

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXI. No. 4.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1911.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Merrifield.

Aug 15—Jacob Post spent Sunday with his sister and family in Union Springs.

Mrs. Florence Tenier of Auburn was a recent guest of Miss Pauline Chamberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hutchings and daughters Emily and Mabel of Cayuga are visiting John Redman and family.

Mrs. Hobart Loyster has returned from a few days' visit with her parents in Union Springs.

Mrs. Jennie Marsh of Norwich is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Wood.

Mrs. Huldah Wheat is spending a few weeks with relatives in Moravia.

Aug 22—A. E. Bigelow and wife spent three days the past week with F. D. Nellis and family in Auburn.

Fred Sears and wife of Groton were recent guests of relatives in town. Mrs. Martha Powers entertained the following in their honor on Friday: Mrs. Elizabeth Bishop and daughters, Ruby and Mildred, Mrs. Claude Ward and son Kenneth, and Will Wyant and family.

Alden Shefman and family of York have been spending a few days with Clinton Mosher and family.

Glenn Shorkley and wife are chaperoning a party of young people in camp on Owasco Lake.

Mrs. Myra Morgan and daughter Marion, spent Friday with Mrs. Irene Morgan at South Lansing.

Miss E. May Weeks, Mrs. Clinton Miller and Miss Ruth Weeks of Auburn were recent guests at the home of their uncle, F. B. Chapman.

E. J. Morgan and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives in Union Springs.

Benjamin Baldwin has returned to Genoa after spending his vacation with his parents and other relatives in town.

Gaylord Baldwin recovered from his recent illness sufficiently to be brought from camp a week ago. His many friends are glad to know that he is on the gain.

Miss Hazel Gulliver of Auburn is staying with her aunt, Miss Clara Strang, for a time.

Floyd Loveland and wife entertained A. B. Searing and daughter Josephine of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Giles of Central Valley, the past week.

Mrs. Alma Holt of Union Springs spent a few days recently at S. T. Cranston's and F. H. Loveland's.

Maude Body, aged 11 years, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Body, died Tuesday morning, Aug. 22, at the family home. She had been ill since last Thursday with paralysis.

Lansingville.

Aug 21—Miss Electa Starr of Kingman, Kansas, is the guest at A. B. Smith's.

Miss Susie Bower was an over-Sunday guest of Jessie and Mabel Boles.

Miss Lulu Baker of Utica was a recent guest of Mrs. A. D. Rose.

Mrs. Osborn of Jacksonville is visiting her cousin, Mrs. D. L. Reynolds.

A delegation of men from Ithaca had charge of the services at the church last Sunday. They were Dr. Wilson, Mr. Sprague, G. R. Huff and J. Will Tree.

Mrs. Jessie Bothwell and little son of Genoa are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Wager.

Mrs. Caroline Dates remains in very poor health.

Chas. Mosely has recovered from his recent illness.

Mrs. Bert Mosely is quite ill. Dr. Skinner of Genoa is the attending physician.

Robert Fox of Mayville, Mich., who is over eighty years of age, recently visited his niece, Mrs. D. L. Reynolds, walking five miles from Ludlowville station. He had not been here in many years. He goes this week to Rochester to attend the Soldiers' encampment.

The W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. Burr Knox last Friday.

Miss Margery Shattuck of Cortland visited her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Baker last week.

Venice Center.

Aug 21—The fine rains of last week were of untold benefit to vegetation of all kinds.

Miss Grace Waldo of Syracuse was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Beardsley a few days last week.

Mrs. A. Crippen who has been visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Irving Miles at Como for the past three weeks, returned to her home in this place on Sunday.

F. J. Horton went to Sterling on Saturday last after his wife who has been caring for her daughter and granddaughter at that place for about four weeks. They came home Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Waldo, who has been visiting at Warren Beardsley's for a few weeks, went to Locke on Sunday where she will remain for a time before returning to her home in New York.

H. H. Barber and wife of Syracuse, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Barber and Mrs. Elsie Burgie of Brooklyn, were recent visitors at the Beardsley home.

The annual picnic and festival held at Murdock's grove on Thursday of last week was a grand success in every way. The day was a perfect one; the crowd a record-breaking one and with one exception there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the occasion. In the evening a team driven by Ed Whitten of Moravia went off the bridge that is over the creek near the grounds. The surrey and driver went also but all luckily escaped with only a few bruises and breaks. It was thought that the horses were blinded by the lights of an automobile that was standing just ahead of them.

Ledyard.

Aug 21—The following visitors have been in town the past week: Howard Cook and wife of Philadelphia at H. C. Willis'.

Mrs. Durling and son of Syracuse at Mrs. Purdy's.

Miss Minnie Shaw of Lyndonville at F. Main's, also Howard and Frank Misner at the same place.

Mrs. Hattie Bourne and Mrs. French are visiting friends in New Hampshire and other places in the East.

Mrs. Veley and daughter, Mrs. Dixon, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Sempronius.

A. J. Hodge spent Sunday with friends at East Venice.

Miss Lydia Guile of Union Springs spent a part of last week with Marilla Starkweather. Helen Flinn was also a guest at the same place on Sunday.

Miss Freda Cleaver of Albion was the guest of Abbie Main the first of the week.

Our schoolhouse has been undergoing repairs, the ceiling and sides being covered with steel ceiling.

Miss Susan Jump visited old friends at King Ferry last week.

Ben Brown of Utica was a caller in town on Sunday. In spite of his seventy-four years he is as young at heart and spry as of yore.

Sage.

Aug 21—John Norris and family recently visited their daughter in Waverly. They and their son Sabert, are visiting at Spencer.

Theron Post of King Ferry spent Sunday at Ernest Teeter's.

Ernest Robinson, wife and child, called at Chas. Norris' Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brightmire Tuesday, Aug. 15, a daughter.

Aug 18—The Davis family reunion will be held Saturday, Aug. 19, at Theodore Swartz's near Lake Ridge.

Jacob Teeter is spending a few days at W. E. Davis' and is quite sick.

Mrs. Jacob Knottles of Groton, and Elihu Knottles spent a few days of last week at W. E. Davis'.

Ambros Starr and wife, and Robert and Allen Starr of East Hampton, Conn., accompanied by Fay Allen and wife of Ithaca, comprised an auto party who called on Mrs. Fane Smith recently.

The Knottles family held their reunion on Tuesday at the home of Misses Lizzie and Emma Knottles.

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North Lansing.

Aug 22—Mrs. Alice Barger and granddaughter, Iva Barger, spent a few days last week among friends here.

Walter Ingersoll and wife who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Sarah French, have returned to their home in the West.

Charles Williams is gaining nicely from his operation.

Mrs. Cora Metzgar is helping to care for Mrs. Eliza Beardsley at Genoa.

Mrs. Martin Stowell helped Mrs. Jennie Singer at the lunch stand at the Venice picnic last Thursday.

Miss Edith Teeter waited upon the bride's table at the Halsey-Weeks wedding last Wednesday.

Mrs. Armeta Woodruff is still very sick.

Mrs. Alida Teeter with her daughters, Misses Edith and Norma, and Percy Haring and wife are camping this week at Cascade.

Mrs. Alice Boole of Ithaca has been visiting among relatives here.

Miss Zoe Knapp of New York is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Hattie K. Buck.

Mrs. Percy Haring has been spending some time in Auburn.

A large crowd gathered at the sale at the late home of Nathan Williams on Thursday of last week. The goods sold well.

Andrew Brink and wife have been entertaining a sister and her daughter.

Miss Susan Boyer has been visiting in Auburn and Syracuse.

Mrs. Kate DeCamp visited in Auburn and witnessed the carnival.

Miss Estella Short of Detroit is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Charles Bower.

Mrs. Cora Flinn of Auburn visited her aunt, Mrs. Small, one day this week.

Some members of the Sunday School joined with East Genoa and Genoa in their picnic at Auburn on Tuesday.

Charles Bower and wife with their sister, Miss Estella Short of Detroit, will go to Auburn on Wednesday of this week to remain about ten days.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Saturday afternoon, Aug. 26, at Mrs. Ella Beardsley's. This is the annual meeting and the time of election of officers.

Sherwood.

Aug 21—Samuel Bowen, who has been with his daughter, Mrs. G. Brewster for some time, went last Sunday to Frank Austin's near Union Springs.

Rose Phillips and daughters were in Auburn a few days last week.

Miss Blanche Allen is camping with friends at Long Point-on-Cayuga.

Mildred Warwick returned to her home in Auburn last week, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Chase.

Mrs. A. B. Comstock and Miss Blanche Smith are visiting friends in Seneca Falls.

Jasper Mack of Rochester is a guest at C. F. Comstock's.

Carl Wallace and son Burton and Fern Collins of Rochester were recent guests here.

Louis Houghton spent last Sunday with friends in Auburn.

Wm. Hoskins of Genoa was a Sunday guest of his sister, Mrs. Sara Lyon.

Fred Bloum and wife entertained William P. Sisson and family at tea last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Emily Howland and her niece, Miss Isabel, are spending a few weeks in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Maude Fordyce and family are visiting friends in Scipio.

Mrs. C. H. Norman of Genoa spent last Sunday at the home of Mrs. M. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Downing of Syracuse were guests for several days last week at Mrs. Sara Lyon's.

Miss Hester Lyon returned last Saturday to Brooklyn.

Miss Ida Mastin of Genoa was a caller last Sunday at M. Ward's.

Elnathan Wixom and wife of Tru mansburg motored through Sherwood one day last week, calling on old friends.

Mrs. John Crowley entertained a number of friends from Auburn at her home last Sunday.

Ludlowville.

Aug 21—The Lehigh Valley railroad is putting up a new bridge over Salmon creek at Myers. The Phoenix Bridge Co. has charge of the work.

Last week George Porter was injured while delivering meat on West hill. Owing to a defective harness, the horse suddenly backed, throwing Mr. Porter to the ground and pushing the wagon over his body, breaking one rib and bruising him considerably. He is now able to attend to business.

Mrs. N. D. Chapman and children have returned from a week's visit with relatives in Groton. Mrs. Chapman returns to her home in Port Richmond, S. I., next Tuesday.

Mary Collins of East Lansing has arrived at the home of George Ryan. She expects to stay with them this year and attend school.

Last Monday Charles Justice celebrated his 77th birthday by receiving numerous presents.

The Town Board recently appointed Dr. I. A. Allen health officer in place of Dr. Fish who resigned.

Mrs. Virgil Little of Ithaca spent the week end with Mrs. H. E. Mead. Marion Howell and daughter Delta recently visited in West Groton.

Miss Eva Humphreys spent the week end with Miss Cox at Newfield. Dr. Allen has a new Oakland automobile.

At a recent meeting of the Town Board, the highway bridge at Myers was condemned.

H. C. Evans and wife of Waverly recently moved into the Winn house. Dr. and Mrs. Swift spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Fish at their cottage at Maplewood.

Mrs. Mead is visiting friends at Ithaca, Freeville and Harford Mills.

Miss Electa Starr of Kingman, Kan., is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mary S. Rhodes and son Everett of Groton spent a few days last week visiting in this vicinity.

Mrs. O. G. Benjamin is slowly failing. Her death is expected at any time as she has taken no nourishment for over five weeks, and is being kept alive on stimulants. She realizes her condition and has arranged all her business affairs.

Mrs. F. A. Mangang of Ithaca is visiting Miss Cora Holden.

On the 14th inst., Mrs. Ninette Ives entertained a few of her relatives in honor of her birthday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. C. E. Miller Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 22.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Barr and Mrs. Pierson return to their home in Cleveland next Tuesday.

Miss Marion Mead is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Hawley, at Boston, Mass.

East Venice.

Aug 23—Mrs. Jesse Whitten, Mrs. S. A. Whitten, A. V. Sisson and wife and George Sisson and wife attended the Sunday school picnic held at Lakeside Park Tuesday.

A. J. Hodge visited at Perry Hodge's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee W. Atwater and children visited at A. V. Sisson's recently.

L. A. Lester and family returned home Saturday night, after camping a week at Fair Haven.

L. A. Taylor was in Auburn on business Thursday of last week.

Caeser Nettleton and family were Sunday guests at Frank Huff's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parmley, Mrs. Perry Hodge and son spent Sunday at Wm. Ewell's, East Genoa.

Herman Taylor and family spent Sunday in Auburn.

Quite a number from this place attended the Venice picnic held at Venice Center last Thursday.

Jesse Whitten and family visited at Wm. Hill's Sunday.

Gilbert Dean and wife spent a few days of last week camping at Fair Haven.

Miss Maude De Voll of Buffalo is visiting her cousins, A. V. Sisson and wife.

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.

Ellsworth.

Aug. 22—The Misses Mercy and Elizabeth Berrels were entertained at the home of William Parmenter last week.

Mr. Kind and son Emanuel were callers in town Monday last.

Elijah Anthony is not so well and is confined to his bed.

Miss Harriet Holley of Union Springs was a guest of Mrs. Smith last week.

A general call on the telephone for helpers on the farm of A. B. Locke to extinguish a fire caused by setting fire to straw in a field, which spread so rapidly it was with difficulty subdued, Sunday last.

Mrs. Thomas O'Connell made a trip to Auburn last week.

Mrs. S. Berrels of Auburn, who has been spending a few days with her parents, Albert Gould and wife, returned home last week.

E. L. Dillon and wife made a trip to Groton last week.

Mrs. Carter Husted was a guest in Ithaca the past week.

Frank Corey attended the Odd Fellows' picnic at Lakeside Park on Saturday last.

Mrs. Gould, Orin Stewart, James Ryan, Mrs. William Ryan, Pearl Dillon, and William Parmenter and wife, were among the throng at the Venice picnic.

M. L. Winn and wife entertained their cousins, Ernest Hagin and wife from Lansing Sunday.

John Callahan of Auburn was a guest at Elijah Anthony's Friday last.

Miss Margaret O'Connell returned the past week from Auburn.

Samuel C. Bradley will leave Aug. 21 for San Francisco, where he will remain until Sept. 5, where he will sail for Manila, P. I., with his son, Dr. John Bradley and wife. Dr. Bradley is a surgeon in the United States army and will be stationed at Manila. Mr. Bradley expects to be away about a year.

West Venice.

Aug 21—A storm, Friday afternoon, of rain and hail only lasting a few moments cut down several buckwheat fields as though a machine had run over them. It will be quite a loss to the owners.

Mrs. Mattie Travis and two children and Mrs. E. M. Overdell and son of Brooklyn arrived at the home of Mrs. Travis' parents, J. W. Cook and wife. Miss Clara Cook, who has been spending three weeks in Darlington, Maryland, and Brooklyn, came home with her sister and family.

Miss Lillian McDonald is visiting friends in Genoa.

Vacation will soon be over for the school children. A good many schools will begin on Sept. 11. Poplar Ridge school will open on that date.

Miss Clara Cook is in Ithaca this week attending examinations for State certificate.

Matt Guest of Locke was calling in this part of town Sunday.

George Watkins and wife of New York City visited at Jesse Cook's one day last week.

Miss Mamie McDonald of Moravia and Frances Cummings of Union Springs spent last week with Treasia McDonald.

An Irish gentleman, building a house, ordered a pit to be dug to contain the heaps of rubbish left by the workmen. His steward asked what they should do with the earth out of the pit. "Make it large enough to hold the rubbish and earth to be sure," said he.

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

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor. SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service. 12:30 p. m., Sunday school. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. 7:30 p. m., Evening worship.

Mid-week Service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

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Dog Corners.

