

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XX. No. 39.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1911.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Merrifield.

APRIL 24—A. E. Bigelow is rushing the chicken business, having seven incubators running.

Howard Chamberlain, who recently suffered a severe attack of appendicitis, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Huldah Wheat is improving. Miss Edna Gulliver of Fleming and Hazel Gulliver of Auburn were recent guests at Allen Hoxie's.

Anna Grant is still very ill, not able to have her head raised from her pillow.

Miss M. Alice Gray has returned from Syracuse and has opened a dress-making parlor at her home in this place.

Leonard Williams is very sick, suffering from bronchitis.

Glenn Shorkley is able to be out, carrying his injured hand in a sling.

Thomas H. Stubbs of Auburn is assisting Mrs. Wm. Coulson, Sr., to care for her husband, who has been a paralytic for a long time.

Ally Hoxie with his new twenty-horse power gasoline traction engine, has been engaged to work on the highway the coming season.

Eben Beebe and daughter, Mrs. Mabel Oranson, left this morning to spend the week with relatives in Syracuse.

Elmer Frazer and wife from Sempronius, Miss Effie Blair who is dressmaking in Genoa, and Ralph Collier of the U. S. S. Virginia, U. S. N., were Sunday guests of F. H. Blair and family.

Miss Laura Coulson has gone to Moravia for the summer.

Those who have been wishing that we might have another physician in town will be pleased to know that one is soon to locate at the Center and reside in Dr. Kenyon's house. He is J. H. Bowen, M. D., Ph. D., physician and surgeon of Little Valley, N. Y. Dr. Bowen, who is a graduate of the L. I. College Hospital, has had several years' experience and comes well recommended.

B. E. Wattle was very ill all last week at the home of his aunt, Mrs. R. J. Coulson, in Venice. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery. Miss Louise Blair is having a severe attack of measles.

Dr. J. H. Bowen is stopping at C. A. Morgan's for a time.

C. A. Morgan and wife had as Sunday guests: Dr. Frank Kenyon of Auburn, Dr. J. H. Bowen of Little Valley, and Frank B. Davis of Ithaca, District Deputy Grand Master of the 30th Masonic District, F. & A. M.

A young people's choir has been organized in the Baptist church.

Lansingville.

APRIL 24—Floyd King of King Ferry, has bought the store and property of G. W. Houghton and took possession last week.

Mrs. Miles, who is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Stout, has gone to Locke to visit her son for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert O'Hara of Spencer, and Ray and Glen Quigley spent Easter with their mother, Mrs. Cyrenus Reynolds.

Mrs. A. B. Smith is spending a few days in Auburn.

Olive, Norma and Lina Rose have all been quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dean attended the 35th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Goodyear Wednesday night.

The L. A. S. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Barnes last Thursday.

Scipioville.

APRIL 19—School commenced on Monday after a two weeks' vacation. Mrs. Frank Hirsch and Mrs. Fred Potter of Syracuse visited Mrs. McCormick on Friday.

Liza Hoxie was home for the Easter vacation.

Mrs. Allen, who has been caring for Mrs. DeShon and son, has returned to her home in Genoa.

Mrs. Wilshere was in Auburn on Wednesday.

Wm. McCormick is repairing his barn. F. C. Gifford is assisting him. Arthur Brewster is driving a new gray horse.

Mrs. Buckhout, Harriet and Claude Buckhout, visited Auburn and Syracuse a few days this week.

West Venice.

APRIL 25—Still keeps quite cold, with frosts nearly every night. Not much use to make garden as the most of seed will rot.

On most farms the ground is not fit to plow, but it is getting so late a good many are trying to get their oats in if it is wet.

Thomas Tighe has a couple of sick horses; rather hard luck at this time of year. He went to Auburn Monday and brought a new horse home with him.

Mrs. Martha Davis of King Ferry visited Mrs. Jesse Cook one day last week.

The school is closed at Wheeler's Corners on account of the teacher, Miss Lida Nolan, and most of the pupils having the mumps.

Mrs. Helen Watkins of New York City is visiting Mr. Watkin's mother, Mrs. Martha Davis.

The roads have been very bad in places and Mr. Starkweather's teams which have hauled forty or fifty loads of sand from Cook's sand bank to Ledyard for those buildings he is putting up on the Montgomery chicken farm, has not helped to make traveling easier. Supt. Bruton has a number of men and teams at work; he also has men cleaning out the ditches at the side of the highway, which is a very important part of making a good road.

Thomas Owens has Orrin Cornell assisting him at his farm work.

Ed. Barnes is Eph Bennett's right hand man this spring.

J. W. Corey made a business trip to Auburn Monday.

It is reported that there is to be another butter factory started at Poplar Ridge in the near future.

There was a good deal said before election last fall by the city papers, about the empty market basket, which has had the effect of getting prices of farm produce down pretty badly, and at the same time has not helped the consumer but very little. Live hogs were \$9 per hundred a year ago, now \$5.50, but meats are just about as high in New York as they were a year ago. When eggs are 15 to 17 cents this spring, they are paying 30 to 35c for them in Brooklyn, and everything is in about the same proportion.

Sherwood.

APRIL 25—Mrs. Laura Bench of Skaneateles and Miss Winifred Hoyt of Auburn were guests at Isabel Howland's last week.

W. G. Ward and family spent Easter at his mother's.

Wm. Smart and wife are stopping at James Smart's.

Mrs. Helen Buckhout of King Ferry is with her son Ira for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. J. Baldwin of Scipio was calling on friends in town one day last week. Carrie Hoskins of the same place visited her friend, Marie Fordyce, over Easter.

Dr. B. K. Hoxie and Chas. Koon left for Calgary, Canada, this morning.

Mrs. M. Ward attended the Ward-Doan wedding in Aurelius last week.

Miss Harriet Holley of Union Springs called on friends in town Sunday evening.

John Morrison is again on the sick list.

Mrs. M. L. Georgia is entertaining her niece from Otsego Co.

East Venice.

APRIL 25—Mrs. Charles Holley, who has been seriously ill with the measles, is slowly improving.

Bert Smith and wife of East Genoa were over-Sunday guests of F. E. Young.

Miss Susan Boyer returned home Wednesday after spending some time with relatives at North Lansing.

George Signor and wife and Mrs. Lewis Lester spent Monday in Auburn.

Mrs. Fay Teeter spent part of last week in Moravia.

Olyde Conklin and wife were in Locke Saturday of last week.

Herman Taylor and family visited at R. W. Hurlbut's Sunday.

F. C. Whitten and son have started their wagon on the road again for the coming season.

Miss Sarah Stevenson is assisting Mrs. R. T. Doty with her household duties.

Five Corners.

APRIL 26—We are having frosts about every night. We sincerely hope the fruit is not advanced enough so that it will be harmed by it.

There will be preaching services next Sunday at the Presbyterian church here at the usual hour. Rev. Robert Ivey of King Ferry occupied the pulpit last Sunday afternoon. His sermon was grand and enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Martha French is slowly recovering from her severe illness. Earl Smith has purchased another horse.

Miss Lizzie Wager has returned home after spending some time with relatives and friends at Fall River.

Will Ferris and wife spent last Sunday and Monday with relatives and friends in Moravia.

Miss Susan Jump has been spending some time at George Jump's and at James DeRemer's.

Mrs. Tilton of King Ferry is the nurse attending Mrs. J. D. Todd and Florence Todd, who are both suffering from the measles.

Mrs. George Cheesman of Auburn has been spending some time with Mrs. Clarence Hollister.

E. LaBar returned from North Lansing last Sunday, where he has been breaking some very vicious colts owned by Wm. Searls.

Norman Atwater of Delawanna, N. J., spent last Sunday with his parents, W. W. Atwater and wife, returning to his place of business Sunday evening. He likes his position very much and his many friends wish him success.

Masters Burnett and Kenneth Atwater returned to their home in Auburn last Sunday morning after spending their Easter vacation with their grandparents, George Atwater and wife.

Hilda, the little daughter of S. C. French, is spending some time with Mrs. J. R. Smith.

Mrs. Mary Hunt went to Groton last Saturday to spend some time with her son Jay and wife.

About eighty friends by invitation assembled at Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Goodyear's pleasant home Wednesday evening of last week in honor of their 35th marriage anniversary. The evening was one of pleasure to all Mrs. N. J. Atwater and Miss Sara Goodyear favored the company with piano music. Relatives and friends were present from Rochester, Ithaca, Auburn, Ludlowville, King Ferry and Five Corners. The bride wore orange blossoms in her hair which were sent by her friend, Mrs. E. H. Shangle of Irwin, Va. The bride and groom greeted the company at the entrance of the parlor as each one passed in and Mrs. Goodyear's sister, Mrs. Ida Valentine of Rochester, was introduced by the bride. The evening will be long remembered by the company. A set of beautiful china dishes was presented them by a large circle of friends, and a set of silver pie knives was presented by Miss Sara Goodyear of King Ferry, also towels and some other presents by other relatives. A very elaborate supper was served in courses, including a large bride's cake. We were sorry that the minister disappointed them, so a justice was spoken of, but as it is they have enjoyed life together for 35 years. The company as they dispersed in the wee small hours of the morning, wished them many more anniversaries of their married life.

George Atwater and wife spent

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

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

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props. Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Monday afternoon with relatives at Genoa.

Miss Sara Ferris is convalescent. Mrs. Josephine Goodyear returned to her home in Ithaca Monday.

Mrs. Alice Young of Ithaca spent Monday forenoon and took dinner with George Atwater and wife. She returned to Ithaca Tuesday.

D. D. Winn and wife of Ellsworth spent last Thursday at Geo. Ferris's.

Harry Curtis spent last week at North Lansing hanging paper at A. J. Brink's and others over there.

There will not be any one to have the measles in this section in a good many years. Everyone who had not had them, have now. They are all improving.

George Ferris and wife visited the Rev. and Mrs. Brass at Dryden Monday and Tuesday of this week. The visit was greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Ida Valentine and little daughter returned to their home in Rochester last Saturday.

Mrs. Flora Barger and daughter, Iva of Ludlowville, spent this week Wednesday at Charles Barger's.

Ward-Doan.

A pretty wedding took place in Aurelius Thursday, April 20, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zacheus D. Ward when their only daughter, Pearl Agnes, became the wife of Mr. Corson Lee Doan of Auburn.

The ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. G. Rosengrant of the First M. E. church of Auburn. Miss Kathleen White of same town rendered Lohengrin's wedding march. At 3 p. m. the bridal party entered the parlor and took their places under a pink and white arch in center of which was suspended a large yoke composed of smilax and hepaticas gathered by the school children. The bride and groom were attended by Miss E. Ethel Kittams of Pittsford, and Gilbert D. Ward, brother of the bride. She was beautifully gowned in white marquisette over white messaline, trimmed with venetian lace and pearl ornaments and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The bridesmaid wore pink and carried pink carnations. The color scheme was pink and white.

The bride presented Miss Kittams with a pearl brooch set with amethyst. The groom's gift to the best man was a topaz stick pin. The pianist received a pearl brooch.

The decorations of the bride's table were white with a bell of white carnations hung over the center. The other tables were tastefully decorated with pink and white, having for favors carnations of the same hue and hand-painted place cards. A sumptuous luncheon was served at 4:30, after which the happy pair took their leave in an automobile, their destination unknown.

Miss Olive Henry of Syracuse captured the bride's bouquet.

If they are to count their blessings by the showers of rice and confetti they will indeed be blessed.

Mr. and Mrs. Doan will be at home to their friends at 209 So. Division St., Auburn, after June 1.

Out of town guests were Rev. E. G. Rosengrant and wife, Frank Tuxell and wife, Clinton Paul and wife, Ernest Wheeler and wife, Misses Lillian and Adrian Bush of Auburn, Miss Margaret Helmer of Old Forge, C. W. Hills and wife of Syracuse, Mrs. Minnie Ward of Sherwood, Mrs. Horace Carr, Misses Susie Simons, and Cora Large of Union Springs, John Ward and wife of Ensenore, Thomas Copeland and wife of Poplar Ridge, Miss Josephine Youngs of No. 1, Miss Evelyn Baker of Fleming.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts consisting of cut glass, silver, linen, etc.

Peace Proclamation.

A neighbor has issued the following proclamation: "Neighbors, I am a man of peace. I want no trouble. I want to make no trouble for others. I have a wife and children and they need me. I also have a house, a lawn and a garden. I am about to put some seed in my garden beds. I have bought a gun and some shells, and while I am not a crack shot, I think I can hit chickens. It is my purpose to try, if any come around where my blue grass is struggling and my onions are showing their bald heads."

Venice Center.

APRIL 26—Word has been received here of the death this morning of Mrs. Chas. Butler at her home in Spafford, of measles. The deceased was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Horton, and formerly resided here. She was about 40 years old. Mrs. Butler's two daughters were sick with measles first, then the son and Mr. and Mrs. Butler. Mrs. Horton has been at Spafford since Friday last and Mr. Horton went to-day.

The maple sugar social at the church last Friday night was not very largely attended owing to the inclement weather.

O. H. Tuttle returned recently from a visit to Port Byron.

Our school commenced again last week after a two weeks' vacation. Miss Lena Mosher is the teacher.

North Lansing.

APRIL 26—Miss Grace Williams, daughter of Rev. P. J. Williams of Canton, Pa., visited at the parsonage over Sunday. Mr. Williams was pastor here about 14 years ago. Miss Williams is attending Cortland Normal.

Mrs. Nellie Conrad has returned to her farm for the summer.

Archer Hockman is staying with Nathan Williams.

Mrs. Mary Wilson visited Mrs. Mattie Boyles on Thursday.

Mrs. Kate DeCamp is entertaining a cousin from the West.

Mrs. Becece of Groton is house-keeper for Rudolph Miller.

Daniel DeCamp is not improving. The remains of Mrs. Peter Bower were brought from the vault at Groton to our cemetery last week.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Resolutions.

Worthy Matron, Worthy Patron, officers and members of Lansing Chapter No. 236, O. E. S.

Again we have cause for grief and sorrow, for we mourn the loss of a highly esteemed friend and sister, Alida B. French, who departed this life, Easter morning, April 16, 1911.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased our Heavenly Father to call to her eternal home our sister, we are again reminded of the uncertainty of all things here below. But our sorrow shrinks in comparison with the grief that has darkened her home and we can only bow our heads and pray the Father of all comfort to cheer and sustain the afflicted family.

Resolved, That our sympathy be extended to the family of our deceased sister.

Resolved, That our altar be draped for thirty days in her memory, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family, also a copy of the same be made a part of the records of the Chapter.

Signed by Committee, AMORELLA STRONG, HELEN A. STONG, CATHERINE LOBBELL.

Back to First Principles.

The Newark Courier says that a spelling contest has been inaugurated in the Newark school for the purpose of improving the spelling of the scholars. This is certainly a good move and one that could be copied by every school in the country. The average high school student knows a great deal more about sciences, biology, etc., than he does about spelling, which is entirely wrong. Nothing shows such ignorance as a misspelled word in a letter, and no business man will have a clerk or bookkeeper who is a poor speller.—Livingston Republican.

Had Good Reasons.

A German spoke at a temperance meeting as follows: "I shall tell you how it was, I put my hand on my head, there was one big pain. Then I put my hand on my body and there was another. Then I put my hand in my pocket and there was nothing. Now there is no pain in do head. Do pains in my body are all gone away. I put my hand in my pocket and there is \$20. So I stay mit der temperance"—Ex.

If you have anything to sell, if you want anything, have lost or found an article, make it known through a Special Notice in THE TRIBUNE.

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.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain by Sleep Vapor, administered by a physician, also the best Hypodermic.

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.
No Extracting of Teeth after dark

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.
GENOA, N. Y.

Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Miller 'Phone.
Special attention given to diseases of digestion and kidneys.

