were in Auburn Friday and Saturday for Pomona Grange.

Mrs. Willis returned to her home in Trumansburg Thursday.

Mrs. Mattie Ostrander is spending a few days with her brother, Isaac Pine.

Mrs. Susie Pine Smith is in Rochester visiting friends.

Max Blum spent Saturday in Auburn

Mrs. Mosher, who is with her daughter, Mrs. Locke, is somewhat improved in health. She is past eighty years of age.

Moses Snushall of King Ferry was a caller in town the past week.

Charlie Fitts of Dresserville was at the home of H. H. Bradley Saturday evening to organize a Grange. There were nineteen charter members. The following officers were elected:

Master—Harlan Bradley.
Overseer—Lloyd Myers.
Lecturer—Mrs. E. Kind
Steward—Francis Rafferty.
Asst Steward—George Bench.
Chaplain—Mrs. E. G. Bradley.
Treasurer—E G Bradley.
Secretary—Elwood Stephenson.
Gatekeeper—George Callahan.
Pomona—Mrs H H Bradley.
Ceres—Mrs. Lloyd Myers.
Flora—Mrs. Francis Rafferty.

After the organization a supper was served to all present. The next meeting will be held at the home of Lloyd Myers Dec. 29.

Sherwood.

Dec 12—Miss Isabel Howland is in Portage, having gone there to attend the funeral of her uncle, the late Wm. P. Letchworth.

Mrs. C. F. Comstock attended Pomona Grange in Auburn last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Antoinette Ward is in South Butler, caring for Vaughn Bacon, who is ill with pneumonia.

George Brewster and wife and Miss Winifred Brewster spent Sunday with their son Earl and wife.

The annual meeting of the W. C T. U. was held last Thursday afternoon. Dr. Susan Taber gave an address on Physical Science.

Giles Slocum entertained his school friends one evening quite recently.

Miss Robertson, one of the S. S. teachers, has been on the sick list.

Miss Ward has a beautiful line of Christmas post cards and tags and will be glad to show them whether you buy or not.

Scipioville.

Dec 14—Ye Ancient Maydes and Bachelors of this Borough will give a merrie Entertainment for the benefit of ye Methodist meeting house at ye McCormick hall, Scipioville, N. Y., on the 20th day of ye twelfth month.

Mrs. Wm. McCormick was in Syracuse last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. J. DeShon.

Mrs. Gaylord Anthony visited her sister in Moravia last week.

Miss Loisa Bowen is very ill at the home of her parents, Walla Bowen and wife.

The young people of the Presbyterian church are practicing for an entertainment to be held about New Year's time.

Mrs. Frank Houghton visited her parents in Auburn last week.

A surprise party was held at the home of John Neville and wife on Tuesday evening, Nov. 13, 100 being present. All had a very enjoyable time.

Just Received—Specialties in wood to burn, consisting of Stein boards, Tabourettes, Tie racks, Key racks, Boxes, Panels, Frames, etc., also Pyrographic Outfits.
Mrs Fred F Wetant,
19w4 King Ferry, N. Y.

Five Corners.

Dec. 13—We are having winter weather in earnest.

Geo. Curtis and wife spent last Thursday with their son, James Curtis and wife at Groton.

Claude Palmer and Robert Ferris made a business trip to Moravia last Saturday.

S. S. Goodyear is suffering from heart trouble. He thinks it is of a more serious nature than the heart trouble of years ago when he was young. He has the sympathy of his many friends.

Robert Ferris drove to his cottage at Farley's last Friday.

A gentleman who attended the bazar last Friday evening, forgot to change his shirt before going, as his better half was not at home to see to it, so he kept on his fancy sweater and before the evening was over he found out it was a sweater indeed.

The bazar, which was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. George Atwater last Friday afternoon and evening, was largely attended and was a success financially. It was under the auspices of the Belltown Ladies' Aid and they were well pleased with the result of $100.03 All spent a pleasant evening.

Carmi Chaffee and wife are among relatives at Sayre, Pa., this week.

George Curtis and wife spent last Saturday in Auburn

The singing class are renewing their rehearsals. They met with Mrs Frank Corwin last Saturday evening. The next meeting will be held at the home of Jay Smith and wife on New Year's eve

George Hunt made a business trip to New York city last week, remaining all the week.

Miss Eliza Clark of King Ferry was a guest of Mrs. George Hunt during last week.

Miss Bertha Ferris was in Auburn last Saturday.

George Ferris and wife attended Pomona Grange at Auburn last Saturday While there they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Dean of 222 West Genesee St They returned home Sunday evening.

Nelson Parr, wife and son Lloyd of Lake Ridge visited her parents, John Beardsley and wife, last Sunday.

Chas. Stevenson spent last week at Nelson Parr's helping to get up a large wood pile.

Henry Barger and daughter Iva of Ludlowville were last Friday guests of his parents, and attended the bazar at George Atwater's.

The Five Corner Grange, No. 1000, held their meeting at their hall last week Monday evening It was their annual election of officers and they were elected as follows:

Master—N. J. Atwater.
Overseer—G. M Jump.
Lecturer—Cora Chaffee.
Steward—Harry Powers.
Asst. Steward—Earl Mann.
Chaplain—J. D. Todd
Treasurer—Dannie Moore.
Secretary—Harriet Ferris.
Gatekeeper—Walter Hunt.
Ceres—Jennie Ellison.
Pomona—Florence Knox.
Flora—Lizzie Hunt.
Lady Asst Steward—Ida DeRemer.
Trustee—George Ferris.

The Grange is in a flourishing condition, receiving new members at almost every meeting. Next week Monday evening they will receive twelve new members. Chas. Fitts of Dresserville District Deputy, visited this Grange the evening of the election and his remarks were excellent and to the point every time. He is an able speaker and well adapted to the office, therefore all enjoyed his coming.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Obituary.

Ruth Young, widow of the late Hiram Young, of Atwater, Cayuga Co., N. Y, died Nov. 25, 1910, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Whiting Hutchinson, in Ceresco, Calhoun Co., Michigan. The deceased was 82 years old and had suffered for years with an incurable disease. Her suffering refined and purified an already lovable character. She was the friend of every good effort for the betterment of all. A member for many years of the W. C. T. U, she always did all she could to help them. She was one of the few surviving pensioners of the war of 1812 and the granddaughter of the Revolutionary soldier, Thomas Chipman, and his wife, Martha Whittlesey.

She was the mother of six children—Emma, Mary, Seneca, Martha, Lucy and James, all living except Seneca, who passed from this life about four years ago She was cared for in her last sickness by her daughters, Emma and Martha, and when death came they brought the dear remains to her old home in New York, where she was laid to rest in the family lot in the beautiful cemetery at King Ferry. A short service of prayer was held at the home of Whiting Hutchinson, and the funeral services were finished at the home of her daughter, Lucy at Atwater, N Y. The flowers were many and beautiful. She was followed to her last rest by a large number of friends and relatives

In her youth she joined the Congregational church at Summerhill, but after her marriage always worshipped with her husband at the Methodist church. She lived a beautiful Christian life, worthy of imitation. What she could not help was endured without enmity and with love and resignation. Her many friends will always have a vacant place in their circle, and her children have yet to realize what the world will be without mother. She went to sleep feeling the everlasting arms around her; her last words, "almost home" and her faith in the eternal life where those gone before would welcome her, took away every regret here. She wrapped her m[illegible] around her and laid down to re[illegible] heroine in this life and a firm believer that all is well in the next

B.

Pomona Grange.

The new officers of Cayuga Pomona Grange, elected at the meeting last week, are as follows:

Worthy Master—James A. Gould of Sherwood Grange.

Overseer—Earl D. Crocker of Sennett Grange.

Lecturer—Harriet M. VanEtten of Moravia Grange.

Steward—Judson Olmstead of Mentz Grange.

Assistant Steward—Wallace Fitts of Dresserville Grange.

Chaplain—G. H. Townsend of Sennett Grange.

Treasurer—Frank Banks of East Scipio Grange.

Secretary—Rose Tanner of Sennett Grange.

Gatekeeper—Jasper Stockwell of Ira Grange.

Lady Assistant Steward—Elizabeth Goodrich of Springport Grange.

Ceres—Celia Atwood of East Venice Grange.

Pomona—Laura Battey of Sherwood Grange.

Flora—Hattie Conklin of Locke Grange.

The outgoing officers reported that the condition of the Cayuga county organizations was most satisfactory with 842 members of Pomona Grange and 2,049 members in the entire county organization Of these there were 230 admitted into Pomona in the last two years and 569 new members to the county organization. The new apportionment accordingly gives this county six delegates to the State Grange.

Five new Granges in Cayuga county were formerly accepted into the organization

Not to Blame.

Judge—And you, who remained honest until you were forty, have smirched your name and dishonored your family all for the sake of three miserable shillings. Prisoner—Excuse me, sir. Was it my fault that there were so few?

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,

DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.
Corner of Main and Maple Streets,

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

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Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

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ITHACA.
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Rev. T. J. Searls, Pastor.
Sunday Services.
11 a. m., Preaching service.
12:15 p. m., Sunday school.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.
7:30 p. m., Evening worship.
Mid-week Service, Wednesday evening at 7:30.
A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

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As the demand for the Never Slip Horse Shoe has been growing for three or four years I have put in a stock with three of the best kinds of calks now made
Wm Huson,
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Scott's Emulsion

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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THE MISTLETOE BOUGH

By THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY

BEHELD HIS BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

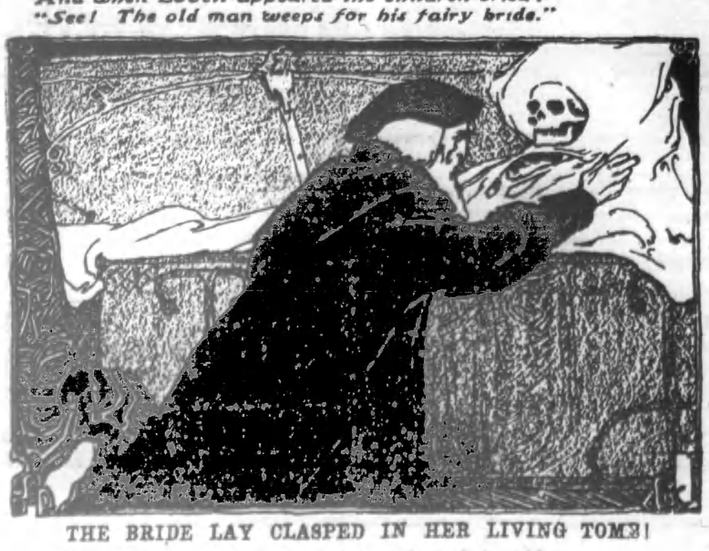
THE mistletoe hung in the castle hall.
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall.
And the baron's retainers were blithe and gay
And keeping their Christmas holiday.
The baron beheld with a father's pride
His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride,
While she with her bright eyes seemed to be
The star of the goodly company.

"HERE TARRY A MOMENT—I'LL HIDE, I'LL HIDE!"

"I'm weary of dancing now," she cried.
"Here tarry a moment—I'll hide, I'll hide!
And, Lovell, be sure thou'rt first to trace
The clew to my secret lurking place."
Away she ran, and her friends began
Each tower to search and each nook to scan,
And young Lovell cried: "Oh, where dost thou hide?
I'm lonesome without thee, my own dear bride."

"SEE! THE OLD MAN WEEPS FOR HIS FAIRY BRIDE."

They sought her that night, and they sought her next day,
And they sought her in vain when a week passed away.
In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot
Young Lovell sought wildly, but found her not.
And years flew by, and their grief at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale long past.
And when Lovell appeared the children cried:
"See! The old man weeps for his fairy bride."



THE BRIDE LAY CLASPED IN HER LIVING TOMB!

At length an oak chest that had long lain hid
Was found in the castle. They raised the lid,
And a skeleton form lay moldering there
In the bridal wreath of that lady fair.
Oh, sad was her fate! In sportive jest
She hid from her lord in the old oak chest.
It closed with a spring, and, dreadful doom,
The bride lay clasped in her living tomb!

