The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XX. No. 27. GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1911. EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Five Corners.

JAN. 31—After the rainy weather now a cold wave, the wind being something terrible on Monday.

Mrs. George Curtis and son Leon are recovering from a severe illness of the grip.

Mrs Ella Algert has been spending some time at the home of George Curtis during the illness there.

Mrs. Mary Parr is spending a few weeks at the home of George Crouch

Mrs. George Atwater and Mrs. S. S Goodyear and daughter Cora, by invitation dined with their cousin, Miss Sara Goodyear at King Ferry on Monday. There were eighteen ladies present and the day was one of pleasure and a very fine dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs Carmi Chaffee by invitation entertained about sixty of their friends at their pleasant home last week Wednesday evening which was pleasantly spent with games and a very sumptuous repast was served.

The pastor, Rev. T. J. Searls, will give his sermon on "Prison Life and Lessons," next Sunday afternoon at the Presbyterian church. Every one, man, woman and child, ought to be interested and come and hear this address.

George Morrison remains about the same—no particular change.

In the death of Mr. Caleb Corwin this community loses a good citizen. He has lived here all his life and will be missed in his home, Oh, so much. He leaves besides his widow, one son, Frank Corwin, and two granddaughters, one brother, J. M. Corwin of this place and a sister in California. The funeral was held from his late home last Friday at 11 o'clock. Rev. Robert Ivey of King Ferry officiated. The Masons conducted the services at the grave One more of their number has passed away.

Mrs. S. C French at this writing is critically ill.

The W. C. T. U. dinner which was held at the home of Mrs. Cora Chaffee last Saturday was attended by over fifty people. A very sumptuous dinner was served and an enthusiastic meeting was held.

Miss Lena Corwin of Marathon came last week to attend the funeral of her grandfather, Caleb Corwin, returning to her place of business last Saturday.

Nelson Parr and family of Lake Ridge were last Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Beardsley.

Mrs. Oscar Hunt is a victim of the grip; also Claude Palmer.

Daniel DeRemer is still with his sister, Mrs. George Breed, at the Forks of the Creek. He is recovering from his severe illness.

Lansingville.

JAN. 30—Wert Dates has purchased the Luther Hedden farm and has sold his farm, formerly the Jay Holden place, to Thad Brown.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds has returned home from Genoa.

Melvin Brooks is improving. His sister, Mrs. Halliday, has returned to her home.

Louis Brown and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown have been recent guests at Thad Brown's.

Prayer meeting this week will be at the home of Mrs. Sarah Reynolds.

Mrs. Anna Fosbinder and daughter are spending the winter with Edwin Fuller.

On Friday, Jan. 27, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Boles very pleasantly entertained the following guests at a dinner party: Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dean, D. L Reynolds and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Orlando White, Burr Knox and wife of Lansingville, and J. L O'Hara and wife of Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R Bower entertained at an elaborate five course dinner at their home Thursday, Jan. 26, Mr. and Mrs. Orlando White, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Lobdell and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whipple of Lansingville, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown of North Lansing, George Ferris and wife and Mr. and Mrs John Palmer of Five Corners. A very pleasant time is reported.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE.

King Ferry.

FEB. 1—James Rafferty is moving in Fred Weyant's house.

Frank King has a position in Syracuse.

Miss Wooley of Canada is spending some time at the parsonage.

Miss R. Mead was in Auburn on Saturday.

G. W. Shaw spent Sunday in Syracuse with Jay Shaw and family.

D. W. Miles of Fleming is calling on friends in this place.

Miss Helen Bradley is spending some time in Geneva.

Wesley Ward and wife spent Sunday with his mother at Sherwood.

Miss Sarah Goodyear entertained about twenty of her friends on Monday.

FEB 2—Wesley Wilbur shipped in from the Buffalo stock yards last week two hundred fat lambs which are being butchered and dressed for the city market

H. G. Counsell recently sold his farm in Venice to Martin Shiels, and has purchased the John Jefferson property in this place.

The funeral services of the late Mrs Newell Fenner were held from the family home on Lake street Sunday afternoon. The husband and four small children are left to mourn the loss of wife and mother.

Smith Reynolds has sold his mill property and farm to parties in Pennsylvania. They will take possession in April.

Ward Atwater is moving in a part of G. H. Mitchell's house.

The Murray Brothers were called on Wednesday to Romulus to attend the funeral of their father.

Venice.

FEB. 1—Mr. Brooks of Cortland is visiting at the home of Rev. O. D. Moore

Mrs. Wm Jennings spent part of last week in Auburn, the guest of Mrs. Springstead.

Jay Spore and Charley Hicks are entertaining the measles.

Special services were held in the Venice Baptist church last week and will continue on Tuesday evening of this week.

There was a surprise party at the home of Herman Taylor Tuesday evening of last week

W. P. Purdy visited relatives in Ledyard one day last week.

Elizabeth Armstrong was home from Moravia over Sunday.

Edward Sage has rented J. C. Misner's house and has taken possession.

Charley and Leon DeCamp are quite ill with the measles. Dr. Willoughby of Genoa attends them.

The Ladies' Aid will hold a social at the home of John Streeter on Wednesday evening, Feb 8. All are cordially invited.

Indian Field.

JAN. 23—Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Myers of Union Springs were over Sunday guests of Mrs. S. M. Cornell. Arthur Leader and family and A. E. Cornell spent Sunday at the same place

Mrs. Arthur Coomber called at her sister's, Mrs. Frank Purinton, Jr., Friday evening.

The farmers in this locality clubbed together cut, drew and filled the ice house on the farm occupied by Richard Clark with nice thick ice cut from the pond on the Storm farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva F. Gunn spent Saturday evening with his parents near Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weyant and son Claude left Saturday for a visit in Cortland.

Mrs. Clarence Baker continues teaching in her sister's place in Dist. No. 6

A number of friends gathered at the home of C. W. Bennett Saturday evening playing cards and enjoying light refreshments.

Sage.

JAN. 30—Fay Smith and Frank Drake attended Farmers' Institute at North Lansing Saturday last.

Mrs Lovina Bloom visited her brother, Earl Teeter and family recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drake attended the funeral of Henry Drake Sunday.

George Knapp and wife of Groton recently visited at Ernest Teeter's.

There will be a donation at the Asbury M. E church Thursday evening, Feb 2.