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.
MORAVIA, N. Y.

Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

Miller 'Phone. Bell 'Phone.
Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children, Cancer removed without pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

Veterinary and Dentist

Joseph Mosher, V. S., B. V. S.

GENOA, N. Y.

Office over Peck's Hardware.

Miller 'Phone.

R. W. HURLBUT,

Real Estate, Loans, &c. Farms and

Village Property.

P. O. Locke, N. Y.

FIRE!

E. C. HILLMAN,

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

Levanna, N. Y.

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

C. E. MILLER,

Fire, Life and Accident

Insurance.

I represent ten of the very best old line companies; get my rates before you insure. Office. Former office of Dr. W. T. Cox, MORAVIA, N. Y.

Bell Phone.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searls, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.

12:5 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.

J. WILL TREE,

BOOK BINDING

ITHACA.

Orders taken at THE GENOA TRIBUNE office.

Scott's Emulsion

is a wonderful food-medicine for all ages of mankind. It will make the delicate, sickly baby strong and well—will give the pale, anemic girl rosy cheeks and rich, red blood.

It will put flesh on the bones of the tired, over-worked, thin man, and will keep the aged man or woman in condition to resist colds or pneumonia in the winter.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York



The Honorable Senator Sagebrush

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1910, by Street & Smith

"And you think you can do it again?"

"I know I can, but I don't want to go over your head. They all tell me that you are handling this end of it for the railroad company, and I'm not going around hunting a chance to

make enemies. There's no hurry. Take your own time to think it over and to communicate with Mr. McVickar if you want to. When you get things fixed you can wire me just one word to Aretas. Just say 'Yes' and sign your name to it, and that will be enough."

For a full half hour after the president of the lumber trust had closed the door of the private office in the Temple court building behind him Blount sat rocking gently in his pivot chair, fighting once more with the soul nausea which was threatening to overwhelm him.

So Vice President McVickar had deceived him after all, and he was merely a fence put up to screen the chicanery and trickery which were going on just the same as before. More, the vice president had let him stultify himself in a thousand ways. All his brave talk about openness and fair dealing would be set down as mere dust throwing to conceal the workings of a corrupt and criminal machine, grinding away in the background.

And his father—how did he figure in this despicable business? Had he plotted with McVickar to bring his own son to shame merely because that son had refused to be a tool in the hands of the great machine? It was grossly incredible, and yet—Evan Blount remembered that thus far his father had said no word opposing the course he had taken. Could it be possible that a father could become so much the boss as to forget the common ties of kindred?

Blount's mind—but more than his mind, his heart—went groping out in vain reachings for a confidant and an adviser. There was no one to whom he could turn, no one whose conscience was not seared and distorted in the fires of political partisanship. No one, did he say? Yes; there was one. Patricia would know and understand. He must find her and tell her. But in the interval—

He got up and shut his desk with a slam. The stenographer heard and came to the door of the anteroom, notebook and pencil in hand. "Anything to give me before you go away, Mr. Blount?" he asked.

"No," said Blount almost savagely. Then he reconsidered. "Yes there is. You may take a message to Mr. McVickar. Are you ready?"

The stenographer nodded. "All right; take this:

"Pending another interview with you, I shall close my offices in Temple court and confine myself strictly to the routine legal business of the company. In the meantime my resignation is in your hands if you wish to appoint a new division counsel."

"Write that out and send it at once," he said to the clerk. "I shall be at the hotel if you want to reach me between now and closing time."

CHAPTER XII

A WELLSPRING IN THE DESERT.

IN the telephone station at the hotel Blount tried several times, and always ineffectually, to get a long distance connection with Wartrace Hall. Failing in this, he called up Gantry to ask if the traffic manager knew anything about the purposes and movements of his father. Gantry did not know, but he knew something else—a thing which proved the leakiness of the telegraph department.

"Come down here and tell me what you mean by sending incendiary telegrams to the vice president," he commanded, with jesting severity, over the phone.

Gantry was busy with the stenographer when Evan entered, but the traffic manager immediately postponed the business of the moment and dismissed the clerk.

"There is nothing to tell—more than you seem already to know," said Blount morosely in answer to Gantry's quest. "I have wired my resignation; that is all."

"But why?" persisted Gantry. "Because I am not going to be an accessory either before or after the fact—not if I know it," was the prompt rejoinder.

"An accessory to what?" "To a criminal disregard for the laws of this state and of the nation. Gantry, if you and some others had your just deserts you would be breaking stone in the penitentiary this blessed minute."

"Suffering Jehu," laughed the traffic manager, "somebody must have been hitting you pretty hard! Who was it, Evan?"

"At another time Blount might have been less angry and more discreet."

"It was Mr. Simon P. Hathaway, president of the Twin Buttes Lumber company," he said.

Gantry drew a long breath, which ended in a low whistle.

"So that's what you were let in for, was it?" he exclaimed. And then he checked himself abruptly and went back to the principal contention: "But you're not going to quit, Evan. You can't afford to do that."

"Why can't I?"

"Because you have committed yourself right and left. No man can walk out of the ranks on the eve of a battle. You don't stop to consider the construction that will be put upon such hasty action on your part."

"I don't stop to consider anything, Dick, except the fact that I was evidently expected to connive at a criminal contempt for the law of the land, the law which, as a member of the bar, I have sworn to uphold. That was enough for me."

"But it won't be enough for Mr. McVickar," Gantry interposed. "If you can afford to drop out he can't afford to let you."

Then, with sudden gravity, "Hadden't you better let me hold up that telegram of yours for a few hours, Evan, until you've had time to think it over?"

Blount sprang from his chair in a white heat.

"Do you mean to tell me that you are already holding it up?" he demanded.

"I took the liberty temporarily," said the traffic man coolly. "There is no harm done. Mr. McVickar is on his way west now, and he will be here in a day or two. Why not kill the message and have it out with him in person when he comes?"

But Blount was not to be appeased. "I won't have my communications tampered with," he raged. "If you have given an order to have that telegram held out you can give another to have it sent immediately."

"All right," said Gantry, "just as you say." And he made no effort to detain the enraged one when Blount turned his back and strode away. But after the self discharged political manager was gone the traffic man chuckled quietly and turned up a faced down paper which had been lying on his desk during the short and belligerent interview.

"Humph!" he mused, reading the typewritten lines over again. "The little lady was too fly for you this time, Evan, my boy. She was just prophetic enough to guess where and how you would go off the handle. Great little woman that. I believe she figures out more than half of the fine moves in the honorable senator's game."

Evan Blount walked a half dozen blocks beyond the Inter-Mountain hotel before he had cooled down sufficiently to determine what to do next. As it chanced, the cooling down moment found him at the entrance of the

public garage patronized by his father. Acting upon the impulse of the moment, he went in and asked if any of Senator Blount's cars were in the city. The garage manager replied that the big roadster was in, and Blount's decision was taken upon the spur of the moment.

A few minutes later he was behind the steering wheel of the fast machine, picking his way out of town.

Blount reached the entrance to the cottonwood shaded avenue at Wartrace just before the dinner hour, and he was so far recovered from the attack of righteous indignation that he was able to meet his father and the others with a fair degree of equanimity.

In the back part of his mind, however, he held the fighting ultimatum in suspense.

At the dinner table the professor held forth dictatorially upon matters pertaining solely to the pterodactyl age and never once suffered the table conversation to come within several millions of years of the twentieth century, and at the dispersal—only there was no dispersal—it was his father who led the way to the drawing room and persuaded Patricia to go to the piano.

The young man with the fighting determination in the back part of his brain was willing enough to listen to Grieg and Brahms as interpreted by Patricia, but the greater matter was still outweighing the lesser. Later, when Miss Anners had played herself out, the talk went back to the dinosaurs and the pterodactyls, and when Evan Blount finally went away to smoke he did it alone.

The Wartrace den was an annex to the dining room, and through the looped-back portieres he could hear

the animated hum of the prehistoric conversation, in which Patricia had now joined, as a loyal daughter should.

Hoping against hope that the professor would some time go to bed and that his father would come to the den for his bedtime whiff at the long stemmed pipe, Blount smoked and waited. When his patience was finally rewarded it was not the honorable senator who drew the portieres aside and entered the cozy smoking room. It was Patricia, and she was alone.

"I thought perhaps I should find you here," she said calmly, taking the easy chair at the opposite corner of the hearth. "Did we bore you to extinction?"

"Not quite," he laughed. "But since I hadn't got myself born 6,000,000 years ago I can't somehow seem to galvanize a very active interest in the dead and buried periods."

"Nor I," she confessed frankly. "though for papa's sake I do try to. But for us who are living today there are so many problems of really vital importance, problems that the pterodactyls never knew anything about."

"I know," said the young man, half absently. "I am up against one of them right now, and I don't know how to meet it."

"Will it bear telling?" she asked. And he hoped that the sympathy in her tone was personal rather than conventional.

"It will not only bear telling; it demands to be told to some one whose sense of right and wrong has not been drawn and quartered and flayed alive until it has no longer life or breath left with which to protest."

Thereupon he told her all that had happened to him since the evening he had left the sleeping car at Aretas, concluding almost shamefacedly with the story of the lumber magnate's attempt at corruption, of which he suppressed nothing but the fact that the professor's name appeared in Mr. Hathaway's list of shareholders.

When he made an end her eyes were shining, either with quickened sympathy or indignation—he could not determine which.

"What did you do?" she asked, referring to the incident of the afternoon.

"I didn't do half enough," he fumed. "I am afraid I let Hathaway get away without my telling him plainly enough what a hopelessly irreclaimable scoundrel he is. I made a mistake in not throwing him out bodily."

"You made your greatest mistake in the very beginning, Evan," she said decisively. "You should have made a confidant of your father."

"I did try to at first," he protested. "But the game is everything, and everybody plays it—my father, his wife, the railroad officials and the politicians. Surely you wouldn't say that I should have let my father put me on the state ticket as a candidate?"

"Certainly not," was the quick reply. "not unless you were convinced of the purity of his motive. But if you have been telling me the truth and all the truth it would seem that you didn't stop to inquire what that motive might be."

"What was the use of inquiring? He is the boss of the machine. He would have used the machine to put me into office as attorney general. In other words, I should have owed my election not to the will of the people, but the will of one man, and that man my nearest kinsman. Under such circumstances would it have been possible for me to administer the office without fear or favor?"

"I don't know why not," she returned. "Your 'nearest kinsman,' as you call him, would have been the last man to interfere. Wasn't that the very reason he gave for wanting to put you on the ticket?"

"I know," said Blount, whose mind was beginning to cloud again. "But there are so many other mysteries. I am not sure at this blessed moment that my father hasn't conspired with Mr. McVickar to put me just where I am."

Her smile was gently reproachful. "It is my poor opinion, Evan, that you don't half appreciate your father," she said. "Worse than that, you don't know him. But that is beside the present mark, at all events. What are you going to do?"

"I have already done it. I have wired my resignation to Mr. McVickar, and he will doubtless accept it."

She was looking him fairly in the eyes. "That is the second unwise thing you have done. Evan, you are sadly in need of a balance wheel."

"I knew that a good while ago," he rejoined. "I applied for one, and it was refused when you said 'No.'"

She blushed very prettily. "I can help you now," she said, half hesitatingly. "If only you won't try to drag me over into the field of sentiment. It was just a bit of boyish rage—your sending that telegram to Mr. McVickar. Can't you recall it?"

"Not now; no."

"Then you must do the next best thing—tell him you have reconsidered."

"But I can't strike hands with the corruption that is going on all around me," he objected indignantly.

"Of course you can't, and you mustn't. But the true reformer is not made out of the man who drops things and runs away. You must stay in and fight—fight harder than you ever have before. Evan; if not for the sake of the larger right, then for your own sake. Can't you see the wide door that is open before you?"

"I can see and hear and feel when the door is slammed in my face," he qualified. "How can I go on preaching the gospel of cleanliness and fair dealing when I know that all this corruption and trickery are going on be-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Seeds, Incubators.

Garden seeds of all kinds. State tested Alfalfa, Timothy, Mammoth and medium Clover, Alsike, Seed Oats, State and Western Corn, Potatoes, early and late. Imported Danish Cabbage seed \$3.00 lb. Incubators, guaranteed, all sizes and prices in stock. Garden Tools of all kinds. Give us a call.

Smith Bros. Seed Co.

34 Water Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

Venice Town Insurance Co.

Average Assessment since Organization of Company, in 1879, \$-.78 1-2. Where can you do better? Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Secy. \$1,000,000 in Farm Risks. Office, Genoa, N. Y.

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

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1911

ASSETS \$5,822,619.83

SURPLUS \$500,496.75

PAYS 3 1/2

percent. on Deposits

One Dollar will Open an Account in This Bank

Deposits in Savings Banks are free of Tax.



UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK.

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

LET ME SAVE YOU FROM 5 to 10 %

Am prepared to furnish you with the following line of goods: All kinds of Osborne Harrows, Kemps 20th Century Spreaders The Dunham Land Roller, Light and heavy Wagon, Light and heavy Wagons.

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

Call, Phone or write.

ORGANIZED 1865

Cayuga County Savings Bank

CORNER OF GEORGE & STATE STS.

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

INTERESTS PAID ON DEPOSIT
Loans ade on Approved ortgages
All Business Strictly Confidential.

CLOSING OUT BUSINESS.

All factory Harnesses at Cost, also Trunks, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at cost.

JOHN TAYLOR,

84 State Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

SPRING GLOVES.

The best time of all to match your new costume with gloves is just now when we have a complete line of the most fashionable styles and colors. We sell and recommend Centemeri Kid Gloves and Kayser Silk Gloves for we know the satisfaction they always give.

BUSH & DEAN,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

The Store That Sells Wooltex.



"I WON'T HAVE MY COMMUNICATIONS TAMPERED WITH."

public garage patronized by his father. Acting upon the impulse of the moment, he went in and asked if any of Senator Blount's cars were in the city. The garage manager replied that the big roadster was in, and Blount's decision was taken upon the spur of the moment.

A few minutes later he was behind the steering wheel of the fast machine, picking his way out of town.

Blount reached the entrance to the cottonwood shaded avenue at Wartrace just before the dinner hour, and he was so far recovered from the attack of righteous indignation that he was able to meet his father and the others with a fair degree of equanimity.

In the back part of his mind, however, he held the fighting ultimatum in suspense.

At the dinner table the professor held forth dictatorially upon matters pertaining solely to the pterodactyl age and never once suffered the table conversation to come within several millions of years of the twentieth century, and at the dispersal—only there was no dispersal—it was his father who led the way to the drawing room and persuaded Patricia to go to the piano.

The young man with the fighting determination in the back part of his brain was willing enough to listen to Grieg and Brahms as interpreted by Patricia, but the greater matter was still outweighing the lesser. Later, when Miss Anners had played herself out, the talk went back to the dinosaurs and the pterodactyls, and when Evan Blount finally went away to smoke he did it alone.

The Wartrace den was an annex to the dining room, and through the looped-back portieres he could hear

the animated hum of the prehistoric conversation, in which Patricia had now joined, as a loyal daughter should.

Hoping against hope that the professor would some time go to bed and that his father would come to the den for his bedtime whiff at the long stemmed pipe, Blount smoked and waited. When his patience was finally rewarded it was not the honorable senator who drew the portieres aside and entered the cozy smoking room. It was Patricia, and she was alone.

"I thought perhaps I should find you here," she said calmly, taking the easy chair at the opposite corner of the hearth. "Did we bore you to extinction?"

"Not quite," he laughed. "But since I hadn't got myself born 6,000,000 years ago I can't somehow seem to galvanize a very active interest in the dead and buried periods."

"Nor I," she confessed frankly. "though for papa's sake I do try to. But for us who are living today there are so many problems of really vital importance, problems that the pterodactyls never knew anything about."