Christmas Eve In Rural England

It was a brilliant moonlight night, but extremely cold. Our chaise whirled rapidly over the frozen ground. The postboy smacked his whip incessantly, and a part of the time his horses were on a gallop. "He knows where he is going," said my companion, laughing, "and is eager to arrive in time for some of the merriment and good cheer of the servants' hall. My father is a devotee of the old school and prides himself on keeping up something of old English hospitality. He was always scrupulous in exacting our holidays and having us around him on family festivals. It was the policy of the good old gentleman to make his children feel that home was the happiest place in the world, and I value this delicious home feeling as one of the choicest gifts a parent can bestow."

The squire ushered us at once to the company, which was assembled in a large, old fashioned hall. It was composed of different branches of a numerous family connection. They were variously occupied, and a profusion of wooden horses, penny trumpets and tattered dolls about the floor showed traces of a little troop of fairy beings that had frolicked through a happy day.

While the mutual greetings were going on between Bracebridge and his relatives I had time to scan the apartment. The grate had been removed

THE DANCE WAS A MERRY ONE.

from the wide, overhanging fireplace to make way for a fire of wood, in the midst of which was an enormous log, glowing and blazing and sending forth a vast volume of light and heat. This, I understood, was the Yule log, which the squire was particular in having brought in and illumined on Christmas eve, according to ancient custom.

It was really delightful to see the old squire seated in his hereditary elbow chair by the hospitable fireside of his ancestors and looking around him like the sun of a system, beaming warmth and gladness to every heart. Even the very dog that lay stretched at his feet, as he lazily shifted his position and yawned, would look fondly up in his master's face, wag his tail against the floor and stretch himself again to sleep, sure of kindness and protection.

Supper was announced shortly after our arrival. It was served up in a spacious oaken chamber, the panels of which shone with wax and around which were several family portraits, decorated with holly and ivy. Besides the accustomed lights, two great wax tapers, called Christmas candles, wreathed with greens, were placed on a highly polished buffet among the family plate. The table was abundantly spread with substantial fare, but the squire made his supper of frumenty, a dish made of wheat cakes boiled in milk, with rich spices, being a standing dish in old times for Christmas eve. I was happy to find my old friend, minced pie, in the retinue of the feast.

The supper had disposed every one to gayety, and an old harper was summoned from the servants' hall. * * * The dance, like most dances after supper, was a merry one. Some of the older folk joined in it, and the squire himself figured down several couples with a partner with whom he affirmed he had danced at every Christmas for nearly half a century.

The party broke up for the night with the kind hearted old custom of shaking hands. As I passed through the hall on the way to my chamber the dying embers of the Yule log still sent forth a dusky glow, and had it not been the season when "no spirit dares stir abroad" I should have been half tempted to steal from my room at midnight and peep whether the fairies might not be at their revels about the hearth.

I had scarcely got into bed when a strain of music seemed to break forth in the air just below the window. I listened and found it proceeded from a band which I concluded to be the waits from some neighboring village. I drew aside the curtains to hear them more distinctly. The moonbeams fell through the upper part of the casement, partially lighting up the antiquated apartment. The sounds as they receded became more soft and aerial and seemed to accord with quiet and moonlight. I listened and listened. They became more and more tender and remote, and as they gradually died away my head sank upon the pillow, and I fell asleep.—Washington Irving.

A Unique Bell.

A pretty bell may be made by wrapping a large sized hoop with holly or pine, connecting this with a smaller sized hoop above by four wires or stout cord. Hang strands of popcorn from upper hoop to lower one. Use a large red apple for a clapper.

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JAS. BOSS 25 YEAR

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We have a full line of Feed, Union and Unicorn for cows, Four-Ex, Bran, Midds, etc., Bone, Shell, etc., for poultry. These have all been hitched up to attractive prices.

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"So you think Mars must be inhabited?"

"Yassuh," replied Uncle Rasberry. "Dar ain' no doubt of it. An' what's mo', dem 'habitants is cullud folks. All dem canals wouldn' be no good wifout canalboats, an' canalboats wouldn' be no good wifout mules, an' dar ain' no use o' tryin' to run any kin' o' mule business wifout de help o' cullud folks."—Washington Star.

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Special for a Limited Time.

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Business notices with headings placed among regular reading matter, five cents per line, up to twenty lines, over that four cents. Local readers and specials 8 cents per line for each insertion. No charge less than 10 cents. Rates for space advertising are reasonable, and the value of this publication as a medium through which the people of Southern Cayuga and Northern Tompkins may be reached, is unquestioned. Write for space rates.

Notices of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free; for more than that a slight charge will be made.

Obituaries, five cents per line. Cards of thanks twenty-five cents.

Job Printing.

This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate pr ces

Friday Morning, Dec. 16, 1910

THE CHRISTMAS STORE OF AUBURN.

Every part of the store is given over to the display of Christmas Gifts, for we do all we can to make this the gift center of the city.

On your next shopping trip to Auburn, be sure to come in and look around. The gift possibilities here will pleasantly solve your what-to-give perplexities.

Our Japanese Department is bright with hundreds of inexpensive gifts, foremost among which are the dishes and pieces of bric-a-brac which we ourselves import from far Japan. These are all useful and all very pretty, the variety includes cups and saucers, tea pots, chocolate sets, plates, cream and sugar sets, salad dishes, nut and berry bowls, bon-bon dishes, salt and peppers, vases, etc.

In this department will also be found brass jardinieres, fern dishes, candlesticks, desk sets, andirons, smoking sets, umbrella jars, Vantine's candies and perfumes, lamps for oil, gas or electricity, lamp shades and candle shades, colonial mirrors, Dresden clocks, a fine line of pictures, cloisonne vases, Austrian fern dishes and flower baskets, dinner gongs, shirt waist boxes, etc.

Furniture--the gift that gives pleasure long after the pleasure of giving is forgotten. This is also a fine time to buy for yourself for our assortments are at their best.

Morris Chairs--a very handsome chair in quartered oak rubbed finish with hair cushions at $8.75. Others at $9, 9.25, 9.75, 10.25 and $11.

Karpen Leather Chairs--a great variety in full Turkish style, the best gift of all for the husband or father, a particularly fine chair at $26.50.

Golden Oak Rockers--a great variety of styles, the line is strong in rockers ranging in price from $3.50 to $6.

Music Cabinets—a pretty plain style in mahogany finish, $6.75. Others at $7.50 to $10 and up.

Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets—the gift of gifts for the woman who does her own work, the Hoosier is the cabinet with every up-to-date improvement, $23, $25, $27.50.

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers—the standard make, $1.65, $2 and $2.50.

Our stock of furniture for parlor, dining room and bedroom is so large that selections of the kind of furniture you want are made without difficulty.

Rugs—this store as you all know is headquarters for rugs and carpets, many small rugs for gift purposes from 59c up. Beauties at $2 and 2.50.

For gifts that please, try Wait's First.

H. R. Wait Co.,

77 Genesee St., Auburn

The Wait Annex,

22 Dill St.

WANTS TO HELP SOME ONE.

For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of Fertile, Mo., needed help and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for all distress from Backache, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, Lassitude and Kidney disorders. He shows that Electric Bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for Liver Trouble, Dyspepsia, Blood Disorders, Female Complaints and Malaria. Try them. 50c at J. S. Banker, Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Perry.

A Little Sermon.

A sermon's length is not its strength. It may be very much its weakness. In this case brevity is a virtue. It is a pity to weary the head when we should win the heart. Some divines are long in their sermons because they are short in their studies.—Spurgeon.

Was His Own Santa Claus

He Gave Gifts to Others and Found a Prize For Himself

By MARIA G. HAWKINS

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Sherman Bell dropped from the train and then stood watching it make its laborious way through the piling drifts. The wind screamed around the little railroad station and tore at the roof savagely.

His married sister had recently gone to live in this quaint old village, and she had planned that this first Christmas in the country was to be of the genuine old time variety. One of the chief features of the Christmas eve entertainment was to be a tree and the advent of Santa Claus down one of the wide mouthed chimneys, which was to be thoroughly cleaned for the occasion.

"You are to be the Santa Claus," she had written to her brother the week before. "Frank is entirely too stout to come down the chimney, but an athlete like you should be able to accomplish it without difficulty. We have had the sitting room chimney cleaned—there are four chimneys in this old house, you know—and it is so large that by standing in the hearth one can look up and see the sky overhead. Frank will rig a rope ladder to help you on your downward path, and the fire won't be built till afterward. Now, we want it to be a complete surprise to the children, so you might as well make the descent as soon as you arrive from the train. Don't forget to take the 6:30. Remember, I shall expect to see your feet coming down the chimney at 8 o'clock sharp. Will leave one of Frank's old motor coats on the porch for you to wear."

Sherman chuckled delightedly as he made his way down the hill. How the youngsters would shout when they saw the Santa Claus he meant to be! In his pocket was a merry faced mask with snowy hair and beard attached, and in the suit case he carried was a small pack stuffed with little toys and odds and ends he had gathered. His larger gifts he had sent on by express the day before to be placed on the tree.

He came upon the house sooner than he expected. He recognized it at once by the arched gateway around which a naked wistaria vine rattled in the wind.

The windows showed a mellow glow of light as he softly entered the gate and proceeded up the snowy path toward the low house. He turned to the right and passed around to the ell where Marcia had said there would be a ladder leaning against the wall. There was a ladder here, and he looked in the porch for his brother-in-law's old fur coat. There was nothing there, and it was evident in the haste of Christmas preparations the coat had been forgotten. Sherman felt ruefully of his own fur coat and then with a shrug of the shoulders opened the suit case and adjusted his pack and in the shelter of the porch put on the mask and placed his fur cap on the snowy hair.

"They haven't come into the sitting room yet. Well, I guess I'll start my descent and let them know I'm coming. I shall freeze to death out here." As a matter of fact Sherman was very warm and comfortable.

Sherman Bell flung a leg into the mouth of the chimney and felt about for the rope ladder that was to be inside. His foot touched a small firm foundation and rested there. Presently he was standing inside the chimney on a narrow ledge of bricks that projected there. As he looked downward at the black pit beneath there was the sound of an opening door, and then a light illumined the hearth where a neat fire of logs was laid ready to be kindled.

Nowhere could he see the rope ladder that his sister had promised should be there.

He bent his body and braced his feet on the projecting bricks.

"Hello, Marcia!" he called in a guarded whisper.

A faint scream answered his voice, and the light disappeared for an instant to be followed by a stronger one and the tramp of many feet and the sound of many voices raised in laughter, alarm or speculation.

"Merry Christmas, everybody!" roared Sherman Bell down the chimney. During the petrified silence that followed the brick that supported one foot gave way and rattled down the chimney. As a matter of course Mr. Bell lost his balance and went down after it, raising a suffocating cloud of soot as he fell. The pack of toys swung over his head, thumping him vigorously all the way down till he stuck tight in the chimney just before he reached the fireplace below.

Too sooty and uncomfortable for utterance, Mr. Bell maintained a dignified silence until his kinspeople should see fit to extricate him from his uncomfortable position.

"What do you suppose it is?" he heard a feminine voice inquiring timidly.

"'It,' my dear girl," scoffed an irascible old gentleman whose tones Bell did not recognize. "There is not the slightest doubt it is a man—a burglar, I should judge."

"A burglar in crimson silk socks?" Bell hated the youth who jeered thus at him and kicked frantically for freedom. "It's Santa Claus, of course Isn't it Christmas eve?"

Then a girl's voice spoke—the lowest, softest contralto tones Bell had ever heard; he almost loved her for the sweetness of her voice.

"Friend or foe, Santa Claus or burglar, all are welcome here tonight aren't they, dad?"

"Certainly, Eve!" The old man's voice softened wonderfully as he spoke to the girl.

"Then our friend must be released. You can fancy how uncomfortable he must feel. Henry, can't you help him down?"

A strong hand clutched Sherman Bell's ankles and gave the necessary impetus to his further descent.

"Merry Christmas, everybody!" said Sherman feebly from behind his jovial mask.

"Merry Christmas yourself!" rejoined a strange old gentleman, and as the fictitious Santa looked dazedly around he saw that he was among perfect strangers who suddenly went off into a gale of laughter at his appearance.