Ellsworth.

JAN. 30—The Cayuga Lake Grange was held at the home of Frances Rafferty last week. Six applications for membership were received and voted upon. The next meeting will be held in the Grange room at the home of H. H. Bradley and will be held there permanently now. Mr. Fitts is expected to be present at the next meeting.

John Callahan of Auburn was a caller in town the past week.

Arthur Judge and wife made a trip to Auburn one day last week.

E G. Bradley left for New York City last week to spend a few days with his brother.

Mrs. Mary Tilton spent a few days at the home of her son William last week, but was called to Roy Holland's and is caring for the ill there.

Mrs. Baker of Aurora and Mrs. Bower of King Ferry were guests of their brother, William Tilton and wife, one day last week.

Clinton Mosher and wife were callers in town Thursday of last week

Orin Stewart of Groton High school is home on account of the measles being in the school there.

William Ryan has bought the farm of Andrew Allen and will take possession in April.

Eugene Gale has rented the Delos Aikin farm.

Ray Faulkner has bought the Edith Morgan farm and will take possession in April.

The funeral of Mrs. Newell Fenner was held at the house Sunday afternoon. Rev. Ivey of King Ferry spoke comforting words to the bereaved ones. Two selections were played on the phonograph "Nearer my God to Thee," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," requested by the deceased to be rendered at her funeral. Mrs. Emery of Ithaca has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Fenner, during her illness and will remain with the family for a time. Mrs. Fenner left a husband and five children to mourn her loss. The youngest child is only three years old.

The Lakeside Reading Circle met the home of Mrs Smith Wednesday of last week and a very interesting meeting was held. Mrs. Theodore Dillon gave reminiscences from the younger days of her mother and grandmother and told of the work they accomplished in comparison to our present day house work.

A dime social will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L Dillon, Friday evening, Feb. 3 A good time is always assured at Mr. Dillon's.

William Kind retured to Syracuse Monday, after spending a week with his parents here.

West Venice.

JAN. 23—We sometimes hear people talking about "blue Monday" but this is not one of them for it is a bright one for a change, and not blue and looks as though the ladies would have a good wash day.

James Owens returned one day last week from his vacation spent in Auburn, Syracuse and Utica. "Jim" reports a good time.

John McCormick of Scipio was calling in this "neck of the woods" Friday.

Frank A. VanDusen of Ensenore was a caller at J. W. Cook's Friday.

The Poplar Ridge Elgin Creamery distributes a nice sum of money annually among the farmers. The past year they turned over one hundred and ten thousand dollars to the farmers of Southern Cayuga. At the annual meeting of the Creamery Co., the following officers were elected: Dexter Wheeler, president and manager; Samuel Searing, vice-president; Elisha Cook, secretary; E. B. Mosher treasurer.

Poplar Ridge Field Club recently elected the following officers for the coming year: J. J. Locke, president; George Merritt, vice-president; E. B. Mosher, secretary; E. A. Haley, treasurer.

Candidates for supervisor are being looked up. As Poplar Ridge and Venice Center have furnished the supervisor for some years, it is time the east part of the town is putting forth a candidate. R. T. Doty, Charles Stanton or Nelson Stevens would be good men for the office.

Julian Corey is attending Sherwood Select School.

North Lansing.

JAN. 31—There will be a donation visit at the parsonage on Thursday, Feb. 9, both afternoon and evening for the pastor, Rev F. Allington

The Aid society at the home of the Brown sisters on Wednesday last had a very large attendance

Mrs. Rollin Sellen visited at Dana Singer's last week.

Martin Stowell is sick.

Miss Edith Teeter is at home sick with the measles.

Fred Edsall had a run-a-way with his colt last week He was driving over icy roads and the cart slid around and frightened the colt. No serious damage was done.

Frank Singer's whole family are suffering from severe colds.

Ai Lanterman is missed at the store.

Lewis Young of Michigan, who has been sick at Charles Osmun's, is better.

A car was loaded here with potatoes, last week.

Farmers' institutes was well attended on Saturday.

The son and daughter of Bert Ross have had chicken pox.

Almost every one has a cold.

Mrs Catherine Davidson in going from one part of the house to another opened the wrong door and walked into the cellar. At the foot of the stairs is a door leading into another cellar, this was closed and nailed She went with such force that she burst that open and she went into that cellar. Doubtless that in a measure broke the force of the fall There were no bones broken, but she is badly bruised, especially her face, and she bled profusely. Mrs. Davidson is over 80 years old.

Friends here were startled by the news of the death of Miss Fanny Short of Detroit, Mich. Miss Short is a sister of Mrs. Charles Bower and it is at her home that Mr. and Mrs. Bower are spending the winter. Miss Short had been a teacher in Detroit for many years, and was in her school room up to her last sickness of only a few hours Her death is a very great shock to her friends.

Dog Corners.

JAN. 31—The few Indian summer days of last week were improved by the farmers in this vicinity in threshing buckwheat and husking corn. Some tried to dig potatoes but found them frozen

Jerry Mahaney and Martin Shields are cutting wood in the Otis woods in Venice.

Fred Ellis is the new clerk at Mosher's grocery store.

Ben Spiller lost a valuable young cow recently.

Will Beard is filling his ice house from Mr. Conaughty's large pond.

There are quite a few candidates for the offices in the town this spring. It is expected there will be a lively caucus on Saturday at Aurora.

Quite a number from here attended the meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Andrew Allen's last week.

James Gale is drawing hay from the Cavanaugh homestead to his large stock farm near Aurora.

Mrs. J. C. Ostrander Dead.

Emily Mastin, wife of James C. Ostrander, died at her home at Poplar Ridge, Sunday morning, Jan. 29, after a long illness from a complication of diseases. For a number of years, Mrs. Ostrander had been in poor health and had been confined to her bed for several months past

The deceased was 70 years of age and was born in the town of Scipio, and her entire life was spent in that town and in Venice and Ledyard She was an earnest member of Friends church, Poplar Ridge, and when in good health was an active and zealous worker.

Besides her husband she is survived by two daughters, Mrs. S. W. Morgan of Poplar Ridge and Mrs. Edwin Casler of Scipioville; and one sister and one brother, Mrs. Abbey J Mastin of Sherwood and Sela Mastin of Ulysses, Pa.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon with prayer at the family home and further services at Friends church, Poplar Ridge, at 2 o'clock. Burial in Evergreen cemetery, Scipioville.