"I know," said the young man, half absently. "I am up against one of them right now, and I don't know how to meet it."

"Will it bear telling?" she asked. And he hoped that the sympathy in her tone was personal rather than conventional.

"It will not only bear telling; it demands to be told to some one whose sense of right and wrong has not been drawn and quartered and flayed alive until it has no longer life or breath left with which to protest."

Thereupon he told her all that had happened to him since the evening he had left the sleeping car at Aretas, concluding almost shamefacedly with the story of the lumber magnate's attempt at corruption, of which he suppressed nothing but the fact that the professor's name appeared in Mr. Hathaway's list of shareholders.

When he made an end her eyes were shining, either with quickened sympathy or indignation—he could not determine which.

"What did you do?" she asked, referring to the incident of the afternoon.

"I didn't do half enough," he fumed. "I am afraid I let Hathaway get away without my telling him plainly enough what a hopelessly irreclaimable scoundrel he is. I made a mistake in not throwing him out bodily."

"You made your greatest mistake in the very beginning, Evan," she said decisively. "You should have made a confidant of your father."

"I did try to at first," he protested. "But the game is everything, and everybody plays it—my father, his wife, the railroad officials and the politicians. Surely you wouldn't say that I should have let my father put me on the state ticket as a candidate?"

"Certainly not," was the quick reply. "not unless you were convinced of the purity of his motive. But if you have been telling me the truth and all the truth it would seem that you didn't stop to inquire what that motive might be."

"What was the use of inquiring? He is the boss of the machine. He would have used the machine to put me into office as attorney general. In other words, I should have owed my election not to the will of the people, but the will of one man, and that man my nearest kinsman. Under such circumstances would it have been possible for me to administer the office without fear or favor?"

"I don't know why not," she returned. "Your 'nearest kinsman,' as you call him, would have been the last man to interfere. Wasn't that the very reason he gave for wanting to put you on the ticket?"

"I know," said Blount, whose mind was beginning to cloud again. "But there are so many other mysteries. I am not sure at this blessed moment that my father hasn't conspired with Mr. McVickar to put me just where I am."

Her smile was gently reproachful. "It is my poor opinion, Evan, that you don't half appreciate your father," she said. "Worse than that, you don't know him. But that is beside the present mark, at all events. What are you going to do?"

"I have already done it. I have wired my resignation to Mr. McVickar, and he will doubtless accept it."

She was looking him fairly in the eyes. "That is the second unwise thing you have done. Evan, you are sadly in need of a balance wheel."

"I knew that a good while ago," he rejoined. "I applied for one, and it was refused when you said 'No.'"

She blushed very prettily. "I can help you now," she said, half hesitatingly. "If only you won't try to drag me over into the field of sentiment. It was just a bit of boyish rage—your sending that telegram to Mr. McVickar. Can't you recall it?"

"Not now; no."

"Then you must do the next best thing—tell him you have reconsidered."

"But I can't strike hands with the corruption that is going on all around me," he objected indignantly.

"Of course you can't, and you mustn't. But the true reformer is not made out of the man who drops things and runs away. You must stay in and fight—fight harder than you ever have before. Evan; if not for the sake of the larger right, then for your own sake. Can't you see the wide door that is open before you?"

"I can see and hear and feel when the door is slammed in my face," he qualified. "How can I go on preaching the gospel of cleanliness and fair dealing when I know that all this corruption and trickery are going on be-



THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

Subscription.
One year \$1.00
Six months .50
Three months .25
Single copies .05

If no orders are received to discontinue the paper at the expiration of the time paid for, the publisher assumes that the subscriber desires the paper and intends to pay for it. No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Advertising.
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 3 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 prices.

Friday Morning, April 28, 1911

Don't Neglect Your Teeth

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

Best Set Teeth on Red Rubber \$8.00
A Good Set for 5.00
Broken Plates Repaired..... 1.00
Filled, Gold..... \$1.00 up
Filled, Silver..... 75c up
Cleansed..... 75c
Crown and Bridge Work \$3 per Tooth
Vitalized Air for Extracting..... 50c

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

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

Every department in our store is full of new goods for spring; new wash goods, ginghams, percales and white goods of all kinds.

New muslin underwear, embroideries and laces, new dress goods, silks and trimmings, new suits and coats all ready for your inspection.

A Word of Advice to Farmers

The place to buy is the place where goods are guaranteed when sold. Ours is the place.

The machinery, tools, harnesses and wagons that we sell are the kind.

Osborne and Gale farm implements and machinery, Studebaker, Troy, Bettendorf and Sterling wagons.

We have a line of feed that is the very best; it will satisfy everything that eats.

REMEMBER PILLS-BURY FLOUR IS THE BEST

We have everything to build that new fence with this spring, cedar posts, Page fence from 26 in. to 59 in. high. Clover, timothy, alfalfa, peas and seed corn. All we ask is to let us sell you once and you will always be our customer. If we have not got what you want we will get it for you; always ready to please. Our motto is quick sales with small profits and satisfied customers.

J. G. ATWATER & SON
Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Feed, Farm Implements

Not Such a Dude as He Looked.
A prominent western man has two sons. One is big and husky, like his father, but the other is more slight, and at times he rather vexes his father by his affectation of rah-rah boy clothes and a general air of lassitude and dudishness. The two sons and the father were in the library one night, and the name of a prizefight referee came into the conversation. The rah-rah boy had been sitting by, twiddling his thumbs, but his ears pricked up at the man's name, and he drawled: "I rather like that chap. He's all right."

"What do you know about him?" the other brother asked rather contemptuously.
"Oh, he gave me a shade the best of it one night."
"Gave you the best of it?" both father and brother shouted.
"Yes. Ybu see, I fight under the name of Young Ryan, and he counted pretty slow one time when I was down."—Saturday Evening Post.

Threatened the King.
The honor of knighthood is not one which appeals to everybody. Coke of Norfolk, who considered that he had a far better claim than the speaker to the designation of first commoner of England, strongly disliked the idea of a handle to his name. This fact was well known to George IV. When Coke was chosen to head a deputation praying the king to dismiss from his person and council those advisers who by their conduct had proved themselves alike enemies to the throne and people George announced that he would get even with him. "If Coke of Norfolk enters my presence," he declared, "I swear I'll knight him." The threat was repeated to Coke, who rejoined, "If he dares such a thing I swear I'll break his sword." And as the sturdy Norfolk squire was quite capable of doing this, George refrained from carrying out his threat.—London Chronicle.

Clumsy Breton Women.
To the casual observer the Bretonne is not attractive or even supremely interesting. As a femme de chambre she is clumsy, slovenly and rough of speech, lacking the graces and neatness of her Parisian sister. She shuffles about in felt slippers, her voluminous black skirts catch in everything, and if she waits at the table d'hote her method of handling cutlery is strongly calculated to sever one's jugular vein. She has no regularity in her work, and at the hour that she ought to be making beds she is probably sitting on the public staircase nursing her baby. She is generally married and, conversely, often ten years younger than you take her to be. To English eyes she is rarely beautiful. Her hair is trained tightly under her cap, her cheeks have seldom any delicacy of tint, and her figure and motions are ungainly and awkward.—Wide World Magazine.

Wanted a Sleeper.
A certain physician sat in a box at the theater the other night. It happened that he was the first man to take his seat in that particular box. The next man ushered in had been hitting just a few of the more elevated points in the highway prior to coming to the theater.
"Am I intruding?" he inquired ever so politely of the doctor. "Have you this section engaged all for yourself?"
"No. I haven't got it engaged all for myself. Sit down," replied the doctor brusquely, for he didn't want to encourage the stranger to carry on any extended conversation.
"All right, then," replied the stranger. "If you haven't got the whole section I'll tell the porter to go ahead and let down the upper berth."—Washington Star.

The Forehead and Health.
The forehead is the first feature of the face to show indisposition. The minute one's stomach is out of order there will be yellow spots on the brow. When one feels faint the forehead will instantly show it. When one is sick there will be freckles and pimples upon the brow, which was smooth and clear before. The forehead is as good an indication of one's general health as is the pulse.—London Globe.

Turn About.
At a Christmas dinner in Washington a statesman who had been much in the public eye was called upon after the meal to make a little speech. He rose and began: "You have been giving your attention so far to a turkey stuffed with sage. You are now about to give your attention to a sage stuffed with turkey!"

Penalty of Laziness.
Head of Department—What's this lying on my desk? The last dunning letter received from my tailor, duly initialed by all my clerks. Oh, dear! What have I done? Actually sent it around to be duly noted by the whole staff without taking the trouble to look at it!—Flegende Blatter.

A Wrong Impression.
Fair Critic—Oh, Mr. Smeat, those ostriches over there are simple perfect! You should never paint anything else but birds. Artist (sadly)—Those are not ostriches, madam. They are angels.—London Opinion.

Quite a Joker.
Tall Sophomore—O'Frat is making all kinds of money writing jokes. Fat Junior—Writing jokes? Tall Sophomore—Yes. In his letters home he tells his father he leads his class.—Chicago News.

There is not any benefit so glorious to itself that it may not be sweetened and improved by the manner of giving it.—Seneca.

THE MERE MAN'S VIEWPOINT

OLD "DOC" NATURE, M. D.

By BYRON WILLIAMS

HAST summer my wife complained of feeling listless. Her face was pale, and the bark of the bulldog startled her. Something had to be done, so I sent her out west, placing her under the care of a physician whom I knew to be the greatest in the world.

In less than two months she returned. The change was marvelous. She was brown and happy, and the roses bloomed in her cheeks just as they did years ago when she was a bride. And her health was something good to look upon, for you could actually see it in her eyes and in the graceful, active swing of her figure.

"Great doctor!" I chuckled to myself. "Great old doc!"
When I had got over congratulating myself—that is, enough so I could talk—I asked:
"Er—what did the old boy prescribe?"

"What do you mean?" she asked, looking at me wonderingly.
"What did you do out west?"
"Oh, everything. We walked and climbed mountains and went down into the mines and swam in the lake and slept out of doors, and, oh, my, we simply ate everything in sight!"

"H'm!" I mused. "Just sort of lived in a pair of high top boots. Great prescription, those boots. I—"
"What are you talking about?" she demanded, looking as though she thought I was about due for the asylum.

I chuckled. "You didn't know you were under the doctor's care all the time you were out west, did you?"

"Why, I never took a drop of medicine all the time I was there!"
"Of course not. 'Old Doc' never gives medicine."

And then she looked at me in such a manner that I had to explain.
"You didn't know it, dear, but you were under the especial care of the greatest doctor in the world while you were west—Old Dr. Nature."

And she was.
This old fellow was born years ago, and throughout all time he has been offering his great medicine absolutely free. And among the strangest things in this world is the fact that so many nervous, debilitated women will not accept him. Hypochondriacs and invalids, overworked and overfed patients, pass him by heedlessly, although his shingle hangs everywhere.

You can sniff his great medicine in the field and the wood. You can see his sign in the bush of the morning sun, in the graceful rhythm of the singing trees, in the wisteria-like fronds of the blossoming bush, in the tinkling cackling of the laughing brook and in the delicate perfume of the wild apple blossoms. The woman who will heed his sign and enter into the office of his great outdoors will receive the prescription absolutely free.

Woman, if you suffer go to the shady places and gather bouquets of violets, pluck the wild rose from the spring wind's caress, steal from the babbling waters the essence of a euphony that thrills. Hunt out the wild tangles where the bittersweet and the woodbine twine; look for joy in the chalice of the hepatica. All about you Dr. Nature is brewing tonics that cure.

Stay out in the air; cultivate flowers; sleep out of doors. Save the bills of the ordinary doctor who, God bless him, does the best he can with people who expect and want drugs.

Day and night in the open air will cure consumption. How much, then, can it do for you who are merely nervous and worried? Lose your worries on the soothing zephyr; bury your irritability in the dirt of your callous bed!

It isn't necessary to go out west to be cured. God's pure air is everywhere except in the cities. The great medicine is all about you inviting, pleading you to come and be cured.

FREE FRESH AIR.

CLIMBED MOUNTAINS.

ARCHED STRINGS OF LIGHTS FOR PRINCIPAL STREETS.

System of Illumination Considered More Effective Than Present Method.

RED LIGHTS ON FIRE BOXES INSTALLED IN ROCHESTER

To Make Them Clearly Recognizable at Night.

In order to make the fire alarm boxes clearly recognizable at night in Rochester, N. Y., they have been equipped with an incandescent lamp enclosed in an outer red globe. No change was made in the fire alarm posts, a special fitting at the top being equipped with a shade holder and a forty watt, clear bulb tungsten lamp over which is a red globe with the words "Fire Alarm" etched in it.



LIGHT ON FIRE ALARM BOX.

The lighting circuit to the post is run underground either from the underground system or from a pole line, the leads in the latter case passing down the pole in conduit to the fire alarm post. Where the lighting circuits are on the opposite side of the street the circuit is placed underground in an iron pipe, a single conductor being used for one lead and the pipe itself for the other lead. In this way the extra cost of a double conductor is saved and the small transformers—for all the lamps receive energy from an overhead or underground sixteen volt, forty watt transformer connected to the constant current arc lighting circuits—are effectively grounded.

The small transformers are in most cases set in the manholes adjacent to the fire alarm posts. The invention is the outcome of an incident that occurred some time ago, when a fire made considerable progress because a citizen could not find a box at night.

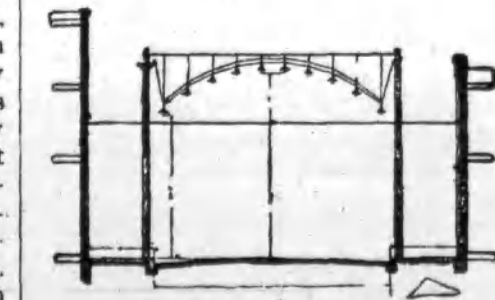
ARCHED STRINGS OF LAMPS FOR PRINCIPAL STREETS.

System of Illumination Considered More Effective Than Present Method.

After considering a number of new plans of standard construction of a permanent form of illumination there has been prepared and tried satisfactorily by several places a plan of installation of arched strings of lamps on the principal streets. The sketch shows the plan well.

The object sought is to increase efficiency of the lighting, preserve the harmonious effect, the gala appearance and reduce the lamp maintenance cost; also the consumption of current. An important item of the old scheme of lighting, even if it be necessary to continue it for years, is that it consumes an extraordinary amount of current for the effect it gives.

One of the troubles of the present system is that the swaying and whipping of the loosely swung festoon strings cause a large expense for lamp renewals. Investigation discloses that a curb light post will cost about \$80 or \$90 per post to install and light up. The largest item in the cost of



ARCHED STRING OF LIGHTS.

Installing a curb post is due to chiseling through concrete curbs and concrete street paving to lay conduits for underground wires. Curb post lights would be interfered with to a certain extent by rows of telegraph poles.

Each one of the arches is equipped with ten thirty-two candle power series tungsten incandescent lamps, giving a total of 320 candle power per arch as against 200 candle power in one of the present streamers. Each one of these lamps will be equipped with a special ornamental reflector to give even illumination over a large area and reflect all of the light which otherwise would be lost.

These reflectors are especially designed to redirect the rays of light at the most desirable angle for street illumination and increase the efficiency of the lamp nearly 50 per cent. This means that each arch will give a street illumination of approximately double that of the present festoon of lights.

A Village Night.

The city of Newton, Mass., which is made up of one large village and six or eight smaller ones, has inaugurated the pleasant custom of having an annual "village night," at which time all residents interested in the welfare of the city gather in some public hall and review the past and lay plans for the future.

Charging exorbitant prices makes patrons for the catalogue houses. Every merchant is entitled to fair profit, but when he marks up goods so as to make from 1 to 300 per cent profit he need not be surprised to note many in his neighborhood sending to some out of town establishment for what he wants so much profit on.