Aug. 23—The annual Chapel picnic was held on Tuesday of last week in the grove nearby. When it rained all repaired to the Chapel, where tables were set and a bounteous feast of good things was served. Miss Pearl Dillon is entitled to much praise for music and other things furnished to make it an enjoyable affair.

The rain of last week was welcomed by all and was much needed. A great many cisterns were dry and plowing was an impossibility.

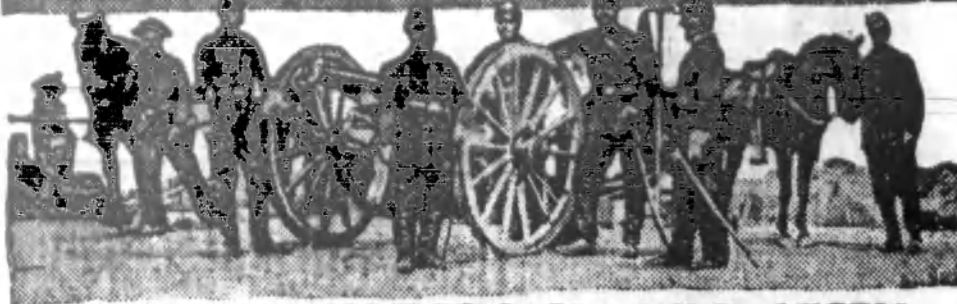
On Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Crow gave a surprise birthday party to about fifteen little school friends of their daughter. A trip to the woods and refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy made an enjoyable time for the children.

Our merchant is in need of a flying machine to cross the gully, while the bridge is being repaired. He now has to go about a mile around to get to his business.

Quite a number from here attended the farmers' picnic at Venice Center last Thursday.

Miss Gertrude Peckham, who had been very ill with typhoid fever for the past two weeks, died Tuesday morning, Aug. 22. She leaves her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Peckham, and one sister. The funeral will be held at the family home Thursday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

CHATTANOOGA



A FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY BY F. A. MITCHEL.

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PROLOGUE.

Just fifty years ago the great civil war, which arrayed north against south, brother against brother and father against son, was the all absorbing real life tragedy of the time. This romance, written by a soldier who is the son of a great general, gives the son and the grandson of today an absorbing view of the perils faced by sire and grandsire of half a century ago. A northern spy penetrating the southern lines with the shadow of the hangman's noose ever before him; a fair daughter of the south divided in her allegiance between love and duty; a mere boy with wits sharpened by the vicissitudes of war; a slip of a girl, ignorant, but brave, loyal and self-sacrificing; a chivalrous soldier in gray who fought and loved in vain—these are the leading actors in "Chattanooga."

CHAPTER I.

NO MAN'S LAND.

IT was the twentieth of August, eighteen hundred and sixty-two. Corinth had been evacuated more than two months before. The army of the Ohio had moved eastward into northern Alabama. The president and eminent Union generals were anxious as to east Tennessee, where, it was rumored, the Confederates were preparing for some new move.

High in the Cumberland mountains a soldier in the blue and yellow uniform of a private of cavalry sat on his horse looking down on the valleys of the Sequatchie and the Tennessee. A carbine was slung over his shoulder; a Colt's revolver was at his hip. He was long and lithe and graceful. About him was an air of refinement seldom found under a private's uniform except during that war which called out men from all classes, both in the north and in the south. His hair was light, his blue eye was restless and denoted its possessor to be a man of great mental and physical activity.

As the soldier gazed down upon the expansive view different expressions flitted across his face. At one moment there was a serious look, such as men wear on the eve of battle; at another a shrinking expression; then a dreamy one. He saw territory that lay beyond the Union lines. He wondered what warlike scenes were hidden down there within the blending of rocks and rivers and undulations, lying calm and sweet before him that summer afternoon. Were clusters of white tents there? Were brigades, divisions, army corps marching?

Now he thought he could hear a distant creaking of caissons and gun carriages. But he knew this could not be. If they were there, they were too far to be heard. The sounds never became real. The young man's fancies were always broken by the actual rustle of the leaves or some sound from the furred or feathered inhabitants of the mountains.

Then a scene he had passed through the previous evening came up before him.

He stood in the presence of a general of division—the finest specimen of physical splendor of all the generals of the Union army—one who was a year later to achieve the title of "the Rock of Chickamauga." The general was speaking while his subordinate was listening respectfully and attentively.

"I am ordered by the department commander to find out what is going on at Chattanooga. Our reconnoitering parties have thus far brought us nothing except that there is no enemy very near. We are liable to be flanked and cut off from east Tennessee. See here!" He turned to a map spread out on a pine table. "Here is Chattanooga; here the Sequatchie valley; up here to the north is Knoxville, held by General Kirby Smith for the Confederates. Here is Cumberland gap. If the enemy is concentrating at Chattanooga, he may not only hold it against a greatly superior force, but can march right along here—he traced the route with his finger—"form a juncture with General Smith at Knoxville, and into Kentucky. Louisville and Cincinnati will be in danger. For rest and Morgan are hammering at our communications; we get reports of immense forces of the enemy at Knoxville; everything points to this or some similar plan of campaign on the part of the Confederates. If so, they must be concentrating at Chattanooga as a point of rendezvous."

The general paused; then looking the soldier in the eye said impressively: "You are the only man to whom I can intrust so important a mission. I can't order you, as you know, beyond our lines, except in uniform. Go as far as you dare as a soldier; I leave the rest to you. Will you undertake

to bring me the information we require?"

"I will, general."

"Very well. The fate of this army, the success of the Union arms in the west, perhaps the prolongation of the war, depend upon you."

The young man bowed, but said nothing.

"You will need a pass to get beyond our pickets." The general drew a camp chair beside a pine table and took up a pen. "How will you have it written?"

"Pass Private Mark Malone—that name will do as well as any—beyond our lines at will."

The general wrote the pass and handing it to Private Malone, "Go, and God bless you!" he said. He took his emissary's hand and pressed it heartily.

As the words, "Go, and God bless you!" rang again in memory the soldier touched the flanks of his horse lightly with his great brass spurs and began to descend the mountain.

An hour later he entered the little town of Jasper. Riding up to the tavern he reined in his horse and let him drink at the rough wooden trough in front. A number of country people were sitting on the veranda, and every one fixed his eyes on the soldier, who sat on his horse looking about him with as much apparent indifference as if he were within the Union lines. When the animal had drunk his fill his rider cast the reins to a negro and dismounted. Then, detaching his carbine from where he had hooked it to his saddle, he took it in his hand and tramped into the house to the angle of his spurs.

Not a word was spoken by those watching in admiration the strapping young fellow with so young a face set on so stalwart a frame. He paid no attention to them, but walked into the dining room and called for supper. After devoting himself to a plate of bacon and corn bread, with a cup of chicken in lieu of coffee (for the blockade of the southern ports had stopped the flow of the coffee bean from foreign countries), he walked out on the gallery, and seating himself on a wooden bench took a briarwood pipe and a tobacco pouch out of his pocket and began to smoke.

Jasper was "no man's land." The people living there and thereabout were nearly all Confederate sympathizers, but had learned to look for Union or Confederate troops with an equal chance of either. From the moment of the soldier's arrival they had discussed his coming in whispers. Soldiers of either side usually came in numbers. It was seldom that a single trooper had the hardihood to enter the town of Jasper alone, especially one wearing the blue. Presently an old man dressed in "butterfat" got up from his seat among the loungers and approached the stranger for the purpose of reconnoitering.

"Reckon 'y' come from Decherd, Yank?"

"Thereabout."

"You uns got many sojers over thar?"

"Where?"

"At Sparty."

"No."

"Murreesboro?"

"I don't know."

"Reckon thar's a powerful sight at McMinnville?"

"A division perhaps."

"Ther's an all-fired pert ride o' yours. Wouldn't mind letten me handle it, would 'y'?"

Mark cocked the piece, took off the cap and handed it to his interrogator. He still had his revolver, while the man had a weapon which could not be fired without a percussion cap.

"Waal, now, thet's quar."

The man looked from the rifle to the soldier, not knowing which to admire most—the mechanism of the former or the coolness of the latter. Then he handed it back.

"You ain't no Yank."

"Why not?"

"Yanks don't come down hyar all alone. Besides a Yankee sojer wouldn't ride a blooded mare like that—a-ona Morgan's men rides them kind o' critters and wears them uniforms some-times."

Mark smiled knowingly.

"You think I'm one of Colonel Morgan's men, do you?"

"Reckon yer one o' ourn anyway."

road he designed to follow; he trotted off up the valley, intending later to find a path or a crossroad which would take him southward to the Chattanooga pike. He suspected that the group he was leaving would not suffer him to ride that night in safety, and he did not care to let them know his true route.

When he was riding in the open he felt comparatively confident, but upon entering a thicket he would uneasily reach down and put his hand upon his rifle. He knew the bushwhacker of the period, and fancied that a rifle or a shotgun lurked behind every tree.

The twilight was nearly faded. Mark had gone about three miles from the tavern when, nearing a fork in the road, he heard:

"Halt, thar!"

Instinctively his hand went to the handle of his revolver, for the sound was near enough to indicate that a pistol rather than a rifle might be needed.

"Air you uns the sojer ez tuk supper at the tavern at Jasper?" asked a voice, singularly soft for a bushwhacker.

"Well, suppose I am?"

"I know 'y' from yer voice."

"How's thar?" asked the soldier, puzzled.

"Kind o' deep and smoothlike. 'Y' mought as waal put up yer shooten iron, I got a bead on 'y'."

"Well, what do you want with me?"

"I'm one o' the Slacks. We're Union, we Slacks air. They're goen to drive us out soon, I reckon."

"Union, eh? What are you—man, woman, boy or gal?"

"I'm a gal."

"The dickens! What are you stopping me for at the muzzle of a gun?"

"Lordy! How'd I know 'y' 'Y' mought 'a' ben a bushwhacker. I war at the tavern whar 'y' tuk supper. The landlady's wife, she's my aunt. I 'sor 'y' come in and hearn 'y' talken to old Venables. They reckoned 'y' war Confederate till 'y' paid in Yankee shillings; then they reckoned 'y' mought be Yankee after all."

Mark began to be interested. It was now evident to him that this person ensconced behind a snake fence, holding him under cover of a gun, was a friend instead of an enemy.

"Well?"

"I kem out hyar to tell 'y' 'bout it."

"Then let me see you as well as hear you."

A figure with a gun climbed over the fence and advanced toward the soldier. When it came near enough Mark saw a girl who might be anywhere between sixteen and eighteen, for her skirt only reached to the tops of her shoes, and her hair was cut square around her neck. She came very near to him and spoke in a low tone:

"After 'y' left the tavern some 'em 'lowed 'y' was Union, and some 'em 'lowed 'y' was Confederate; leas'tawars, they wasn't sartin. Uncle, he's bad



"BOME ON 'EM 'LOWED 'Y' WAS UNION."

secesh, and he 'lowed 'y' was Union and bound on some errand for the Yankees. So he persuaded several on 'em ter mount 'n follow 'y'. They was gitten ready, and I slipped out to the barn and tuk my pony, what I rode over on this afternoon, 'n Jakey's squirrel gun (Jakey's my brother, what I allus carries when I ride round in these hyar war times, 'n I makes tracks cross country by a trail I allus goes to uncle's 'n comes hum agin while the men air comen by the road. I jest rode Sally Maria among the trees thar and tied her and squatted behind the fence till 'y' come along and—Lordy sakes!"

"What's the matter now?"

"Listen!"

They were both quiet for a moment, the girl's two big black eyes denoting her anxiety. They could distinctly hear the tread of horses coming on a brisklope.

Without a word the girl seized Mark's bridle rein and led horse and rider off the road into the wood. At a short distance behind a rise in the ground she stopped. Mark was inclined to go on farther.

"No, no," she said hurriedly. "My pony's right thar. If she ketches sight o' your horse she'll whinny."

Mark dismounted, and the girl, plucking a handful of grass, held it to his horse's mouth to keep her attention from other matters that she might not neigh and betray them. The two stood looking at each other while the sounds grew louder, dreading every moment that either one of their horses might give the signal that would lead to their discovery. There were evidently not less than half a dozen of the horsemen on the road, altogether too many for one man, even if well armed, to meet.

The men rode up to the fork of the road, where they reined in their horses for a parley. It was a question doubtless which road the Yankee soldier had taken. Presently they divided, one party taking the left hand road to Tracy City, the other the road leading up the valley.

As soon as they were gone Mark took the girl's hand and gave it a grateful pressure:

"God bless you, my girl; you've saved me from capture or being shot in the back—shot, I expect."

The girl shuddered. She knew well enough the fate he would have met if his pursuers had overtaken him. They would have come upon him warily and shot him from behind a tree. When the sounds from the retreating horsemen had died away in the distance she said:

"Come!"

CHAPTER II.

A CHANGE OF UNIFORM.

THE soldier followed her, leading his horse, till they came upon her own pony tied to a sapling. Mark offered to help her mount, but she was not used to such civility, and leading her horse to the trunk of a fallen tree mounted by herself.

Crossing the road, the two entered a wood on the other side. The girl kept a straight course till she came to a creek, which she forded below and near a log that had been felled across it to be used for a footbridge. On the farther side she struck an old road, abandoned, at least for wheels. Mark rode up alongside of her. She was a wild looking thing, with hardly a trace of civilization about her except her calico dress and cowhide shoes.

"Where are you taking me to?" asked Mark.

"Hum."

"Where's home?"

"Other side o' th' Sequatchie river."

"How far is it to the river?"

"'Bout a mile from the creek we jest crossed."

"And how far from the river to your home?"

"'Bout another mile. We live on a road ez runs from the Chattanooga pike to Anderson."

"That's well. I want to reach the pike."

"Waal, 'y'll only hev ter go a couple o' mile from our house 'n git thar."

"You seem to know all about this country."

"Reckon I do. I was born hyar. I done a heap o' huntin in these hyar woods. I toted a gun all over 'em."

"Tell me something about yourself. What's your name?"

"Souri."

"Souri what?"

"Slack."

"Oh, yes! You're one of the Slacks, you told me. Isn't Souri a singular name for a girl?"

"Waal, dad, he kem from Missouri. So thet's what he named me."

"Have you a mother?"

"Yas."

"Brothers and sisters?"

"Henery and Jakey."

"How old are they?"

"Henery, he's 'bout twenty-two. He's in Jim Brown's company o' east Tennessee cavalry."

"What? Union cavalry?"

"Yas."

"You mean regiment, not company. I know Brown well. How old is your o'ber brother?"

"Jakey, he's thirteen."

"At home?"

"Yas."

"What are you going to do with me when you get me to your home?"

"Take 'y' to the barn. I reckon."

"Why not to the house. Aren't your folks all right? I thought you said they were Union."

"Oh, they're all Union. But mebbe they mought suspect at the tavern (seein' I'm gone 'thout sayin' goodby and knowen I'm Union) thet I've put 'y' up to some'n o' tuk 'y' hum."

"Souri," said Mark meditatively, "do you know that since I met you I have been thinking that you're nobody's fool."

The girl laughed, or rather chuckled. She enjoyed the compliment and was too unsophisticated to pretend that she did not.

They soon struck a dirt road leading directly south, which they followed till they came to the Sequatchie river, striking a ford at the same time. Souri led the way into the ford, Mark following. Her pony was used to such crossings, this one in particular, while Mark's horse preferred to feel his way slowly; consequently Souri reached the opposite bank before Mark had got half way over.

It was now night, but it was clear, and a half moon cast its faint light upon the land and the river. Mark suddenly looked up from the water and saw Souri on the bank watching him. Had he been near enough he would have seen anxiety depicted on every feature of her face.