Population of Cayuga.

The inhabitants of the county total 67,096, of whom the census shows 34 688 are residents of the city of Auburn. The figures for the several towns are as follows:

Aurelius town, including village, 1,437.

Cayuga village, 348.

Brutus town, including village, 2,221

Weedsport village, 1,344.

Cato town, including Cato village (part of) 1,569 and Meridian village.

Cato village (part of) 112

Total for Cato village in Cato and Ira towns, 374

Meridian village, 326.

Conquest town, 1,103.

Fleming town 1,017.

Genoa town 1,866

Ira town, including Cato village (part of) 1 451.

Cato village (part of) 262.

Ledyard town, including Aurora village, 1719

Aurora village 493.

Locke town 864

Mentz town, including Port Byron village, 1909.

Port Byron village, 1,085.

Montezuma town 941.

Moravia town including village, 2,160

Moravia village 1,324.

Niles town 1,209.

Owasco town 1,393.

Scipio town 1,470.

Sempronius town 756.

Sennett town 1,423.

Springport town, including Union Springs village 1,447.

Union Springs village 798.

Sterling town, including Fair Haven village 2,359.

Fair Haven village 571.

Summerhill town 613.

Throop town 950.

Venice town 1,343.

Victory town 1,208.

The census report for Tompkins county and the towns is given:

Tompkins county, 33,647.

Caroline town 1,646.

Danby town 1,235.

Dryden town, including Dryden and Freeville villages, 3,590.

Dryden village 709.

Freeville village 318.

Enfield town 1,000.

Groton town, including Groton village, 3,289.

Groton village, 1,260.

Ithaca, city, 14,802

Lansing, town, 2,776.

Newfield town, including Newfield village, 1,509.

Newfield village, 354.

Ulysses town, including Trumansburg village, 2,612

Trumansburg village 1,188.

Durno Coming.

Durno, the Magician, who appears at King Ferry, Feb. 10, 1911, with his company has a reputation that is world wide not only as the greatest comedy magician, but also as the winner of the National speed-boat regatta in the Hudson river. The speed-boat "Durno" won the trophy, an $800 cup, and was the sensation of the motor boat world. From Rochester the little flyer wended her way; and from comparative obscurity through the great lakes, down the Richelieu river, down lake Champlain, down the Hudson; over 1,500 miles to N. Y. city to fame; and there her rivals met the fastest little boat the world has ever known. The boat, all of mahogony, and a veritable pet of Prof Durno's attracted the attention of the sporting world by the many new devices invented by the magician and the work of his own hands, and the winning of the greatest race of the season was a fitting tribute to the mechanical genius of this connoiseur in the world of magic Durno manufactures and invents all of his own illusions, his entertainment is for that reason a novelty every season. Mystery, magic, ventriloquism, music, imitations and fun abound throughout.

Granite and Lime.

Granite is the lowest rock in the earth's crust. It is the bedrock of the world and shows no evidence of animal or vegetable life. It is the parent rock from which all the other rocks have been either directly or indirectly derived. It is claimed by scientists that all the time in the world has at some time no doubt been a portion of many different animals and possibly of human beings also.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,

DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets,

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

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

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.

GENOA, N. Y.

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

Miller 'Phone.

Special attention given to diseases of digestion and kidneys.

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.

MORAVIA, N. Y.

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

Miller 'Phone. Bell 'Phone.

Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and FITTING OF GLASSES.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

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

DR. W. A. COUNSELL,

VETERINARY : DENTIST,

Genoa, N. Y.

MILLER 'PHONE.

Veterinary and Dentist

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

GENOA, N. Y.

Office over Peck's Hardware.

Miller Phone.

R. W. HURLBUT,

Real Estate, Loans, &c. Farms and Village Property.

P. O. Locke, N. Y.

FIRE!

E. C. HILLMAN,

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

Levanna, N. Y.

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

J. WILL TREE,

BOOK BINDING

ITHACA.

Orders taken at THE GENOA TRIBUNE office.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searls, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.
12:15 p. m., Sunday school.
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.

FOOD FOR A YEAR

Meat	300 lbs.
Milk	240 qts.
Butter	100 lbs.
Eggs	27 doz.
Vegetables	500 lbs.

This represents a fair ration for a man for a year.

But some people eat and eat and grow thinner. This means a defective digestion and unsuitable food. A large size bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

equals in nourishing properties ten pounds of meat. Your physician can tell you how it does it.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains genuine Lucky Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Home Course In Health Culture

XV.—Germs In the Home

By EUGENE L. FISK, M. D.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

THERE are "good germs" and "bad germs," just as there are "good trusts" and "bad trusts." "Germ busting" in some respects resembles "trust busting." Publicity and the light of day are supposed to be correctives for bad trusts. Sunshine and fresh air will unquestionably restrain the activities of bad germs.

An example of a good germ is the lactic acid bacillus found in sour milk. Tablets containing these germs are now used in medicine for the treatment of intestinal trouble, it having been found that they destroy certain harmful bacteria that flourish in the intestines. In fact, the "elixir of life" in the form of artificially soured milk may now be purchased at soda fountains, but whether it is a real elixir and actually prolongs life by killing off the bacteria that produce old age has not been fully passed upon by science. However, these lactic acid bacilli are quite useful and are also employed in the treatment of infective processes in the nose and mouth.

Diseases Due to Germs.

It is not so long ago—only about fifty years—that learned men were willing to debate about "spontaneous generation." It was contended that the microscopic organisms that were found in certain fermenting and decomposing fluids were "spontaneously"

HOUSEWIFE AND HOUSEFLY.
"She prepareth a table for me in the presence of mine enemy."

generated in the medium where they were found—in fact, that, like Topsy, they "just growed."

Germs to Be Feared in the Home.

In the first place, germs should not be feared—a paradox, if you please. Respect them, but do not fear them. A "sound mind in a sound body" is not an easy mark for germs. But germs have power to injure those whose resistance is temporarily lowered by fatigue, exposure or disease as well as the naturally feeble and nonresistant.