Say Ma,
if you are going to bake to-day you should have a sack of
SILVER SPRAY FLOUR
because it makes the best flavored bread, the best pastry, and is the best flour for the least money of any flour on the market. If you want a barrel or more will make you a special price on Silver Spray, Ceresota, Gold Medal, or Hull's Superlative.
We have a full line of Feed. Our corn and oats and meal are fresh ground and made from the best grain. When you buy feed at the Genoa Mill you know what you are feeding. It is not made from the offall of some large mill.
Our Poultry Supply is O. K. Everything for the Baby Chicks and laying hen.
GENOA MILLING CO.,
GENOA, N. Y.

SEED OATS,
Barley, Buckwheat, Clover, Timothy, Alfalfa. All re-cleaned seeds.
Dairy Rations.
Bran, Middlings, Oil Meal, Etc.
W. L. Noyes Est.,
4 East Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.
Auto Phone, 1694. N. Y. Phone 600, J.

Andes : Ranges
have been the standard for years. They always give satisfaction and we so warrant them. You will find our prices lower than others, hence we especially invite you to call.

We always have well repaired second hand ranges and heating stoves. Ranges delivered to Genoa.
C. J. RUMSEY & CO.,
ITHACA, NEW YORK.

SPRING OPENING.
I offer a complete line of Syracuse plows, including the reversible sulky plow, spring tooth harrows, the always reliable Empire drill, double and single harness, collars, pads, etc., all at close prices for 1911. A carload of American fence just received puts us in shape to sell you a little cheaper than usual.
Call and let us prove this to you.
S. S. GOODYEAR,
Goodyears, N. Y.

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

Space and Time Unconquerable.

No cheating or bargaining will ever get a single thing out of nature's "establishment" at half price. Do we want to be strong? We must work. To be hungry? We must starve. To be happy? We must be kind. To be wise? We must look and think. No changing of place at a hundred miles an hour nor making of stuffs a thousand yards a minute will make us one whit stronger, happier or wiser. There was always more in the world than men could see, walked they ever so slowly; they will see it no better for going fast. And they will at last, and soon, too, find out that their grand inventions for conquering (as they think) space and time do in reality conquer nothing, for space and time are in their own essence unconquerable and, besides, did not want any conquering—they wanted using. A fool always wants to shorten space and time; a wise man wants to lengthen both. A fool wants to kill space and kill time; a wise man, first to gain them, then to animate them.—John Ruskin.

The Crow That Wears a Fool's Cap.

The following clever way of keeping crows away from a grainfield is used by the farmer of Holland: He makes some small caps of stout paper and smears around the inner side of the mouth of each some birdlime or other sticky stuff. In these he puts some grains of corn and stands them about his fields by pressing their points into soft earth. When the crow finds one of these paper caps he thinks himself in great luck until he attempts to peck at the tempting grain, when, to his astonishment, he finds the cap attached to his head—a regular fool's cap—which will not even allow him to see what course to take if he flies up. However, he succeeds in reaching some coarse grass or bushes and after much bewildered scrambling and flopping about gets his head out of this undesirable cap and ever afterward avoids the field where there are more of them.

Changing Tom Reed's Face.

Thomas B. Reed was once the victim of a printer's error the unusual aptness of which, after the first flush of indignation had subsided, appealed so strongly to his sense of the comic that he never failed to refer to the matter with the keenest gusto whenever he met the man whom he, with the utmost mock solemnity, always held responsible for it. The late Colonel John A. Cockerill's handwriting in the heat of composition was sometimes liable to lose itself in an almost interminable tangle, decipherable only with the greatest difficulty. On one occasion he undertook to say that "any one can see Tom Reed has the face of an honest man," but was horrified when he opened his paper the following morning and found that the types made him say that "any one can see Tom Reed has a face like a harvest moon."

The Feet of Chameleons.

Chameleons, as no doubt readers are aware, all belong to the old world, and particularly to Africa. In their tongue, their feet and their eyes they differ remarkably from other lizards. Their feet, though possessing five toes, are divided into two grasping groups, looking like a hand in mittens, and only by close examination you perceive the presence of the two or the three opposing respectively, but so close together as to appear like one broad one. On the padded soles or palms of these grasping limbs you can feel and see the small—may one say—palp, which enable them to grasp so firmly that it is difficult to detach a chameleon from its foothold. These clinging feet, together with their prehensile tail, enable them to sustain themselves on the branches in the strongest gale.

He Was Paralyzed.

The bell rang, and when she went to the door she found a sad faced woman. "Please, mum, can you help me some? I got six children an' me husband is paralyzed." "Why, certainly. Here's a quarter. Where is your husband?" "He's in jail, mum." "In jail! Why, what is he in jail for?" "For gittin' paralyzed, mum!"—New York Journal.

Figure It Out.

A farmer takes some pigs to market in a basket. He puts the first in with its head pointing one way and the next with its head in the opposite direction, the next with its head pointing the same way as the first, and so on. He stops when he has three heads pointing one way and three tails the other. How many pigs does he put in?

Taken at His Word.

He (after marriage)—What! You have no fortune? You said over and over again that you were afraid some one would marry you for your money. She—Yes, and you said over and over again that you would be happy with me if I hadn't a cent. Well, I haven't a cent.

The Sudden Shock.

"Your wife has received some sudden shock. What has happened?" "I don't know, doctor. I came home early last night." "Ah, that presumably accounts for it."—Washington Herald.

Farm Journal Wisdom.

You can't overwork the harrow. When in doubt keep pegging away. That weed right in the hill is your worst enemy.

It is getting pretty hard to tell one lie from another.

You will never reach the right place on the wrong road.

If you are on the down-hill line make haste to get a transfer.

Salt will keep meat, but it requires "sand" to keep a good resolution.

Don't let the weeds get a start—kill 'em while they are a-borning. Easiest way.

Generally it is all right to take things as they come, but it is dangerous to take a goat that way.

It gives us a jolt to find that the leading citizen is hungry three times a day and that he snores in his sleep.

Trying to quiet a fretting baby is a hard task, but trying to quiet an accusing conscience is a harder one.

Have a pair of sleeves to slip on over your dress sleeves when you are doing housework. Saves the dress.

Are you troubled with crows about your chicken yards? Cover the pens with wire netting. That will fool the thieves.

When you hoe corn, thin it out to not more than three good stalks to the hill. Nature doesn't like to be crowded.

It isn't the mark of a good teamster to get in off the road late at night, nor to leave the horses uncurried for two or three days.

It is less work to hoe twice soon after the crops come up than it is to hoe once after the weeds get high, and it does much more good.

Again we say: Test the seed-corn before planting, for there's much poor seed on the country this year. And, also, treat the seed potatoes to prevent scab.

Buttermilk will take yellow stains out of white goods. Let them soak in it quite a while, then wash it all out and see how fine the goods will look.

When buying carpet for stairs, get an extra yard; and turn in at both ends. When it begins to wear it can be moved either up or down to equalize the wear.

All stoves that are to be put away for the summer, must be cleared inside and out, and rubbed with linseed oil. If convenient wrap newspapers about them.

Feed very little soft feed and you will raise more chicks. If you must feed soft stuff don't throw it upon the ground. Feed it in a small trough or on a clean board.

Do not tack down oilcloth or linoleum when it is first spread over the floor. Let it be walked on for several weeks or until it has settled into place and the ridges are evened down.

Pick off all the blossoms from newly set strawberry beds; thus you send all the plants' strength back into themselves—into growth. It is unwise to let plants fruit the first season.

Don't cultivate the potatoes when out in bloom, or coming out, unless you want a lot of stunted little tubers. Cultivate them before they get that big, and hoe them clean of weeds.

A great many gates are needed on the farm. There's the propagate, the fumigate, the irrigate, the subjugate, the big gate and the little gate, and others that might be mentioned. —From May Farm Journal.

BE UP AND DOING.

That no future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living present!
Heart within and God o'er-head!
Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.
Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.
—Longfellow.

MISFITS.

If you choose to represent the various parts in life by holes upon a table of different shapes, some circular, some triangular, some square, some oblong, and the persons acting these parts by bits of wood of similar shapes, we shall generally find that the triangular person has got into the square hole, the oblong into the triangular and a square person has squeezed himself into the round hole. The officer and the office, the deer and the thing done, seldom fit so exactly that we can say they were almost made for each other.—Sydney Smith.

Govern Themselves.

"Nothing Without Labor" is the motto of the George Junior Republic, and hard work, earnest study and intelligent self-government are indeed the basic principles of the little educational commonwealth at Freeville, New York, and its sturdy young citizens. The republic is not, as many imagine, a reform school; for, though some boys have been committed there, others have been sent by their fathers, who gladly pay to have their sons receive a thorough training in practical citizenship; and Mr. George declares with pride that not one boy who has completed his course in the republic has yet "gone wrong." It was through his experience in dealing with the rougher element in a colony of "Fresh Air" children established on his farm in the summer of 1891 that Mr. William R. George discovered that the best way of governing boys as well as adults is simply to help them to govern themselves; for they thus learn in practice their rational obligations to themselves and others. The little republic that he founded in pursuance of this idea now controls three hundred and fifty acres of land with a herd of sixty cattle, eight teams of horses, a piggery and a poultry-plant. Its industries include a bakery, a plumbing establishment, a steam laundry, a cement-tille plant, a store, a carpenter shop, a smithy and a printing plant, while a weekly paper, *The Citizen*, is published. Half of each "citizen's day" is spent in school—nearly all are in advanced grammar and high school grades. The other half is spent in whichever available employment the citizen has chosen; but "they that would eat must work." The workers receive on an average from three dollars and fifty cents to four dollars and fifty cents a week in aluminum money, redeemable in United States' currency at the Republic Bank. The boy who, because of superior industry, can afford it may board at a cottage called "The Waldorf" because of its superior food and accommodations. The lazy, and therefore poorer boy, must be content with the plain quarters and simple food of the "Beanery."—Woman's Home Companion for May.

WEALTH.

An accession of wealth is a dangerous predicament for a man. At first he is stunned if the accession be sudden; he is very humble and very grateful. Then he begins to speak a little louder, people think him more sensible and soon he thinks himself so.—Ceell.

If heaven had looked upon riches to be a valuable thing it would not have given them to such a scoundrel.—Swift.

If wealth come beware of him, the smooth, false friend! There is treachery in his proffered hand; his tongue is eloquent to tempt; lust of many harms is lurking in his eye; he hath a hollow heart. Use him cautiously. —Tupper.

"CATCH ON!"



To the Home Trade

Don't drop it
When you've got it,
Either.
Keep Your Trade by
ADVERTISING

The People's Cash Store.

THE PLACE WITH SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

Burson Hosiery

for Ladies, 25c the pair.

Pilling and Madeley Half Hose

for Men, 2 pair for 25c.

Nothing better at these

prices.

Wilson Dress-hooks
If you wish to improve the appearance of your garments and avoid the embarrassment of an unhooked and gaping skirt or waist, don't fail to try Wilson Dress-hooks.
We recommend them, as they can't come unhooked accidentally, are flat and invisible and will outwear several garments. Can't rust or crush in the laundry. Not like hooks and eyes or snap fasteners.
One dozen on a card 10c.
Ladies and Small in Gray, Black or White.

Novelty Veilings

Guaranteed 1 1/2 yd. lengths, 25c and 50c.

Fancy Batiste

10c per yard.

Apron Checks

7c per yard.

Pilgrim Prints

5 1/2c per yard.

Dress Ginghams

10c per yard.

GEORGE S. AIKIN,
King Ferry, N. Y.

The Steamboat Situation.

Is it possible that Cayuga lake, this magnificent body of water nearly 40 miles long and averaging two miles wide, bordered on either side by the finest agricultural lands in the state, its jutting points and sheltered bays, its varied and entrancing scenery is to become simply a big pond of water, its surface unruined except by the breeze, unenjoyed except by the lone fisherman, an occasional sail boat and comparatively few motor boats while the great public, seeking pleasure and recreation remain unprovided for? It has been said that the motor boat and the automobile have sealed the doom of inland waters as pleasure resorts for the pleasure seeking thousands of the great country. Undoubtedly these two elements have contributed much toward the decadence of the through excursion business, but not all by any means. The excursion business depends largely upon the convenience offered, good boats, good service, good time and good management. This is the experience of all who have engaged in the business, whether in the form of trolley roads or steamboat routes; inadequate means of transportation will not attract trade.

Cayuga lake has a university city at its south end, peopled by a large population of pleasure loving and pleasure seeking people. Within easy reach of its northern end is the city of Auburn, the large villages of Seneca Falls and Waterloo in which live an army of factory employes, just the class of people who are constantly seeking for means of enjoyment and recreation. Along either shore are beautiful villages and a dense population, all enthusiastic lovers of the water; in all there is a population tributary to Cayuga lake sufficient to warrant the necessary investment to place within easy reach the means of gratifying their desires. Few of these hundreds and thousands of people are owners of motor boats or automobiles; they do not envy the enjoyment of their more fortunate neighbors in their enjoyment, but still they constantly long for the old time opportunity to enjoy old Cayuga.

There is another feature that should appeal to possible investors in excursion boats. In the opinion of those best qualified to judge, the automobile business has settled down to a business basis, the day of enthusiasm has passed, and the same may be said of the motor boat; less new machines, aquatic and land, are now being built and it looks as if we were swinging back to former lines, to conditions that obtained before the fever reached its height; that the public was now in the first stages of convalescence from the motor boat and automobile epidemic that swept the country, an epidemic that has been a patent factor in clearing our beautiful inland waters of one of the most sensible, comfortable and economical means of public enjoyment—the excursion boat, with its broad deck and ample room for the tired pater familias and his brood.

It remains for some public spirited man, or body of men to take advantage of the situation. The demand is here and growing; the first on the ground, or rather on the water, will reap the reward. A moderate amount of capital invested in a line of excursion boats on Cayuga lake would yield handsome dividends from this time on is our best judgment.—Trumansburg Free Press and Sentinel.

T. C. McCormick & Son,
King Ferry, N. Y.

Harrows! Harrows!

If it is a harrow you want in any of the following makes come to McCormick's, to supply your needs, with prices right and terms reasonable.

The Aberdeen Harrow, the Ohio Harrow, The Syracuse Harrow, International Harrow, The Eureka Harrow.

We carry a large and complete stock of the above mentioned harrows in two and three sections, spring and peg tooth.
Special Sale.

On Monday, May 1, for that day only we will offer 25 lb. sack of Gold Medal Flour for 65c. One sack to one family only.

If there is anything you do not want, bring it to McCormick's.

If there is anything you do want, come to McCormick's.

Millinery Notice

I will be at Mrs. Chas. Barger's, Five Corners, Wednesday, April 19, and at King Ferry, Thursday, April 20, with a full line of Millinery; will be pleased to see all my old friends as well as new ones.

MRS. D. E. SINGER,
GENOA, N. Y.

I Have Done My Duty.

I have selected everything in my line this spring with the greatest of care and interest. I have the best merchandise of everything I carry in my store that can possibly be bought in the markets this spring. I will surely give you better values for your money than any city competitors can, and will greatly appreciate your future trade.

Get the habit of patronizing your own home trade; within your reach at any time during the day without making a trip of 40 miles. I am for your future trade and in return will guarantee satisfaction and your money's worth. Thanking you for the past patronage.

M. G. SHAPERO,
GENOA CLOTHING STORE,

Village and Vicinity News.

—Fine warm weather.

—Automobiles are again flying through the country.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie returned from New York Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law of Moravia motored to Genoa Wednesday.

—Robin Townley of Ithaca is assisting in Hagin's grocery a few days each week.

—Mrs. Robert Mastin left Saturday last to visit her mother and sister in Buffalo.

—Remember the annual school meetings next Tuesday evening. There should be a full attendance.