"Keep up the stream!" she called, pointing at the same time.

He turned his horse's head as she directed, but soon lowering his eyes to the water began to go down stream again.

"Look at me," she called; "don't look at the water. Its rummen makes it seem sif 'y' war goen straight when yer goen crooked. Thar's a ledge o' rocks below thar and deep water beyond."

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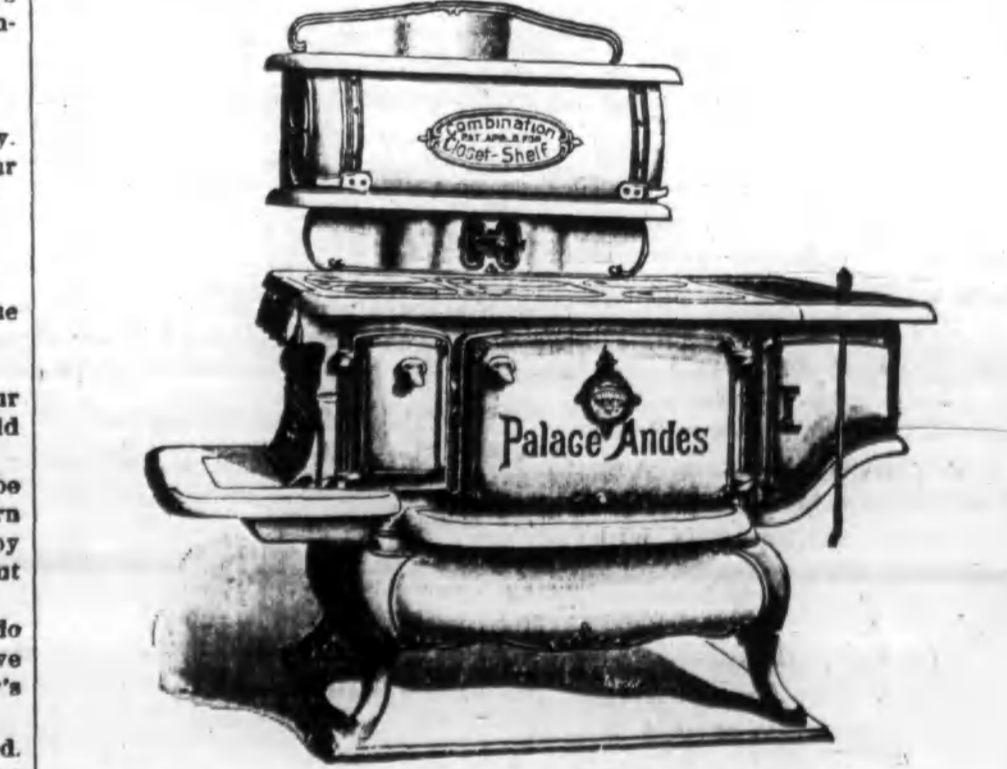
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Obituaries, five cents per line. Cards of thanks twenty-five cents.

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

Friday Morning, Aug. 25, 1911

The Sense of Smell.
"It is the upper part of the nose that smells," said a perfumer. "The lining here is very sensitive and brown in color, not red, as in the lower nose. Men are more sensitive to odors than women. Scientific tests have shown, I believe, that while many men can detect the smell of prussic acid even when there is only one part of the acid to two million parts of water. The average woman fails to detect the smell if there are less than ten parts of the acid. Though the white man is much less sensitive to odors than the savage, a prolonged stay in a part of the world where smells are few puts a very fine edge on the sense of smell. Dr. Nansen has declared that when returning from the ice world to Franz Josef Land he knew when he was approaching the assistant he had left there by smelling his scented soap long before he saw him. He could, too, when approaching the hut have given in inventory of the stores there, as he smelled everything it contained separately and distinctly."

Ruled His Servants by Fines.
Sir Richard Newdigate, a seventeenth century Warwickshire squire, whose papers were published some years ago by one of his descendants, ruled his servants by a system of fines. The value at which he rated domestic crimes is shown by such entries in his diary as: "Nan Newton, for breaking a teapot, 2s. 6d.; Richard Knight, for pride and slighting, 2s. 6d.; William Hetherington, for not being ready to go to church three Sundays, 18 pence; Thomas Birdall, for being at Nuneaton from morning till night, 5 shillings; cook, dead drunk, 10 shillings." As his cook's wages were only £8 a year he paid pretty dearly for her lapse from sobriety. Sir Richard had a system of rewards as well as penalties. "To my three daughters," he writes, "because they came to prayers, 3 shillings," and "to Tom Cooper, who worked hard after he broke his head, 2s. 6d."

Origin of Foxe's "Book of Martyrs."
Foxe's "Book of Martyrs" was published in March, 1563, as the "Actes and Monuments" of the martyrs, a title borrowed from an earlier book, says the London Chronicle. The famous volume might never have appeared at all but for the association of Foxe with the printer Day of Aldersgate street, in whose business Foxe took an active part. On the tombstone of Day in the church of Little Bradley, Suffolk, the partnership is thus immortalized:
He et a Fox to wright how martyrs runne by death to lyfe; Fox ventured paynes and health
To give them light; Daye spent in print his wealth.

Even in those days the alien problem troubled industry, for we find Foxe appealing to Cecil to relax the law and permit his friend Day to engage more than four foreign printers.

Iron in Plants.
Iron is the substance which gives the green appearance to foliage. It forms a constituent part of chlorophyll and is the green coloring matter which stains the bodies inside the cells of leaves, called plastids. When the first organized food is being formed in the leaves from water and carbonic acid gas a certain amount of energy is required. This is obtained from the sun's rays, but the work of absorbing it is carried out by the chlorophyll. It requires very little iron for the production of all the chlorophyll found in a crop, and nearly all soils contain an abundant supply.

The Human Clock.
The Spanish painter Ribera, Mr. Hal-dane Macfall recalls in his "History of Painting," worked with such fervor that all count of time was lost to him. "He made a living clock to check the passing hours. His servant came every hour to the studio to say in a loud and stately voice, 'Another hour has gone, Signor Cavallere!'"

He Won.
"Before you kiss me, Horace, let me tell you that Fred has given Kitty a diamond ring. You have never given me one."
"Dearest, it is only girls who are not precious in themselves who require the aid of precious stones."
"Oh, you may kiss me twice, Horace."

Exposing Him.
"Does your husband smoke incessantly?"
"Worse. He smokes in the parlor."
"Baltimore American."

GOOD CHILDREN, GOOD CITIZENS

What Some Are Doing For the Younger Generation.

EAST AND WEST INTERESTED.

Teaching Children Agricultural Methods and Healthful Exercises at School Only Few of Many Examples to Benefit Youngsters.

Many methods have been devised throughout the country to interest the growing generation in their school studies, in order that they may in the future become useful citizens. The use of the rod is no longer tolerated in some communities, so to accomplish something without the "spare the rod and spoil the child" method progressive teachers have gone out of their paths to insure success with their pupils.

A fine example is that being set by Miss Mary P. Markeson of Napoleon, O., the only woman in Ohio who teaches farming. She is a graduate of the Ohio State university and a member of the Ohio Teachers' association.



Photo by American Press Association.

THE FRESH AIR CLASS OF PHILADELPHIA, which recently met at Cedar Point, O., to absorb useful information concerning the training of youth.

"I teach children how to plant and cultivate flowers and vegetables. Learning agriculture from a scientific viewpoint is an ideal career for all boys and girls," says Miss Markeson.

"The children get so interested that the other teachers complain the pupils don't care for their other studies. Napoleon has been practically converted into one great flower garden, my pupils being so eager to learn that many of the experiments performed at school were put into useful effect at home."

Another example, quite different from the one set by Miss Markeson, is that being conducted by Miss Grace E. Phelps of Philadelphia. It is the open air treatment for school children.

On a roof of a public building on the outskirts of the city, suitably arranged for the purpose and covered with awnings to protect the youngsters



Photo by American Press Association.

TAKING A "SUN BATH." from the sun, a class of boys and girls meet regularly every day for the studies and exercises given by Miss Phelps.

The children are taught gymnastics and how to take care of their bodies. At a certain period in the day the pupils are told to lie down on reclining chairs made expressly for that purpose and take a "sun bath."

In speaking of her work Miss Phelps said that not only are the children kept off the streets during the hot weather, but the exercises and fresh air treatment are lowering many of the doctors' bills.

LEARNING CIVIC DUTY.

New York School Children Conduct a Miniature Government.

That the children in public school No. 147, New York, will know something about the intricacies of municipal government when they grow up appears to be a certainty to their instructors, for between their studies the pupils conduct a miniature city government. In this mimic government suffrage has already arrived, the police department being run by the girls. Party politics is barred.

The youngsters have a complete administration, boys and girls serving as heads of departments, commissioners and city employees. It is called the "School City." The pupils study, talk and write on such important subjects as water famine, clean streets, preservation of trees, parks, keeping the city beautiful, sanitation and kindred things that teach them the importance of co-operating with the authorities to maintain a clean and wholesome city in reality.

Teaching the Public.
Several cities have adopted the plan of labeling all trees on public property, so that children and grownups, too, may become familiar with the different varieties which flourish in that locality.

CITY SAVES BY EQUIPPING ITS OWN PLAYGROUNDS.

Denver Doing Away With Wooden Apparatus and Building Steel Ones.

Most cities which have playgrounds buy their equipment ready made, but Denver not only designs but builds all its play equipment. This work is done at the playground shops. All of the new material going in at the playgrounds is made of steel. The welding, forging, riveting, etc., are performed at the shops.

The city is saving the taxpayers a considerable sum monthly by doing the



PLAYGROUND SCENE IN DENVER.

work that was formerly done by private contract outside the city. The products of the shops are substantial and modern, and the workmanship speaks for itself. The old wooden swings, slides, merry-go-rounds, seesaws and other apparatus in the playgrounds are rapidly being replaced by the steel material.

HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Advantages of Keeping One's Money at Home Explained Clearly.

Thousands of articles have been written on home patronage the past few years, and perhaps hundreds of thousands more articles will appear in the public press, and then the people will keep right on sending to some distant place for goods. The average man takes the position that he earns his money and has the right to spend it where he pleases. This is true. But it is not the best policy. The secret of the growth and wealth of a community lies in keeping in home circulation all the earnings of the people and making as far as possible other places contribute toward its wealth. But the man who sends to the mail order house says: "What's the difference? I send away \$90 and get the same amount of goods that the home merchant supplies me for \$100. Only difference is that I have the 20 per cent profit in my pocket instead of the merchant, and is the community made any the poorer?" This kind of reasoning has stumped many an advocate of home patronage. Sophistically the argument is all right, but in fact and practicableness is entirely wrong. It is the employment of people in a community that is its life. Should every resident of a farming district send away for goods there would be little to support the home town. The home town is a factor in fixing the farm values, in sustaining good schools and churches, and gives a home market. Surely the farmer who sends away and perhaps saves 10 or 15 per cent on his purchase thinks that the community is none the worse off and that he is ahead, but he is not, and the whole community suffers because of employment of service in the transaction being elsewhere. The home people are robbed of employment so necessary to their existence.

THE PEOPLE'S PROPERTY.

Therefore Places of Natural Beauty Should Not Be Destroyed.

It has come to be regarded as settled that places of great natural beauty or striking attractiveness properly belong to all the people. There seems to be a very general feeling, quite marked of late years, that such spots are the common heritage of all the people, and if outside the permanent public domain they must be purchased and set aside for public use and enjoyment for all time.

Granting that the perpetual right to natural beauty is the inheritance of all the people, we may argue that oil wells, billboards and ugly guidings and other structures may be suppressed or destroyed in the interests of common good to all. We do not hold those men to be good citizens who will needlessly mar our landscapes or wantonly destroy natural beauty spots that give richness and character to our landscapes.

For Better Cities.

Does not the cause of the failure of good government in our great towns and cities find its root in the civic neglect of the better class of male voters? They do things better overseas. In England, for the last forty years, women have had the right to vote at municipal elections. As a consequence Englishwomen take an active part in town and city affairs. It is recognized that politics, in its larger sense, is a household affair. Contemporaneously with the broadening of the suffrage there has followed a vast improvement in the quality of municipal government in England. Englishwomen have been made eligible to election for the highest municipal offices.

An experiment that has worked out so well in Great Britain and that promises to lead on to a common participation of the sexes in a common control of public affairs ought not to go unheeded in America.—Philadelphia Record.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

YOUR OLD SWEETHEART.

Text, "Let every one in particular so love his wife even as himself."—Eph. vi, 23.

The trouble with men is they forget. They don't mean to be grouchy and inconsiderate; they are simply thoughtless and forgetful of the woman whom they love better than they love their own lives. Let me take you back again tonight, brother, to your wedding day. Whether in church, parsonage or little parlor of her home where you spent many a happy courting hour. She said, "Jim, I've only one life to live, but I'm going to cast it with you. I've had a happy girlhood and a good home, but I'm willing to risk all to go with you. Whether thou goest I will go. Thy people shall be my people; thy God shall be my God. Where you die I will die." And there in the glory of that June day she gave up her girlhood, her home, her name, her all, to follow you. Those were happy days. Life was one grand sweet song. There were disappointments on both sides. She wasn't the housekeeper you had hoped. But you didn't marry her for that. She was pretty and vivacious, and that was all you saw or asked. She didn't pretend to be related to Mrs. Rorer or Marion Harland. If a fellow falls in love with a girl for the graceful way she serves ice cream at a picnic, and she admires him because he is such a good ball player, they neither have any right to expect perfection in everything else. If you find some unpleasant traits keep still and take your medicine.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

That was years ago. Now, as you look back and see your present success, if you are honest you will admit "she" has made you. "Yonder sits the real president of the United States. If she had left me alone I should now be dozing on the circuit court bench," said our genial president to a New York audience. It was true. He would have dozed along, played some golf, taken things easy and smiled. But she wanted her husband to get on in the world. In the efforts to meet his wife's expectation he discovered latent powers of which he little dreamed. Man is but a half circle. He needs a wife to make him complete. Sometimes a tragedy happens. That wife wears out her youth and her beauty, loses her attractiveness, over the cook stove, the wash tub, the scrub bucket, the bearing and caring for children, in her unselfish efforts to help him on in the world. Some night he walks in the limelight of fame, and she stands in the shadow of his prosperity and power, stooped form, gray haired, wrinkled faced, faded—the most pathetic figure God ever looked upon. Have you ever thought when your wife was washing on Monday, ironing on Tuesday, sewing on Wednesday, preserving on Thursday, sweeping on Friday, baking on Saturday and entertaining a raft of your poor relatives on Sunday of the awful grind of her never ending work? The average man knows as little of the nerve wear of household cares as the man in the moon.

Who is "Boss"?

The question that has wrecked more homes than any other is, "Who is boss?" I don't know. Society has constituted the husband and father the official representative of the family. Legal proceedings are instituted by or against him. He is held for debt, taxes and damages. The Bible says, "The husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is head of the church," which sets a tremendously high standard for the husband. Legally and Scripturally, then, a husband is "head" of a family. He goes out to earn and to fight for his family. His dead body should lie across the doorstep before harm comes to wife or children. He has a big task. As to whose authority should be supreme in a household there should be no such question. Between rational people all matters are settled on rational ground, mutual concessions and mutual compromises.

Your Old Sweetheart.