The principal germ diseases that we have to contend with in the home are scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, whooping cough, smallpox, cholera, grip, pneumonia, tuberculosis, dysentary, typhoid fever and malaria. No doubt the time will come when these maladies will practically disappear from civilized communities, as indeed may almost be said at the present time of smallpox. But earnest and faithful work by medical men and cheerful co-operation by the public are necessary to attain that end.

It is better to prevent germs from breeding and multiplying than to destroy them; also it is better to be germ proof yourself than to rely overmuch on expensive methods of destroying them. It is fortunate that fresh air and sunlight are health giving influences for humanity and death dealing influences for germs. Darkness, dampness, dissipation and dirt all favor the growth of bacteria and also lower the resistance of the human body to their action.

Influence of Flies, Mosquitoes, Etc.

It was formerly supposed that flies were useful scavengers and harmful only from the annoyance they caused buzzing around one's ears. The great discovery has been made that, like many other destructive agents we have entertained in our homes for thousands of years, the housefly is a hereditary enemy. He does not wipe his feet before entering the house, but often uses our food as a doormat. He keeps bad company, breeds in filth, manure, moldy paper, garbage, anything that rots, and typhoid fever germs are his specialty.

The housefly must go, just as the old oaken bucket in the barnyard well has gone (let us hope), and the close, stuffy, unventilated bedrooms and other long cherished or endured conditions that invite poverty, crime, disease and death. But how shall we exterminate this pest, who doesn't believe in race suicide? First, destroy his breeding ground. Burn up all paper or rubbish around your farm or dooryard. Burn or bury all garbage or refuse. Keep your stable floors clean and wash them occasionally with hot soapsuds solution (one ounce common soda to twelve quarts soft soap and water). Manure heaps or vaults should be disinfected with powdered chloride of lime.

Flies find a splendid breeding ground in a stable. Sewage vaults should be cleaned frequently and disinfected and protected from flies by chloride of lime or milk of lime. A filthy pigpen is also a fine breeding place for flies. Pigpens should be so built that they may be flushed out and cleaned. The manure is a valuable fertilizer and may be stored, but should be covered with dry earth, chloride of lime or crude oil.

The task of keeping flies out of the house is a difficult one. Screens and a fly beater, fly paper, etc., only mitigate the evil. The rational method is to prevent breeding.

The mosquito does not carry the germ of malaria on his feet, as the housefly carries the typhoid bacillus, but in his salivary gland.

The mosquito is known as the "intermediate host" of the malarial parasite. In other words, the parasite is received into the digestive tract of the mosquito and hospitably entertained and developed until it passes into the salivary gland, from which it is injected into the next human that the mosquito bites.

The mosquito must go and is going. The hospitality he has extended to the plasmodium of malaria has downed him. But the "anopheles" mosquito is the genial host and the one which we must especially seek to destroy. The common mosquito, "culex," which flies in the daytime, is harmless so far as we know. Anopheles may be known by its attitude on a flat surface—hind legs and body are elevated at an angle, while culex keeps the body parallel with the surface. Anopheles has spotted wings, culex not. Anopheles bites in the early evening, culex at any time.

How to Avoid Malaria.

Avoid the anopheles mosquito and you will avoid malaria. Bad air has positively nothing to do with malaria. Particularly avoid being bitten by mosquitoes in the early evening. Screen your house and also screen your bed with netting if you live in a malarial locality. Best of all, do not let mosquitoes breed around your home. A small pail of standing water will produce thousands. I have seen countless swarms of mosquitoes on a golf course where the sole breeding places were a few water boxes for washing golf balls.

Allow no standing water around your place. Screen your water barrel or cistern. Pour coal oil along the margin of swamps or slow running streams. Drain all stagnant water. Deprive the mosquito of a place to breed and the "fever and ague" will not get you.

Pneumonia, Grip, Etc.

Every one fears scarlet fever, measles, whooping cough and diphtheria, for they are well known to be communicable or contagious. It is not so generally known that pneumonia is an infectious general disease with a local manifestation in the lungs. The pneumonia germ, rejoicing in several beautiful names, of which "Diplococcus pneumoniae" is the most commonly used, is rather short lived and easily killed by sunlight and fresh air. In the modern treatment of pneumonia these agencies are utilized, and the patient is treated so far as possible in the open air. Every precaution should be taken to destroy the sputum of pneumonic patients. Strong lye is a good disinfectant for this purpose, but burning is better. People in attendance on pneumonic patients should protect themselves from infection.

Home Disinfectants.

Heat.—Boiling is the most effective way of sterilizing clothing, handkerchiefs or other articles that can be treated in this way. Useless infected articles should be burned.

Soapsuds.—One ounce of common soda to twelve quarts of hot soapsuds (soft soap and water) is an excellent cleanser for floor, refrigerators, etc.

Chloride of Lime.—Powdered chloride of lime is a strong disinfectant and deodorizer. It should have a pungent, penetrating odor and an extremely irritating effect on the eyes and air passages, otherwise it is inert and useless.

Milk of Lime.—One quart of dry, freshly slacked lime to four or five quarts of water; useful for the same purpose as chloride of lime in disinfecting stables, drains, sewage vaults, sinks, all places where putrefaction, foul odors or infection may exist.

Carbolic Acid Solution.—Six ounces to one gallon of water. This is dangerous to have around the house and must be used with care. Useful for wiping floor, washing utensils and pouring down drain when infection is feared.

Formalin.—One part of formalin to ten of water is quite as useful and less dangerous than the former. For disinfecting rooms use the following for each thousand cubic feet of space:

Place four ounces of potassium permanganate crystals in a metal pail; add eight ounces of formalin (40 per cent solution). Place this pail in the middle of the room, which should be left tightly closed for from five to twenty-four hours. Avoid inhaling the gas which is quickly formed after mixing the above ingredients. This gas does not penetrate bedding or upholstery and does not injure metals or fabrics. It will not destroy insects. Two ounces of gum camphor added to the above mixture will kill flies and mosquitoes.

To completely disinfect clothing, bedding and upholstery the formalin solution must be freely sprayed directly on these articles.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Self control is an essential to manhood, and the only way to change your disposition is to bridle your conduct.—Rev. Robert Gordon, Baptist, Milwaukee, Wis.

Well Born.

It is a great thing to be well born, not in the matter of clothing or material riches, but to be well born into the possession of those things which cannot otherwise be obtained.—Rev. Luther B. Wilson, Methodist, Pawtucket, R. I.