He recovered himself quickly, however, and emerged from his sooty condition with a little shake of his fur coat and an adjustment of his blackened mask and beard.

The old gentleman and the girl called Eve stood together, and he bowed low before them. "Santa Claus, at your service," he said in his pleasant voice. "I'm afraid I've made a mistake. I was due to get down Mr. Frank Adams' chimney at this time, and I was sure I had the right house."

"Across the street, sir," explained the old gentleman gravely, yet with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "Santa rarely makes mistakes, yet who can blame him when these houses are so nearly alike. The Adams house and this one, sir, were built by twin brothers and are alike as two peas. We are glad to see you, though you did give us a surprise."

"It's my business to do that, of course," laughed Sherman, and then without more ado he swung his pack to the floor and proceeded to find within it some gift for each of the strangers he had dropped among. There was much laughter and merriment over the toys he distributed. Eve Ross blushed warmly over the one he gave to her. It was a miniature fireplace with a figure of Santa Claus emerging from the chimney with a pack of toys.

Afterward Sherman doffed his mask and stood forth as handsome and well set up a young man as one would care to have drop down the chimney on Christmas eve. "I'm afraid I've made rather a mess of the floor," he said ruefully after introductions had been made and he found himself in the midst of a family party.

"Never mind that," consoled Mr. Ross amiably as he led the way into another warmly lighted room in the midst of which stood a huge Christmas tree. "We've had that room closed for several days past because it is sooty. Something happened to the chimney the other day, and a man has been here tinkering with the job for several days. He knocked off today on account of the snow and left all his ladders and so forth around, so that made your path easy, eh?"

"It did. I found the way well prepared," laughed Sherman. "I'm sorry, but I believe they're waiting for me across the street, and the youngsters will be disappointed if I don't make my appearance down the chimney at the appointed hour or as near to it as I can manage."

"Surely you're not going to try to do it again tonight!" protested Eve. "It's rather a dangerous feat, you know."

"Not a bit," reassured Sherman. "You see, the houses are low and the drop is not a great distance, and they will be prepared for me. By the way, I must express my thanks for my cordial reception."

They laughed and pushed forward, and young Henry Ross gripped his hand in a most cordial manner. After he had shaken hands with everybody and promised to come over the next day and tell them about his second chimney adventure, Sherman went forth, his palm still thrilling from contact with Eve's rose leaf hand.

He found proper preparations made for him at the house across the street, and his descent of the Adams chimney was effected in the tamest manner, and his appearance was the signal for the wildest rejoicing on the part of his nephews and nieces.

"Where did you get so black and sooty, Sherman?" asked Mrs. Adams after awhile. "We had this chimney thoroughly cleaned, and Timothy said there wasn't a speck of soot left."

"I don't suppose there is, my dear," returned Sherman amiably. "My soot came from another chimney. Before I tackled your chimney I played being my own Santa Claus, and I've made myself the most beautiful present in the world."

"What was it, Uncle Sherman?" asked little Amy from her seat on his knee. "What was your beautiful present, and may we see it?"

"Some day I hope to show it to you," returned Sherman solemnly.

Mr. Adams spread his hands to the genial fire and eyed his brother-in-law with a keen, amused glance.

"Amy, my daughter," he said, with a chuckle, "your Uncle Sherman means he will soon introduce you to a beautiful auntie!"

Sherman stared and reddened. "How do you know that?" he blurted out.

Marcia arose and, slipping her hand in her husband's arm, drew her brother to her side.

"Your face betrayed you, dear," she smiled at him.

Little Amy had been thinking deeply. "Then Uncle Sherman's wife will be Mrs. Santa Claus!" she cried joyfully.

And of course that is what they called Eve Ross after she married Sherman the following Christmas.

A Christmas Doll Wedding

We are to have a wedding;
Our mothers planned it all.
You are to be my little wife
And I your husband tall.

I love your pretty eyes of brown—
My own are dark and blue—
But as they're only glass, my dear,
They'll see no faults in you.

My china lips, they long to kiss
All your dull cares away,
But I must wait for three long weeks
Until our wedding day.

However, time will pass, sweet maid,
And then we'll never part.
I swear to love you all my life
With my true wooden heart.
Your own
REGINALD.

Dec. 3, 1910.

Such was the love letter written by Reginald Graham of New York, a beautiful doll twenty inches tall, light hair, blue eyes, with long dark lashes, to his ladylove, Miss Alice Winchester, a brown eyed doll beauty of Boston.

The fact is that a marriage had been arranged between these two dollies by their little mammas and several grown-up aunties, to take place at Christmas time at the home of the doll bride.

But making the clothes! Grandmas, cousins and aunties spent days using their nimble fingers to fashion the tiny manly garments, as no little girl could possibly do the difficult sewing.

It was decided that a black broadcloth suit must be made, but as a full dress evening coat could be used only for formal occasions a tuxedo or dinner coat was finally agreed upon as being of more service.

All the time we have been telling about the bridegroom dear little Alice has been so busy having a long white satin wedding dress made, a real lace veil and the daintiest kind of lace trimmed underwear.

A traveling gown of cloth, an automobile coat of champagne color, a white hat with feathers and flowers, all have been prepared for the "going away" costume.

A procession of twenty little girls with their dollies follows Reginald and Alice, who march into the drawing room to the music of a wedding march played on the piano; then into the dining room, where the dollies sit at a table that has been arranged for them, with a tiny wedding cake decorating the center.

Then comes the wedding tour around the garden, and then the newly married pair go to housekeeping in a big closet that has been furnished for them with all the latest conveniences.

It was really the most brilliant marriage that was ever made in Toyland and is the true story of a dear little brown eyed girl's Christmas present.

A great many dollie guests were invited from "Mother Goose" Land, and among those most noticed were:

Jack Be Nimble, Jack Be Quick,
He was the first one there;
Then came little Goldie Locks,
Who ran away from the bear.

Bright Miss Nancy Etticoat,
Used to standing long,
Shone beside Tom Tucker,
Who sang the supper song.

Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary,
Brought from her garden fair
Several maidens all in a row,
With pretty curling hair.

Bobby Shafto, from o'er the sea,
Was in a happy mood;
I saw him gazing bashfully
At dear Red Riding Hood.

Little Miss Muffet had left her tuffet
And surprised us all, oh, my!
By going to a corner with little Jack Horner
And sharing his Christmas pie.

Shy Bopeep without her sheep
Many sweet glances won,
And there without his little pig
Was Tom, the Piper's Son.

Marjorie Daw and big Tom Stout
Attracted much attention
And many more whose names, alas,
I haven't room to mention.

It was a wedding so very grand,
All in the month of December,
With the very Four Hundred of Toyland there,
As many will long remember.
—Julian Jerome.

After Christmas.

Said the Christmas tree by the old back fence
To the one just over the way:
"It seems to me it is hard to be
Out here in the cold today.
Last week I stood in a brilliant room,
With children dancing by,
And beautiful candles warmed me through."
Said the other tree, "So did I."

Said the Christmas tree by the old back fence
To the one just over the way:
"I wish out there on the mountain side
They only had let me stay.
My roots were strong, I was warm and green,
While the merry snow flew by,
But now I am trembling, old and weak."
Said the other tree, "So am I."

Said the Christmas tree by the old back fence
To the one just over the way:
"A little boy threw a rock at me
As he passed along today,
And last week, up by a beautiful doll,
A sled was hanging high
For that bad little boy. I'm tired to death."
Said the other tree, "So am I."

Said the Christmas tree by the old back fence
To the one just over the way:
"A little girl that I gave a ring
Came by, and I heard her say,
'You ugly old tree, who cares for you!'
And she made up a face so wry
I wouldn't believe folks could so forget."
Said the other tree, "Nor would I."

Said the Christmas tree by the old back fence
To the one just over the way:
"It's hard to die so far from home,
But I guess we've had our day,
And the children maybe in years to come
Will think of us with a sigh
And the joy it gave. I am reconciled."
Said the other tree, "So am I."
—May R. McNabb in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Money On Hand!

Have you enough to pay your way should the salary stop? To go into business, buy a home or make your old age comfortable?

If not, your duty is plain. Start an account at once, deposit every dollar you can, and have money on hand when needed.

3 1-2 Per cent. allowed on all deposits 3 1-2

Moneys deposited the first six days in the month draw interest from the first.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY,

John M. Brainard, President. ***Ralph R. Keeler, Sec. and Treas.***

Carpet and Rug Weaving.

We have installed a celebrated NEWCOMB LOOM, and are doing all kinds of up-to-date hand weaving, such as

Plain and Fancy Rag Carpets

Artistic Rag Rugs

Fluff Rugs from Old Ingrain Carpets, Etc.

J. N. Beardsley, Five Corners, N. Y.

LADIES!

It is worth your while to call and see our beautiful line of Kimonos, Shirt Waists Petticoats, House Dresses, &c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

given to garments of all kinds made to measurements. Orders taken on short notice and gotten out promptly. All work that of experts.

The Signor Mfg. Co.,

(Opp. Postoffice) 149 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

For Sale

Fur Coats, Blankets and Robes, Bells and Cutters, The Kemps 20th Century Manure Spreader, The Keenoh Automatic Razor Sharpener, The Edison Phonographs and Records.

G. N. COON, King Ferry, N. Y.

Call, 'Phone or write.

ORGANIZED 1865

Cayuga County Savings Bank

CORNER OF GENESEE & STATE STS

AUBURN, N. Y.

WM. F. WAIT, President. D. WADSWORTH, Jr. } Vice-Presidents

W. H. MEAKER, Treasurer. E. D. METCALF, } Vice-Presidents

INTERESTS PAID ON DEPOSIT

Loans Made on Approved Mortgages

All Business Strictly Confidential.

PORCH AND STAIR WORK

Cisterns **Mouldings**

Tanks **Doors, Windows**

CAPITOL WHITE LEAD

The most durable white paint known, Oils, etc.

VERIBEST RUBBER ROOFING

R. L. TEETER, -- MORAVIA.

WM. C. CROSMAN,

THE RELIABLE JEWELER,

92 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

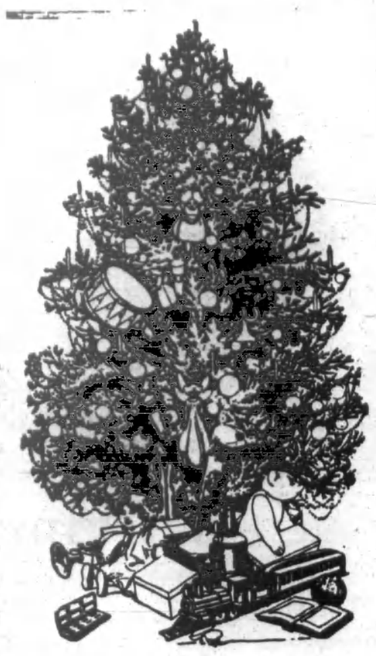
Never before have we had a better and larger assortment of goods for the HOLIDAY TRADE. Time is getting short now. Why not have first choice before stock is assorted? Prices to suit everyone.

FEED GRINDING.

We are now grinding Feed every day at the Reynold's Mill. Special attention given to grinding Buckwheat. Feed Flour and Bran at the lowest possible price.

J. Mulvaney, Prop.

Paid your Subscription Yet?



Christmas Comes But Once A Year, But When it Comes They Know We're Here.

Christmas day will be the happiest day of the whole year if all your friends are remembered by some little token of your friendship, your gifts need not necessarily be costly to be appreciated. There is as much pleasure in giving as receiving. We naturally assume that your heart is in the right place this year, and have prepared to supply your Holiday wants on a larger scale than ever before.

A MAMMOTH 10 CENT COUNTER

A Grand Showing of Ten Cent Goods. Hundreds of Articles Worth Twice Ten Cents.

Fine China, Glassware, Lamps, Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Water Sets, Fine Linen, Hand Made Needle Work, Leather Goods, Silk Umbrellas, Suit Cases, Books, Shawls, Fine Neckwear.

A TON OF CANDY

All pure candy. Christmas candy 10c per lb.

Mixed candy 10c per lb.

Peanut crisp 10c per lb.

Chocolate drops 16c per lb.