Next to your old mother who's dead and gone, the best friend you've ever had is that brave little wife of yours. Remember the time you "went wrong?" If ever you needed an angel from God it was then. How quick she was to forgive! When through your blunder your money took wings she fixed up her old hat and turned her dress once more. Tears started to her eyes when neighbors glanced significantly. But never mind, it was for your sake. When you were sick she cooked little dainties, sat and read to you, quoted bits of Scripture, stroked your hot temples and told you of the land where there is no pain. Tonight while you are asleep she will be up with the children. Get out those old love letters, brother, and read the spirit of them, fragrant as lavender. Tomorrow morning when the stove goes wrong and a hurried, harassed face glances across the table be a lover once more. "Say, wife, those biscuits are fine, meat is delicious, coffee is 'like mother used to make.'" Kiss her goodby at the door. See her smile through her tears. She'll sing all day long. Perhaps a year from now you would give all you have in the world to take hold of her hand, tell her you love her and call her your old sweetheart; but, too late; she's gone forever.

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

Friday Morning, Aug. 25, 1911

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

Halsey-Weeks Wedding.

Wednesday, Aug. 16, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Buck of East Lansing, occurred the marriage of their only daughter, Eva Lela Weeks, formerly of Locke, to Hampton Halsey of Rochester, formerly of West Groton.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of seventy relatives and friends at 4:30 p. m., Rev. Warren of Greene, a former pastor of the Baptist church of this village, officiating. The bride was gowned in ivory white satin and was attended by her cousin, Miss Adelaide Weeks, of Colorado, who was attired in pale yellow. The groom wore the conventional black. The best man Harry Tallmadge of West Groton, cousin of the bride.

Preceding the ceremony Miss Utter, a schoolmate of Miss Weeks, sang a solo which was followed by music upon the piano and violin by the Misses Rynder of Cortland. The color scheme throughout was yellow and white. After congratulations, tempting refreshments were served by a caterer from Ithaca.

Guests were present from Rochester, Ithaca, Auburn, Cortland, Victor, Groton, Venice and Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. Halsey will be at home after Sept. 1, at Rochester, where Mr. Halsey is a prosperous young lawyer.—Locke Courier.

Spiders' Threads in Astronomy

The cultivation for scientific uses of certain species of spiders, solely for the fine threads they weave, has an important bearing upon astronomy.

No substitute for the spider's thread has yet been found for bisecting the screw of the micrometer used for determining the positions and motions of the stars. Not only because of the remarkable fineness of the threads are they valuable but because of their durable qualities.

The threads of certain spiders raised for astronomical purposes withstand changes in temperature, so that often in measuring sun spots they are uninjured when the heat is so great that the lenses of the micrometer eyepieces are cracked.

These spider lines are only one-fifth to one-seventh of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, compared with which the threads of the silk worm are large and clumsy.—Scientific American.

Tompkins County Jurors.

The following grand and trial jurors from a portion of Tompkins county have been drawn to serve at the next term of supreme court on Tuesday, Sept. 5:

GRAND JURORS.

Lansing—Dey Benson, Benton Brown.

Groton—William D. Baldwin, B. L. Buck, Luther Gray, Leo Metzger.

Dryden—George McKinney, Chester Burch, Frank Perkins, Morris Sweetland, Alvin Pinckney.

TRIAL JURORS

Lansing—Floyd E. Davis, S. J. Robinson, F. J. Barnes, Charles Stark.

Groton—William Spencer, Rell D. Treter.

Dryden—Dana Banfield, William Dickens, Charles Stowe, F. E. Bush.

Death of Mrs. T. J. Webster.

Jane McCarthy, widow of the late Thomas J. Webster, died last Friday evening at her home in Moravia, aged 52 years. Death was due to a complication of diseases, the deceased having been an invalid for many years. Mrs. Webster had lived in Moravia 25 years and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. She leaves two daughters, Blanche M. Webster and Juanita Webster of Moravia, and five stepdaughters, Mrs. C. H. Sperry and Mrs. O. E. Jennings of Moravia, Mrs. Gordon Springer of Interlaken, Mrs. Harrison Cannon of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Weaver of Rochester. The funeral was held at her late home Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. W. S. Stevens officiating.

Vacation is a good time, not merely for the minister to pursue vocations, but for other folks to discover how human he is. We recently heard of a small boy, who came home from a Sunday school picnic and reported to his mother what he had found out about the pastor. "Oh, mamma, said the youngster, "he can run, and holler, and climb a tree, and eat!"—Congregationalist.

Death of Mrs. Purinton.

The death of Naomi Greene Purinton, widow of Elisha Purinton, occurred very suddenly at the home of her son, Frank Purinton, on Sunday morning. Death was due to apoplexy. Shortly after 8 o'clock, her son went to her room and found his mother sitting on the bed nearly dressed. He could see that she was ill, but she was able to say a few words. A physician was at once summoned and everything possible was done for her, but death came, apparently without suffering, at about 9:30 o'clock.

A funeral service was held at her late home on Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Miss Mina Harkness, of Elba, N. Y., a minister of the Friends church, who is supplying at Poplar Ridge, read portions of Scripture and made appropriate remarks. Rev. T. J. Searis, pastor of Genoa Presbyterian church, offered prayer and also made a few remarks. Miss Mary Landon of Poplar Ridge sang three selections.

The remains were brought to the Genoa station and, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purinton, were taken on the 4:19 train to Starksboro, Vermont, the former home of the deceased, where further services were held Wednesday afternoon in the Friends church of which she had been a member.

Mrs. Purinton leaves two children, the son mentioned above, and a daughter, Mrs. Alice Fallensbec of Starksboro, Vt. She also leaves four brothers—two living in Buffalo, one living in West Falls and one in Vermont—and five sisters, all of whom are spending the summer at Starksboro.

The deceased was born in Vermont May 5, 1831, and had always lived there until she came to make her home with her son four years ago. Seven years ago, she suffered a broken hip, and since her recovery has been obliged to use crutches. In former years she was active in church work and in the W. C. T. U. She was at one time president of her home county Union, and also State Superintendent of the Social Parity department.

Up to Sunday morning, she had appeared to be in unusually good health, and only Thursday of last week attended the Venice picnic with her son and family. She came to church at Genoa a week ago last Sunday and had planned to attend services at Poplar Ridge last Sunday, and had been invited to remain this week to visit a friend. She had given this up, however, in order to write a paper to be read at the family reunion to be held at Starksboro this week Thursday.

A Laborer's Fireless Cooker.

A workman in a western city recently made an ingenious application of the laws of chemistry to his own purpose. A few minutes before noon a laborer on one of the big buildings then being constructed, proceeded to heat his coffee for lunch without the aid of a fire or even the use of a match. He took a bottle from his pail, and with it went to the wooden contrivance in which mortar was mixed. He put about half a shovelful of sand in a corner of the mortar-bed, having previously scraped that part of the bed dry and clean. Then he took a piece of lime about as large as his two fists. He pushed the lump of lime down into the yielding sand, put his bottle upright on the lime, banked up the bottle with sand to hold it in position, and was ready for the important part of the work. Dipping about a pint of water from a barrel near by, he poured it on the molded sand easily, allowing it to percolate through the coarse grains. Putting on a little more sand to hold the bottle in position, he went back to his work. In ten minutes the noon whistle blew, and the laborer went to his fireless heater, took from it his coffee, boiling hot, in a bottle that had at no time been in danger of breaking in the heat, and proceeded to enjoy his meal.—Scientific American.

Matters of Interest.

The other day a subscriber said to us: "Did you ever stop to think how strange it would seem to have a home paper come without any ads in it? I consider them of as much interest as any department of the paper. The merchants are friends of mine, and I am naturally interested in what they are doing in a commercial way. Their ads also contain valuable suggestions from time to time, notices of special sales, which mean a saving to me and many other things. No, I could not fully appreciate a home paper with no advertisements in it."—Ex.

Five Corners.

Aug. 22—The threshing machines are doing a lot of work these days. Go which way you will the whistle of the old thresher is heard.

Master Lowell Valentine and sister Lois of Rochester are spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Good-year.

Mrs. Clyde Mead is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morehouse at Auburn.

Bert Groom of New York City and a friend spent last week Thursday with Ella Algert and Rachel Sanford.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Mosher of Mapleton are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Palmer.

Miss Bertha Ferris entertained some friends Tuesday evening of this week in honor of her friend, Miss Julia Hunt of Interlaken, who is spending a few days with her.

Mrs. John Morey is spending a couple of weeks in Groton with Mrs. Mary Conger.

Mrs. Maria Kelley was called to the bedside of her father, Patrick Eagan, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Charles Davis at South Lansing.

Master Frank Wilcox of Ithaca spent his vacation with Homer Algard and family.

The W. C. T. U. of West Genoa and Five Corners will hold their annual meeting and election of officers next week Wednesday, Aug. 30, at the home of Mrs. S. B. Mead at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Miller of Auburn, County president, will be in attendance. A report from our officers will be given and a good attendance is desired.

Mrs. George Ferris and son Harry spent last week at Olcott Beach. George accompanied them as far as Rochester where he visited his niece, Mrs. Dr. Weaver and family, returning to his home on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Ferris and Harry, after leaving Rochester visited at Lockport, Lewiston and Youngstown. They made the trip by auto and returned home last Friday. Miss Minnie Shaw of Lyndonville accompanied them and will attend the Shaw reunion.

Mrs. J. D. Todd entertained by invitation last week Tuesday afternoon about 50 ladies from Ithaca, King Ferry, Five Corners and Lake Ridge. The afternoon was one of pleasure and an elaborate supper was served. The thunder shower kept a good many at home who would have enjoyed being there.

Mrs. Chas. Barger and Iva Barger of Ludlowville spent a few days last week with relatives at North Lansing.

John Palmer, wife and son, Laselle, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corwin and daughter, Mildred, spent last week at the cottage of S. S. Goodyear at Atwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ferris entertained her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lick and little brother of Moravia, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferris and Mildred Lanterman of South Lansing, and fifteen other relatives. A very enjoyable day was spent by them all.

Ephraim LaBarre spent a few days last week with his brother George LaBarre near East Lansing.

Mrs. E. L. Dresser of Ithaca was in attendance at the tea party at Mrs. J. D. Todd's last Tuesday and remained all the week visiting other friends.

The Rev. and Mrs. Brass of Dryden are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. George Ferris and friends at King Ferry and on Monday evening of this week Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd entertained Mr. and Mrs. Brass and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Dresser and Mr. and Mrs. George Ferris at tea.

Mrs. Ella Algert made a business trip to Auburn Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Algard are house keeping now as a large load of goods came to them Monday. We wish them much joy and a long and happy life.

Aug. 23—Mrs. J. D. Todd is spending this week with relatives in Owego.

Master Howell Mosher is visiting relatives in Venice and Ledyard.

Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer attended the Hinman picnic at Grange hall at Locke Tuesday of this week.

The ninth annual reunion of the Shaw family will be held at the home of Wm. Marshall to-day.

Fred Mann, our rural carrier, and family returned last week from visiting relatives at Binghamton.

George Hunt, wife and three children spent last Friday at Fair Haven.

Mrs. Mary Beardsley and Rose Snushall have returned from Trumansburg to her home here.

Albert Gillow sells ice cream every Saturday evening.

It will pay you to buy your Women's Shoes from the Wholesale Shoe Stock of the McCarthy Shoe Co., 26 Clark St. (opposite St. Mary's church) Auburn, where they are being sold at retail prices for a limited time. Women's \$2.00, boots \$1.48; Women's \$2.50 boots for \$1.98; Women's \$3.00 boots \$2.19; Women's \$3.50 boots for \$2.48 and Women's oxfords and pumps at a still greater cut in prices.

No Need To Worry.

Little Lorna had spilled a bottle of ink over her white dress, her white silk stockings and her buckskin shoes. Her mother looked at her with silent reproach. "Never mind, mamma," said the little girl, "we can easy buy another bottle."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The People's Cash Store
Our aim is to satisfy our customers

HAVE YOU SEEN

The Royal Line

This line is unsurpassed for style, texture and durability. Every garment fully guaranteed strictly all wool.

Let us explain to you how to test the amount of cotton in a fabric, then take your measure. It will be right if made by THE ROYAL TAILORS.

Young man be TAILOR MADE. A man is measured by the clothes he wears.

George S. Aikin,

KING FERRY, NEW YORK.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Grow Smiles and Keep Young.

See to it that, when young, smiles rather than frowns appear most frequently on your faces, for you are provided with muscles that by their use will leave lines which will tell the story of your lives. Do not borrow trouble about the irregularity of your features, but see to it that you use the facial muscles so as to leave a story of kindness and sweetness of disposition. In order that the mask may be a truthful one, make sure that you are really kind and loving, and then you will not have to think of the record of the face. While young learn that you have to a certain extent the modelling of your face.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Poultry wanted at Carson House, Genoa, Monday afternoon, Aug. 28, or Tuesday morning, Aug. 29, until 10 o'clock. Turkeys 10c, ducks 10c, geese 10c, hens 11c, 5 lb hens 12c, chickens 12c.

S. C. HOUGHTALING, Auburn, N. Y. Both phones.

Pigs for sale—any size you want, 34 to pick from. DAVID NETTLETON, 4w3 Miller phone, E. Genoa.

FOR SALE—Good dairy cow, Jersey, 6 years old, yearling heifer, grade Holstein, yearling heifer, Guernsey, some sheep and lambs. Inquire of MRS. HELEN MASTIN, Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Lumber at prices ranging from \$10 to \$30 per thousand. L. W. HAMMOND, Genoa, N. Y.

Pigs for sale. HOMER ALGARD, 4w2 Five Corners, R. D. 25

FOR SALE—I still have a few Fall Blood S. C. White Leghorn roosters (Wycoff strain) half grown which I will sell for 50 cents a piece if bought at once. S. W. MORGAN, Poplar Ridge.

FOR SALE—Pair of horses, weight 900 each. CORNELIUS NUGENT, near Stewart's Corners. 3w2

FOR SALE—4 year-old mare colt, weight nearly 1,100, good in any harness, not afraid of autos. FLOYD W. YOUNG, Atwater, N. Y.

FOR SALE—New stock of best out side paint. Call and see for yourself. B. S. GOODYEAR, Atwater, N. Y.

FOR SALE—2 new milch cows with calf by side. J. G. ATWATER & SON, 52tf Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—House and lot in the village of Genoa, N. Y., on the Auburn and Ithaca Short Line R. R., about half way between the two cities. Pleasantly situated on Main St. Piano and some household goods. Inquire of Louis G. Benedict, Administratrix.

Highest market price for cattle, lambs, calves, hogs and poultry. 51J1 WESLEY WILSON, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—Good horse, kind and gentle for lady to drive; platform wagon, covered buggy, cutter, pleasure sleigh, harnesses, robes, and other articles. A. J. Hurlbut, Genoa, 47tf

ATLAS EASY SEAL FRUIT JARS--PINTS AND QUARTS.

The best Fruit Jar on the market. Bensenet can rubbers will help to keep your fruit. Seward Salmon-I only have a limited supply. Stock up while you can get it.

Beech Nut canned goods always on hand. This brand of Peanut Butter is fine for sandwiches. Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee has an elegant flavor and goes farther than cheaper brands.

Our Eureka Blend Coffee is a good one, well worth what we ask for it, only 35c per pound.

Our Eureka Japan Tea at 50c per pound is one of the finest flavored teas on the market, a trial will make you a user.

Arm & Hammer Soda only 5c per pound at The Spot Cash Store.

Edwin B. Mosher,
Purple Trading Stamps. Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

Summer Clearance Sale

Stock must be lowered as I have no room to carry over the goods. Will commence sale on MONDAY, JULY 3 giving big discount on

Shirt Waists, Corsets, Gloves, Dresses, Hosiery, Combs, Muslin and Knit Underwear, Hamburgs, Laces, Ribbons, Etc.