Sunday Observance.

Respect for Sunday should keep us from doing anything that would desecrate it. We are commanded to keep it holy. Opportunities should be given to all to observe the sacredness of the day, and hence no man should be bound to any unnecessary work.—Bishop Conaty, Roman Catholic, Los Angeles, Cal.

Marriage and the Rich.

Marriage is to much of a joke. If the wealthy cannot bear and forbear, if they cannot endure and be chaste and faithful with all they have to help them, what is to become of those who are beset by the narrow financial margin today? Society ought to clean itself out from the top if it expects any reformation from the bottom.—Rev. G. L. Cady, Congregational, Boston.

Joy of Giving.

The rich get no more joy out of giving a million and often not as much as the widow who gives her mite. One ten cent toy starts an angel chorus from the throat of a healthy boy in a poor man's home that a million dollar gift could not bring to many a mansion. One true man may so touch a life that his influence may count for the benefit of the world far more than the $400,000,000 given by Rockefeller and Carnegie.—Rev. C. F. Reisner, Methodist, New York.

Few Infidels.

There are but few infidels in this country, and the amazing thing is that there are any. Instead of having any problem about church attendance and support all of the people should be so grateful to the Almighty that every meeting house would be crowded, all preachers getting the salaries their gifts and splendid service to the state entitle them to receive. And missionary treasuries ought to be overflowing with the means of carrying a gospel that has done so much for us all who are in want.—Rev. F. E. Hopkins, Congregational, Gary, Ind.

How God Answers Prayer.

If we pray, how does God answer us? We find men hold two diverse theories as to this. One is that God sends his answer directly from heaven and not through an agent. This is surely contrary to our universal experience. In our secular life every good and perfect gift comes from God alone, but always through some one else. Our money comes from God, but through dealings with men. Our clothing comes from God, but through dealings with an importer, merchant and tailor. In our physical life our birth, development, cure and nourishment all come from God, but through our mother, exercise, doctor and food.—Rev. H. Page Dyer, Episcopal, Philadelphia.

Patriotism.

Patriotism, like charity, begins at home. As little as we shall ever have society moral before the individual will have learned to be moral, so little will the nation, state or town be patriotic before the citizen will have learned to become a patriot. We have striven to reform the mass without having first tried to reform the individual, and, naturally enough, we have failed. The whole can never be better than its component parts, and as long as the part continues unpatriotic even the hardest effort to make the mass patriotic will be fruitless. Progress proceeds from the one to the many. We shall not be in doubt of the many once we shall have made sure of the units.—Rabbi Krauskoff, Hebrew, Philadelphia.

If Christ Were Absent.

Many sermons have been preached on "If Christ Came to Chicago?" These proceed upon the wrong assumption that Christ is not here. He is here. His teachings have dominated our life and institutions and have created the very atmosphere of our social life. So the better question is, "What if Christ Should Leave Chicago?" What would be the condition of our city? The greatest moral agencies would be stilled. The churches, Bible schools, Christian associations, rescue missions and scores of other moral organizations would be forever closed. On the side of our benevolent institutions our city would be well nigh helpless if the influence of the Man of Galilee were withdrawn.—Rev. Austin Hunter, Christian, Chicago.

Temptation Necessary.

No character can ever be really developed and strengthened except by a process of trials and temptations. God permits us to be tempted that we may overcome the temptation and thus gain in strength of manhood and womanhood. Moral strength is developed through the conflict of good and evil. Real manhood is achieved through encounters with men and demons. Athletes are trained and tested as to their powers of endurance. Machinery of every kind is put to various tests before it is accepted for service. The devil tempts us to bring out the evil. If we resist the temptation and overcome the evil the strength of our will power is increased and the steadfastness of our moral character is more fully assured.—Rev. J. W. Brougher, Baptist, Los Angeles.

Woman's World

Only Woman Chauffeur—Miss Natalie White Holds the Record.

Photo by American Press Association.

MISS NATALIE WHITE, PROFESSIONAL CHAUFFEUR.

Miss Natalie White of New York city has the distinction of being the only professional chauffeur in this country. She recently obtained a license, and her number is 19,090. Miss White attended the school of automobile engineers and successfully passed the examination before the license was granted to her.

This accomplished driver is desirous of finding employment as chauffeur for private individuals, but failing in that she says she will drive a taxicab. Women are mighty independent these days.

A Good House Plant.

"One of the nicest little plants for using in a window, either in pots set close together or in a box fitted to the window, is peperomia," says Grace Tabor in the Woman's Home Companion. "Its leaves are fleshy and shining, beautifully marbled and veined with white, and half a dozen of the plants are as stimulating a bit of vegetation as one can have in the dry air of the ordinary living room. Peperomia maculosa is the variety commonly sold by dealers. Its low and spreading growth makes it especially suitable for planting in shallow boxes or pans.

"The soil recommended for peperomias is loose and well drained by mixing broken charcoal with it, and a depth of four inches suits them better than the conventional deeper pot. They do not need as much water as most house plants.

"They may be propagated very readily by leaf cuttings the same as some varieties of begonia—that is, a leaf may be slit through by two cuts crossing each other and laid on moist, warm sand until roots appear below accompanied by tiny leaves above."

The Modern Lady Godiva.

This is the costume in which the charming young American singer Bessie Abott will appear when she stars this fall in a new light grand opera by Pietro Mascagni, called "Ysobel."

This opera is based on the story of Lady Godiva, who, as every student of

BESSIE ABOTT IN STAINED GLASS ATTITUDE.

English history knows, rode through the town of Coventry clad principally in her hair. In costume Miss Abott has a stained glass effect that is quite realistic.

A Fashion Tip.

"Are separate waists going out?" is a question frequently asked and is always reassuringly answered, "They are not."

Happily for the peace of mind of all womankind, the shirt waist never has gone out and never will.

As long as our skies rain dust and dirt so long does every woman feel that after one or two wearings her shirt waist is unfit for use and must go to be laundered. Therefore she makes her waists detachable and rejoices in the fresh, crisp one that she dons. To be sure, nothing looks cooler and crisper than the fresh, strictly tailored shirt waist, but to be strictly true its looks belie it, as it is usually very warm.

The hint is given that waists of contrasting colors are to be worn this fall, but woe be to the wearer unless managed with taste and skill. They are hard to handle successfully.