—Miss Hattie Schwab of Seneca Falls and Miss Anna of Venice Center spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Sellen.

—Ralph Colver of the S. S. Virginia has been spending a furlong with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Colver.

—Messrs. A. A. Miller of Owego, A. C. McIntosh of Locke and several other bridge men have been in town during the past week.

—Miss Louise Benedict, who has been spending several months at Slingerlands, near Albany, returned to her home in Genoa last week.

—Miss Nellie Wilson, who underwent a serious operation in Auburn City hospital last week Thursday, is reported to be improving slowly.

—Miss Lydia Moss and Miss Minnie Wells returned to Wolcott Monday morning after spending a few days with their aunt, Mrs. J. M. Tarbell.

Fresh line of Douglas Shoes and Oxfords just received. \$2 to \$4 in price. Look at them before you buy. Genoa Clothing Store.

—Maud S., the famous trotter, was shot to death last week, as provided by the will of her owner, the late Geo. M. Stearns of Springfield, Kentucky. The horse was 35 years old and blind.

—The State Grange has offered twelve scholarships in Cornell Agricultural College to members of the order who attain the highest standing in examinations to be held the third Saturday in June in each county.

—The Northern New York Conference of the M. E. church was in session last week at Ogdensburg. We notice among the appointments for another year that Rev. E. J. Lavis is returned to Thousand Island Park.

—L. B. Norman and family have moved to the Rease residence. Mr. and Mrs. Rease expect to leave soon for Glenwood on Cayuga, where they conduct a summer hotel. Walter Smith and wife will occupy the residence vacated by Norman.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Avery and daughter of Spokane, Wash., left Genoa Tuesday evening for New York. They sailed yesterday (April 27) at noon on the S. S. Carpathia of the Cunard line for Naples, Italy, and will make a tour through Europe. On their return the latter part of July, they will again visit their relatives here.

—The egg social at the home of C. Fitch Strong at East Genoa last week Wednesday evening was a great success in every way. Sixty-four people were served at supper which included hot biscuit and maple syrup, and 38 dozen of eggs were contributed, bringing the total receipts up to \$15.08. A very enjoyable program was rendered.

—Chas. E. Courtney has signed a contract with the Cornell Athletic Association to take charge of the Cornell crews for the next five years. Coach Courtney has been officially connected with this organization for the past twenty-two years, and still prefers to remain with Cornell, in spite of many flattering offers from other universities.

—Mrs. Eliza Beardsley remains in very poor health.

—Mrs. S. S. Smith recently visited her sister in Ithaca.

—Mrs. M. Linderman moves to Ithaca this week to reside.—Groton Journal.

—Messrs. Daniel and Harold Sullivan of Auburn were in town a few days last week.

—Mrs. W. W. Potter and son Meredith are spending two weeks with her mother and sister.

—Mr. and Mrs. Knapp of Fayetteville were recent guests of their son, A. H. Knapp and family.

—Mrs. D. C. Rawley of Sayre, Pa., is spending the week at the home of G. W. Rawley and family.

—Denman Thompson, of "Old Homestead" fame, died recently at his country home in New Hampshire, at the age of 78 years.

—Miss Alice Main of Myers, who was operated on for appendicitis at the Ithaca City Hospital on April 12, is reported as recovering nicely.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Decker of Skaneateles are visiting at the homes of their son, Chas. Decker, and daughter, Mrs. F. D. Brinkerhoff.

—Mrs. Arthur Peck and mother, Mrs. Goodman, went to Groton Friday last. Mrs. Peck returned on Saturday, leaving her mother there for a time.

—About the time city dwellers who have relations living in the country begin to plan the annual back-to-the-farm movement.—Albany Journal.

—Mrs. D. Marble, who has been in poor health for some time, has been confined to her bed for several days past. Her sister, Mrs. Eddy, is caring for her.

—Work is progressing rapidly on the Catholic church, and it is expected that services will be held in it about June first. The exterior is being painted and work on the inside is well advanced. The church will be known as St. Hilary's.

—Mrs. Fred Whipple of Locke, accompanied by Dr. Skinner of Genoa, went to Ithaca Monday, where she underwent an operation at the City Hospital for goiter. The operation was performed by Dr. Tinker. The patient is doing very nicely.

—The first degree was conferred in full form on five candidates at the regular meeting of Genoa Star lodge, I. O. O. F., on Wednesday evening. The second degree will be conferred at the meeting next week. All members are requested to be present.

\$80 00 per month straight salary and expenses, to men with rig, to introduce our Poultry Remedies. Don't answer unless you mean business. Eureka Poultry Food Mfg. Co (Incorporated) East St. Louis, Ill.

—Irving T. Roberts gave a very fine presentation of "The Man of the Hour" Saturday evening in Academy hall. In fact, it was no doubt the best entertainment of its kind ever heard here. The characters were all equally well impersonated, and none were overdone. The man of the hour, Alwyn Bennett, whose tones were quiet but firm and dignified, and O'Horrigan, the boss politician, who proclaimed his wishes with much noise and gusto, were delineated with equal strength by Mr. Roberts. The character of Pheylon, the political opponent of O'Horrigan, was exceedingly well done, as also were Wainwright, the millionaire, and others which might be mentioned. It is greatly regretted that a larger audience was not present to hear Mr. Roberts. It pays to listen to such entertainments as this. A combination of circumstances prevented many from being present who have heretofore attended these entertainments. The small audience would have completely disheartened some entertainers, but not so with Mr. Roberts. With splendid courage he proceeded with the play as though hundreds were listening to him. The audience was not lacking in appreciation or enthusiasm, however, and it is hoped that Mr. Roberts may be secured to come to Genoa again.

Taking a Chance.

Bill Smith has got the measles. An' he dassent go outdoors; He dassent go to school at all, He dassent do no chores; He's grinnin' in the window When there's wood and stuff to bring Bill Smith has got the measles An' I ain't got a thing!

George Pierce has got brownkeetus, An' he stays home all day An' looks at funny papers To pass the time away; An' you should see the playthings His pa an' sisters bring To him! He's got brownkeetus— An' I ain't got a thing!

Dick Ramsey's face is swole up, Fer he has got the mumps; His face ain't like a face, much— It's just a pair of bumps. He's playin' in their dooryard An' got a top an' string. He's had the mumps a week now, An' I ain't got a thing!

Fred Jones has got his arm broke, From falling down the stair; I don't git no diseases Nor git hurt anywhere! I don't have luck at nothin' An' I ain't never sick— By jing! I'm gonna sneak off! An' go an' play with Dick!

—Chicago News.

—Mrs. Jane Loomis, who has been ill for some time, is able to get out again.

—Mrs. J. C. VanAuken of Ludlowville is a guest at the home of her brother, F. W. Miller.

—Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Atwood of East Genoa are reported to be very ill, with two nurses in attendance.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker of Auburn were Sunday guests at the home of the latter's father, Wm. Hoskins.

—It is stated that the sale of the Red Cross stamps, used on Christmas letters and packages, amounted to \$31,160 last year.

—Edwin V. Morgan, American minister to Paraguay and Uruguay, will be transferred to Portugal. Morgan is a native of Aurora.

—The next meeting of Genoa W. C. T. U., will not be held at the regular time, which would be Tuesday next, but will be held a week later.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Peck have been at North Lansing several days this week, where the former has been new roofing a barn for Bert Breed.

—The Twenty-seventh district convention of the Eastern Star lodges will be held at Ithaca on May 31 next. The district comprises Cayuga and Tompkins counties. Mrs. Anna M. Pond, the most worshipful grand matron, will be present and deliver an address.

—Mrs. Lena Goodelle Mack was in Auburn Saturday last to attend the funeral of her mother's sister, Mrs. Mary Tanner, who died at the home of a daughter in Horseheads on Thursday, at the age of 75 years. The funeral was held at the home of another daughter in Owasco Rural cemetery.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday morning theme, "To Obey or not to Obey, that's the Question" Sunday school at close of morning worship. Young People's meeting at 6:45 o'clock. Evening theme, "Ask, Seek, Knock." All are welcome to these services.

At the evening service last Sunday, the pastor preached the anniversary sermon to the Odd Fellows. About forty members of that order attended the service in a body. The choir was made up entirely of Odd Fellows—Messrs. A. D. Mead, Robt. Armstrong, D. W. Smith, J. H. Rease, Arthur Landon and E. F. Keefe, with C. J. Foster, organist, assisted by Dr. J. W. Skinner with the violin. The spirited singing of the hymns was noteworthy. The chaplain, Rev. T. J. Searle, in the black velvet robe of his office, delivered an exceptionally strong sermon on the subject, "David and Goliath," noting some of the evils which should be slain, as David slew Goliath. The platform and table were prettily decorated with plants.

Annual School Meeting.

The annual meeting of the inhabitants of school district No. 6, town of Genoa, N. Y., qualified to vote at school meeting in said district, will be held at the school house in said district, on Tuesday, May 2, 1911, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., for the transaction of such business as is authorized by the Education Law of 1910, and the acts amendatory thereof.

CHAS. K. GIBSON, Clerk.
Dated, April 19, 1911.

Every Man

should carry a reliable watch. For trains must be caught, engagements kept and business attended to on schedule time. Carry a South Bend Watch and be a schedule man. The South Bend is the most accurate and reliable of time-pieces. It is the preferred watch on all the railroads.

It's time you owned a South Bend. We are head quarters in South Bend watches, all grades and styles.

See us at once about a South Bend.

A. T. HOYT'S,

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

In Memory of C. H. Corwin.

Our brother joined Genoa Lodge No. 421, on Oct. 3, 1872, making his Lodge number 120 and Grand Lodge 156,259.

Brother Corwin had no peer in the ritualistic work in the Lodge.

He was elected Junior Deacon in 1874 and 75, Senior Master Ceremony in 1879, Senior Warden in 1881 and 82 and was Master in 1883 and 84, 88, and 1891, Junior Deacon again in 1890, Senior Deacon in 1892, 93, 94, 95, and 96, filling these various offices in a manner none in the Lodge could excel and few could equal.

He always was a faithful attendant at the Lodge meetings till sickness and failing health deprived him of this privilege. He often expressed his pleasure in his later years of hearing his brothers report a steady growth of the Lodge, and was interested in the welfare of the order.

Brother Corwin was called to lay down the working tools of life on Jan. 24, 1911.

The Master of Genoa Lodge, No. 421, F. & A. M., ordered the altar draped in mourning for thirty days in testimony of her loss, and we hereby tender to the family of our deceased brother our sincere condolence in their deep affliction.

J. G. BARBER,
G. W. Atwater, } Com.
W. W. Atwater. }

AGENTS wanted to sell our "Riders" policies, issued to both men and women; covering accidents, sickness and death, and all occupations; giving \$3,000 death and \$15 weekly benefits; costing but \$5 per annum; something entirely new; extra large commissions given. Address NATIONAL ACCIDENT SOCIETY, 320 Broadway, New York; established 24 years.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To LET—Garden, on shares. Inquire of Mrs. Robt. Armstrong.

FOR SALE—Brown road mare, 2 road wagons, milk wagon, single harness, horse blankets, etc.
MRS. SARAH LYON,
King Ferry, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching from choice Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, \$2 00 per hundred; 40 cents per setting of 15 eggs.
EARL MANN, Atwater, N. Y.
39w3 Miller phone.

FOR SALE—Brandywine strawberry plants. \$5 00 per 1000.
39w2 J. H. CRUTHERS, Genoa.

Orders now taken for White Leghorn baby chicks, 8c each; also Indian runner duck eggs for sale, 50c per setting of 11 eggs or \$3 50 per hundred.
MRS. WM. WARREN,
Valley View Poultry Farm,
Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Good, sound and gentle brood mare, 18 years old.
38tf W. W. BRACH, Genoa, N. Y.

Vacuum cleaners to rent.
38w2 MRS. D. N. RAYNER, Genoa.

Seed barley for sale.
38w2 FRED J. KING, King Ferry.

Highest market price for veal calves.
FRANK MARBLE, Genoa.
38tf

40 thoroughbred Duroc pigs, 5 weeks old; your choice for \$3 00. 7 thoroughbred Duroc sows, one year old, with pig \$17. 7 thoroughbred Duroc sows, 6 months old, with pig, \$15. Address JOHN G. PIERCE Groton, N. Y., R. D. 11. Miller phone.
38w2

FOR SALE—Sulkey plow; will sell very cheap. Also some seed barley.
J. D. TODD, Five Corners, N. Y.

Black raspberry plants. Columbia, the largest raspberry grown, and the Ohio which keeps in bearing 3 to 4 weeks. \$2 00 per 100 for the Columbia and \$1 50 for the Ohio.
D. W. KING, 1 1/2 miles north and 1/2 mile east King Ferry. 37w3

Vacuum Cleaners for sale, on trial, to rent or exchange, \$15 and up.
37tf G. W. SHAW, King Ferry.

To the Ladies—Let me sell you a vacuum cleaner that will give complete satisfaction for \$13 50.
J. P. NORTHWAY, Moravia, B. D.
35tf Miller phone.

Try a Special Notice in THE TRIBUNE. They bring quick returns.

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	23	21		22	24	28		
Daily	Daily	Daily		Daily	Daily	Daily		
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		
6 20	1	8 30	AUBURN	11 09	5 05	8 50		
6 34	1	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		
			GENOA	10 19	4 18	8 03		
7 07	2 27	9 20	North Lansing	10 08	4 08	7 53		
7 17	2 37	9 31	South Lansing	9 55	3 55	7 40		
7 35	2 50	9 10	ITHACA	9 20	3 25	7 05		
8 00	3 15	10 5		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.

New Meat Market

Having rented the Sill market, I am prepared to furnish you with all kinds of

Fresh and Smoked Meats. Oysters in Season.

You will always find us pleased to serve you.

Eugene A. Seymour,
GENOA, N. Y.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA

GENOA, N. Y.

Bank at Home—Pay by Check.

The First National Bank of Genoa respectfully invites your account.

We can help you. You can help us. Why not get together?

Our deposits are showing a steady substantial growth. Every day new accounts are being opened.

Your account will be very welcome.

J. D. Atwater, Pres. Fox Holden, Vice-Pres.
Arthur H. Knapp, Cashier.

We Wish to Say

to the ladies of Genoa and vicinity that we have all the up-to-date ideas in Millinery and prices the lowest.

We will be at Mrs. Geo Ford's at King Ferry May 3, and at Venice Center, May 5, with a full line of Millinery.

Mrs. Lena Mack,
Mrs. Lena Smith.

Mr. Farmer,

Your Attention Please!

If you have no buggy you will want one, and the one you will want is the Haydock. I have just received a fresh carload of these buggies. It does not take any hot air to sell the Haydock line; they are the kind that sell themselves. You will readily see at a glance that the finish and design has the other fellow beat. Also a fresh stock of single and double harness, all styles and prices. I also have the Milburn lumber wagon conceded by every one to be the best manufactured. Be sure and call and look the stock over before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods. What we say we will do, we do do.

FARMERS' SUPPLY HOUSE, Genoa, N. Y.

B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Prop.

Transplanting of Trees Is a Feat

Big Ones Dug Up, Moved and Set Out Where Desired.

The work of transplanting big trees is perhaps the most wonderful of all the feats which the landscape gardener of today accomplishes. As you might dig up a rosebush and carry it from one border to another, so does he dig up some stately woodland giant and carry it bodily to new ground, perhaps miles from its birthplace. It is a work that requires the highest engineering skill and the deepest knowledge of horticultural science.

The trees should be moved in mid-winter, when the earth surrounding the roots is frozen solid, so that it may be handled without breaking up. For most trees not over twelve inches in diameter and as deep as the roots, usually about four or five feet, would be sufficient to transplant with the tree.