Secure the best selections by calling at once. Can save you money.

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

French's Market? Yes!

You will always find a full supply Choice, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand.

Cash paid for Hides and Poultry. Mrs. Price's Canning Compound.

S. C. FRENCH, Genoa, N. Y.



Village and Vicinity News.

—Mrs. Cora Green spent a few days at Moravia this week.

—Miss Mary Tyrrell of Auburn has been spending her vacation in Genoa.

—Mrs. Sidney Smith and two children are visiting her parents at Pompey.

—An agricultural course will be instituted in the Moravia High school this fall.

—Mrs. Cordelia Norman visited Mrs. A. J. Parker at North Fair Haven last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. O'Hara are spending a few weeks with relatives in Ohio and Michigan.

—Miss Estella Leach of Pasadena, Calif., was a guest of Mrs. F. C. Hagin Saturday last.

—Miss Root of New Orleans, La., was a guest of her friend, Miss Mabel Cannon, last Saturday.

—Mrs. Chas. K. Gibson and children, with her mother, Mrs. S. S. Smith, are spending some time at Etna.

—William Downing and wife of Syracuse were guests of the latter's brother, Wm. Hoskins, a few days this week.

—Jas. Myer spent Sunday at Interlaken. His children, Anna, Leota and Clifton, returned home with him on Monday.

—Mrs. M. Sullivan and daughter, Miss Lena Sullivan, of Genoa and Daniel Sullivan of Auburn left Monday for Mt. Morris, Mich., to visit relatives.

—Genoa school will open Sept. 11 with the following teachers: Stewart L. Clay, principal; Miss Agnes Conklin, intermediate; Miss Flora Ailing, primary.

—Mr. and Mrs. Asa Colver and family went to Auburn Friday evening last. Mr. Colver returned to Genoa Sunday evening, the rest of the family remaining this week.

—Work on the Presbyterian church yard was commenced this week. Some old trees were cut, the stumps removed, the stone walks taken up, and the grounds plowed for grading.

—If the name of your guest does not appear in our columns, perhaps it is because you did not let us know the names. We would like to have them all mentioned, and ask your co-operation. Use either telephone, drop us a card, or hand in the names, please.

—Fresh ground bolted meal at the Genoa Mill.

—It is estimated that nearly a thousand Odd Fellows and their friends attended the annual picnic at Lakeside, Saturday last. There were two other large picnics at Lakeside the same day. The Odd Fellows' Picnic Association held a meeting and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Edgar S. Mosher, Auburn; vice-president, Edwin B. Mosher, Poplar Ridge; treasurer, E. K. Atwater, Auburn; secretary, David W. Smith, Genoa. It was decided to hold the next picnic on the third Saturday of August, 1912.

—At the adjourned meeting of the Genoa Fire Association Monday evening in the Presbyterian church, there was a good attendance. Chas. Miller acted as chairman. Rev. T. J. Searls made some remarks in regard to the necessity of more thorough organization, and the erection of suitable buildings for the chemical engines. Committees to locate sites for the engine buildings were appointed as follows: For the East district—J. M. Tarbell, E. H. Sharp and J. H. Cruthers. For the West district—D. W. Smith, F. Gillespie and A. Cannon. These two committees were appointed a general committee, with power to raise the necessary funds to erect buildings, to superintend the erection of such building and to install some form of fire alarm.

—Mrs. Robert Bush and son returned to Auburn Saturday last.

—Fred C. Crayton of Brooklyn spent a few days last week at Mrs. Martha Gilkey's.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Banker have been spending a few days in Rochester this week.

—Mrs. Julia Mead, who has been spending the past two months in town, returned to Moravia yesterday.

—Mrs. George B. Corning of Auburn spent Tuesday with John Bruton and wife south of the village.

—The grand lodge session of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the state was held in New York City this week.

—Rev. S. D. Sikes of Wallingford, Vt., has accepted a call to become pastor of the Groton Baptist church and will move at once to Groton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Tighe visited at Chas. Pendleton's at Moravia from Friday to Sunday. While there, all took a trip to Koenig's Point on Owasco lake.

—Mrs. Minturn of Binghamton was the guest of Mrs. Thomas Sill a few days last week, returning to Locke Sunday, and to her home at Binghamton the first of the week.

—Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church, "God's Favor." Sunday evening service as usual at 7:30, and Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Sunday school at noon.

—A recital, consisting of stories and poems, will be given by A. C. Stone on Wednesday evening, Sept. 6, in Masonic hall, King Ferry, under the auspices of the Genoa chapter, O. E. S. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

—The law requires property owners to cut all brush and weeds on their property abutting the highway, before Sept. 1. If not done, then the town superintendent must do it, and assess the cost to the property.

—B. R. Townsend of Moravia died at his home in that place Monday afternoon, aged nearly 47 years. He was born in Scipio. He leaves a wife and one son. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon in the Congregational church.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Bryant of New York have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter, Nina D. Bryant, to Dudley P. Robertson of Ithaca. The ceremony will take place on Wednesday, Sept. 6, at 12 o'clock, at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Addie Miller, in this village.

—Silver Spray Flour at \$1.35 per sack at Genoa Mill.

—The control and management of Watkins Glen has passed by law from the American Scenic Society of the State into the hands of a local commission, much to the satisfaction of the friends of that popular resort. It will hereafter be popularized and made far more attractive to visitors. No admission fee will hereafter be charged for visiting the Glen.

—Senator C. J. Hewitt and family enjoyed an auto trip to Shelby, Ohio, the past week, and remained over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sellen in that city. They returned home Wednesday evening, making the trip from Buffalo that afternoon. Earl Young of Shelby, of the firm of Sellen & Young, accompanied them home and is now visiting friends in Cortland.—Locke Courier

—The appointment of school commissioners or superintendents, under the new law, will necessitate Interlaken high school parting with two of its teachers on Jan. 1. Prof. G. B. Springer has been appointed superintendent of the southern district in Cayuga county, and will move back to Genoa about Jan. 1. Miss Alice Owen has been appointed superintendent of district No. 1 in Seneca county. While Interlaken people rejoice at the advance these teachers are to have, they sincerely regret to have them leave our school.—Interlaken Review.

There's a bad side, 'tis the sad side—
Never mind it!
There's a bright side, 'tis the right side,
Try to find it!
Pessimism's but a screen,
Thrust the light and you between—
But the sun shines bright, I ween,
Just behind it!

—Mrs. S. J. Hand is visiting relatives in Ithaca.

—Houghtaling has a special notice this week.

—Fred Adolph is taking a business trip to Ohio.

—Mrs. D. E. Singer and son Leland have been in Cortland two days this week.

—The first installment of "Chatanooga," a Civil war story, appears in this issue of THE TRIBUNE.

—Sister M. Ensebius returned Monday to Buffalo after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. J. Bruton and mother and brothers at King Ferry.

—Mrs. James Lee, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Havens of Fleming, died yesterday morning of appendicitis, at the age of 23 years. The funeral will be held Saturday morning.

—Make plans so that you can attend the Dryden Fair, Sept. 5-8. There is nothing dull at Dryden Fair; everybody has a good time. There is a whole lot of good clean fun to be had and a dollar ticket takes in the family.

—Rodney Shurger of Earlville recently received notice from the war department that at the time of his discharge from the army in '65 he was underpaid \$1.58. The amount will be forwarded him after 45 years.

—If your business has a disease, if it does not move just right to suit you, it is not as active as it should be, just try a little of what is known as printers' ink. A few doses will do the business if given in the right quantities.

—The landing of Aviator Atwood on his cross-country flight from St. Louis to New York, at Auburn Monday afternoon drew a crowd estimated at from 12,000 to 15,000 persons. He landed on the golf links at the Country Club at 5:21 and left at 6:44.

—The Venice picnic last week Thursday was one of the most successful ever held in the thirty-four years since they began. There was a very large attendance. The weather was very fine and everything passed off in good shape. Fulmer & Singer of Genoa, who had the refreshment stands, report a big day's business.

—C. E. Race has resigned the position of head bookkeeper at the Wethey hardware store. Mr. Race is one of our best citizens and, we are glad to state, though he has made other and more profitable business arrangements, he and his estimable family will continue to make a home with us.—Port Byron Chronicle.

—Mrs. Elva Caswell of Cortland was one of twelve candidates who passed the recent state civil service examination for woman farmer in the state's service, standing first on the eligible list. She took one of the agricultural courses in Cornell University and is the first woman to pursue the course for a diploma. She expects an appointment and will probably have charge of a farm at one of the state reform institutions for girls. The salary ranges from \$600 to \$900 a year and maintenance.

—A large crowd enjoyed the Sunday school excursion to Lake side park, Auburn, on Tuesday. The East Genoa and North Lansing schools were invited to join the excursion, and quite a number responded. Two hundred and eighteen tickets were exchanged on the train. Mary Smith sold the most tickets—46—and received the free ticket. Two coaches were added to the regular morning train, but this hardly proved adequate to accommodate the crowd, as many were obliged to stand. At Auburn, three Lakeside cars were waiting for the people, and took them directly to the park. The day was fair and everybody had a good time. Judging from the many lunch baskets, there was no lack of good things to eat.

It's a Pleasure to Entertain Company

When you own an Edison Phonograph. You have at your command a delightful variety of the choicest music to entertain your guests. The Edison Phonograph in your home brings cheer to the shut-in—it brightens their life with its music and fun. I have all the new records each month and a line of Edison Phonographs and invite you to my store where I will gladly play them for you.

Be sure to get the Edison Phonograph, do not be induced to accept any other or you surely will regret it. I personally select every phonograph, I sell and guarantee every one to be without flaws. Come to-day if you are interested in Phonographs.

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

—The Auburn Business school has an adv. in this issue.

—Warren Holden of Ithaca has been visiting his mother and sister here.

—Miss Fannie Hurlbutt of Moravia is a guest at the home of Mrs. L. B. Mead.

—Miss Maude Linderman of Cortland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. C. Mosher, this week.

—The two large heavy girders, weighing from five to six tons each, for the Genoa bridge arrived this week.

—Be sure to attend the last sale at Genoa Clothing Store, beginning next week Wednesday. See adv. in this issue.

—Mrs. Frankie Brown and grandsons were guests at Carter Husted's on the Lake road last week, in company with Chas. Toan and wife of Perry, N. Y.

—Ernest Thayer died at his home in Ludlowville yesterday morning, aged about 45 years. He leaves a wife and one child, an aged mother and one brother. The funeral will be held Sunday.

—Over 25,000 veterans are in attendance at the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Rochester this week. President Taft reviewed the big parade on Tuesday and addressed the veterans in Convention hall in the evening.

—"Our next issue," wrote the editor of an exchange, "will be exceedingly interesting, as it will contain the names of all our delinquent subscribers." But when the time came to send out the next issue it was discovered that there were no delinquent subscribers. They had all paid up. In a time when you think not we may test the efficiency of the above:

No More Chicken.
Aunt Mary called one day on the village lawyer. "Well, old lady," he said, "what can I do for you?" "Ah wants to divorce mah husband," said Aunt Mary. "Divorce old Uncle Bill?" cried the lawyer. "Good gracious, why?" "Because he's done got religion, dat's why," said Aunt Mary; "An' we ain't had a chicken on de table fo' six weeks."—Buffalo Commercial.

King Ferry.
Aug. 23—The Eastern Star peach festival and concert held at Masonic hall on Friday evening was a success.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Atwater returned from Lima, Ohio, on Saturday.

Richard Wanstall left on Monday for a trip to New York, White Plains and other places.

Mrs. Alice Dryer of Ithaca was a guest this week of Mrs. Julia Burgett and Mrs. Edna Greenfield.

Mrs. Nell Reynolds drove to Cortland last week.

Wm. Post made a business trip to Ithaca recently.

Mrs. A. Warde and son of Ithaca have been visiting her brother, Edwin Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Stilwell, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stilwell, Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith attended a family reunion in Seneca county last week.

McCormick & Wilbur were in Buffalo this week after another car of cattle.

J. D. Atwater and family have returned from the Thousand Islands.

Report says G. W. Shaw and family are soon to move to Ithaca.

An entertainment, consisting of hoop and doll drills, tableaux, music and recitations, will be given at McCormick's hall, Friday evening, Sept. 1. Admission 20 and 10c. Proceeds for the benefit of church. Ice cream and cake for sale.

Died.
BOWEN—In the town of Ledyard, on Tuesday morning, Aug. 22, 1911, Samuel G. Bowen, aged 76 years.

The funeral will be held Thursday at 2:30 o'clock from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Austin, Interment at Evergreen cemetery, Scipioville.

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	25		
Daily	Daily	Daily		Daily	Daily	Daily		
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	P M		
6 20	1 40	8 30	AUBURN	11 09	5 05	8 50		
6 34	1 54	8 45	Mapleton	10 54	4 51	8 36		
6 44	2 04	8 56	Merrifield	10 43	4 41	8 26		
6 53	2 13	9 05	Venice Center	10 34	4 32	8 17		
			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 50	ITHACA	9 20	3 25	7 05		
8 00	3 15	10 15		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.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA
GENOA, N. Y.

When You

harvest your dollars put them where they will be safe!

The Hours

9 to 12 -- 1 to 3, except Saturdays, 9 to 12 only.

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

LADIES' FURNISHINGS IN ALL THE LATEST IDEAS.

Let us show you our Embroideries, Laces, Waists, Kimonas, Colored Hose, Fancy Collars, Ties, Jabots, Belts, Knit and Muslin Underwear, etc.

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

Just Received

the Fall and Winter samples and am ready to take orders for Suits for early fall.

The Summer line of samples have been greatly reduced. Be sure and come in and look both lines over and get measured for a Suit.

Full line of the Douglas Shoes for Men and Boys.

M. G. SHAPERO.
GENOA CLOTHING STORE.

NEW MANAGEMENT.

Having leased the Genoa Roller Mills I am prepared to do all kinds of custom grinding on wheat and feed.

Will keep in stock all kinds Mill Feeds at reasonable prices; also the following brands of Flours: Ceresota, Hull's Superlative, and Regal Patent, including our own make "The Silver Spray" All kinds of chick feeds.

I will make every effort to be prompt in the grinding of grists.

The Genoa Roller Mills.
J. MULVANEY, Prop.

HER CAREER

She Would Not Willingly Acknowledge Defeat

By AGNES G. BROGAN

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911

The stranger stood upon the station platform and looked down a vista of blossoming apple trees toward the village. He was apparently a prosperous man of the world, but with the breath of these spring blossoms a subtle change passed over his tired face, softening its careworn lines.

"Carry your satchel, sir?" A barefoot lad approached him eagerly.

"Why, yes," the stranger answered, "you may. Now, can you lead me to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Page? They live in the same old place, I suppose?"

"Sure," the lad responded. He shifted the valise to his other hand. "Say," he asked, "do you know Miss Nell?"

"I knew her long ago," the man slowly replied.

"Before she was an artist?" The stranger smiled. "Yes," he answered musingly.

"Miss Nell's just about the nicest person in the world," said the boy.

An odd smile played about the man's lips. "I agree with you," he said. "A recent trip around the world has confirmed me in that opinion. She is the nicest person."

"That's Page's house," the boy announced, and his eyes widened as he glanced at the silver piece which the stranger pressed into his grimy palm.

"Look here," he suggested, "I'll trot that satchel back up the hill when you are ready to go."