DISSTON CROSS CUT SAWS

Have been the standard for sixty years.
We sell them.

ROBERT MANN AXES

Have been sold in our store for forty years. We know of none better.

C. J. Rumsey & Co.,

Ithaca, N. Y.

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1910

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

PAYS 3 1-2 *per cent. on Deposits*

One Dollar will Open an Account In This Bank

Deposits in Savings Banks are free of Tax.

UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK.

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

For Sale

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

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

Call, 'Phone or write.

ORGANIZED 1865
Cayuga County Savings Bank
CORNER OF GENESEE & STATE STS
AUBURN, N. Y.
WM. F. WAIT, President.
W. H. MEAKER, Treasurer.
D. WADSWORTH, Jr. } Vice-Presidents
E. D. METCALF, }
INTERESTS PAID ON DEPOSIT
Loans Made on Approved Mortgages
All Business Strictly Confidential.

PORCH AND STAIR WORK

Cisterns Mouldings
Tanks Doors, Windows

CAPITOL WHITE LEAD

The most durable white paint known, Oils, etc.

VERIBEST RUBBER ROOFING

R. L. TEETER, -- MORAVIA.

Fencing! Fencing!

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

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

R. W. ARMSTRONG,

GENOA, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890.

A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

Subscription.

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

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

Advertising.

Business notices with headings placed among regular reading matter, five cents per line, up to twenty lines, over that four cents. Local readers and specials 3 cents per line for each insertion. No charge less than 10 cents. Rates for space advertising are reasonable, and the value of this publication as a medium through which the people of Southern Cayuga and Northern Tompkins may be reached, is unquestioned. Write for space rates.

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

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

Job Printing.

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

Friday Morning, Feb. 3, 1911

An Indian's Joke.

Indians extract no little quiet enjoyment from what seem to them to be oddities in the speech, manners and customs of white people. An Arapahoe stepped into the store of a trader one day to purchase some tobacco. The trader's son was in charge of the place. Now, this son was at that embarrassing stage of growth when the voice is changing, so that he never could tell whether tenor tones would issue from his lips or babylike falsetto or de profundis bass. On this occasion when the Indian asked for tobacco the youth's bass notes held the right of way, though they were speedily followed by ascending tones up to a squeaky falsetto.

He asked the Indian, "Will you have fine cut tobacco or a plug?" beginning in a growl and ending in birdlike soprano.

The Arapahoe listened gravely to this vocal variety and then without a smile reversed the process and, beginning with the youth's highest note and ending with his lowest, scaled, "I think I'll take some plug."—Southern Workman.

"Exercise and Rest."

What is the relation between exercise and rest? Work is that at which we must continue, whether interesting or not, whether we are tired or not. It used to be thought that the prime requisite of rest was the use of faculties other than those involved in the labor of the day. But there is such a thing as fatigue which goes deeper than daily work. We can work so hard as to become exhausted—too exhausted for any kind of work. Perhaps this is will fatigue. It is coming to be regarded as fundamentally true that rest from such fatigue demands continuity; that, for example, four periods of fifteen minutes each of rest is not the equivalent of one hour's rest; that a man who goes on a vacation and takes half an hour of his business work every day is doing the same thing as the man who had a horse with a sore back. He kept the saddle on only a few minutes each day, but the sore did not have a chance to heal. Rest periods must be sufficiently consecutive to overcome consecutive fatigue.—Luther H. Gulick in North American Review.

Cheerfulness and Cholera.

A cheerful disposition is held by some doctors to be the best protection against cholera. When this disease first visited Paris in 1832 a notice was issued advising the inhabitants "to avoid as far as possible all occasions of melancholy and all painful emotions and to seek plenty of distractions and amusements. Those with a bright and happy temperament are not likely to be stricken down." This advice was largely followed, and even when cholera was claiming over a thousand weekly victims the theaters and cafes were thronged. The epidemic was in some quarters treated as a huge joke, and plays and songs were written around it. Rochefort wrote a play, "Le Cholera Morbus," which proved a big success, and another production on the same lines, "Paris-malade," also had a long run.—London Chronicle.

Ether Topers.

Ether is consumed by gallons to get drunk on in a small part of Scotland. The origin of this peculiar and limited abuse is strange. In 1848 a bad epidemic of cholera broke out in Glasgow. Among those flying from it were some who came back to Draperstown, their native place. With them they brought a cholera mixture which they found "exceeding comforting." A rascally doctor, knowing that the comfort proceeded from ether, laid in a whole cask. He made his fortune and started the habit that lasts till yet. Ether is sold over counters in Scotland, the penny a drink. An old ether toper can drink two or three ounces a day, but one-half ounce is one big dram in water. The drinker gets hilarious in a minute. It is far wilder and more dangerous than alcohol.

How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces of tortoise shell together is effected by means of hot pinchers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edge of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into molds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

A Chance to Make Money.

A young man who had been out of employment for some time and to whom money had become a stranger stood on the Walnut street bridge over the Schuylkill gazing down at the water.

Suicide was in his mind, but he was afraid to seek death by drowning and only contemplated it when he realized that he had no money to purchase poison, a rope or something of the sort.

As he was standing there a well dressed man accosted him.

"Young man, do you want to earn $4?" he said.

"Four dollars!" gasped the unfortunate, to whom the sum sounded like a million. "Lead me to it," he said.

"Come along," said the stranger as he led the way across the bridge.

The young man followed, a new hope gleaming from his eyes.

The stranger led the way to a room on a side street off Walnut.

"Here we are," he said.

"Well, how am I going to earn those $4?" asked the young man.

"Well, you see, I'm a little hard up for cash," said the stranger, "and I'm going to sell you a pair of five dollar shoes for a dollar!"—Philadelphia Press.

The Carrot Cure.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, referring to the true efficacy of carrots as a cure for wounds (a tradition which was certainly not handed down from Crecy), writes to Dr. Hunt in 1863, telling him how a man's heel, which was severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, was treated by Dr. Bigelow, who did nothing but keep the wound open and made the patient use for this purpose a little plug of carrot, which seemed to agree with him very well.