Quantity buying enables us to name these prices.

A Very Elaborate Display

Men's Linen Handkerchiefs from 15c to 50c
Men's fine Lawn Handkerchiefs from 10c to 25c
Men's Silk Handkerchiefs 25c to 50c
Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs from 5c to 25c
" fine Lace and Linen Handkerch'fs 15, 17, 25c

Shoes Makes Good Christmas Presents

If you don't get the right rize we will exchange with you after Christmas.

Women's fine dress Shoe	$2.50, 3.00, 3.50
Men's fine Shoes	$3.00, 3.50, 4.00
Women's Felt Shoes	.98 to $1.50
House Slippers for Man, Woman and Child	

Unbrellas for Holiday Gifts

Those looking for an appropriate and useful gift can do no better.

Umbrellas from	50c to $5.00.
Suit Cases from	98c to $5.00
Ladies' Hand Bags from	50c to $3.00.

Ladies Sweater Coats.

A beautiful showing and some pretty new styles	$2.50 to $5.00.
Children's Sweaters	50c to $1.50.
Men's Sweaters from	50c to $3.00.

Phoenix Mufflers for Men and Women in all colors.
Toboggans, Tam O'Shanters, Mittens, Golf Gloves, Shawls, Scarfs &c.

Men's Furnishings.

You can always find something for "that man" here.

Men's fine Shirts	50c to $1.00.
Large assortment of neckwear at	25c and 50c.
Suspenders in fancy boxes	25c and 50.
Men's Gloves from	50c to $1.25.
Men's Caps from	50c to $1.00.
Men's Hose from	15 to 25c.
Men's Cuff Buttons, etc.	

Holiday Groceries and Fruits.

We were never in better shape to serve you than now. The stock is immense in this line and everything new and fresh.

Oranges, Grapes, Cranberries, Bananas, Lemons, Grape Fruit, Figs, Dates, Mixed Nuts, Layer Raisins, Fancy Cakes, etc.

Art Needlework.

We will have for the Holiday selling a beautiful showing, representing hundreds of dollars in hand made lace and embroidery work. The larger part of these goods are imported and you will enjoy looking them over, even if you do not purchase. In this display you will find Doilies, Center Pieces, Tray Cloths, Lunch Sets, Table Runners, Bureau Scarfs, Table Sets, Pillow Shams, and many other beautiful things. These will make beautiful presents to send to far away friends.

SMITH'S BIG BUSY STORE, GENOA, N. Y.

Present that Means Something.

There is one especially good thing about a Christmas present of The Youth's Companion. It shows that the giver thought enough of you to give you something worth while.

It is easy to choose something costing a great deal more which is absolutely useless, but to choose a present costing only $1.75 that will provide a long year's entertainment, and the uplifting companionship of the wise and great, is another matter. There is one present, however, which does just that—The Youth's Companion

If you want to know whether it is appropriate or welcome, just visit the home of some Companion subscriber on Companion day.

Do not choose any Christmas present until you have examined The Companion. We will send you free sample copies and the beautiful Prospectus for 1911, telling something of how The Companion has recently been enlarged and improved.

The one to whom you give the subscription will receive free all the numbers of 1910 issued after the money is received; also The Companion's Art Calendar for 1911, lithographed in twelve colors and gold. These will be sent to reach the subscriber Christmas morning, if desired.

You, too, as giver of the subscription, will receive a copy of the Calendar

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley St, Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Lansingville.

Dec 12—Mrs. Lemuel Inman is quite ill.

Mrs. Thad Brown spent a few days in Syracuse last week.

Mrs. Olive Smith was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Tucker last week.

Mrs S. A. Emmons of Ludlowville is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Wm. Tait

Mrs. Oliver Snyder and son were guests of her father, Albert Chaffee, at Genoa recently.

Mrs. Alice Young of Ithaca spent the past week with Mrs William Tucker and family.

G. W. Houghton and family spent Friday in Auburn.

The W. H. M. S. met with Miss Julia Smith Tuesday afternoon of this week, Dec. 13

SAVED FROM AWFUL DEATH.

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A. D. McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C., R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. It's the best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhage—all bronchial troubles, it has no equal, 50c, $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker of Genoa, and F. T. Atwater of King Ferry.

We are the originators of Our Special Blend Coffee. Try a pound at Hagin's

HOLIDAY --:-- GOODS

AT

The Genoa Clothing Store.

I cordially invite the people of Genoa and vicinity to call and see the beautiful and most useful articles which I have just purchased suitable for any member of the family for Holiday Gifts. Something appreciated and useful. Big assortment in Gents' Furnishings, Jewelry, Ladies' and Gents' Watches, and the best of Rogers' Silverware. Articles too numerous to mention, but will be glad to have you call and see them before you purchase elsewhere. You are not under any obligation to buy. It will be for your interest to do so.

M. G. Shapero.

Buy of Us and You Save 25 to 50 Per Cent.

THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

25 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

THIS COLOSSAL SALE

Is the greatest opportunity ever afforded the people of Auburn and vicinity to lay in a supply of merchandise at a saving that will probably not be repeated in a generation---at prices that make competition an absolute impossibility--at prices that merit your investigation. ***Such Powerful Price Reductions Won't Be Offered Again This Season***

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

A whirlwind of bargains in Men's Suits and Overcoats. You can save at least two thirds the price you would have to pay the regular dealer. Splendid Suits and Overcoats in medium or heavy weight only $4.98

Men's nice, good, durable Suits and Overcoats in black, for Sunday wear, positively worth $10. Sale price $6.85

Men's fine Suits and Overcoats, made in very latest shape, extra long, worth $12.50 or money refunded. Sale price $7.98

Men's fine Suits and Overcoats in black and fancy, worth $14 or money refunded. Sale price $9.98

The finest qualify of Tailor-made Suits and Overcoats, all shades and styles positively worth $15 or your money refunded at any time during this sale $10.98

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Men's fine Military Overcoats, "Presto Collar" in gray and fancy stripes worth $12. Sale price $7.98

Men's fine Military Overcoats, "Presto Collar," in all colors, worth $16 $11.98

Men's fine Overcoats, "Presto Collar," all colors, worth $22 $15.98

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

$2.00 during this sale	$1.39
$2.50 during this sale	$1.98
$3.00 during this sale	$1.98
$4.00 during this sale	$2.98
$5.00 during this sale	$3.98

BOY'S PANTS

$1.50	Bloomer and Knickerbocker	$1.29
$1.00	" "	79c
75c	" "	59c
50c	" "	39c
25c	" "	19c

100 dozen Men's Negligee Shirts of the latest patterns, worth 50c. Sale srice 39c
100 dozen Men's $1.00 Lion Brand Shirts of the latest patterns 79c
75 dozen Men's $1.50 Sweaters in gray, white and brown. Sale price 98c
Men's $2.50 Sweaters in gray and blue. Sale price $1.69

Men's $3.50 Sweaters in gray, blue and tan.	Sale price	$2,69
Men's $4.00 Sweaters	" "	3.29
Men's Gray Sweaters,50c	" "	39c
45c Boys' Gray Sweaters	" "	35c

COME AND SEE US.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Only nine days to Christmas

—The first blizzard of the season arrived yesterday.

—Mrs. Manley Beardsley is reported quite sick.

—Mrs. Henry DeForest visited relatives in Cato last week.

—Frank Miller is said to be the champion skunk killer in Genoa.

Special low prices in Misses and Children's Cloaks. We must make room for Holiday Goods. Come and look around at Mastin's.

—Louis Sellen has returned from Shelby, Ohio, where he spent several months.

—Mrs. Austin Taber has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Cortland.

—Miss Ada Bower of Skaneateles spent Friday night and Saturday with her parents.

—George B. Sisson of East Venice has been very ill with tonsilitis during the past week.

We want to show you the New Hightop Shoes. Smith's.

Try Smith's Special Blend coffee.

—School Commissioner Anna M. Kent of Union Springs visited the Genoa school on Wednesday.

—If you are puzzled about what to give that far-away friend, send them THE TRIBUNE—a weekly letter from home.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Bower of Lansingville were yesterday guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. D. C. Mosher.

—Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church, "Consider Him." Evening, "A Refuge." Sunday school and young people's meeting as usual. All are invited.

—Bank Examiner Alvin L. Fowler of Rochester was in town yesterday investigating the resources of the town and will report in a few days. It is expected that organization will then be made.

Everybody welcome to come in and look over the beautiful display of useful Christmas Goods at the Genoa Clothing Store

—It is now the Banker Hardware Co., J. S. Banker having purchased the interest of F. C Hagin. The business is now in charge of Benj. S. Weyant of Dryden, a former resident of Genoa.

—The supper and social at the rink Tuesday evening was not as largely attended as was expected, circumstances arising which kept many from being present who expected to attend. A fine supper was served which netted the society $12.50.

—The basket ball game last week Thursday evening at Armstrong's rink, between the Genoa Pirates and the Ludlowville team, resulted in a victory for the Pirates by a score of 26 to 8. The Genoa boys outclassed their opponents completely.

Hagin's—the place of Good Things to eat.

Heinz Mince Meat in bulk at Hagin's.

—Genoa Eastern Star Chapter, of King Ferry will hold a bazar and chicken pie supper this week Saturday, Dec. 17, afternoon and evening, at Masonic hall, King Ferry. A delicious supper will be served for 25 cents. Everybody is cordially invited. A pleasant social evening as well as a good supper is assured all who attend.

—At the business meeting of the Genoa Fire Association on Monday evening, it was decided to purchase a chemical engine, and it was moved that a subscription paper be circulated to raise funds toward paying for same. Frank Gillespie and Chas. J. Foster were appointed to circulate the paper. In the one day in which they have solicited for this purpose, they secured $140. Another meeting is called for Monday evening, Dec. 19, at the school building, and everybody who is interested in fire protection for our village is urged to be present. There should be public spirit enough in town to raise this fund without any difficulty.

—Mrs. T. J. Searls is in Auburn for a few days.

—But few days left for the Christmas shopping.

—Miss Townsend of Elmira is the guest of her friend, Miss Gilkey.

—B. J. Brightman was in Waterloo on business two days this week.

—A. B VanMarter of Moravia was in town Wednesday and Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Willis Church of Owasco were guests at Chas. Decker's the past week.

Have you read Hagin's ad? Well, read it.

—E. L. Bower, who has been on the sick list during the past week, is able to be out again.

—George D. Nettleton and Mrs. Ida Westmiller, both of Genoa, were married in Auburn, Wednesday, by Justice of the Peace Clements.

—Philo Meade of Cortland, is to make the address at the anniversary of the Lansing Temperance Society at Ludlowville, New Year's eve.

Reliable jewelry, fine watches and Roger's silverware at Genoa Clothing Store.

—Mrs. Chas. A. Cannon of Rochester is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Emeline Shaw, and her aunt, Mrs. Frances Upson.

—F. C. Hagin, who has disposed of his interest in the hardware business which he has conducted for the past year, is back again in the grocery where he is pleased to meet all his friends.

—Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Alice Mekeel Searing, daughter of Mrs. Adolphus H. Searing of Auburn, to Royal Marsh Bates of Jamestown, N. Y. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride, Dec. 21.

Special low prices in Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes. We must make more room for Holiday Goods. Quick Sales and small profits.
Yours for business,
ROBT. & H. P. MASTIN.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Genoa Fire Association will hold an oyster supper at the Carson House, Thursday evening, Dec. 29. Supper served from 6 to 9. Tickets for adults, 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents. Everybody is invited and there should be a large attendance. Tickets are now on sale at several stores in town.

—Miss Iva Mosher of Poplar Ridge, who came to the home of Samuel Jeffrey, of 320 Elm St., several weeks ago with a supposed incurable case of goitre, stood a successful operation for the same by Dr Tinker, and is now being benefited by a city oculist for a trouble of the eyes, being the result of the former difficulty.—Ithacan.

Buy your coffee at Hagin's.

New line of Gloves and Mittens at Hagin's Grocery.

—The program of the Christmas exercises to be given in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening, Dec. 23, will be in two parts. The first part will be a miscellaneous program of recitations and songs, and the second part will consist of a Story in Song and Story, entitled "His Birthday." This will be followed by distribution of presents from the tree. The exercises will commence at 7:45 o'clock. Please be prompt. Everybody is cordially invited to come and to bring gifts for the tree.