A host of memories were awakened as the man raised the knocker and waited in the vine wreathed porch. The door was opened presently by a little old lady, who peered unbelievably into his face. Then her voice rose quaveringly.

"David," she said—"David, is it really you?" A tall, white haired old man appeared at her joyous cry, and together, laughing and talking, they drew him into the house.

"How many years have you been gone, David—ten or twelve? And, my, how you have got on! We read every one of those articles of yours in the city papers describing them foreign folks and places in such an interesting way. And do the papers really pay your expenses all over the world just so you can write for 'em?"

"It's like Nell," the old lady interposed. "She can sell pictures just as fast as she can paint them. Course Nell isn't rich yet, but she sends us money every week, and she has had this house fixed over to be more comfortable for us, David, as you can see. It was a bit hard for her at first, studying alone in the city—just a bit hard, but Nell has made her way."

"You were wrong, my boy, when you thought she had no talent," the old man said gravely. "Nell never quite forgave you for discouraging her in that way, and she determined she'd show you."

David Phillips sighed. "I was a hot headed young fool," he said. "It was reprehensible to me at the time that Nell should choose an uncertain career in preference to the love and devotion of a lifetime. However, I tried to atone for my hasty words. I sought her out in the city, as you know, haunting the art classes and begging her upon every occasion to alter that cruel decision until at length she disappeared, annoyed no doubt by my persistency, and I have never seen her since. When you refused to enlighten me as to her whereabouts I concluded that it was because Nell had forbidden you to answer my letters. Then when opportunity offered I went abroad. Returning to New York, I could not resist stopping over for an hour or two to see you both and perhaps—to hear news of Nell."

"She is well," the mother said falteringly. "When you lost trace of her, David, Nell went to New York. She is still there. We have her house address, but I may not give it to you. Her heart was in this artist's career, David, and sometimes I think she knew that you alone had power to make her give it up."

"We are mighty proud of Nell," the old man added hastily. "Would you like to see a little water color she sent us—just to show what her last great painting was like?"

He led the way to the cheerless closed parlor, and David stood before a panel picture which hung upon the wall. His face brightened at the first sketch of an apple tree laden with spring blossoms, their white petals faintly tinged with pink. Nell had always loved these blossoms. Then followed a second sketch of the same tree. Now numberless rosy cheeked apples showed among its green leaves. At the last picture David turned suddenly to the old man:

"She is not happy," he said, with conviction. It was the tree in winter, standing bare and desolate, its naked branches pointing to a leaden sky, and beneath the picture was one written word—"Bereft."

As the train carried him upon his homeward journey David gazed gloomily into space. "She is not happy," he repeated. Much work had accumulated during his absence, and as he

entered an office building several days after his arrival he recollected an important business letter which must have a prompt reply and immediately sought the office of a public stenographer. "Miss Margaret Owen" was the name inscribed in gilt above the doorway, and as David entered a stout old man passed out. The stenographer's sanctum was separated from the outer room by heavy curtains, which parted presently to admit the gray clad figure of a dainty little woman. A great bunch of apple blossoms were fastened at her belt. David saw the blossoms before he met the steady light of her clear blue eyes.

"Nell," he cried sharply. She drew back hastily.

"David!" she breathed. "It is good to see you, N-Nell," he said, stammering in his joy like a schoolboy. "Never expected to find you here. I—I am looking for a public stenographer."

The little gray figure retreated toward the curtains; then Miss Nell laughed tremulously. "I, too, wished to engage Miss Owen's services," she said, "but have learned that she will not be here this afternoon."

The man stood looking at her for a moment; then with a quick stride he crossed the room.

"Nell," he entreated, "grant me a few moments alone. Is your office or studio in this building?"

"Yes," she answered, and her tone was quite composed. "I am located here, David, but when we have congratulated each other upon our phenomenal success—she smiled up at him—then it will be wiser to shake hands simply and say goodbye. You have been successful, David?"

"I suppose so, Nell," he said. "At least I have made some money. That spells success, does it not?" David caught his breath sharply and hurried on: "My life has been like that famous picture of yours, Nell. There have been blossoms along the way, of course, but the blossoms never lasted long, while the fruit of my labors—that's the money—is garnered away somewhere. I don't seem to enjoy it. So now there is nothing but the bare tree with its naked branches. 'Bereft'—isn't that what you call it?"

The girl drew farther back against the curtains. Her face had grown very white.

"I must speak, Nell," David said tensely. "I have waited too long to miss this chance. Fame is not a satisfying thing, dear, and now that I bow humbly before you, acknowledging your skill and your triumphs, won't you come and fill this empty life of mine with happiness? I do not ask the sacrifice of your beautiful dreams, dear one. I crave but the privilege to care for you, to be near you. Will you come?"

"No," she answered gently, "no, David, for I must always dream my dreams alone."

David turned abruptly to go. As he reached the door it was thrust open to admit the same stout old gentleman, who waved a fat hand in greeting toward the figure huddled against the curtains.

"Miss Owen," he cried, "glad to find you here. Will you now finish that interrupted dictation?"

The old man's query was met with silence, while Nell's sweet face changed from white to crimson in the most alarming manner. David hesitated a moment uncertainly; then his puzzled expression gave way to one of sudden enlightenment.

"Beg pardon, sir," he asked the bewildered old man, "but is this lady generally known as Miss Owen, the public stenographer?"

"Certainly," the man responded, "she is Miss Owen."

David's laugh rang out boyishly. "In that case," he said, "I will have to keep you waiting while I discuss a business matter with Miss Owen. I will not detain you long," he added in a low tone as the stenographer timidly followed him into her private sanctum.

Then when the curtains had been carefully adjusted he caught the little gray figure up in a masterful embrace, while the crushed blossoms gave forth a dying fragrance.

"So," he said breathlessly, "this is what you have been doing all along, working away here night and day in order to send them money at home, burying your aspirations under a cloak of deceit that they might not be disappointed in your career and being under an assumed name so that they may never learn of your sacrifice. Girl, how could you do it?"

"All your prophecies came true, David," she said. "I was a complete failure as far as art was concerned; even when I tried to pass off my paintings as 'impressionist pictures' they would not take them." Her little smile of mockery vanished. "I could not bear to disillusionize them at home," she continued. "The faith of those two old people was a thing that one could not lightly destroy, and so I drifted on until the weaving of the wonderful tales I wrote became my chief delight and the game of 'make believe' a substitute for the reality."

"I have been too yielding and patient with you always, Nell. Henceforth you shall be managed—dictated to. We will go back to the old farm and tell them all that you have found love to be a far greater power than art, and then—then we shall be married. Shall we, Nell? Do you understand?"

"If you please," came an impatient voice from the opposite side of the curtain, "have you taken that young man's dictation?"

And as Nell appeared the stout gentleman blinked in surprise at her radiant face. "Yes," she answered demurely, "I believe I have."

Mid-Summer Sale.

We have a few more buggies to close out at prices that take. Studebaker wagons wear the longest because only the best of material are used in their construction; the proportions are correct and the workmanship thorough and painstaking. If you want a buggy, democrat or lumber wagon now is your chance; we also have a fine line of single harness that cannot be duplicated in Cayuga county for the money.

Corn and oat feed and corn meal our own make.

Whole corn, bran, midds, dairy feed, oyster shell, grit, meat scrap and alfalfa meal.

And when it comes to baking you should use either Pillsbury or Gold Medal flour for your bread and Golden Star for pastry.

Feed and flour delivered without extra charge.

J. G. ATWATER & SON
Clear View and Genoa, N. Y.
Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Feed, Farm Implements

NOTHING IN IT

That is, in using a RUBBER STAMP when well printed letter heads give such a Business Air to your Business

LET US PRINT YOUR STATIONERY.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Open Windows at Night. While sleeping one should always be assured of sufficient air, some permanent means of ventilating the bedroom. At least one window should always be open, where it is possible two windows.

In the search for air at night do not be careless and sleep in a draft. If your room is so arranged that you cannot get your bed away from a direct draft a screen in front of the window will be found sufficient to divert the current of air. A person predisposed to tuberculosis, especially consumption, should never go to a concert hall, a saloon, to a club smoking room or any other place where the air is fetid through many contaminations.

Thirty Years Together.

Thirty years of association—think of it. How the merit of a good thing stands out in that time—or the worthlessness of a bad one. So there's no guesswork in this evidence of Thos. Ariss, Concord, Mich., who writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for 30 years, and it's the best cough and cold cure I ever used." Once it finds entrance in a home you can't pry it out. Many families have used it forty years. It's the most infallible throat and lung medicine on earth. Unequaled for laryngitis, asthma, hay-fever, croup, quinsy or sore lungs. Price 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

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

Farm and Garden

GROW OWN TABLE DAINTIES.

Every Farm, No Matter What Its Size, Should Have a Kitchen Garden.

Perhaps the most characteristic feature of our northern and eastern farms is the home vegetable garden, says W. R. Beattie, assistant horticulturist, bureau of plant industry. Even where no orchard has been planted, and where the ornamental surroundings of the home have been neglected, a fairly well kept garden in which are grown a number of the staple kinds of vegetables is generally to be found. In many cases the principal interest in the garden is manifested by the women of the household and much of the necessary care is given by them. A small portion of the garden inclosure is generally devoted to the cultivation of flowers, and a number of medicinal plants are invariably present.

Throughout the newer parts of the country one finds that the conditions governing the maintenance and use of the vegetable garden are somewhat different, and while a number of vegetable crops may be grown somewhere on the farm, there is wanting that distinction so characteristic of the typical New England kitchen garden.

It would be impossible to make an accurate estimate of the value of crops grown in the kitchen gardens of the United States, but from careful observation the statement can safely be made that a well kept garden will yield a return ten to fifteen times greater than would the same area and location if devoted to general farm crops. A half acre devoted to the various kinds of garden crops will easily supply a family with \$100 worth of vegetables during the year, while the average return for farm crops is considerably less than one-tenth of this amount. A bountiful supply of vegetables close at hand where they may be secured at a few moments' notice is of even more importance than the mere money value.

Fresh vegetables from the home garden are not subjected to exposure on the markets or in transportation and are not liable to become infected in any way. Many of the products of the garden lose their characteristic flavor when not used within a few hours after gathering. By means of the home garden the production of the vegetable supply for the family is directly under control, and in many cases is the only way whereby clean, fresh produce may be secured.

The home vegetable garden is worthy of increased attention, and a greater number and variety of crops should be included in the garden.

The question of proximity to the house or other buildings is of great importance when locating a garden. In old homesteads the garden was generally located directly adjacent to the house, requiring but a few steps from the kitchen to reach the extreme parts of the garden. The work of caring for a garden is usually done at spare times, and for this reason alone the location should be near the dwelling. In case the site chosen for the garden should become unsuitable for any cause, it is not a difficult matter to change the location. Many persons prefer to plan the garden in a different location every five or six years.

Guinea Pigs as Lawn Mowers.

In America the humble guinea pig is used largely to advance the cause of science by succumbing to different germs, by refusing to weaken after generations of intense inbreeding, and by generally "tending to prove" whatever the scientists want to prove. But over in England the guinea pig is being used as a lawn mower with great effect. He is more than a mere machine at that, for we are assured that he not only clips the lawn evenly, but with rare discrimination removes all the weeds therefrom. Guinea pigs multiply very rapidly and almost any one can get enough to keep his lawn mowed if he starts early in the spring. We thought the American farmer who tied his lawn mower to an automobile and skidded around over his lawn had solved the problem, but the English mowing system has certain points of superiority which increase our respect for British ingenuity—National Stockman and Farmer.

A Certain Cure.

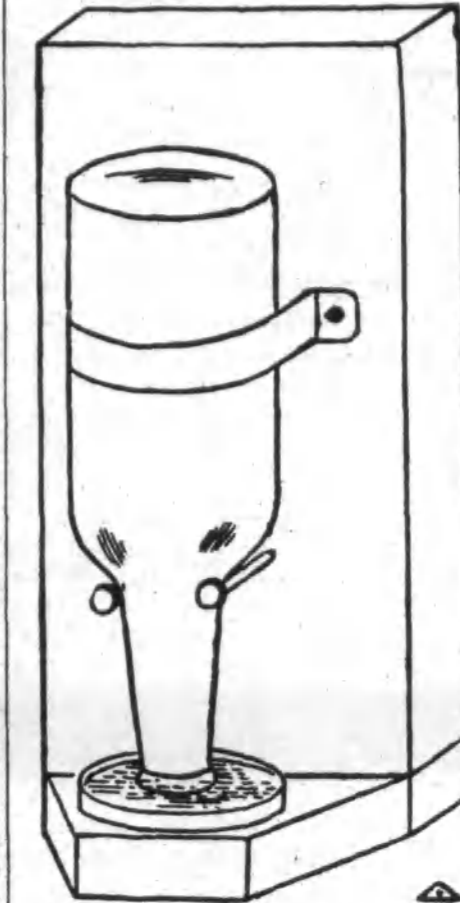
"Do you know anything that will kill potato bugs?" asked the young man with the yellow fingers. "Yes," said the old lady with the gingham apron crustily: "get 'em to smoke cigarettes."

MANURE MEANS DOLLARS.

Manure is worth dollars. Why not save those dollars? Manure adds humus as well as plant food to the soil, and one is as valuable as the other. The soil may contain all the elements of plant food, but if it has no humus these elements are not available and plants do not thrive. Humus aids in retaining moisture for the future use of the plant. Now is the time to save money by saving manure, and manure is best saved by being spread upon the field where it will do the most good. Immediate value in crops as well as ultimate value in the farm results from the use of the manure spreader.

A CHICK FOUNTAIN.

Can Be Made by Anybody, and the Little Peepers Enjoy It Immensely. Here's an ingenious little fountain for keeping a constant supply of water for youthful chickens. It is simple in the extreme to make, and any boy who can use a saw and drive a nail can make one in an hour. Just take two pieces of board, one six inches square and the other 6 by 12 and nail them so as to form a right angle. Get an old milk bottle and nail two thin



strips of tin so that the bottle will slip easily in and out and remain supported head down.

Then nail the lid of a tin can under the mouth of the bottle, and enough water will escape to keep the little receptacle always full and be handy for the chicks to get at whenever they want to liquidate their little bills. It goes without saying that the contraption should be kept in a cool, shady spot.

WANT REAL PARCELS POST.

Entirely Too Much Energy Wasted on Roads From Town to Country.

As to some products of the farm, there is a difference of 40 to 50 per cent between the price that the grower receives and the price that the consumer pays. There are even cases in which this price difference amounts to 300 per cent. Part of the loss is due to a bad system of retail distribution, as when a dozen city milk wagons travel over the same route, each delivering one bottle here and another bottle there, when one wagon might as well make all the deliveries along the route. This same waste appears even more markedly between the farm and the town. How many fully loaded wagons do you pass in driving to town? From a dozen farms a dozen packages of butter, poultry or vegetables may go to town the same morning, each in a different vehicle. Every day a dozen parcels of merchandise are hauled out of town along the same road in a dozen different conveyances, and the time and labor of eleven men and eleven horses go for nothing. The rural free delivery mail wagon now comes to your house with a load that you could put in one or two bushel baskets, and it goes back to town with an even smaller load. Under present conditions it looks as if the postoffice department was not giving the farmer his money's worth.—Country Gentleman.

Live Stock Notes.

Do you use the whip because you have it handy?

Are you humane in the treatment of the animals you drive?

A horse's pulse beats from thirty-six to forty times a minute when he is in health.

A mule is no more prone to kick than a horse unless he is taught to do so by bad treatment.

Are you one of the unthinking who starts a horse with a blow instead of using your voice?