Another more modern medical authority says that for delicate persons an excellent supper vegetable is a fair sized carrot, boiled whole so as to retain its aromatic properties, then split into quarters and warmed afresh before being served hot. It acts as a nervine sedative while being cordial and restorative. A sense of mental invigoration will follow, and the digestion of this estimable root will be readily performed without preventing sleep.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Peacock Plumage.

However much milliners may admire the plumage of the peacock and however much they may desire the money it brings, superstition prevents many of them from using it.

"Rather than give peacock feathers house room I would lose my best customer," one milliner declared. "I have done it more than once. Women who want their own materials made up have brought peacock trimming, and when I positively refused to handle it they went away angry and looked for somebody else to work up their peacock feathers. But no doubt they had a long chase, because two-thirds of the milliners feel just as I do about peacock feathers."

"But why?" asked a woman who carried a peacock feather in her hand bag.

"It's bad luck, that is why," said the milliner.—New York Sun.

No Paprika In Her Bones.

A Hungarian restaurant in New York became famous for its culinary triumphs, and many visitors to the city became acquainted there with the mysterious dishes produced in Hungarian kitchens. In one of these parties several years ago was a young matron from the far west, who, anxious to extend her culinary knowledge and seeing how her husband relished one of the courses of the meal, asked the head waiter for the recipe for the dish.

"I can give it to you, madam," was the courteous reply, "but you can't make it."

"And why not?" asked the sightseer.

"Because you must be Hungarian. It might come right for an Austrian, but an American never. You must have paprika in your bones." And, taking that high ground, the request was refused.—New York Tribune.

Across the Hall.

"Say, Snibbs, let me use your phone, will you?"

"Sure. What's the matter with yours?"

"It's all right. I want to telephone to my wife that I'm going to bring a man from out of town to dinner."

"Well?"

"He's sitting in my room now, and I hate to have him watch my face when my wife tells me what she thinks of the proposition."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Essay on Man.

What a chimera, then, is man! What a novelty, what a monster, what a chaos, what a subject of contradiction, what a prodigy! A judge of all things, a feeble worm of the earth, depository of the truth, cloaca of uncertainty and error, the glory and the shame of the universe.—Pascal.

Pretty Healthful.

The Stranger—Is this a pretty healthy neighborhood?

The Native—You bet it is. Thar ain't bin a death here in years, 'ceptin' the undertaker, an' he died o' starvation.—Harper's Weekly.

Good Luck.

"What luck did that sheriff who went out after Stagecoach Charley have?"

"Furty good," replied Three Finger Sam. "Charley didn't ketch him."—Washington Star.

When the tastes are purified the morals are not easily corrupted.—Osborne.

The Scrap Book

Emphatic.

John Barrett, director of the international bureau of American republics, now has a thorough knowledge of the meaning of the word "stung" as it is used in a popular sense.

One of his bureau's principal duties is to promote trade relations between this country and the Latin American republics, and Mr. Barrett does everything in his power to make good on his job. Not long ago he had a new idea. He turned to the bees of Mexico as a means of increasing business between the United States and that country and put out a bulletin. According to the printed pamphlet, Mexican bees were the best bees that ever buzzed. They were docile. They were affectionate. Finally, they were stingless, biteless and warranted not to sting the baby. All this information was widely distributed among bee fanciers and honey producers of the United States.

The other day Mr. Barrett received this letter:

"Dear Mr. Barrett.—I am a Missouri farmer, and I seen where your trade bulletin said that Mexican bees are stingless. I sent to Mexico for some of these bees. You are a liar!"—Pittsburg Post.

Who Is My Brother?

He is my brother who hath need,
No matter what his race or creed—
Wherever men in anguish cry,
Wherever men in sorrow lie,
Wherever bitter tears are shed,
Where'er the star of hope hath fled,
'Tis thine to comfort and sustain.
Let no one cry to thee in vain.

Oh, let thy charity extend
Beyond the household of thy friend!
Thy love search through the world to find
The weak and suffering of thy kind.
Let charity begin at home,
But, oh, forbid it not to roam,
To seek upon the highways drear
The souls that faint for words of cheer!
—Marcus Petersen.

A Quick Stop.

John Ballard's brother, the judge, was once hearing a case where Lawyer Lawless prosecuted. Lawyer Lawless was notorious for his long windedness. He would sometimes speak for days and days. On this occasion he had been spouting forth his concluding argument for six hours and the end was nowhere in sight when Judge Ballard beckoned his brother John and whispered:

"Can't you stop him, Jack?"

"I'll stop him in two minutes," John Ballard replied confidently.

And he wrote and passed to Lawyer Lawless the following note:

My Dear Colonel—As soon as you finish your magnificent argument I would like you to join me at the Revere House in a bumper of rare old bourbon.

Lawyer Lawless, halting in the midst of an impassioned period, put on his glasses and read the note that had been handed him; then he removed his glasses again and, taking up his hat and bag, said:

"And now, may it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, I leave the case with you."

A minute later he was proceeding in stately fashion in the direction of the Revere House bar.—Washington Star.

Not Guilty.

Poor Tweedledum was in trouble. He was up before the local magistrate. "Officer," demanded the dispenser of justice, "read the charge." Mumbledun's chest expanded. "Obstructing the traffic by causing a large crowd to assemble in Ditchwater street on the 20th inst., yer worship." "And defense?" rapped out his worship, turning to Tweedledum. Tweedledum cleared his throat. "Sir," he replied, "I happened to appear in my front garden wearing a tie my wife bought me for my birthday, and it got about that I was going to give a comic entertainment. That is all."

A Match For the Bishop.

In the days when church disestablishment was being very warmly discussed in Wales Mr. Lloyd George won great local repute by his campaign against the bishop of St. Asaph.

At a meeting held in Flintshire the chairman, a Welsh deacon with very strong convictions, got up to introduce Mr. Lloyd George.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I haff to introduce to you tonight the member for the Carnarvon boroughs. He hass come here to reply to what the bishop of St. Asaph said the other night about Welsh disestablishment. It iss my opinion, gentlemen, that the bishop of St. Asaph iss one of the biggest liars in creashon. [Cheers.] But I am glad to say that we haff a match for him in our speaker tonight."

Mr. Lloyd George afterward said the only thing that saved him from going to pieces was the roar of applause that followed the speaker's astounding statement.

A Frank Critic.