The usual method employed in moving a big tree is as follows: When the hole has been dug around the roots the tree is pulled to one side and the excavated earth thrown under it. It is then pulled in the opposite way, and the hole is again filled up, this process being continued until the tree is gradually uplifted and may easily be lowered on to wooden supports erected for the purpose. Any branches that may drag on the ground are now securely tied up, and any necessary trimming is attended to. The trunk is then firmly attached in an upright position to the rear of the wagon, and the tree is ready to be carried to its new site.

When it has arrived at the place which it is to adorn in the future it is rolled off from the wagon into the hole and is easily raised to an upright position by horses and ropes. The roots of the tree will be now very liable to injury, and care must be taken in order to encourage a proper growth to water the ball of earth with the utmost regularity. The ball of earth will be liable to shrink and so allow the air to reach the roots, with disastrous effect, and, moreover, unless precautions are taken the porous soil surrounding the dry ball will absorb all the moisture intended for the roots.

Even in freezing weather the roots of a tree that has been dug up are very liable to injury and should be



TREE MOVING MACHINE AT WORK.

protected by a covering of straw litter. Water should be sprinkled over the sides of the ball, thus covering it with a solid coating of ice. Should a thaw set in straw and leaves will preserve the frozen ball for weeks, thus allowing time for the roots to recover from the rude shock they received.

Trees by this method have been transplanted up to a weight of forty tons and when care has been taken have suffered no ill effects.

Forest Ranger's Novelty.

One man to whom Arbor day appeals strongly is Hamlin Garland, the noted novelist. Mr. Garland knows something about trees and forestry, as his recent novel, "Cavanaugh, Forest Ranger," proves. In this story he upholds the Pinchot views of conservation. Mr. Pinchot, in fact, wrote an introduction to the book, warmly commending the author's fictional defense of forest conservation. The hero is a forest ranger, one of those rifle fellows who do heroic things in a quiet way and hold their jobs with dignity and decorum.

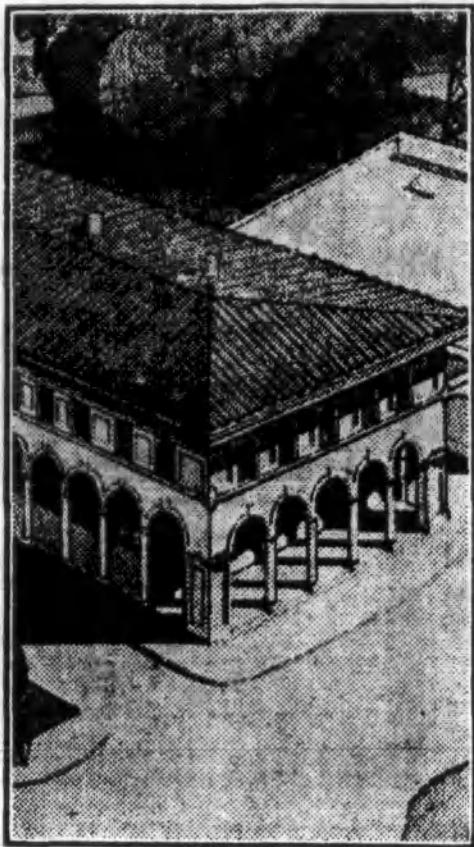
Mr. Garland has been acquainted with trees in their natural habitat, the open country, since his birth. As a boy on a Wisconsin farm he used to "skin up" the walnut and mulberry trees to help himself to their products, and climb the tallest hickory in the woods just for fun.

NEW JERSEY TOWN TO BUILD A MARKET TO DRAW STORES

Glen Ridge Has Three Thousand Inhabitants, but No Business.

There are 3,000 inhabitants of Glen Ridge, N. J., but there is no business section in the town, as most of the residents are commuters and spend their days in New York. This condition is often inconvenient, and so the residents have taken steps to bring stores to their village.

The town has decided to erect a commodious market in a central location at Bloomfield avenue and Herman street. The building will be of red brick with a red tile roof. There will be six stores on the ground floor, with offices for the borough officials and the council chamber on the second floor. Each of the stores will be 25



[Courtesy American City, New York.]

NEW MARKET AT GLEN RIDGE.

by 40 feet, and all will be offered at a rental that will induce merchants to occupy them.

This plan will carry out an idea, often suggested, but never extensively tried, of having all the stores in a village under one roof. A further advantage will be that the general appearance of the town will be enhanced and the market will offer a protection against the erection of unsightly structures.

The illustration gives a good idea of the appearance of the proposed market, and it also shows the arcade on which the stores will open. The building will add much to the beauty of the village.

 Even an aeroplane should be bought in one's home town if there's a dealer in the machines there. As for ordinary, everyday things, home is the place to buy them.

GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

Even the Mail Order Catalogue, Taking Money From Town, Has Its Uses. The catalogues of the mail order houses, beyond their utility in promoting the sale of merchandise of the stores which issue them, are further valuable in the matter of stimulating wants and creating demand for a variety of articles not found ordinarily in the stocks of local stores.

Merchants striving to get and keep the home trade of their towns to which they are entitled justly have been heard to express very favorable opinions of the value of such catalogues, inasmuch as they assemble in an indexed volume and in detail all the ordinary articles of merchandise with which dealers need to stock their stores and give them at the same time, when direct quotations are lacking, some idea of ruling prices for unfamiliar merchandise.

Park a Beauty Spot.

Owing to the perseverance of Street Commissioner Ganzenmuller, Central park, in Sea Cliff, N. Y., has been redeemed from its former condition of untidiness and is fast assuming the look of an up to date and pretty park.

The park, which is quite near the center of the village, was filled with dead chestnut trees when Mr. Ganzenmuller took office. One of his first official acts was to secure permission to cut the trees down and put the lumber so obtained to good use for the village.

Later on the stumps were attacked and removed. Now the entire park has been leveled and graded. Paths are being laid out, and the ground will be seeded down to grass, and other things will be planted.

The value of the surrounding property has been increased by the changed appearance of the park.

 "Count, weigh and measure" everything you buy. After it is weighed don't give it away.

City Forestry Building.

A forestry building is being built in Springfield, Mass., said to be the first of the kind erected by any city. Its erection was the result of the steady increase in the work of City Forester Gale, who now has charge of about 40,000 trees, exclusive of those in public parks and along highways on private property.

Midnight in the Ozarks

and yet sleepless Hiram Seranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes "for it made a new man of me, so that I can do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Sold by J. S. Banker, Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

Windmill Signals in Holland.

In certain parts of Holland births, marriages and deaths are frequently announced by the windmills. When a miller gets married he stops the mill with the arms of the wheel in an oblique position and the sails unfurled. His friends and guests often do likewise with their mills in token of the ceremony. To indicate a birth the wheel is stopped with the arms in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage, and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die, the sails of his mill are all unfurled and the wheel is turned round until the arms assume an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.

Never Out of Work.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fog into mental power; curing constipation, headache, chills, dyspepsia, malaria. Only 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater's King Ferry.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE.

SEEDS

We are headquarters for Clover, Timothy, Alsylke, Tested Alfalfa, Incubators, Brooders and Poultry Supplies of all kinds.

Feed Department.

We have all kinds of feed including our Square Deal Dairy Ration which is one of the best on the market. Try it.

Fruit.

If you want your trees to produce, spray with Lime and Sulphur; we have it in quarts to barrels.

D. L. Ramsey & Son,

31 & 33 Market St., Auburn.
 Both Phones.

Rose Comb

R. I. Reds.

"The hens that lay,
 Are the ones that pay;
 If they lay when it's cold,
 Your pay will be gold."

Trios \$5.00

Eggs for hatching \$5.00 per 100.
 200 or more 4c each.
 13 eggs, choice 75c.

Day Old Chicks

April hatches, 100 \$15.00.
 May and June hatches, 100 \$12.00.
 Hardy Stock. Prolific Layers.
 New Phone. Poplar Ridge Central.

Mrs. Alfred Avery,

King Ferry, N. Y.



Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

one size smaller by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for swollen, tender, aching feet. It makes walking a delight, relieves corns and bunions of all pain, and gives rest and comfort. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

If you have anything to sell, if you want anything, have lost or found an article, make it known through a Special Notice in THE TRIBUNE.

Uncle Sam Urges Planting of Trees

Agricultural Department Suggests Exercises For Public Schools.

Arbor day, which was founded away back in 1872 by the late J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska, who became secretary of agriculture under President Cleveland, is now observed annually in every state of the Union. The United States government has issued through the department of agriculture a pamphlet earnestly urging that the public schools everywhere hold exercises on Arbor day and instruct the children in the planting and the proper care of trees. The pamphlet gives some valuable suggestions for public school programs, including this list of topics for Arbor day essays by the children or the instructors:

- "Celebrated Trees."
- "Short History of Arbor Day."
- "What Arbor Day Is For."
- "How to Plant a Tree."
- "Best Trees to Plant."
- "The Most Useful Tree."
- "Trees and Their Relation to Birds."
- "Trees and Their Relation to Fishes."
- "Varieties of Trees on Our Farms."
- "Schoolhouses—What They Are and What They Should Be."
- "School Grounds—How to Improve Them."
- "What the Leaves Do."
- "Best Trees to Plant on the Roadside."
- "Planting Nut Bearing Trees—Encouragement For It."
- "Best Trees and Shrubs For Ornamental Planting."
- "What to Do With Signs That Are Nailed to Trees and Fences and Painted on the Rocks."
- "How to Do Away With Rubbish on the Roadsides."
- "Roads and Walks and How to Make Them."
- "How to Make Arbor Day Most Useful."

Uncle Sam also makes the following suggestions for recitation or declamation:



tion by the children at the annual tree planting exercises:

- "Character of Washington." Thomas Jefferson
 - "Antiquity of Freedom." Bryant
 - "The American Flag." J. Rodman Drake
 - "Planting of the Apple Tree." Bryant
 - "Under the Greenwood Tree." Shakespeare
 - "Among the Trees." Bryant
 - "Plant a Tree." Lucy Larcom
 - "The Prairies." Bryant
 - "The Oak." Lowell
 - "The Pine Tree." Emerson
 - "Fair Tree," Lady Winchelsea
 - "Discourse on Trees." Beecher
- These suggestions from the government should be of much value to teachers who plan the Arbor day observance.

ROYAL TREE PLANTER.

King Alfonso Adopts American Institution of Arbor Day.

Only one foreign country has copied the American holiday known as Arbor day. The nation that has paid the compliment of imitation is Spain, but in the land of the dons the festival is known as Fiesta del Arbol (the fête of the tree). The Spanish holiday was



KING ALFONSO, ROYAL TREE PLANTER.

inaugurated in 1896 and is celebrated earlier than in this country—namely, on March 26.

On the first tree day in Spain the young King Alfonso, with the queen regent and the ladies of the court, proceeded to ground situated near the village of Hortazela, some two miles distant from Madrid. Here the king planted a pine sapling, and 2,000 children selected from the schools of Madrid immediately followed his example. Then gold medals commemorative of the event and duly inscribed with the date were distributed among the youthful tree planters.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

If you cannot remove temptation from the boy, then reverse the order and take the boy away from temptation.—Rev. Roby Day, Methodist, Kansas City.

Center of All Valuables.

The soul is the center of all that we call valuable. Take out the soul and you bankrupt the business of the world.—Rev. C. C. Woods, Episcopalian, Fresno, Cal.

Relief In Future Life.

No intelligent man can subscribe to a creed which eliminates the idea of a future life, thereby stifling the loftiest aspiration of his being.—Rev. Murdoch McLeod, Presbyterian, Tacoma, Wash.

Enduring Truths.

As the years come and go it will be found that the truths which endure have come from the masses and not the classes. The voice of the people is the voice of God.—Rev. W. M. Vines, Baptist, Brooklyn.

Benefactor to Humanity.

The man who knows how to use knowledge and money has the spirit of godliness and love. Such a man is equipped to be a benefactor to humanity.—Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, Congregationalist, New York city.

Doing All Things Well.

The men and women who have accomplished anything in life worth while are they who have done some one thing and done that one thing well.—Dr. Charles Bayard Mitchell, Methodist Episcopal, Chicago.

Failure of Christianity.

If Christianity fails as a world power it will fail because the individual fails as a Christian to incarnate in his life the spirit and life of his Lord, which means that he fails to be a Christ man.—Rev. L. O. Rotenbach, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Christ Our Compass.

The reason why so many fall in life is because they go out on life's high sea without chart or compass, without sail or rudder, and are drifted by every wind that blows and heaved by every tide that flows.—Dr. Charles Bayard Mitchell, Methodist Episcopal, Chicago.

Bible All Men's Book.

The Bible is the book of righteousness; it is the book of God; it is the book of heaven and immortality of Christ; it is all men's book. And the book on which Jesus fed his mind and by which he was nourished up to spiritual manhood is still the book to comfort and help and strengthen us.—Rev. Charles F. Aked, Baptist, New York.

An Audacious Suggestion.

If our statesmen are liars, our politicians grafters, our business men mercenary; altogether, our courts corrupt, our churches and ministers the temples of pharisaical snobbery, why should we go out into the world to say to the ignorant, the oppressed, the heathen, "Look at us?" Could anything be more audacious?—Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Gary, Ind.

Religious Movement Means Uplift.

Too often it is thought that a religious movement concerns the churches alone and is an effort to build up the organized forces of Christianity. This is a totally wrong idea. A movement of true religion means the uplift of everything that is right in a community; it means also the overthrow of the evil forces and the defeat of unrighteousness in society at large.—Rev. M. P. Boynton, Baptist, Chicago.

Responsible For the Future.

The young men and the young girls of today are responsible for the morality, the ills and the weaknesses of the children of the next generation. Let the young man and the young woman think of this and keep pure for the sake of these children so that they may be able to face the little ones when the Lord sends them and say they have done their best to be a pure and chaste and honorable father and mother to these children.—Rev. Augustus E. Barnett, Reformed Episcopal, New York.

Labor Problem Important.

There is a labor problem, and it is at our doors. Recently a lady stumbled upon it in the Fifteenth ward when she found a family of four persons living in a single room because limited to an income of \$8 per week. A Christian worker discovered it in a Philadelphia home where a woman was endeavoring to supplement her husband's income by sewing all day for 36 cents. The Christian commission saw it in Pennsylvania last summer when it looked into the Bethlehem Steel works, where it saw a few men at the top squandering millions in pleasure, while at the bottom were thousands working twelve hours a day and seven days a week and huddled together like cattle in their sleeping rooms. Little wonder that the investigators called it "a disgrace to civilization" and that Lyman Abbott wrote of it as "a reproach and a shame not only to the company, but to the nation and the state that allow such conditions."—Rev. E. J. Randolph, Methodist, Philadelphia.

Pope Pius to Hold a Consistory.

It is considered certain that Pope Pius X. will hold a consistory in November. There are many vacancies in the cardinalate, and those most likely to receive the red hat are believed to be Mgr. Bissetti, papal major domo; Mgr. Lugari of the holy office, Mgr. Guistinetti, secretary of the consistory of congregation; Mgr. Belle, patriarch of Lisbon; Mgr. Granito di Belmonte, papal nuncio at Vienna; Mgr. Amlette, archbishop of Paris; Father Cornister, general of the Dominicans, and Father Ehrle, librarian of the Vatican.

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 Anna Carbow, 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, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga county of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of July, 1911.
 Dated Jan. 5, 1911.
 CHARLES CARSON, 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 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 administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at her place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga county of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of July, 1911.
 Dated Dec. 10, 1910.
 CHARLES CARSON, 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 Thomas Sill, 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, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, Cayuga county of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of September, 1911.
 Dated March 1, 1911.
 MARY H. SILL, GEORGE T. SILL, Administrators.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of 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 administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, Cayuga county of Cayuga, N. Y., (King Ferry, N. Y., R. D. 38) on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.
 Dated April 14, 1911.
 JOHN W. COREY, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of George H. Downing, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga county, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, Cayuga county of Cayuga, N. Y., (King Ferry, N. Y., R. D. 38) on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.
 Dated Jan. 20, 1911.
 Benjamin Mead, Administrator.
 Attorney for Executor,
 125 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 George H. Downing, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga county, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, Cayuga county of Cayuga, N. Y., (King Ferry, N. Y., R. D. 38) on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.
 Dated April 14, 1911.
 FAY TETTER, Administrator of estate of George H. Downing, dec'd.
 Robert J. Barrett, Attorney for administrator, Court House, Auburn, N. Y.