Do you want a balky horse? You can easily have one by giving him too heavy loads to draw.

If the horse must be kept in the barn during hot weather keep all the doors and windows wide open.

Oats is the most perfect all round feed for horses at any time of the year. Barley is a close second.

It is a good sign to see a pair of scales in the stable, but you have to use them to get any good from them.

Carrots must be fed sparingly to working horses. Cut them in slices. They are a laxative, and affect the kidneys also.

Lop off the ration of all kinds when the horses are doing little or nothing. They are too much like a man to stand heavy feed while lying still.

Stuffing the colt with hay or straw or any coarse feed will spoil its looks. Keep this ration down by the use of some grain and less coarse feed. Watch the hired man with your horses. If they cringe, dodge or show signs of fear while with him, take my advice and "fire" him. A good horse is spoiled when he is a victim of fear.

Don't make your horse wait till he is cooled off before you give him a drink. Take a couple of quarts in a pail and give that. Then wait a while and give as much more. By this you will save a lot of suffering on the part of your horse and he will come out all right too.

LEGAL NOTICE

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 Herbert L. Myers, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of January, 1912.

Dated June 30, 1911. FRANK F. DIXON, 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 A. Cobb, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, one of the administrators of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of January 1912.

Dated June 30, 1911. WALTER L. COREY, CLARA B. COBB, Administrators.

Amasa J. Parker, Attorney for 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 Thomas Hill, 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 said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, 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 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 said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.

Dated April 14, 1911. FAY TESTER, Administrator of Estate of George H. Downing, dec'd.

Robert J. Burritt, Attorney for Administrator, Court House, 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 Janet 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 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 26th, 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 said deceased, at his office, 135 Genesee Street, in the City of Auburn, Cayuga County, New York, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.

Dated April 26th, 1911. ALICE VAUGHN, Administrator.

Benjamin C. Mead, Attorney for Administrator, 135 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Nelson Holden, Joel Coon, Emily Post, Betsy Wager, Minerva Hall, Sarah Carter, Mary Hunt, Francis Alvord, Charles Hall, George Hall, Sidney Hall, Clara Hall, Margaret Algard, Lewis Coon, Morris Coon, Emily Rayce, Finitte Kavanaugh, Frank Gibbs, Willard Lawton.

Send Greeting: Whereas, George N. Coon of Venice, Cayuga Co., N. Y., has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 25th day of August, 1910, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Angelina Holden late of the Town of Genoa in said county, deceased, which relates to both real and personal estate.

Therefore, you and each of you are cited to appear in our said Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 17th day of September, 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, [L. S.] in, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Auburn, this 25th day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

WALTER E. WOODIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court. Robert J. Burritt, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address, Court House, Auburn, N. Y.

Attack Like Tigers.

In fighting to keep the blood pure the white corpuscles attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see pimples, boils, eczema, salt-rheum and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Electric Bitters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poisons from the blood. "They are the best blood purifier," writes C. T. Budahn, of Tracy, Calif., "I have ever found." They make rich, red blood, strengthen nerves and build up your health. Try them. 50c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater's King Ferry.

Peace Prize Contest.

Mrs. Vandalia Varnum Thomas has established a world's peace oratorical prize contest in Alfred university, Alfred, N. Y., in memory of her husband, Mrs. Thomas is the widow of the Rev. Dr. Hiram W. Thomas, who was the pastor of the People's church of Boston for more than twenty years and the president of the first Chicago peace society, taking a deep interest in the international peace movement.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE.

To Be Had Here

If you could get a Suit that would wear longer than any you ever had—hold its color and shape—one that you can take to the cleaners and have it come back looking as good as new—would you buy it?

Of course you would, if you needed one—well we are selling just such kind of clothing every day in the year, and if you are at all skeptical in the matter just ask your neighbor about us.

Men's Suits from \$12.50 to \$25.00.

C. R. EGBERT,

The People's Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher,
75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

and N. Y. World \$1.65

CANNING SEASON

will soon be in full swing. Are you prepared? While it is a busy time and often a tiresome one, why not make it as easy for yourself as possible. Here are a few items you will need and a few that will help lighten your troubles.

Mason Porcelain Top Fruit Jars, 1 qt. 59c., 2 qt. 79c.
Mason Improved Glass Top Fruit Jars, 1 pt. 59c., 1 qt. 69c., 2 qt. 89c.

Sure Seal Lightening Style Fruit Jars. Instantly and securely sealed. 1 pt. 65c., 1 qt. 75c., 2 qt. \$1.10.

Covered Glass Jelly Tumblers, 19 and 25c per dozen.
Can Rubbers, 5c per dozen.

Preserving Kettles made of gray enamel, sanitary and easily cleaned. 6 qt. 25c., 8 qt. 29c., 10 qt. 39c.

Can Fillers, 5c each. Fruit Pressers 19c each.

Scales for accurately weighing and measuring your ingredients at \$1.10 and 2.50. In other words we can supply you with everything but the fruit.



Rothschild Bros.
ITHACA - N. Y.

Our Special Notice Column Brings Results—Try One.

CRUSHED STONE AND OIL ROADS

Found to Give Good Results in California.

MIXTURE IS WATERPROOF.

Better and Sounder Roads, Known as "Protected" Macadam, Result From This New Method of Construction. Dirt and Oil Roads Are Rapidly Being Abandoned.

For many years oil and liquid asphalt have been used for road construction in various localities throughout the United States, the most prominent, perhaps, being the state of California. There many hundreds of miles of roads have been treated with asphaltic oils of various gravities, varying according to the product of the different oil fields and applied according to ideas presented by various engineers and road builders, says P. E. Clark, former engineer of Los Angeles county.

The most prominent method has been to deposit the oil upon the surface of a dirt road which had been previously graded and harrowed, letting it stand from three to four days until some of the lighter portion had soaked into the soil as well as evaporated. The road was then gone over with a harrow so as to break up the oil cake and allow it to mix with the earth. In six or seven days after the first oiling the road was given a second application of oil. This in turn was allowed to stand as before, then harrowed. The road was then sprinkled with water, and after that had soaked in and the surface dried to a depth of about one inch it was thoroughly rolled with a light roller.

Where the climate is such that rains come only in a certain season of the year, and then only in meager quantities, it is needless to say that this has been an excellent method for keeping down the dust. But conditions, like everything else, are changing; traffic is increasing, and where it was at first believed that the oiled dirt road was to be one that would last for many years the anticipated results have not been realized.

In California, with all of its miles of oiled dirt roads, the method of mixing dirt and oil is rapidly being abandoned and in its place is appearing a new road having far better and sounder methods of construction. This class of road is not only appearing in the state of California from one end to the other, but in many of the states east of the Rocky mountains they are finding that asphaltic oil and various other products of the refineries have excellent cementing and waterproofing qual-

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 BOOKLETS.

SHERWOOD
THE
OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES
THAT FIT
WHERE OTHERS
FAIL.

69 Genesee St.
AUBURN, N.Y.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

PRICE 50c & \$1.00
Trial Bottle Free

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

ALL TELEPHONE
TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS

SAGAR DRUG STORE

Telephone Your Orders

The Sagar Service

WHEN we speak of service we mean all connected therewith. Quality of drugs and merchandise, prompt and courteous attention, quickness in supplying your wants, and finally the delivery of your orders. We want you for a customer. Try us, and you will see what Sagar's Service means.

Special Sale of Ladies' Hand Bags

We secured a large line of Agents' Samples and are placing them on sale this week at about half of the price they would ordinarily sell at. Genuine Seal, and Walrus and colored Fancy Leathers, silk and leather linings, covered or fancy frames, and some containing purses to match.



Bathing Caps

We are overstocked for this season, and to make the balance of our Bathing Caps go quickly we offer them at special prices. Rubberized silk, figured satin, plain, plaided and flowered, all at reduced prices, just when you need them.

Ballardvale Natural Spring Water

Because of its purity, Ballardvale Water is superior to all others as a table water. Furnished in sealed bottles only, either still or sparkling.

Qt. 20c., 1-2 Gal. 40c

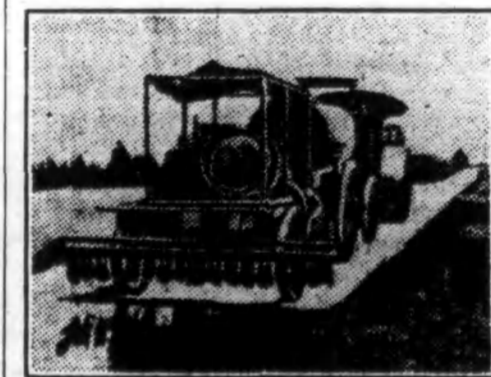
Box Stationery Sale



We have placed on our bargain tables an accumulation of odd boxes, ends of lines and some boxes that have become soiled, which we wish to move quickly. All contain 24 sheets and 24 envelopes, one lot original value from 15c to 25c, special at 9c. Another lot original value 25c to 50c, special at 17c. This is an opportunity for the thrifty person.

A Delightful Soap

Comfort in warm weather depends largely upon the soap you use. One of the best soaps for the summer season is the Harmony Rose Glycerine, cleansing, cooling and soothing to the skin. Price 10c.



ATOMIZING OIL MACHINE.

ities when mixed with crushed stone, thus forming a modern road known as oiled or protected macadam.

In Los Angeles county, Cal., many miles of these modern oil or protected macadam roads are being constructed. Like many other states, California has a law by which any county may obtain its own highway commission, under whose supervision the various highways selected may be improved from funds realized from the sale of bonds voted for that particular purpose.

The heavy asphaltic oil used in the construction of these highways is applied in a new way. After experimenting with various devices and methods that finally selected and adopted is to apply the heavy oil by forcing it on the road under pressure of not less than thirty pounds per square inch. For this purpose both the highway commission and the various contractors are using a new type of road oiling machine. Steel tank wagons holding between 1,000 and 1,100 gallons of heated oil are used to convey the oil from the oil pit to the road, where the atomizing machines, as they are called, are connected to the tank wagons.

The method of applying the hot oil or liquid binder with these machines consists in pumping the oil from the tank wagon and forcing it through the specially constructed nozzles of the distributor, where it is atomized and rapidly deposited on the stone. The work accomplished with these atomizing machines has been most satisfactory not only on account of the rapidity with which the oil is deposited, but from the fact that the distribution is so even.

Read Made of Leather.

After nearly a year a road made of leather waste treated with tar at Handsworth, Birmingham, England, shows practically no signs of wear. Heavy wheels make no impression on it, and it is a comfortable material for horses to tread on. Waste leather which was shredded until it virtually became a pulp was treated with bitumen and tar. It is stated that hitherto no real use has been found for leather waste.—London Daily Mail.

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.

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 150 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.

Farmers, Take Notice!

any of you have old plow points, thrown in the old junk pile. Now I can draw them out for a small cost to you and some have told me they have worked better than when new. Now is the time to get your wagons and farm tools repaired, wood work and irons repaired at Huson's, Genoa, N. Y.

DRUGS

- Senna Leaves, oz. box..... 5c
- Henna Leaves..... 19c
- Cassia Buda, oz. box..... 5c
- Bicarbonate Soda, 1 lb. box..... 10c
- Vanilla Comp., 4 oz. bot..... 35c
- Spirit Camphor, 4 oz..... 25c
- Peroxide of Hydrogen, pt..... 25c
- Jamaica Ginger, 4 oz. bot..... 20c
- Olive Oil, pints..... 50c
- Water Glass, pints..... 15c
- Denatured Alcohol, qts..... 25c

SOAPS

- Pear's Unscented..... 13c
- Packer's Tar..... 19c
- Cuticura..... 21c
- Ivory, 3 cakes..... 10c
- Colgate's Tar..... 10c
- Colgate's White Clematis..... 8c
- Colgate's Imperial Lilac..... 9c
- Colgate's Floating Bath..... 5c
- Harmony Rose..... 10c
- 4711..... 15c
- Rexall..... 10c

Absorbent Cotton Special

Clean, fluffy Absorbent Cotton, a big shipment just received from the factory. Special this week at 21c, not more than 5 pounds to one customer.

Foot Powder Free



One 15c box Rexall Foot Powder free with each 15c bottle of Rexall Corn Solvent.

SMOKERS' PARADISE

On these warm nights or hot Sundays, telephone us for your favorite brands of Cigars or Tobaccos. When planning your vacation trip, order the number of boxes needed to see you through. It will be economy. The unknown brands found at resorts are a "gamble," where you generally lose.

Gigarettes

- Demetria
- Turkish Trophies
- Egypt's Prettiest
- Regula
- Murad
- Natural
- Oscar
- Crystal
- Luxury
- Patina
- Melachro
- Romance
- Philis Morris
- Full Mail
- Miss

Cigars by the Box

- Black & White, \$1.25 & \$2.50 box
- Brown Tips, 95c and \$1.85 box
- Royal Sovereign, \$1.75 and \$3.50 box
- Flor De Murat, \$3.50 & \$4.50 box
- Providencia, \$3.50 to \$5.50
- College Days, \$1.00 to \$2.00
- Yankee Consul, 85c and \$1.65

Tobaccos

- Prince Albert
- Velvet
- Tuxedo
- Twins Oaks
- Bella Best
- 4. Bold
- Lucky Strike
- English Curve Cut
- Philis Morris
- Imperial Cube Cut
- The Garrick
- Princeton Special
- Louisiana Perique

Pickling and Preserving Season

We have secured fresh stock of spices for your wants, everything fresh, clean and full strength.

Green Ginger Roots

Big pulpy roots, with a nice spicy flavor. 1-4 pound bags 5c



Syringe Specials

Two Quart Syringes

Five feet tubing, three hard rubber tips and improved shut-off, of regular \$1 value, special for this sale 69c

SAGAR DRUG STORE

109-111 Genesee Street
AUBURN

No Large Forest Fires.

Commissioners Fleming & Moore of the Conservation Commission returned to Albany Monday night from a three day trip with the Superintendent of Forests, Pettis, in the Adirondacks. During this time they covered nearly four hundred miles in the forest section, and in speaking of their trip made this statement:

"During all this trip, we did not observe a single smoke from a forest fire and there were only a very few and very small areas along the line of our travel which has been burned this year, although extreme conditions of drought had prevailed in some portions of our route and no rain had fallen for nearly three weeks. This thoroughly demonstrates the practicability of the present fire patrol and mountain observation station plant which is being carried out by this commission. We were so impressed with the value of this organization and the great effectiveness of the plant that we have decided to further strengthen the organization in this respect.

Plans were, therefore, made for connecting a large telephone system which covers the great wilderness of Northern Hamilton county with another system running through a large territory in the vicinity of Mt. Seward and Tupper Lake. By building five miles of line at a trivial cost, these systems will be tied together and excellent protection secured. A similar condition exists in regard to the lines in western Saratoga."

The commissioners secured a large amount of first hand information, met patrolmen, fire superintendents, game protectors at various points and got thoroughly in touch with the work. The trip covered the State Nursery of Saratoga, Lake George, Long Lake, the Lower Schroon Valley, Western Essex County, Newcomb, Blue Mountain, Indian Lake and the Northern Hudson Valley.

The present plan being carried out by the commission provides for a paid fire patrol and for the construction of observation stations on mountain tops together with telephone lines through the towers connecting up these stations.

Watchmen stationed on these heights sweep the entire forest fire section with telescopes and at the least sign of smoke, their telephones bring them into immediate communication with the nearest settlement. The telephone method is one generally accepted for checking the spread of dangerous blazes, as through it aid is brought to the spot within a very short time after the start of the fire, and the many valuable hours lost if it were necessary to dispatch messengers, are saved.