—President Taft on Monday nominated Associate Justice Edward Douglas White of Louisiana to be Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. This is the position to which it was expected Associate Justice Charles E. Hughes of New York would be advanced, but strong opposition to Hughes forced the President to name some one else. Justice White is a Democrat and this is the first time a Republican President has ever named a member of an opposing political party to this high office. Justice White is 65 years old and has been a member of the Supreme court for 16 years. He has earned the reputation of being one of the ablest justices on the bench.

TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS.

We have made a special effort this season to secure new features and invite you to examine the latest and best. You can get NEW IDEAS as you look through our stock. Consider this a personal invitation to call and inspect our extensive line.

We can meet your wants whatever your needs. Come and let us show you a variety of beautiful presents that will at once appeal to you as "JUST THE THING." We have genuine new attractions for Christmas and we want you to know it. We have carefully gathered in our store nearly everything to make people happy at Christmas time. You will approve of our very reasonable prices. Come. We offer a happy combination of a superior stock, large assortment and fairest prices. Go to Hoyt's for gifts that are decidedly popular and pleasing. Every article shown is the best of its class, lowest prices for goods of quality.

A. T. HOYT'S, Moravia, N. Y.

Leading Jeweler and Optometrist, Hoyt Block.

—Mrs. J. S. Banker is spending a few days in Auburn.

—According to the late census Cayuga county has a population of 67,106.

—Mrs. Robert Armstrong spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Cassius Holden, at North Lansing last week.

Warm Winter Mittens, for Men and Boys at Hagin's.

—There will be a Christmas tree and exercises in the East Genoa M. E. church on Saturday evening, Dec. 24. All are cordially invited.

—Hobart Hagin entertained eight boy friends on Monday afternoon after school, the occasian being his 13th birthday.

—Mrs. Henry Thomas leaves tomorrow for Syracuse to spend the winter with her son, Walter B. Thomas and family.—Dryden Herald.

Best meat Jars all sizes at 9 cents per gallon at Mastin's.

—Sylvan Lodge, No. 41, F. & A. M., of Moravia, are preparing to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the lodge on Dec. 25.

—Messrs. Drake and Morse of Auburn were in town yesterday soliciting members for a Tent of the Maccabees, which they would like to organize here.

Gloves and Mittens at special prices at Hagin's Grocery.

—At the meeting of the pastors of the Auburn district of the Central New York conference of the M. E. church in Ithaca last week, the sum of $2,000 was subscribed by the clergymen present towards a fund for superannuated ministers, and it was voted to place an assessment of $1.25 on each of the 9,000 church members, to make out the share of the fund to be raised from the Auburn district.

Ladies' Furs and Jackets at bargain prices at Genoa Clothing Store.

Fur Coats from $20 to $30 at Genoa Clothing Store.

—Dr. Anthony of Moravia and Dr. M. K. Willoughby, late of New York, were in town Wednesday. Dr. Willoughby wishes to announce that he has decided to locate in Genoa in the near future for the practice of his profession. He is a graduate of Baltimore Medical college in the same class with Dr. Anthony. Dr. Willoughby has had nine years of practical experience in New York City, and now wishes to locate in the country.

We have just received a line of Ladies' Rain Coats, Smith's.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

All hunting and trapping on my farms forbidden under penalty of the law. W. B. SAXTON, Venice Center.
19w4

Bring your poultry to the Carson House Genoa, MONDAY morning ONLY, Dec. 19, 1910, before 11 o'clock Turkeys, 20c; fat heavy fowls and chickens, 10c; light ones, 9c; ducks, 14c alive, 16c dressed; geese 12c alive 14c dressed; light pork 8½c; roasting pigs 10c to 12c; veals 11c
S. C. HOUGHTALING,
R. D. 5, Auburn, N. Y.
Auto, Miller, Hazard Phones

FOR SALE—Pair of light wooden bobs; also Richardson & Boynton furnace. ELMER SPRAGUE,
19w2 Poplar Ridge, N. Y.
Southern Cay. phone, 15R.

Small farm for sale ½ mile east of Genoa village. Terms reasonable Inquire of MRS MARY CONNELL.
18tf Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—A few mature geese for breeding. ALIDA B. FRENCH
18w3 Atwater, N. Y.

LOGS WANTED—basswood and elm especially—at Rafferty's mill. Liberal price paid. JOHN RAFFERTY,
17mo4 King Ferry, N. Y.

Highest price paid for all kinds of furs. SEYMOUR WEAVER, GENOA. 16tf

Instantly Killed.

A shocking fatality took place in the woods on the Shaw farm, north and west of Genoa, on Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock, when Luther Upson was instantly killed by a falling tree. In company with his brother, Nelson Upson, he went to the woods after dinner to fell a large tree which had been lodged in another for about ten years. It was necessary to cut the upright tree and in falling, the two trees went down in a different direction from what the men expected, and Mr. Upson was caught beneath the heavy limb of one and pinned to the ground. His brother went to him and endeavored to lift the heavy log, but the man was already dead and he was powerless to help him. He gave loud cries for help and neighbors were soon on the scene of the accident. The log had to be sawed in two before the dead man could be removed, and he was then carried to the house some distance away.

Dr. Skinner was summoned and upon examination found that the man's neck was broken, the jaw was broken in two places, the nose was broken and there was a deep wound in the upper part of the head. Coroner Atwood, who was also summoned, gave a verdict of accidental death.

Luther Upson was born in Catlin, Chemung Co, N. Y, on Aug 27, 1840. He had been a farmer for many years, and had lived in the town of Genoa for fifty years, with the exception of two years that he spent in Michigan. He was thrice married. His first wife was Polly Lane of this town, by whom he had one son. After her death he married her sister, Ann Lane, who died about five years ago. On March 25, 1909, Mr. Upson married Mrs. Frances Shaw, and their home has been at the Shaw farm.

Besides the wife, he leaves a son, Chas. Upson, of this town, and two brothers, Nelson of Genoa and Jesse, who lives at Leslie, Mich.

In religious belief, Mr Upson was a Seventh Day Adventist, and according to his belief, kept Saturday as Sunday, and this explains his working in the woods on Sunday. He was well known throughout this vicinity and was highly respected.

Funeral services were held at the late home of the deceased on Thursday at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Carr of the Seventh Day church of Rome, and Rev. Robert Ivey of King Ferry officiated at the services. Burial was made in the Wilcox cemetery, south of East Genoa.

Simmons-Reynolds Nuptials.

A very pretting wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reynolds on Wednesday, Dec. 14, when their daughter, Ina May, was united in marriage to Will A. Simmons of Berkshire. Miss Della Reynolds, a sister of the bride, acted as bride's maid and George Aldrich, a friend of the groom, acted as best man. Promptly at 12 o'clock the bridal party passed to their places to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Leola Mather of Moravia and Rev. Howard Springer of Locke performed the ceremony. An arch where the ceremony took place, was made of green and white, and the same colors prevailed throughout the house.

Directly after the ceremony a bountiful dinner was served after which music was furnished by the Simmon's orchestra. The presents consisted of cut glass, silver, etc.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Simmons and Miss Lena Colby of Berkshire. The bride and groom will spend their honeymoon in Auburn and Waterloo after which they will make their home in Berkshire.

"My son," said the family man, "is anxious to become a pugilist. I'm doing my best to prevent him."

"Let him go ahead," said the friend of the family, "and have some one pound him. You'll find a pound of cure worth more than an ounce of prevention."—Philadelphia Record.

MERRY - CHRISTMAS !

Jingle Bells!
Jingle Bells!

THIS STORE IS FULL OF GOOD THINGS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

For Father	Warm Gloves, Mittens, Cuspidors, Cigars, Fountain Pens, Playing Cards
For Mother	Baking Dishes, Broom—The good kind, Jardinieres, Water Sets, Fancy Writing Pads, Holly Draperies, Stationery
For Sister and Brother	Mouth Organs, Dominoes, Pads and Pretty Pencils, Christmas Cards, Fancy Stationery, Gloves, Balls and Marking Crayons

Lots of Good Things
Mince Meat for the Pies
Pickles, Preserves, Jellies,
Olives—Fancy, Stuffed and Plain. Big ones
Maraschino Cherries

THE BEST OF COFFEE: Blended Mocha, Old Gold or Plain Rio

Festinos, Nabiscos, Raisins, Nuts, Fruit, 2000 lbs. Candy, Grape Juice
"Just to add a lasting flavor to the Christmas feast."

HAGIN'S GROCERY,

The store with good things to eat.

Our Special Notice Column Brings Results---Try One.

MASTIN'S-THE CHRISTMAS STORE.

Now Is the Time to Do Your Christmas Shopping: The Place--MASTIN'S.

It is not fair to yourself or your friends to buy your gifts from small and unsatisfactory stocks when you can just as well choose from the myriads of Holiday things shown at MASTIN'S.

ALL NEW GOODS

Special attention given to new lines in Crockery, Toilet Sets, Water Sets, Lamps, Dinner Sets, Rogers Best Plate Silver Ware, Cut Glass, full line of Clocks.

Special Discount Sale in Rugs--all Sizes.

Carpets, Draperies, Lace Curtains, Couch Covers, Rose Blankets, Shawls, Kimonos, Cloaks, Skirts, Underwear and Shoes.

Full line of Groceries, Bake Stuff and Fruits.

Wishing one and all a very Merry Christmas.

Robt. & H. P. Mastin,

Genoa, N. Y.

Watch and Clock Repairing a Specialty.

Fencing ! Fencing !

For the next ten days I will sell Michigan wire fencing at cost. This fencing is made of a good quality of carbonized steel wire, having a tensile strength, nearly double that of common annealed steel wire. When using this wire you are getting a much heavier fence as it contains about 2 lbs. 7 oz. more wire to the rod; as it is a solid steel wire much stronger.

This is the time of year, Mr. Farmer, you should call and look over the Oliver Sulkey Plow and Superior Grain Drill. You have heard about them. They are the one's you hear your neighbor farmers talking about. Do not wait until you are ready to go to the field. Call and look them over. No trouble to show goods. Sold by

R. W. ARMSTRONG,

GENOA, N. Y.

"Santa Claus Joe"

He Makes a Happy Christmas For Two Lovers

By ANNIE HINRICHSEN

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Joe was a Portuguese urchin, six years old and untidy with the accumulated soil of all his seasons. He lived with his father and mother and numerous brothers and sisters in a dilapidated cabin in the outskirts of the city.

Their neighbors were fellow expatriates speaking their own tongue and continuing their own customs, and Joe's only knowledge of the world that lay beyond the truck farms had been gained when he went with his father to peddle vegetables in the city.

A bullet intended for a rabbit entered Joe's leg, and he was brought to the hospital.

Miss Merton, a senior nurse, was his "lady." She was with him through the days when all his world was full of horrors.

She was his first nurse and the one he first felt was his friend.

In a hospital living and dying move according to certain laws. The progress of a case is routine to the experienced ones. Dissolution takes place in certain known steps.

But one element of which no account is taken, for which no calculation is made, is the love of a man and a woman.

In the hospital life there is no place for it. A nurse's time and thoughts are devoted to her work. Her love and sympathy belong to her patients.

Concerning the relations of doctors and nurses hospital etiquette is strict. It demands that these relations be absolutely professional. The reputation of a hospital depends on the discipline maintained within its walls, and the laws of St. Anne's were enforced with severity.

When interests quite unprofessional drew together a senior nurse and one of the young physicians of the hospital staff there appeared difficulties and embarrassments, and the courtship, under the adverse circumstances of disapprobation, conscience and lack of time, place and opportunity, made slow and halting progress, with frequent backward steps.

"Will you go for a walk tonight?" asked Dr. Knight one morning when with Miss Merton's assistance he was dressing Joe's wound.

"With you?"

"Certainly."

"And meet all the heads and a few doctors and nurses?"

"There are places where heads and doctors and nurses don't go."

"Yes, on back streets. I hate that sort of thing—going out alone and meeting you on a corner and sneaking along back streets."