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.

Kicked by a Mad Horse.

Samuel Birch, of Beetown, Wis., had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it completely. Its greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

For Sale.

The Fountain House, the only hotel in the village of Locke, Cayuga county, N. Y., 16 rooms, 3 halls, ball room, fine cellar and cistern, flowing well, good barn on basement, ice house, hen house, &c., this hotel did a good business and was a money maker for its former owner until her death. There are also two dwelling houses on same lot and go with hotel property, the lot contains one acre of land. This is a fine opportunity to get a piece of property at a price which will make a good business and be a money maker for the lucky purchaser. Will sell hotel without dwelling houses or all together at a bargain to close the Phebe E. King estate.

Write or phone EDWIN PARKER, executor Locke, N. Y., or C. G. WAIN, Moravia, N. Y.

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, Ia., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at J. S. Banker's Genoa, F. T. Atwater's King Ferry.

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY

110 N. TIOGA ST. ITHACA, NEW YORK

Our \$2,150,000
of Deposits

have been accumulated through years of steady growth. These deposits come from business firms and individuals, some of whom have banked with us for over fifteen years.

These customers stay with us because of the cordial and individual service we extend; the personal attention to the needs of each and the largest accommodation consistent with sound, safe banking.

We are prepared to furnish the same high-grade service to YOU and shall be pleased to add your name to our rapidly growing list of customers.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

San Francisco 1915

Announcement made of free trip to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition

WORD has been received from Sunset, the Magazine of the Pacific and the Far West, of the organization of the Sunset Panama-Pacific Club. The Club offers a four weeks' trip to the Exposition to be held in San Francisco in 1915, including railway fare, Pullman, diner, hotel accommodations, admissions to the fair, side trips to points of interest, all in return for a little time each week to be devoted to the work of the Magazine.

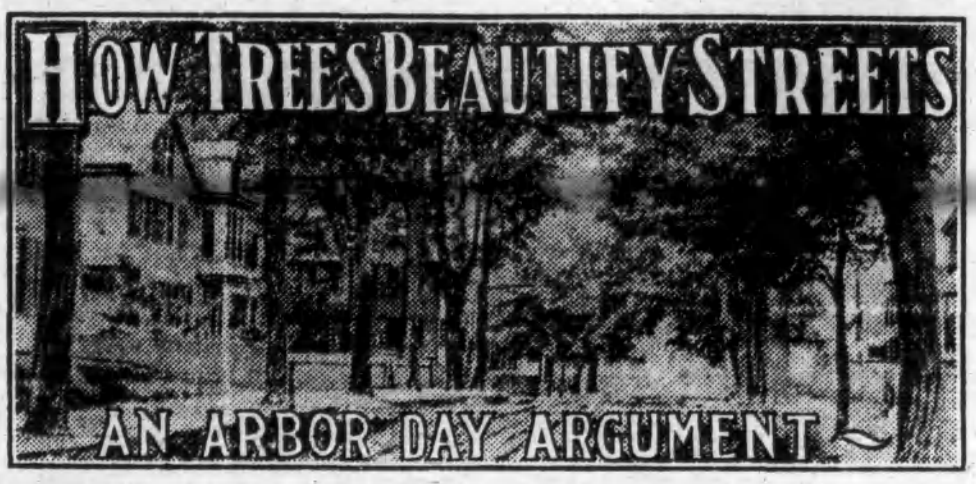
The exposition is to be held to commemorate the completion of the Panama Canal, connecting the Pacific and Atlantic. From all indications it will be by far the greatest World's Fair ever held.

The Magazine has issued a very attractive booklet descriptive of the trip, and giving further particulars, which will be sent on application.

The membership is very limited and it is not likely that more than one or two applications will be accepted from this vicinity.

Requests for particulars should be sent to
SUNSET PANAMA-PACIFIC CLUB
317 Battery Street, San Francisco, California.

School Children Planting A Tree on Arbor Day



AN ARBOR DAY ARGUMENT

WHEN trees are budding and the brown twigs are decorated with clusters of dainty blossoms and tender green leaves unfurl as if by magic a word from the wise will stir popular attention, and all will rejoice in the beauty of the tree and beguile to sing of its virtues. This is the reason that Arbor Day was appointed for the spring at an hour when Nature puts on her most charming attire.

Scientific tree planters reckon that trees are in condition to transplant at any time after the fall of the leaves, and either late autumn or early spring, before the opening of the buds, is the chosen season. It will be seen accordingly that the Arbor day festival date had to consider many things, not only the question of the good of the tree, but a time of the month when Nature would appeal to human planters.

Following the happy occasion of Arbor day, suburban homemakers and city improvement clubs far and wide will begin to plant trees. Many of our most important public works were the fruits of enthusiasm and somewhat impractical beginnings. The main thing is to begin work and to do something.

Shade trees add so much to the attractiveness of a locality that their planting is a mark of business sense to property owners. It is probable that after Arbor day resolutions will be passed at more than one meeting and a committee be ordered to buy trees for planting. What shall they buy? What is best for city purposes? What is the experience of other cities? Questions like these are sure to be asked, and an authority should be consulted before ordering cheap trees and getting the work over without serious deceptions as to the future and success of the tree.

Most street trees die for lack of proper soil; many cannot endure the smoke, which clogs the pores of the leaves, and the poisonous gases in the atmosphere; others suffer from cramped roots under the pavements where the air does not penetrate, others from too much water, and still others from being wounded by horses, hacked by careless hands and general mistreatment.

Neglected trees, like neglected children, show the signs of their misfortunes; hence the improvement society turning over a new leaf on Arbor day should look down its streets with these facts in mind. A vigorous tree will be beautiful, a sickly tree may be returned to health, but a sorrowfully degenerate tree should be uprooted.

Street trees should possess qualities of endurance—that is, they should have the ability to resist unfavorable city life as it exists in soil, heat, extremes of water, smoke, gases and dust. They should have strength to resist winds, sleet, snow and pressure on the trunk and pruning and various injuries, with the ability to stand transplanting and to be easily propagated. The street tree must be selected

from among those that are comparatively immune from insect attacks and fungi. Certain trees, like human beings, pick up disease from the air, and there are other hardy folk who stand the test. Thus the oak and alantus enjoy splendid health and the horse chestnut and Linden suffer severely.

A good form with upright habit is to be preferred. A drooping tree or one that heads too low gets in the way of traffic and keeps the soil continually shaded. If it is too broad it interferes with walks and windows, and if too large sunlight and air are shut off from houses and street. Trees that retain their foliage all summer, small leaved trees that let the sunshine through and those that do not leaf too early and get clipped for their venturesome habits are among the first listed.

Then they should not have the bad habit of sprouting at the roots, nor shedding bark, twigs or leaves, nor have thorns nor tempting fruit or flowers to attract the climbing small boy. A long lived shade tree that lives more than one generation is the wisest investment, as short lived trees must be replanted and require more care and expense.

Discussing the merits of various trees, the oak is by far the best shade tree for cities. The white oak is objectionable because it is of very slow growth and retains its leaves during winter.

The sycamore comes second as a shade producer and reliable city tree. It is widely grown in the cities of India, Persia and Europe. In London it bears the reputation of being the only tree that will thrive in the dust and smoke of so large a city. It is becoming popular in the United States. Norway maple, ginkgo, ash, hackberry, sweet gum, elm, silver maple, horse chestnut, honey locust, sugar maple, Linden and tulip trees are recommended, their importance and value following the order named.

Dr. Holmes on Trees.
I shall speak of trees as we see them, love them, adore them in the fields where they are alive, holding their green sunshades over our heads, talking to us with their hundred thousand whispering tongues, looking down on us with that sweet meekness which belongs to huge but limited organisms—which one sees most in the patient posture, the outstretched arms and the heavy drooping robes of these vast beings, endowed with life, but not with soul; which outgrow us and outlive us, but stand helpless, poor things, while nature dresses and undresses them.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

City Has 11,223 Trees.
According to a census just completed by the New York commissioner of the department of parks there are 11,223 trees in that city, outside of those in the different parks, from the Battery to One Hundred and Eighty-second street. The commissioner made this census to enable him to estimate what funds are needed for the care of the trees. The allowance is \$25,000 yearly



Milady's Mirror

Here Are the Latest Beauty Stunts. Look in the mirror every morning and think, "How well I am looking!" This is the "beauty thought."

Use almond meal instead of soap for washing the face and give your face an ironing out with ice occasionally.

Close your mouth when you sleep and avoid having hollows behind your ears.

Sleep on your back and do not use a pillow. Sleeping on the side causes puffs under the eyes.

To keep your eyelids from sagging pinch them every day.

Give your skin regular meals like you have yourself—skin food of cold cream or something similar—and keep away wrinkles.

Put cold cream on your scrawny elbows and they will soon get fat and rosy.

Never say a word with an S in it unless you follow it with a Z chaser. S sounds produce hollows in the throat; Z rounds them out again.

Pinch the upper eyelid gently toward the nose and back again twice every night and your eyes will not sink back in your head.

Dry meals are the only hope of fat women for reducing. Don't wear corsets.

Use from three to six eggs for washing the hair.

Exercise Waist Muscles.

Ten minutes given in the morning to muscular work before putting on stays is certainly worth trying. An excellent movement is to try to bend from the waist, going low, while keeping the knees straight. Under no circumstances are the knees to bend, for then there is no work done by the hips. Bending over front, back and sidewise is lumbering.

Any woman who has seen skirt dancing will understand that the beautiful posing of the dancer is done entirely from the waist line, and the flexibility of muscles there enables the dancer to be graceful and at the same time keeps her slender.

All so called "kicking" of professional skirt dancers is done from the hips. Women untrained in physical culture do not begin to work the muscles and cords about their hips and waist as much as they should, and in that fact lies the cause of increasingly large figures as middle age comes on.

It is not well to try to bend from the hips while wearing long stays, and indeed such an effort may work harm by compressing the organs. Muscles must have room when they are to be exercised, and unless all restricting bands are removed they are better quiet.

To Keep Hair Light and Fluffy.

The proper care of the hair does not require a woman to scour her scalp with soap and drench her hair with water until a shampoo, including drying the hair, takes the better part of the day. In fact, the less soap and water used on the hair the better, as alkali and moisture tend to make the hair coarse, dull and brittle.

If you want to keep the scalp clean and the hair light and fluffy try dry shampooing. Put in a quart jar or any other handy container four ounces of powdered orris root and four ounces of borax. Stir and shake until thoroughly mixed. A beautiful cleansing powder with a delicate perfume will be the result.

Sprinkle a tablespoonful of this mixture on the head and then brush it well through the hair. This brings out the natural color of the hair, makes it soft and glossy and, if continued regularly, tends to make the hair long and abundant, for it is a natural hair grower.

Mr. Bailey's Rules.

Henry Turner Bailey, a Boston artist, has laid down a set of rules whereby women of high and low degree, fat, thin, tall or short, can achieve aesthetic perfection in style. Here are the rules:

If you are tall, wear gowns made on horizontal lines and never have dresses too long or too short.

If you are short, your costume should be made on vertical lines. Never have your dresses short, regardless of style.

If you are stout, dress plainly in a one color scheme.

If you are thin, a mixed goods is permissible.

Women possessing large feet should never wear tan shoes.

Whether feet are large or small, the broad bulldog toe is inartistic from every point of view.

In conclusion Mr. Bailey says, "Puffs are condemnable because they are false."

Rest the Scalp.
Rest for the scalp is imperative to overcome the strain of wearing the large quantities of false hair that are now fashionable, for in addition to the mass of curls, puffs, etc., many pins are required to hold the coiffures in shape. These pins naturally pull the hair roots.

Eye Treatment.
For the baggy appearance under the eyes try rubbing gently with the tips of the fingers dipped in alcohol. Follow this treatment by massaging carefully with cold cream.

A Wrinkle Remover

Many women are wearing a prematurely old look through defective eyesight. There are wrinkles on her forehead which have no business there. When reading is an effort and the brow puckers, it is time to consult

Fred L. Swart,
the eye-fitter, who will fit you with glasses that will make reading a pleasure and smooth out many a wrinkle. New location,
Cady Block, 10 South Street,
AUBURN, N. Y.



KRESO DIP

STANDARDIZED

EASY AND SAFE TO USE
INEXPENSIVE.

KILLS LICE

ON ALL LIVE STOCK.

DISINFECTS.
CLEANSES.
PURIFIES.

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

CURES MANGE, SCAB,
RINGWORM, SCRATCHES

Destroys All Disease Germs
DRIVES AWAY FLIES

FOR SALE BY
J. S. Banker, Drug'st,
Genoa, N. Y.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Guaranteed to Please
Every Gardener and
Planter should test the
superior merits of our
Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION

- 1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato
- 1 pkg. Princess Radish
- 1 pkg. Self-sowing Celery
- 1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage
- 1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce
- Also 15 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our new and instructive Garden Guide.
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
418 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

LADIES THE MASCO

Thinnest, Strongest, Best Wearing
Thin Gauze Hosiery. Made of SILK
and WORSTED. All colors, 25cts. a
pair prepaid. Guaranteed satisfactory or
returnable for cash.

Send for samples of Summer Wash
Goods.

CARROLL BROS. Distributors,
320 Broadway, N. Y.

Dealers wanted for the Masco

SEEDS

BUCKET'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will
make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection 100 kinds; 100
11 the Queen; 75 kinds; 100 kinds; 100
11 the Queen; 75 kinds; 100 kinds; 100
11 the Queen; 75 kinds; 100 kinds; 100

Write to-day! Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable
collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big
Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book,
tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Fruits, etc.
H. W. Buckbee, 410 BUCKEER STREET

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

CUSTOM GRINDING.

Having purchased the Reynolds mill property, west and south of Genoa village, I am prepared to handle your grists promptly.

Bran and Grain on sale and will also carry different grades of Flour.
Buckwheat grinding in season.
Your patronage is solicited.

C. B. Hahn.

EASTER HAIR GOODS.

Braids, Switches, Cluster Puffs, etc. Combing made in Switches or Puffs call and see samples, and new Basket Braids. Mail orders promptly attended.

The Fashion Hair Store,

Over 97 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.

GRAND UNION BAKING POWDER

Purity and Strength Guaranteed.



A SET OF FOUR
**Black Sheet
Iron Pans**
FREE! FREE!
with one pound of
**Grand Union
Baking Powder**

These useful pans will be appreciated by every housekeeper. They are durable and well made in every respect.

Housekeepers should take advantage of this special offer. Order from our agent or at our store.
Grand Union Tea Co.,
8 State Street, Auburn, N. Y.

The Trouble With the Meat.
Stepping into a small restaurant, a grumpy old man demanded of the waiter a certain piece of meat he had in the show window.
"But," said the waiter, "we"—
"No buts," replied the old man. "You bring me what I ask for or I won't get anything here at all."
Rather than lose a customer, the waiter did as he was told and, getting the piece of meat, took it back to be cooked. After a long wait the meat was brought to the customer, who, instead of thanking the waiter, said, "Look here, young man, what is the matter with this meat?"
"Nothing is the matter with it, sir, except that the point on it has formed a few blisters from the heat."
"Why, what do you mean by that?" asked the old man.
"Simply this," replied the waiter. "Those pieces of meat you saw in the window were not made to eat. They were made for advertising purposes, but you insisted, sir, upon having one of 'em."—Philadelphia Times.