The Western Electric Company which supplied the telephone apparatus used in the Adirondacks has recently developed a type of telephone portable set which is now being tried out in the national forest near Albuquerque, New Mexico. This set weighs but ten pounds and can be easily carried by the forest ranger. It is built for hard service and is practically impervious to moisture. Its use enables the forest ranger to make connections with the net work of telephone lines extending through the forests and in this way get in touch with the nearest fire station. This is a new use for the portable set which is at present used to a large extent on railroad trains when it has proven invaluable in cases of wrecks.

Boys at State Fair.

There has been such a rush of farm boys all over the state for the State Fair free scholarships arranged for by Raymond A. Pearson, Commissioner of Agriculture, that the matter of picking the company of one hundred boys who are to be guests of the state for a week has been no simple task for the county committees. The scheme has won general favor, and the State Fair Commission is satisfied that it is one of the most important steps that could have been taken to give New York State farmers a knowledge of the numerous educational features of the fair.

The farm boys who received the scholarships will be organized into a company much after the order of a military company, and a camp with 125 tents will be established in the northwest corner of the fair grounds. A building has been provided for shower baths, and everything possible will be done for the comfort and safety of the boys.

Governor John A. Dix has accepted an invitation to address the farm boys. Other prominent public men will talk to the boys. A series of lectures by agricultural experts has also been arranged for the benefit of the young farmer.

A King Who Left Home

set' the world to talking, but Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says he always keeps at home the King of all Laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—and that they're a blessing to all his family. Cure constipation, headache, indigestion, dyspepsia. Only 25c at J. S. Banker's Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry

"You encourage your son in writing sentimental poetry?" "Well," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "I don't exactly encourage him. But I'd rather he'd print that sort of thing in the weekly paper than put it into letters that might get read before a jury."—Washington Star.

How A Farmer Became Rich.

When Dayid Rankin, the world's largest farmer, was asked to tell the secret of his success, he began by borrowing \$6 and died worth \$5,000,000, all made in farming, he answered promptly: "Success in farming consists in making every minute, every cent and every seed count. A good workman is cheap at most any price and a shiftless, careless man is dear if he works for nothing."

Not long before he died Mr. Rankin amplified his views. "To make a profit the farmer, just as any other manufacturer, must reduce the cost of production," he said. "I saw this long ago and when I saved a hand's wages by the use of a new piece of machinery, I felt pretty good; that was making money for me. We farmers must not only keep eternally at reducing the cost of production, but plan a way to get the most out of our profit. Use your head as well as your hands, for it is the little savings that make up the profits at the end of the year. It takes sharpening of the wits all the time."

The fertilizer problem is one of the most serious confronting the farmer today. Shall he open up his field to the commercial article or shall he husband his own resources and maintain the fertility of the soil by returning to it the elements of which it was robbed in producing a crop? The answer is simple. A ton of average fresh manure contains 10 pounds of nitrogen, five pounds of phosphoric acid, and 10 pounds potash. At the prices which these elements of plant food would cost in commercial fertilizers the value of manure would be \$2.50 a ton. This doesn't take into account the value of the organic matter furnished which may be greater than that of the plant food. That this theoretical valuation is very conservative is shown by the result of many field experiments, by various experiment stations and by practical farmers. The value is shown by the increased crops and has equalled and often exceeded this theoretical valuation.

An experiment conducted in Jasper county, Missouri, resulted in an acre which had been treated with eight tons of manure yielding 65 bushels of corn, while an acre immediately adjoining, which had not been treated with natural fertilizer—yielding only 29 bushels. Experiments conducted at Columbia, in the same state, resulted as follows: A tract on which corn had been grown continuously for 20 years, but which had been liberally manured, yielded 30 bushels to the acre. Another tract, likewise adjoining, on which corn had been rotated with oats and clover, yielded 49 bushels to the acre. Still a fourth tract immediately adjoining on which scientific management had been practiced to the extent of both rotating crops and manuring, the field yielded 60 bushels to the acre.—Technical World Magazine.

A Boy's Advice to His Mother.

In the September Woman's Home Companion a writer on "The Boy and His Opinions," reports the following case, and comments on it:

"My son," a mother said, with, perhaps, a note of amused irritation in her voice, to the spruce college-boy who had questioned the wisdom of one of her actions, "you must understand once for all that I do not wish to have you criticize me on any subject whatsoever!"

"The lad opened wide eyes.

"Do you mean I am never to tell you when you do a thing I think isn't right?" he asked.

"I mean just that! For a number of years I have conducted my affairs with tolerable success without the benefit of your criticism, and I have faith to believe I can keep on doing it. Of course, you will criticize me in your own mind; that is quite natural and I take it for granted; but I don't wish to hear your criticism unless I ask for it."

"Of course, the boy didn't like it; but he knew better than to disobey the command, and I confess to admiring the mother for having given it. No essential part of teaching a boy to think for himself is served by permitting him to find fault with his parents. As my friend said, he is likely to criticize mentally their conduct and demeanor, to look down upon their beliefs and theories and flatter himself he could manage most of their affairs far better than they themselves do. All this is in a way a part of his training in learning to think, and the fact that he will probably discard all his experimental theories and come around eventually to the codes of his father and mother does not make the educational value of the earlier process any less. But there is no gain for him in the public expression of his adverse opinions, and the self-control involved in their repression is good for his soul!"

"In all other lines, however, encourage your child to air his views. Perhaps this might not be so desirable if they were likely to be your views as well as his. But the wandering seeds of opinion to which I have already referred will grow in the soil you have cultivated and you will be able to advise him which are weeds to be rooted out, and which are useful growths to be tended and fostered."

Trouble in the Air—Husband—You don't go shopping with Mrs. Nearby any more? Wife—No; the last time we went she wanted a remnant that I wanted.—Judge.

Won Race With Death.

Miss Edith Main won her race with death across the continent from Los Angeles, Calif., to her home in Locke, reaching home and the bedside of her dying mother, Mrs. Lina Main, in time to be recognized by her voice before the end came. Mrs. Main was taken seriously ill on Sunday, Aug. 13, with kidney trouble and she became blind the following Tuesday night.

Mrs. Main's two oldest children—Purdy C., with his wife, and Miss Edith Main—who left July 6 for a trip to Colorado and California, were summoned and the daughter left Los Angeles last week Thursday night, arriving in Syracuse at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. From there she finished her journey by automobile and reached her home at Locke about 5 o'clock. Although the mother could not see her daughter she recognized her voice and her presence was a great consolation. Mrs. Main failed during the day, and death came at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Purdy Main and wife arrived from the West Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Main was the widow of the late Clinton C. Main, a well known hardware dealer of Locke, and since his death, she had conducted the business. She was 45 years of age, and is survived by three children—Purdy C., Edith and Millard, also her mother, Mrs. H. Dunks, and one sister, Mrs. Fenton Boyce, all of Locke.

Funeral services will be held to-day, (Friday) at 1:30 o'clock at the house and at 2 o'clock at the Baptist church.

E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Me., boldly accuses Bucklen's Arnica Salve of stealing—the sting from burns or scalds—the pain from sores of all kinds—the distress from boils or piles. "It robs cuts, corns, bruises, sprains and injuries of their terror," he says, "as a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Only 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Pledge That Should Be Taken.

The prevalence of slander in small villages was discussed by the men in the Men's Class in the Congregational Sunday school last Sunday, says the Warsaw New Yorker. A resolution was offered pledging the men to the discontinuance of all slanderous gossip. Cards are being printed for distribution among the men, and for signature. These cards will read as follows:

"I hereby agree to abstain from indulgence in all remarks that would reflect upon the good name of another, and to discourage conversation of such a character in others. I will not consent to regard as confidential anything that may be said to me of such a nature. If to me remarks are made damaging to the reputation of another, I will insist that the one making such remarks shall substantiate them, or retract them."—Warsaw New Yorker.

Minturn Reunion.

The reunion of the Minturn family was held at the home of Purley Minturn, in Locke, on Aug. 12, 1911. About forty guests were present, from Auburn, Binghamton, Levanna, Atwater, Lansingville and Ludlowville, to enjoy the first gathering of the family. A bountiful dinner was served on tables spread on the lawn, after which the time was passed in games and visiting.

A business meeting was held and officers elected as follows: Smith P. Minturn, president; Mrs. Minnie Minturn, secretary; Charles Minturn, treasurer. The 1912 reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Minturn.

Sarah Darby Turner.

Mrs. Sarah Darby Turner died Thursday evening at 19 Main at She was formerly Miss Sarah Munsey, and was married twice. Lewis Darby was her first husband and Mark Turner, who died a few years ago her second. She was born at King Ferry, Cayuga county, but spent most of her life in Cortland, where she for many years conducted a hair dressing establishment.—Cortland Democrat, Aug. 18

And Was Heartily Applauded.

"Quite a remarkable thing happened at the banquet last night." "Did somebody tell a story that was new?" "No, the stories were all old, but one of the speakers who said he had nothing to say sat down immediately after he said it."

SCOTT'S EMULSION

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

THE SERENADE.

An Old Romantic Custom That Has Fallen into Desuetude.

In recalling the serenade of the Philharmonic society to Miss Nilsson I am reminded of a custom now fallen into desuetude, but which at the time I speak of (1870) was a favorite method of bestowing a marked compliment upon any one whom you wished particularly to honor.

The serenade was not only offered to visitors of distinction, but prevailed extensively as a delicate attention which you might pay to the lady of your choice. It was thought the proper thing at that period for a man to engage the best brass band he could afford and to proceed with it after midnight to the house of his preferred and then to stand beneath the windows while the musicians played their most sentimental and sonorous selections. It was not an uncommon sound even to hear a double quartet of male voices, with a French horn thrown in, singing beneath the windows of some favored damsel, while paterfamilias or the butler made ready some light refreshment for the donors of this graceful compliment.

These romantic attentions have taken flight with the advent of electric lights, elevated railroads and other voices of the night, but even New York had a few hours of stillness after midnight, and the night watchman lent an indulgent ear to these revelers, who would doubtless be locked up as disturbers of the peace did they hazard such an enterprise under our modern regime.—Richard Hoffman's "Musical Recollections."

HE WAS THANKFUL.

But Still He Thought There Was a Little More He Might Get.

Old Simon, as we will call him, is quite a character in his way. He believes in asking for a thing until he gets it, and then—well, he is immediately in need of something else. He has lived on the same estate all his life, and until quite recently he was paying a merely nominal rent—£1 a year—for the small cottage he occupied.

Simon, however, wasn't quite satisfied. Whenever he paid an installment of his rent he called his master's attention to the fact that this thing wanted doing and that thing wanted doing to the property. At length Simon's master decided on a bold move. The next time Simon turned up with the quarter's rent and the usual list of suggested repairs the owner was prepared to meet him.

"Look here, Simon," he remarked. "I've been thinking the matter over, and in recognition of your long and faithful service I'm going to make you a free gift of the cottage you live in. From this moment it's yours to do as you like with. Now, what do you say to that?"

"Thank 'e, sir—thank 'e," returned the old fellow. "An' now, sir, what about that bit o' paint for the back door? Ye'll throw that in, o' course?"—London Answers.

Waterlogged Servians.

An Englishman traveling in Servia thus gives a striking glimpse of her own prejudices and tastes. "The Servians drink too much cold water, and they drink it till they are pulpy. An average Serb drinks enough cold water for an English cow. I doubt whether the language contains an equivalent for 'bad training,' for when I tried to explain the idea it created surprise. A doctor told me he had never heard the theory before. To him it seemed a natural and wholesome habit. Moreover, he added, there is plenty, and seemed to think it was rather wasteful to leave any unutilized. To me it explained the lack of activity. The nation is waterlogged. All day long and every day the Serb calls for a glass of cold water, and when he has drunk it he calls for another. Perhaps owing to this he has little space for alcohol. At any rate, I never saw a drunken man, even among the peasants."

Washington and the Artists.

Writing to a friend May 16, 1785, Washington thus described his experience with portrait painters:

"I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's pencil that I am now altogether at their beck and sit like patience on a monument while they are delineating the lines of my face. It is a proof among many others of what habit and custom can effect. At first I was an impatient of the request and as resolute under the operation as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less frowning. Now no dray moves more readily to the thrill than I do to the painter's chair."

Infinitesimal Webs.

Mexico, the land of Montezuma, prickly pears, sand, volcanoes, earthquakes, etc., has many subtropical wonders both in vegetable and animal life. Among these latter is a species of spider so minute that its legs cannot be seen without a glass. This little araneida weaves a web so wonderfully minute that it takes 400 of them to equal a common hair in magnitude.

A Great Descent.

"I can trace my descent from Homer," said Lord Slaty proudly.

"Indeed," replied Miss Cross, who didn't seem to be at all impressed, "it is certainly a great descent."

Shopping.

First Lady—Mrs. Smith is too young to go shopping alone. Second Lady—What is that? First Lady—She's liable to get excited and buy something.

Dryden : Fair

Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, 1911

THE BIG FAIR

Offers four days of Racing, Free Vaudeville, Fun on the Midway, instruction in Stock Breeding and Farming; in fact it helps the Farmer, the Merchant, the Mechanic, the Laborer, to keep up with the times at small cost. A family ticket costs only \$1.00.

Special Traits and Excursion Rates.

J. J. TRIPP, Pres. R. F. CHAPPUIS, Secy.

Win a Big Prize FREE

Find a misspelled word in this advertisement, mark it and send the advertisement to Thorpe's Big National Business School at Auburn, N. Y., floors 2 and 3. Corner North & Genesee.

First 3 Prizes—Each a term at Thorpe's Day, Night or Home Study Second Prize—Gold Watch.
Third Prize—Five Dollars in Gold.

One reason why THORPE enrolls more students in a year than all other private schools in this section combined is because THORPE is a graduate of six schools and colleges.

Thorpe is a graduate of Preparatory School, North Haven, Conn., Butler's Business College, New Haven, Conn., Connecticut State College, Storrs, Conn., Sheldon's School Scientific Salesmanship and Advertising, Chicago, Ill., 100 point man. Thorpe is a graduate in Science of Industrial Success, Chicago, with 100 per cent. Thorpe studied three years in Post Graduate Department Cornell University. Thorpe has worked in both State and Government offices in a business capacity. Thorpe taught all through his college courses. Thorpe is known as the best educated and most thorough teacher of business methods in the State.

Sign your name and address here

Cut Way Down!

Although the prices have been surprisingly low—as customers have themselves said "How cheap you are offering these goods"—J. J. SHAPERO is bound to sell the remainder of the goods, consisting of

Summer Washable and Silk Dresses, Tailor Made Suits, Separate Skirts, Washable and Silk Waists

at extremely low prices.

This remarkable sale will begin

Wednesday Morning, Aug. 30,

and last until every garment is sold. Be sure to come at the beginning of this sale and get a share of the wonderful bargains awaiting for you. The sale will take place at

GENOA CLOTHING STORE, Genoa, N. Y.

J. J. SHAPERO.

Education That Pays.

There is no education that pays so large an interest on the investment as an education for business. The cost is trivial when compared with the benefits it gives continually.

THE AUBURN BUSINESS SCHOOL offers young people a splendid opportunity to prepare for a business career. Hundreds of young men and women owe their success in the business world to the training they received at the AUBURN BUSINESS SCHOOL. What others have done you can do.

22d year begins Sept. 5. Call, write or Bell phone 708—J.

H. F. CRUMB, Prop.,

51, 53, 55 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

and N. Y. World \$1.65