"There is no other way we can see each other. You will come tonight, won't you?"

She shook her head. "I graduate next spring," she said, a little wistfully. "Can't we wait till then to be friends?"

"What's the use of waiting? No one will know. But if you are found out your previous good record will save you."

The words and tone were blunt and careless.

Miss Merton did not answer. She fastened Joe's bandage and left the room.

As she passed him Dr. Knight saw her face, hurt, proud and angry, all its sweetness gone.

For many days Mr. Knight saw Miss Merton only in the presence of others. She avoided him in the corridors and met him only in the rooms of patients.

There was nothing he could say to her.

A man cannot apologize with words for a wordless insult, and he cannot by appealing, penitence expressing looks affect a moving, marble statue that never sees him.

Christmas was near, and the nurses were preparing for it. Joe was politely interested in the decorations of the ward, but he seemed unconscious of the reasons for them.

"Those are Christmas greens, Joe," said Miss Merton in answer to his inquiry.

Joe looked puzzled.

"Have you ever seen Christmas greens before, Joe?"

"No'm; I never seen Christmas greens before."

"But you know all about Christmas, don't you?"

"No'm; I didn't never know nothin' at all about that."

"Joe, have you never heard of Christmas?"

"No'm. No one never tole me about it neither.

"Nor of Santa Claus?"

"No'm. Who's Santa Claus? Nobody never tole me about Santa Claus."

"Have you heard of Christ, dear?"

"No'm."

"Nor of God?"

Joe pondered. He believed he had heard something about God.

In words simple enough for the child to understand Miss Merton told him the story of the Christ Child.

Joe listened with his great black eyes wide open.

"Is that all?" he asked when the story was finished. "Tell me another."

"But, Joe, this is a real, true story."

Joe looked skeptical. "It's a nice story," he said, "but I don't believe it."

Miss Merton had cared for children long enough to realize that the mind of an untrained child cannot be reached by abstract reasoning. He understands by tangible demonstrations.

So she told Joe of the Christmas festival and of the gifts that would come to him on the birthday of the Saviour.

She taught him a prayer which, if he said it every night, would make him a good boy.

Sometimes he confused his prayer with the jingles she taught him and said the rhyme of "Little Bopeep" instead of "Now I lay me."

She always came in the evening to hear his prayer, and Dr. Knight would come and listen. But his "lady" never spoke to Dr. Knight and never seemed to know that he was near.

Christmas eve came. Miss Merton took Joe down to the hospital chapel in his wheeled chair. At the door he shut his eyes tight for a second and then flashed them open.

The room was full of light and the warm, sweet smell of fresh pine branches. Ropes of holly and evergreen draped the ceiling and the walls, and from the ropes hung little red bells—such cheery little bells that they seemed to send out with their rosy color a Christmas greeting.

In the center of the platform at the end of the room stood the Christmas tree.

It was tall and wide and covered with twinkling candles, glistening ornaments and packages tied with red and green ribbons.

On the floor were piled more packages, so many of them that the floor was covered.

The patients were all there. Old Miss Curtiss, palsied and helpless, was in a chair near the platform. Her face was radiant, and occasionally she lifted her one sound hand and pointed to the tree.

Mr. Furr, who two weeks before had lost both legs, was brought in on a stretcher. The oldest inhabitant, a paralytic, was wheeled in on her bed.

The convalescents with canes and crutches sat in easy chairs or lay on pillows on the chapel benches.

The surgeons in their evening clothes on their way to Christmas eve dinners had come in and were affecting the antics of joyful small boys.

The first package taken from the tree was for Joe. Another was laid in his lap and another. They came fast. They filled his chair and lay on the floor around him.

There were toys of all kinds, balls of all sizes and colors, tops of every style, animals of every material, banks with pennies rattling in them, games, puzzles, paint boxes, picture books, a lovely, many colored clown that waved a hoop.

There were shoes, stockings, underwear, a suit of clothes, neckties, handkerchiefs and mittens.

After the happy child had been put to bed and his toys placed where he could see them Dr. Knight came in.

"Where's your lady, Joe?" he asked.

"Downstairs."

"Did she hear you say your prayers?"

"Yes, and she said her prayers too. They aren't like my prayers. And she cry—just a little cry."

"What did she say when she prayed, Joe?"

"She put her head down in my covers, and she say, 'Dear father, I love him and I'm so lonely.' And she cry and say something about Harold. Who's Harold?"

Harold Knight dropped the child's hand and hurried out of the room and downstairs to the chapel. Miss Merton was there alone. He walked quickly up to her and took her hands.

"Edith," he began—"Edith, I want—I love you—I"—

She stepped back and tried to draw away her hands. The movement of her head brought her cap close to a candle on the tree. The thin mull flamed suddenly into a blaze. Dr. Knight's fingers closed over the burning cap, and the fire was extinguished in his hand.

He drew out the pin that held the cap in place and lifted from her unharmed hair the charred badge of her profession.

She caught his hand and tried to open it. He clinched it and the cap in it.

"Is it your cap you want?" he asked.

"No, your hand; it's burned."

"I've been suffering for weeks and you haven't cared."

"You wanted a silly flirtation, and if you were hurt it served you right."

"Will you marry me, Edith? I shall not ask for any more clandestine meetings. I'll try to be patient till you graduate. Can't you love me? You love Joe and old Miss Curtiss and the babies. Can't you care for me instead of for all those people?"

"I'm tired of caring for people. I think I'd like—I'd like to have somebody care for me."

Before the next Christmas came round Edith had taken off her nurse's uniform to don a bridal dress. Harold Knight was the happy man, and it was arranged that the wedding should take place at the hospital among those who loved both the bride and the groom. Joe, of course, was present and watched the proceedings with eyes wide open.

When the ceremony was over and congratulations had been over Dr. and Mrs. Knight drove away to their own home.

And that is why in the happy after years Dr. and Mrs. Knight always referred to Joe as Santa Claus Joe.

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 Sarah D. Mead, 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 executrix 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 July, 1911

REBECCA K. MEAD, Executrix.

Dated Dec. 10, 1910.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a Mortgage dated the 13th day of April, 1897, executed by John J. O'Brien and Nora E. O'Brien, his wife, of the Town of Montezuma, Cayuga County, N. Y., to William C. Toll of the town of Mentz, Cayuga County, N. Y., which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Clerk of the County of Cayuga in Liber 132 of Mortgages at page 384, on the 28th day of April, 1897, at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon, and which said mortgage was by the Executor of the estate of the said William C. Toll duly assigned to T. Fayette Dixon, and was further duly assigned by said T. Fayette Dixon to Will L. Miller, who is now the owner and holder thereof; and

WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is the sum of $160.00 principal and the sum of $6.40 interest thereon from the 1st day of April, 1910, which said sum of $166.40 is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and duly recorded as aforesaid, and in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Auburn, on the 4th day of March, 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

All that tract or parcel of land, situate in the Town of Montezuma, County of Cayuga and State of New York, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north west corner of the school house lot in the center of the highway in the northeast corner of the farm formerly belonging to John S. Pratt; running thence westerly along the center of the highway to a stone wall, thence south along said stone wall far enough to make four acres of land by running a line due east from said wall to land of John Clark, Jr.; thence north along Clark's land to said school house lot; thence around said school house lot to the place of beginning, containing four acres of land, being the premises conveyed by Sarah J. Tuller and another to Ann O'Brien by deed bearing date November 11, 1880, recorded in Cayuga County Clerk's Office December 16, 1880, in Book 155, page 409.

Dated, December 1, 1910.

WILL L. MILLER.

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 Ida L. Ogden, 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 executrix of, etc., of said deceased, at the law office of F. E. Hughitt, Atty. No. 41 Genesee St., in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 31st day of March 1911.

Dated September 28th, 1910.

MARGARETTA M. FERRIS, Executrix.

F. E. Hughitt,
Attorney for Executrix,
41 Genesee St., 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 Harrison W. Goodyear, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the village of King Ferry, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of March, 1911.

Dated Sept. 15, 1910

EUGENE A. BRADLEY, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Frederick C. Hicks 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 administratrix 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, 1911.

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 Executrix 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,
Executrix.

The Thrice-A-Week Edition OF THE New York World

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The great political campaigns are now at hand, and you want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

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

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

FOR SALE OR RENT—New York Vacuum cleaners.

13tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa.

CHRISTMAS is indeed the holiday of humanity and by that token no less interesting than humanity itself. The rich current of its observance has to carry all the bequests of other ages—their ideals, their hopes, their recollections, the beliefs that had won the right to live, the gracious, joyous customs which had won the same right by helping or heartening men, as well as all that our age can contribute to it from the material, artistic and spiritual side. The modern feeling has made a place, as the feeling of each age is sure to do, for the mood of carnival as well as the mood of faith. It can weave into the fabric of the holiday time the little spectacles of fireside felicity, the affectionate pledges of friends, the cheer of the loaded family board or banquet table, the taper lights and organ music of cathedrals, the offerings of music and the drama and all the noble product of the artist and the artisan. In a sense Christendom takes inventory of itself at this time in each of its thousand activities.

One of the benefactions of the holiday is that it gives men the chance to do this and puts them in the mood to do it. It is the last and greatest "truce of God." The pause it imposes is not so much on war's alarm, although the din of conflict grows ever feebler the while the message of "good will unto men" deepens into deed and custom, as it is on the absorptions and distractions of an age so wrapped up in its pursuits that it hardly has time to look about it. At Christmastide men do look about them. That its atmosphere could make a bad man out of a good one or a generous man out of a selfish one is one of the paradoxes whereof perhaps we must look to the genial fiction of Dickens for complete verification. But it does make men kinder, more thoughtful, more serene, than their wont.

You'll Find These In the Shops.

Christmas shoppers are fortunate this year in the number of novelties offered in the shops. There are sets of hat stands that come encased in leather and make useful presents for a man or a woman. Of more doubtful practicality is a new shoehorn with a handle thirty inches in length. It must appeal to the stout woman and maybe to the lazy.

For the woman who travels in out of the way places there is a compact leather case inclosing an alcohol flatiron. While it costs more than an electric iron, it will be found valuable for summer travel, especially when going to the wilds where electricity is not known.

What to do with hatpins is always a question. The small bottles with crocheted cover and ribbon hangers that some women have given their friends are pronounced worse than useless. Doubtless it was a woman who invented the substantial leather tumbler shaped holders which are heavy enough to keep from tipping over and high enough to hold the pins.

A useful thing is a matchbox with a phosphorescent top that can be seen in the dark. Some curious pencil holders may have their admirers. A heavy glass stand has set into it a post of spiral wire on the end of which is a short chain to which a lead pencil is attached.

Children at Christmas Time.

We watched the trooping children play
About the old house, once so gray
And still. Then darkness fell,
And one by one they said farewell.
The music and the laughter stopped,
The play was done, the curtain dropped.
The waning lamp of mirth burned low
With each last cry across the snow,
And we, old friend, were left alone.

What was it lost that we had known?
Old friend and true, must even we
Find nevermore what used to be?
Man lives by change; through ebb and flow
The new lives come, the old lives go.
We lose and gain, yet year by year
The aging heart grows more austere.
It may be that the strain and stress
Of our mad times tempt joylessness;
It may be that our feverish days
Forget the old more genial ways;
It may be, too, the ashes of
Dead hopes and dreams have smothered love!
But plain it stands, no more we hold
Earth's fond good fellowship of old.

Yet thanks to one small spark, old friend,
As down the dusk of things we trend,
Age shall not strip our very heart
Of all its old congenial art.
Aye, thanks to each small voice and light
That lent its youth to us tonight,
And thanks to that strange fugitive
Enduring love by which we live,
Through childlike eyes and childlike act
We yet shall hold our youth intact!
And thanks to one still jovial day
We still, old friend, shall make our way
By thought and mem'ry through the snow
To youth and that lost long ago
Where laughter, holding both his sides,
Made all our days seem Christmastides!

—Arthur Stringer.

Take Notice

We will quote a few prices on Mill Feeds, Flour, &c., as follows:

Call at the Genoa Mills for your Buckwheat Flour, only **$2.50** per 100 lbs.

Our Silver Spray is leading the way, only **$1.40** a sack to-day.