Napoleon's Custodian at St. Helena.
Sir Hudson Lowe, the man appointed by England to be the custodian of the emperor, arrived at St. Helena on April 14, 1816. His appearance was not prepossessing. He was extraordinarily thin, with a stiff carriage. He had a long, bony face blotched with red and scanty hair of a dirty yellow color. His hollow eyes gleamed under thick reddish eyebrows, but were furtive and restless, never looking straight at any one save by stealth.
"That is a bad man," declared Napoleon when he had seen him. "His eye as he examined me was like a hyena's caught in a trap."
He really resembled this horrid, sly animal in its walk as well as in hair and eyes. He never sat down when he was talking, but swung about hesitatingly and with abrupt jerks.—Stokee.
"With Napoleon at St. Helena."

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of James Smith, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.
Dated April 25th, 1911.
J. WALLACE SKINNER, Executor.
Amasa J. Parker,
Attorney for Executor,
119 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 William Vaughn, deceased, formerly of Auburn, New York, and late of the city of Portland, Oregon, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to Benjamin C. Mead, Esq., the attorney of the undersigned administrator of, etc., of said deceased, at his office, 126 Genesee Street, in the City of Auburn, Cayuga County, New York, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.
Dated April 25th, 1911.
ALICE VAUGHN, Administrator.
Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Administrator,
126 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

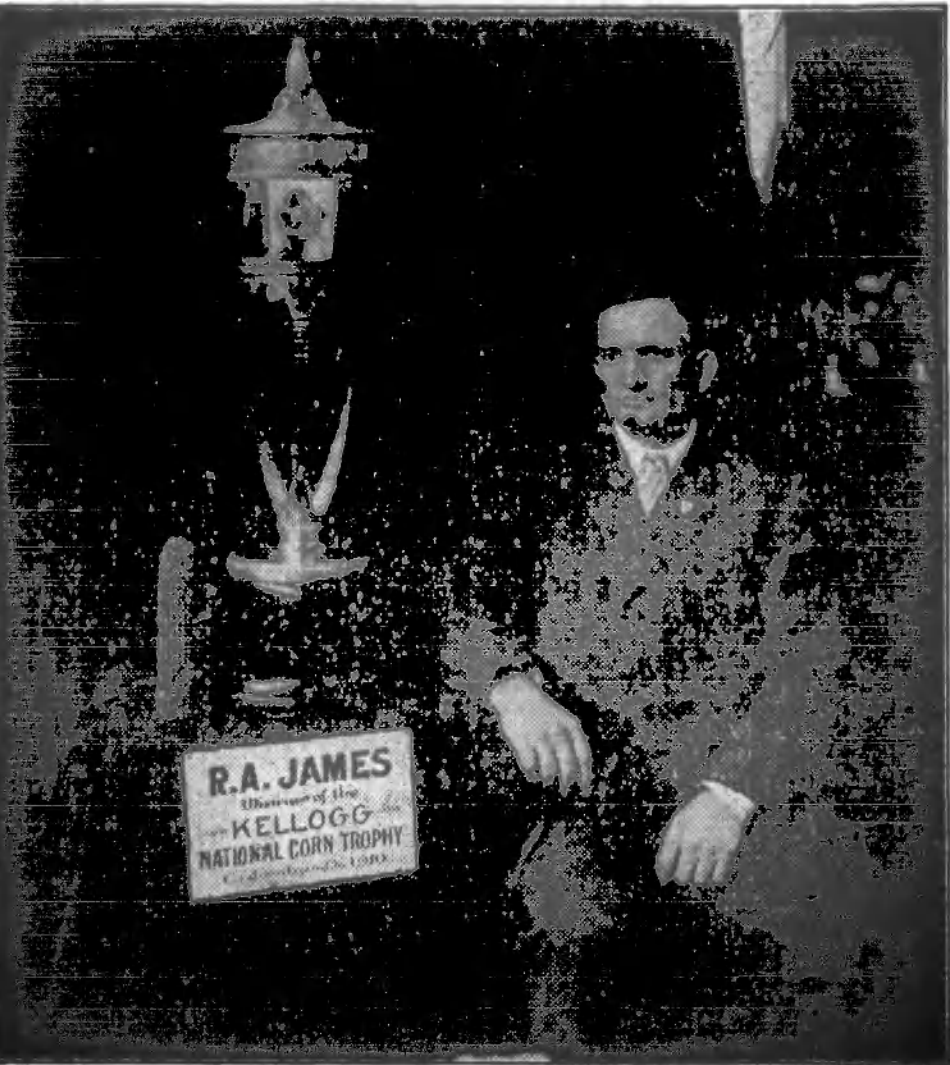
Buy Your Fruit Trees
plants, vines and ornamentals at the Nursery of Geo. Pattington & Sons, Aurora, N. Y.
Apple trees 15c each.
Cherry " 25c "
Pear " 25c "
Plum " 25c "
Peach " 10c "
Quince " 15c "
Grape Vines 15c "
C. L. W. Birch 50c each
Evergreens 10 to 25c each
Strawberry plants 50c per 100
Leading Ornamentals 25c each
Carolina Poplars 25c
Raspberry Plants \$1.50 per 100
Blackberry " " " "
Crimson Rambler and other Roses 25c
Also full stock in season of Cabbage, Celery and Tomato plants at lowest prices
Geo. PATTINGTON, Sr.
W. H. PATTINGTON,
Geo. PATTINGTON, Jr.
Aurora, New York.

The Lake Ridge Store
now open for business with a full line of first-class Groceries, Cigars and Tobacco.
Everything for house cleaning.
C. I. HEBBARD.

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
69 Genesee St. AUBURN, N. Y.

To Horse Owners.
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,
181st Genoa, N. Y.
Old newspapers, for shelves and putting under carpets, at this office, 5 cents a package.

ILLINOIS CORN GROWER WINS
W. K. KELLOGG, NATIONAL TROPHY.



R. A. James, Winner of W. K. Kellogg Trophy, with the Trophy and the 1910 Champion Ear

R. A. James of Charleston, Ill., has the proud distinction of having grown the best ear of corn in all the 3,125,713,600 bushels of last year's bumper crop. At the National Corn Show just held at Columbus, Ohio, this gentleman was awarded the W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy, donated in 1909 by W. K. Kellogg, president of the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., of Battle Creek, Mich. Thousands of ears of corn from all parts of the country and of all varieties were entered in the competition. The selection of the grand champion Sweepstakes and the award of the Kellogg trophy were made on general points of superiority.
The ear of corn grown by Mr. James is of Reid's Yellow Dent variety. It is 10 inches long, 7 1/2 inches in circumference, and has 20 rows of kernels, 6 to the inch in the row, average 3/4 of an inch in depth, and 5-16 of an inch in width. It is indeed a very correct type of yellow dent corn.
Mr. James, the winner, is a vigorous farmer about 40 years of age and of pleasing personality, a man who has given careful study to corn culture, and who has achieved his success as a grand champion winner only by years of hard work and painstaking seed selection and careful breeding from season to season. Illinois growers are especially elated over the result for the reason that this

is the first time in four years that the honors have been wrested from the state of Indiana. Last year's champion ear, the first winner of the Kellogg trophy, was grown by Mr. Fred C. Palin, of Newtown, Ind. It was also of Reid's Yellow Dent variety, crossed with Alexander Gold Standard. Last year's prize winner is the most perfectly formed ear of the two, though it requires a careful judge to distinguish the points of superiority.
The trophy awarded to Mr. James was made by Tiffany, of New York, for Mr. W. K. Kellogg at a cost of \$1,000. It is made of Sterling silver, bronze and enamel, and is a truly artistic creation. It stands 30 inches in height. Mr. Kellogg's interest in corn growing can be understood when it is stated that the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., of which he is president, has an output requiring 10,000 bushels of corn a day, raw product, for its manufacture. A peculiar feature is that while the Kellogg product is made exclusively from selected white corn, the Kellogg trophy has been won each time by a yellow corn exhibit. The trophy is offered for annual competition until won twice by the same grower.
The National Corn Show at which the award was made, was an event of tremendous magnitude. At one of the sessions President Taft was present and delivered an address.

SHE DID IT HERSELF.

It Was a Good Job, Too, but Her Husband Didn't Appreciate It.
A Philadelphia man who may be designated as Mr. Blank was asked by his wife the other day to aid in removing inside shutters from windows throughout the house so that they could be washed. Being in a hurry, he asked his better half to defer the matter until his return from the office. "I'll do it myself," was her retort. "Don't," was Mr. B.'s counsel as he departed; "women don't understand such work."
This of course only more firmly decided Mrs. Blank to go ahead, and when Blank returned that night he found the shutters down. His wife was nursing several lacerated fingers, but she wore a triumphant air. "The screwdriver slipped once or twice," she explained in response to his inquiring glance at her bandaged digits. "Screwdriver slipped!" repeated Mr. B. in a dazed tone. "Great snakes, woman! You don't mean to say you unscrewed all the shutter hinges?" "Of course," said his wife complacently. "What other way could I get the shutters down?"
For answer Blank lifted a shutter and pulled the pin out of one of the hinges, showing that the setting down of each shutter only involved the removal of two pins. When he figured that there were ten pairs of shutters and each pair required the driving of sixteen screws to put them up he swore while his wife wept.

Soon Learned.

A Scottish gillie met the proffer of a nip from his master's flask with the protest that he "cudna drink out o' a bottle."
Pressed, however, to try, he put the flask to his lips, and the sound of the steady gurgling never ceased until he handed back the empty flask.
"Hoots, Dugald," sadly observed the laird, as he held the flask upside down to confirm his astonished vision, "mebbe ye canna drink out o' a bottle—but, heh, man, ye'd soon learn!"

He Made a Mistake.

A man from an up state town entered a conference in New York city and sat down near the press table. It was noticed that, though he appeared bewildered, the man was eager to be pleased. He clapped boisterously at the slightest provocation, and where others only smiled, he would throw

back his head and laugh loud and long. At the end of an hour or an hour and a half the man stopped his noisy applause and mirth, and, leaning toward a reporter, he whispered: "Say, this is the white faced minstrel show, ain't it?"
"Why, no," the reporter answered. "The white faced minstrels are two doors below."
"What's this, then?" he inquired.
"This," said the reporter, "is the annual conference of the Egyptologists' society."
"Waal," said the crestfallen man, "I'll be! And, with a look of disgust, he hurried from the hall."

Taking No Chances.

An old man who had led a sinful life was dying, and his wife sent for a nearby preacher to pray with him.
The preacher spent some time praying and talking, and finally the old man said, "What do you want me to do, parson?"
"Renounce the devil, renounce the devil," replied the preacher.
"Well, but, parson," protested the dying man, "I ain't in position to make any enemies."

Shooting to Kill.

Poetry, it is said, at the present time is somewhat of a drug on the market, as a certain Scotchman and would be Bobby Burns found out to his cost when he tried to dispose of it—a thing, by the way, which he never did.

"I wish, dear," he remarked to his sister one day, "that you would take this latest poem of mine to your husband and ask him what he thinks of its merits."
His sister willingly agreed to do so and that evening took the poetical brain wave in question to her husband, saying: "You are such a good judge of poetry, George. I wish you would just run your eye through this poem of my brother's and tell me what you think of it."

The long suffering husband, who had waded through too many scintillations of the kind on previous occasions, took it up with a sigh and commenced to read it through. The poem was entitled "I Wonder Whether He'll Miss Me."

The good fellow read it right through from beginning to end.
Then he handed it back to his wife, remarking sadly, "He ought never to be trusted with firearms again if he does."

Unmatchable.

Buy your clothing here and we will see that you get what every one is entitled to, a square deal. We have tried our level best to use every one this way and believe we have succeeded.
Now a word in regard to the Egbert Clothing, we are not only quite willing to have you compare it with any on earth, but anxious to have you do so; so confident are we that the unmatched values we have for spring will out-class anything you can find.

Men's Suits \$12.50 to \$30.00.
C. R. EGBERT,
The People's Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher,
75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

MAY TRADE WEEK
—A T—
Rothschild Bros.

What it will mean to you to trade here during the week of May 8th to 13th. We agree to pay your car fare to and from your home town to Ithaca, both ways. We will ship to your station free of charge, all goods purchased here. We will give you a good refreshing mid-day lunch, free of charge. We will stable your horses if you drive in, at our expense. If you will buy only \$10.00 worth of merchandise on any one day. Just think, you may visit Ithaca with no expense attached. You may buy your spring and summer merchandise while styles are new; you will see a large and varied assortment while the goods are fresh and clean, and just when you need them. Moreover, each department will offer you at least one extra special, excellent values at special prices.
Read next week's papers for particulars. Full information furnished on request.



DECORATION DAY

Will be here soon. The season for beautifying the graves of our dead. Nothing adds so much to the good appearance of a cemetery lot as a well-proportioned dignified Memorial.
It need not be large and showy—for the headstone or monument of smaller dimensions tells the same story of a friend gone but not forgotten, and perpetuates their memory, just the same as the more pretentious stone.
We carry a large stock of finished monuments, headstones, markers, etc., and can set your work on short notice. Write for catalogue.

W. M. Gilboy Co.,
6 Green St., (near post office) AUBURN, N. Y.

Removal : Sale

OF
WALL PAPER
the largest assortment and the newest designs.

H. A. HOMPE,
11 Exchange St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Horses for Sale.

Horses will arrive this week and be on sale Friday morning. Come early. You will make no mistake buying from this stock. One pair extra fine mules weighing 2,800 lbs.

My Percheron Stallion, weighing 1,600 pounds will make the season at my stables. Ten dollars to insure a live foal.

J. M. Griffin,
26 Water St., Auburn, N. Y.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

TRADE WITH
Edwin B. Mosher,
At Poplar Ridge, N. Y.
Where you will receive Purple Trading Stamps on all CASH purchases.
By collecting Purple Stamps you are sure of obtaining a premium which will be sure to please you.
When in Auburn visit the Purple Stamp Store at 10 Genesee St., where you will find the premiums which are given in exchange for Purple Stamps.
REMEMBER—When in Poplar Ridge buy your supplies of Edwin B. Mosher, and receive the best in value.
PURPLE STAMPS.

25c.
For EIGHT MONTHS
For EIGHT MONTHS
A Special Trial Subscription to the AMERICAN MESSENGER from May 1, 1911 to December 31, 1911, for only Twenty-five Cents.
The American Messenger is a unique paper. It is considered to be the best illustrated religious monthly published in America at the low price of fifty cents a year. It is popular in style, un denominational in character, and a welcome visitor in many thousands of Christian homes. It has been published by the American Tract Society for over sixty-nine years.
The American Messenger claims a foremost place among religious publications because of the superior literary merit of its contents and the strong helpful tone of all its articles. This paper stands for the highest Christian principles, and its supreme purpose is to encourage right living and high thinking wherever it goes. Original contributed articles, bright stories, beautiful poems, choice illustrations and regular departments of the greatest value to all classes of readers are found in each issue.
Among its contributors are such favorite writers as Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, Margaret E. Sangster, Rev. David J. Burrell, D.D., Hope Daring, Rev. Robert S. MacArthur, D.D., Francis E. Marsten, and many others.
This Special Trial Offer provides an excellent opportunity of securing one of the best illustrated religious monthlies published from May 1, 1911 to December 31, 1911 for only twenty-five cents. Act promptly and send in your subscription while this Special Trial Offer still holds good.
He Made a Mistake.
A man from an up state town entered a conference in New York city and sat down near the press table. It was noticed that, though he appeared bewildered, the man was eager to be pleased. He clapped boisterously at the slightest provocation, and where others only smiled, he would throw

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY 150 NASSAU ST. NEW YORK