The best Spring Patent Flour to be found is at the Genoa Mills, **$1.65** per sack.

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We have in stock a general line of Flour, Feed and Meal fresh ground and the price is right. Call at the Mill and see.

GENOA MILLING CO.,

GENOA, N. Y.

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110 N. TIOGA ST. ITHACA, NEW YORK

Did you ever attend the Hard-Luck-Story-Hour-Club?

They meet wherever they can find a sympathetic listener. The speaker's vocabulary is mostly "Ifs" and "Buts." Opportunity never came HIS way. HE never had an equal chance. Some one has always given HIM the "worst of it." NEVER had a steady job. Saved money? No. To HIM money is made to spend—not save.

The young man with an interest account in this company asks for no sympathy--needs none--for he CREATES opportunities of his own.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

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We have every reason for feeling satisfied with our stock of goods for the Christmas trade, the quality measures up to the regular Egbert standard of excellence, and we feel that we could have aimed no higher.

We have a fine assortment of Underwear, Suspenders, Garters, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders Sets, etc., put up in unique Christmas boxes, and as we said before of good quality, and at the usual Egbert prices.

C. R. EGBERT,

The People's Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher,
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Christmas Gifts.

Let us remind you that we have a great many things that make acceptable gifts, such as Belts, Belt Pins, Hat Pins, Combs, Jabots, Handkerchiefs, Silk Scarfs, Mesh Bags, Gloves, Hosiery, Silk Skirts, Umbrellas, Aprons, Table Linens, Towels, Sweaters, Furs, Shawls, Leather Bags, etc.

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Ithaca, N. Y.

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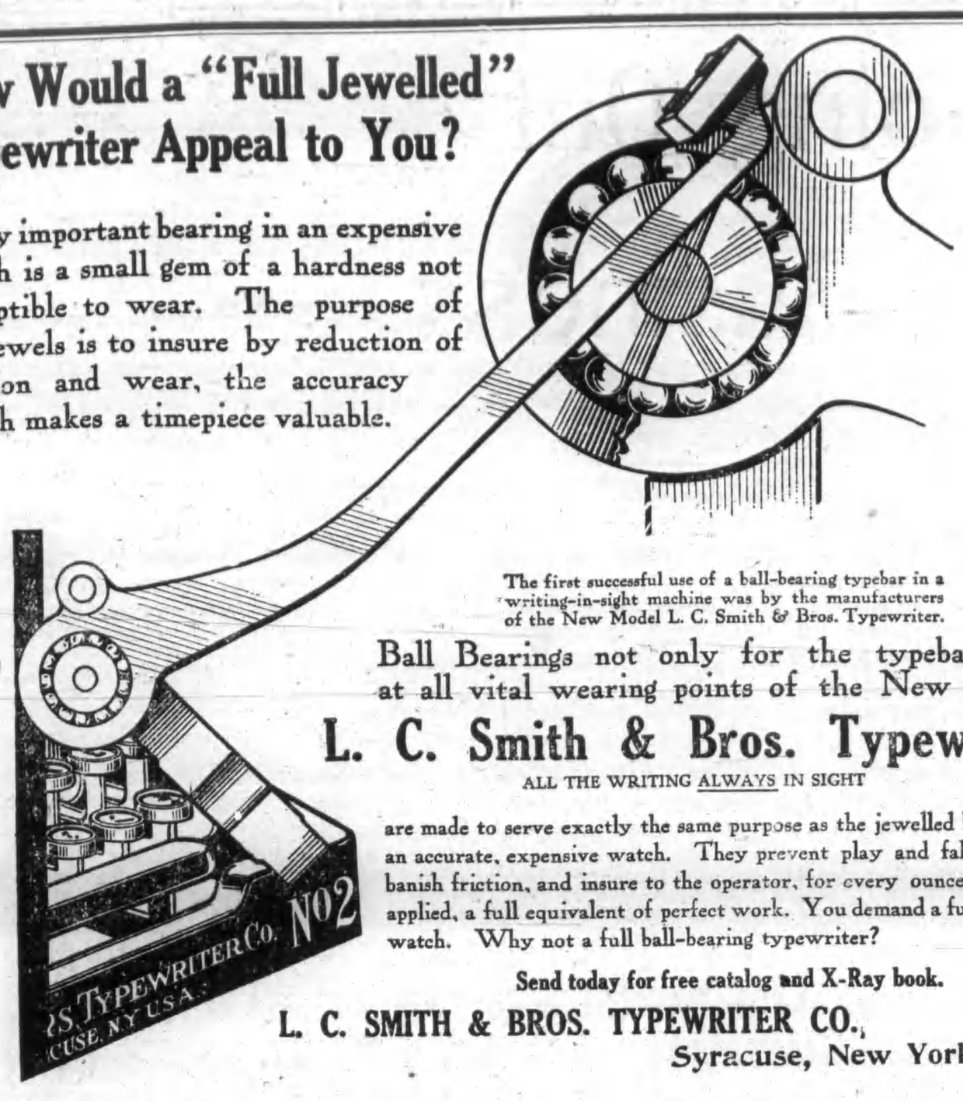

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are made to serve exactly the same purpose as the jewelled bearings of an accurate, expensive watch. They prevent play and false motion, banish friction, and insure to the operator, for every ounce of energy applied, a full equivalent of perfect work. You demand a full jewelled watch. Why not a full ball-bearing typewriter?

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OUR SHOES ARE GOOD SHOES;
they are stylish, made of good leather, and priced fairly. There is one other important feature that you will always find in our shoes,—that's comfort.

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Christmas At Marlin's

The Day When the Pride of Ten Years Melted Away

By JOHN C. WHARTON

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In the middle of the long dining room the small table was an oasis of light. Benjamin Marlin sat alone under the softly shaded electrolier, his strong hand idly playing with the stem of his wineglass.

The light shone on pale, sharply cut features and hair prematurely gray. It was a handsome countenance, but overcast with habitual gloom that lingered in the fine gray eyes and was written about the well cut lips.

A negro servant moved slowly to and fro vainly proffering this or that tempting dish for the notice of his master. At last the servitor moved toward the door and stood there at attention; it irritated Benjamin Marlin to have a servant behind his chair.

At last the man at the table lifted his head and looked around the expanse of snowy damask, glittering with silver and cut glass. In the center a bowl of crimson carnations flamed richly.

"Caleb!" he said sharply.

"Yes, Marse Ben," was the eager reply.

"Do you know what day it is?" Marlin's face wrinkled into a bitter smile.

"Yes, sah; it's Christmas eve," replied Caleb, with an expectant glance at his employer.

"Hannah understands that my orders are still in force?"

Caleb's face lengthened. "You mean, Marse Ben, dat you don't want no Christmas dinner cooked in dis house?"

"That is what I mean, and I don't want anything served that approaches a Christmas dinner, understand? Hannah will know what to do—just as you have done for the past ten years."

The servant bowed respectfully and turned away with bent shoulders. "Yes, Marse Ben," he said brokenly.

Down in the warm kitchen big black Hannah was washing dishes with a clatter and bang that threatened to bring disaster upon the Marlin chinaware. She turned a white turbaned head toward her husband as he entered the room.

"You needn't say a word, Cale, honey," she ejaculated. "I kin see by yore face dat he's not gwine to have no Christmus dis year!"

"I dunno what we're coming to," groaned Caleb. "It ain't scarcely respectibble not to keep Christmus."

"Respectibble!" snorted Hannah angrily. "It ain't righteous. Dere wouldn't nobody but a Satan rid man fly in de face of Christmus for ten years a-running! I don't care if it am Marse Ben Marlin hisself. Don't you look at me dat way, Cale Brown. I reckon I nussed Marse Ben when he was a little boy, and I seed him grow up into a willful tempered young gen'leman who was always let to have his own way. Of co'se when he married a high sperrited gal like Miss Cornelia, who give him as good as he sent and wanted her own way, mebbe, once in awhile, mos' anybody could see dere was bound to be trubble!"

"If Miss Corny hadn't took bofe de young uns with her," mourned Caleb, "we might have had a leetle Christmus instid of cooking fish or cabbage or mos' anything dat don't smell like chicken or tu'key or mince pie. Oh, Lordy, I wish dat debbil could be driv outer Marse Ben and he'd send for 'em all to come home."

"Twelve years and t'ree months to a day," calculated Caleb mournfully. "I reckon I shall run away from Marse Ben before next Christmus, Hannah, and you kin run too. I shall try to find Miss Cornelia, and mebbe she'd take us. I expect she has a sight of trubble wid help down in Philadelphia."

"Humph! You knows as well as I does dat Miss Cornelia don't keep no help. Ain't we heard time and ag'in dat she's teachin' folks how to sing and play de pianner and wo'king her pretty self to skin and bones to take care of dem chillen—an' too proud to take a penny from him for dere keep? It makes my blood bile, Cale, to think of dem cullen a-fixin' up a Christmus box for dere pa each Christmus and him having it put up in de nursery without even untying de string! It's a biling shame to be so proud as Marse Ben!"

Their indignant voices floated up the forgotten open shaft of the dumb waiter into the dining room overhead, where the object of their remarks sat with a white stony face fixed unseeingly on the opposite wall, where long rows of stiff necked ancestors looked down on this member of their race, the most proud and stiff necked of them all and the most unhappy.

When the voices had sunk to a low grumble Benjamin Marlin arose and left the room. He did not cross the hall to his library, as was his usual custom, but turned and went slowly up the circular staircase to the second floor. His own apartments were on the north side, but on the south there stretched a sunny suit of rooms. They had belonged to Cornelia, his wife, and behind them were the nurseries.

For the first time in ten years he unlocked the nursery door and entered the room. He reached up and snapped on the electric lights and looked around.

Hannah's loving hands had kept the pretty room spotlessly clean. The miniature furniture brought back a sharp pang to his heart as he remembered the delightful days he and Cornelia had spent in selecting it, but he stifled the thought of Cornelia and tried to recollect nothing save his two children. They were his, and he had accepted their banishment from his presence with a hardening heart—a heart that now acknowledged that he had been unjust to Cornelia, that he had restricted her in many ways that must have chafed the pride of a high spirited girl such as his wife had been.

His own character had changed in a measure. He could see and appreciate Cornelia's position.

Each Christmas week had brought a package from the twins. At first it had been addressed in Cornelia's handwriting, but afterward it came to Benjamin superscribed in round childish characters that became firmer every year and marked the development of the twins' education. The packages were there in the nursery, on the little white beds—ten packages that had come by mail or express and had never been untied. Old Caleb had received orders to place them in the nursery, and each year he had carried them there with tear brimmed eyes. Afterward he and Hannah would laugh and cry over their own Christmas remembrances that had come from the same source.

Never by word or sign had Benjamin Marlin recognized the receipt of the packages, nor had he ever sent any gifts to his children. It is hard to understand the bitterness that was so deep welled and yet so near to tenderness that the man was afraid to open the packages lest he be moved to tears. He was fearful to recognize the Christmas festival in any degree—there were such painful recollections of the first two Christmases after the twins had been born. At first he had tried running away from the Christmas merrymaking, but wherever his wandering feet carried him there was the joyous observance of the great anniversary. Benjamin Marlin couldn't run away from Christmas—it was everywhere. So he fixed the habit of shutting himself in his own house during those holidays.

Now he looked longingly at the packages on the beds and with a sudden impulse crossed the room and laid his hand on one. It was the first one, and Cornelia must have prompted its sending, for the twins were only three then. Cornelia must have had a strong sense of duty, he admitted as he cut the cords.

Inside was a small box containing a very much soiled and laboriously constructed splint picture frame, undoubtedly the work of childish fingers. That was from Bobby, as the attached card indicated. Another bit of kindergarten work was Dorothy's offering—a watch chain made of colored beads. In the bottom was a little photograph of the twins. Suddenly the picture frame and the chain and the photograph were blotted out from Benjamin Marlin's eyes in a mist of tears.

He went through the packages one by one until he came to the one that had arrived that morning. All the gifts were of home construction—"[illegible] was one from each twin and a[illegible] their photograph, a new one, in the bottom. That was Cornelia's mute contribution. This last package betrayed the fact that Dorothy, a charming lass of twelve now, was a clever water colorist, while Bobby had carved an inkstand from a handsome piece of Cuban mahogany.

As the evening wore on Marlin sat there on the white fur rug beside the little bed, his head leaning against the snowy counterpane, surrounded by the tender remembrances by the children who evidently loved their father so devotedly. The last six packages had contained letters from the twins thanking him warmly for the lovely presents he had sent them and begging him to write to them.

It was this last straw that almost broke Marlin's proud heart. He had never sent the children a gift. It must have been Cornelia who had done that in his name and thus kept his memory fresh in their loving hearts.

He did not hear the ringing of the doorbell nor the excited voices of Caleb and Hannah lifted in delighted surprise. He did not note the hush that followed and then the soft footfalls of several persons on the carpeted stairs. Hannah's pass key turned in the door of the adjoining room, and then, as if attracted by the light, the footsteps approached the open doorway and paused.

Then Benjamin Marlin looked up and saw his wife and children for the first time in ten years—saw them looking wistfully at him. Cornelia, more beautiful than ever, with the proud, spirited eyes humbled in appeal to his; the eager loving faces of his own children turned to his in joyous expectation.

"Can you forgive me for not coming to you, dear heart?" whispered Marlin to his wife. "I would have reached you in the morning."

"Can you forgive me for taking them away from you, my husband?" she pleaded. "I am so much to blame."

The door closed softly behind Hannah and her husband, and they tiptoed down the stairs with awed and happy faces. When they reached the bottom Hannah lumbered into the telephone alcove and rang frantically.

"What you doing, honey?" demanded Caleb.

"I'm ordering de Christmas dinner, of co'se. I want de bigges' tu'key I can git—hella, yere, is dis de butcher?"

Caleb executed a double shuffle on the parquet floor and then stopped abruptly. "Oh, Lordy me! I's got to git out and find a Christmas tree for dem chillens and some green stuff and holly. Well, dis am going to be a Christmas at last!"

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CLEANSES.
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Seaver's Laxative Tonic Tablets Will Produce Good Complexion.

Among the many charms for which women are especially noted, not one of them is so quickly recognized and admired as a good complexion.

Every woman, regardless of the station she may occupy in society, owes it to herself as well as her associates, to properly safeguard the beauties with which nature has endowed her.

The inactivity of the liver and bowels is the direct cause of pimples, sallowness, muddy skin and the many other blemishes common to a poor complexion.

Seaver's Laxative Tonic Tablets are largely composed of dandelion, and any physician will tell you there is nothing better to create a healthy condition of the skin and complexion. A 25 cent package of these tablets contains enough of the remedy for a fair trial and your money will be cheerfully returned by J. S. Banker if you are not greatly benefited by their use.

Do not delay but give Seaver's Laxative Tonic Tablets a fair trial and you will agree that all our claims are fully [illegible]

[illegible] Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain.

New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R. Co.

ITHACA-AUBURN SHORT LINE

TIME TABLE NO. 11. IN EFFECT DEC. 4, 1910

SOUTH BOUND--Read Down			STATIONS	NORTH BOUND--Read Up		
27 Daily	23 Daily	21 Daily		22 Daily	24 Daily	28 Daily
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	P M
6 20	1 40	8 30	AUBURN	11 09	5 05	8 50
6 34	1 54	8 45	Mapleton	10 54	4 51	8 36
6 44	2 04	8 56	Merrifield	10 43	4 41	8 26
6 53	2 13	9 05	Venice Center	10 34	4 32	8 17
7 07	2 27	9 20	GENOA	10 19	4 18	8 03
7 17	2 37	9 31	North Lansing	10 08	4 08	7 53
7 35	2 50	9 50	South Lansing	9 55	3 55	7 40
8 00	3 15	10 15	ITHACA	9 20	3 25	7 05
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	P M

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:00 a. m., (daily except Sunday) 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12 15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:25, 5:15 and 7:05 p. m. 9:00 p. m. (Saturday only.)

Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 9:50 a. m., 2:50 p. m. 3:55, 7:35 p. m

Also leave Rogues Harbor at 7:40 a. m., (daily except Sunday; 11:50 (daily except Sunday) 12:50, (Sunday only) 5:50 p m. 9:35 p m Saturday only.

Santa Claus

Has sent on an advance supply of Christmas Gifts, and we now have them on display. Have you seen our tree, loaded with all kinds of presents? Everything for children, and grown-ups, too. Toys of all kinds, dolls, dishes, books, child's silver sets, nut picks, maps, post card olbums, stationery, handkerchiefs, fancy aprons, and so on.

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Wherever you go you hear "What Shall I Give Him," or "What Can I Get Her? and other like remarks.

With our many years of experience, our varied, enormous and exclusive assortments and reasonable prices, we feel we are in a position to offer many helpful suggestions, for men, for women and for children.

Our Holiday Bazaar on our fourth floor devoted entirely to Toys, Games, Sleds, Dolls, Books and Pictures is not only a delight to the children, but to the parents as well. Bring the little ones and let them enjoy being in this toy paradise for a while

Remember, only a few days more to do your Christmas shopping.

Beginning Wednesday evening we are open until 10 p. m. every night until Christmas.

Rothschild Bros.
ITHACA - N. Y.

Dryden Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the Dryden Agricultural Society was held on Saturday, Dec 3, and officers were elected as follows: President, John J Tripp; vice-president, J. H. Herrington; Secretary, R. F Chappuis; Treasurer, W A. Munsey.

Concerning J. B. Wilson, the popular secretary for many years, the Dryden Herald says:

"J B Wilson, who has faithfully served the fair as secretary for nearly a quarter of a century, declined a re-election and Supervisor Chappuis was chosen to fill his place During the years that Mr Wilson has been connected with the society he has done more to place the Dryden fair foremost among town fairs than any other six men who could be named. Taking charge when the fair was comparatively small he has built it up, every year advancing new ideas and innovations that have been widely copied. His ability has been recognized throughout the state and he has served on important committees in the state organization and has for a long time been one of the vice-presidents; he has also been treasurer of the Central New York Association of Fairs since that organization was effected. Mr. Wilson was one of the committee that framed and helped secure legislation which now gives the agricultural fairs of the state about eighty per cent of their premiums in state money."

ENDS WINTER'S TROUBLES.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Sprains. Only 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Mortgage Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated Oct. 24, 1904, executed by Esther B. Taplin and Phineas R. Taplin, then of Genoa, N. Y., to Minnie S. Palmer, of the same place, and recorded in Cayuga County Clerk's office on the 22nd day of April, 1905, at 11:15 o'clock a. m., in Book 146 of Mortgages, at page 417, and which mortgage is now held and owned by the said undersigned, Minnie S. Palmer, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted for the recovery of said money or of any part thereof, and the amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is $112.87, all of which is due; now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and duly recorded therewith, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, by the undersigned owner, on the 18th day of March, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Moravia National Bank, in the town and village of Moravia, N. Y., the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows:

All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Genoa, aforesaid, and being part of lot No. 35 in said town, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning in the north line of said lot at the northeast corner of land formerly owned by Benjamin Kniffin, thence east along the north line of said lot one chain and sixty-seven links, thence south three chai s. thence west one chain and sixty seven links to lands formerly owned by Benjamin Kniffin, thence north along the east line of said Kniffin's land three chains to the place of beginning, containing half an acre of land.

Dated December 15, 1910.

MINNIE S. PALMER,
Mortgagee and Owner.

S. EDWIN DAY,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Moravia, N. Y.

BANKS ON SURE THING NOW.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Schingeck, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Unequalled for Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Headache, Chills, Malaria and Debility. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F.T.Atwater's, King Ferry.

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

Prohi's Elect Officers.

A meeting of the County Committee of the Prohibition party of Cayuga county was held in Auburn Saturday afternoon and officers for the coming year elected. The reports of the chairman and treasurer were received. There is some money left in the treasury after the campaign The following officers were elected:

Chairman C F Bird of Genoa; vice chairman, L R Carl of Auburn, who was also elected a member of the State committee; secretary and treasurer, A S. Dillingham. The following were elected to the Executive committee: E. H Wheeler of Auburn, E L Strubel of Conquest, John Gilmore of Montezuma and Isaac Shaw of Summernill.

Farmers' Institutes.

Farmers' Institutes are to be held in Cayuga county as follows:

Sennett, Jan. 9, '11; H. Wheeler, Sennett; Locke, Jan. 10; W. H. Conklin, Locke; Moravia, Jan. 11; W. D Curtis, Moravia; East Venice, Jan 12; N. G. Arnold, Moravia; Owasco, Jan. 13; J. S. Kenyon, Owasco; Union Springs, Jan. 13-14; A H. Goodrich, R D. 3, Auburn.

The names following the dates are local correspondents.

John W. Rice Co.,

AUBURN, N. Y.

Women's and Misses tailored suits are being offered at much less than their regular value to close them out.

We have a full stock of separate coats in all the latest styles for women, misses and children at all prices. If you are looking for reliable furs we have a comp'ete assortment of muffs, scarfs and fur coats in low, medium and high priced goods. We keep only reliable furs.

Let us show you.

Holiday Shoppers

It will pay you when in town to pay us a visit and look our lines over.

We have a very large stock of Christmas gifts, the sensible gifts are always remembered.

Big assortments in Silk Dress Goods, white goods, Hdkfs, gloves, sweaters, neckwear, hosiery, petticoats, aprons, underwear, towels, napkins, linens, and in furs, a big line priced very low.

What makes a nicer gift than a black dress pattern, and don't forget that a set of furs gladdens the heart of any lady, young or old. A cloak for your lady or a set of furs for baby.

A fine all silk black petticoat at $2.98.

In silk shirt waist patterns, over fifty styles to select from, one pattern only of each style.

Advance styles of French ginghams for spring 1911, on sale now during Holiday time.

Buy wash goods from us; prettiest line in Auburn.

The Dress Goods Store

Holmes & Dunnigan,
79 Genesee Street,
Auburn, N. Y.

Going Out of Business.

Once more before our sale closes we wish to announce to the people of Moravia and vicinity that we have made a STILL FURTHER REDUCTION on a great many of the goods now being closed out by J. Routstone, and as we have only a few days more, those wishing to take advantage of this great closing-out sale would favor us very much by doing their trading as early as possible as we expect to be very busy the last remaining days. We also wish to announce that those who do their trading early will have a larger assortment to pick from. Everything in this store MUST and POSITIVELY WILL BE SOLD, and as we are offering wonderful bargains in all departments, no one should let the opportunity slip by to come to our store and get clothed up for a very little money. I positively intend to close out every dollar's worth if possible by SATURDAY, DEC. 24. Remember the place.

Look For the Big Blue Front,

Hoyt Block, Moravia, N. Y.

WHY NOT A SUIT OR OVERCOAT For Yourself ?

Our offering of broken and odd lots from our big sale at about HALF PRICE will be welcome news to those who need heavier Clothing now—Price savings will be most welcome at this time. Here are a few of the big values:

Suits, Overcoats and Raincoats			$12.50	values,	clean-up price	$7.67
"	"	"	15.00	"	"	11.27
"	"	"	20.00	"	"	15.27
"	"	"	25.00	"	"	19.27

How about Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Hats, for Yourself or as a Gift ?

Our Christmas Stocks are ready to serve you at fair prices. Many individual articles packed in handsone boxes without additional cost.

The Best Line of Sweaters and Cardigan Jackets in the City

75c Sweaters	$ .39	3.00 and 3.25 Sweaters	$2.29
1.00 and 1.25 Sweaters	.79	4.00 and 4.25 Sweaters	3.29
1.50 and 1.75 Sweaters	1.29	5.00 and 5.50 Sweaters	4.29
2.00 and 2.25 Sweaters	1 49	6.00 and 6.50 Sweaters	5.29

Remember--Our Guarantee--Satisfaction or Your Money Back Anytime.

SAPERSTEIN,

The Clothier and Gents' Outfitter,

56 State Street - AUBURN, N. Y.

You Can SAVE Money by writing your business letters on brown wrapping paper. But you can't MAKE money that way. If better stationery brings better business, why not have the BEST? *That's the sort we print.*

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and N. Y. World $1.65