A wealthy widow whose goodness of heart outmatches her fairness of face has an old Scottish servant, William by name. Her husband had been a very handsome man, and one day when she was looking at his portrait on the mantelpiece in the sitting room and William was fussing round the grate in a moment of impulse she asked, "William, what do you think made such a handsome man as Colonel S. marry such a plain woman as me?"

William looked from the portrait to the speaker, meditated a second and answered: "Must have been heaven's will, mem!"

YES, THEY HAD A CODE.

And the Oldest Employee Told the Editor All About It.

In one of the late O. Henry's stories, entitled "Calloway's Code," the author tells how the war correspondent of a New York paper away in Japan had sent a mysterious message in code which no one could understand. The managing editor was at his wits' end until some one thought of appealing to Heffelbauer, who had been on the paper since "Park row was a potato patch." So Heffelbauer was called into consultation.

Heffelbauer was an institution. He was half janitor, half a handy man about the office and half watchman—thus becoming the peer of thirteen and one-half tailors. Sent for, he came, radiating his nationality.

"Heffelbauer," said the m. e., "did you ever hear of a code belonging to

"SURE I KNOW VAT A CODE IS."

the office a long time ago—a private code? You know what a code is, don't you?"

"Yah," said Heffelbauer. "Sure I know vat a code is. Yah, apout dweif or fifteen year ago der office had a code. Der reborters in der city room haf it here."

"Ah!" said the m. e. "We're getting on the trail now. Where was it kept, Heffelbauer? What do you know about it?"

"Somedimes," said the retainer, "dey keep it in der little room behind der library room."

"Can you find it?" asked the m. e. eagerly. "Do you know where it is now?"

"Mein Gott!" said Heffelbauer. "How long you dink a code live? Der reborters call him a maskeet. But von day he butt mit his head der editor, and"—

"Oh, he's talking about a goat," said Boyd. "Get out, Heffelbauer."

Made Fine Time.

Two negroes on a Louisiana plantation became involved in a row with another Ethopian who was handy with a gun. The two started to run just about the time the bad man began to shoot. The fleeing ones had proceeded about 100 yards when the following dialogue occurred:

"Sam, you hear dat bullet?"

"Yes, I hearn it—two times."

"How you mean two times?" asked the questioner as he quickened his pace.

"I hearn dat bullet once when it passed me, and den anudder time when I passed it," jerked out Sam between short breaths.

A Bold Umpire.

Manager Win Clark of the Norfolk team tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as Slats. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities.

"Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right field line, and Davis took his position in right field. Then the bleacherites went at him. 'Why don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one. 'Well,' said Davis, 'you guys can umpire a game from the right field seats and never make a mistake. Why can't I umpire as well in right field?'"

Balked on Water.

Senator Tillman tells of an old man he used to know who drank too much. He said: "He was a fine old fellow in other respects, and it was pitiful to see him disgracing himself. One day I read him a long lecture on the sin of drunkenness. 'Water,' I said, 'is the thing. Stick to water, James.'

"'Well,' the old man answered, 'there's only one place in the Bible where a man asked for water, and I guess you know where he was.'"

Ready For a Splurge.

A girl who inherited a snug little fortune of $12,000 had been rather cramped financially all her life, and she had always longed for the luxuries and frivolities of existence. Her uncle came to talk the matter over and advise her as to the investment of her little fortune.

"Now, my dear," said he in the tone of a genial but prudent counselor, "of course you have made some plans—have some idea of how this is to be invested? What yearly income do you expect from your $12,000?"

Then the young woman replied, "I expect, dear uncle, to invest my money so that I shall have a yearly income of $24,000 for six months."

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT.

Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets Must Cure Indigestion or They are Free.

J. S. Banker continues to sell Genoa people with the understanding that they positively must cure dyspepsia or indigestion or they will not cost a cent. Experience has proven that Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets cure dyspepsia in forty-nine cases out of fifty. That is a remarkable statement considering how difficult it is to cure dyspepsia, but the facts in the case can be easily verified. There is every reason to have confidence for J. S. Banker will hand you back your money without the least hesitation should you fail to be benefited and cured. You will see a marked improvement right away; all kinds of food can be eaten freely and more easily digested. There is no fullness or distress after eating because Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets aid the stomach to assimilate and digest and make more red, rich blood to strengthen the body.

As a nerve tonic nothing in the world will do so much good as Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are just the thing for those who feel run down, nervous, tired and worn out and need something to give them new life and new energy. Don't hesitate a minute, but go right to J. S. Banker's Drug Store and try SEAVER'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS on their recommend and guarantee, for they must help and cure you or they cost nothing.

Inconsistent.

A man who took his infant daughter to be baptized told the clergyman to call her Venus.

"But I refuse to call her Venus," said the clergyman indignantly. "Venus is the name of a pagan goddess."

"Well, how about your own girl, Diana?" said the man.

Hair Raising.

Husband—I feel in the mood for reading something sensational and startling—something that will fairly make my hair stand on end. Wife—Well, here is my last dressmaker's bill.

Her Career.

"Well, has your college daughter decided upon her career?"

"Yes; he has blue eyes, brown hair and works in a hardware store."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Carries On.

Woggs—So young Saphead and his father are carrying on the business? Boggs—Yes. The old man does the business, while young Saphead does the carrying on.—Puck.

SOLVES A DEEP MYSTERY.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at J. S. Banker's Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's King Ferry.

HOW TO LIVE.

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.
—William Cullen Bryant.

NOISE.

Because half a dozen grasshoppers under a fern make the field ring with their importunate chink, while thousands of great cattle, reposed beneath the shadow of the British oak, chew the cud and are silent, pray do not imagine that those who make the noise are the only inhabitants of the field; that, of course, they are many in number, or that, after all, they are other than the little shriveled, meager, hopping, though loud and troublesome insects of the hour.—Edmund Burke.

DEATH IN ROARING FIRE

may not result from the work of firebugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises, boils, sores. It subdues inflammaation. It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at J. S. Banker's Cenoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

Ability.

Irate Passenger—I believe you're driving over every stone in the road. Driver—Waal, sir, it takes a purty good driver to hit 'em all.—Boston Herald.

A Few Leaders

In Feed Corn at the Lake $1.10

At King Ferry Mill $1.15

At Genoa $1.20

Corn Meal at the Mill and Genoa at $1.30

All other feeds in same proportion. Our stock is large. Come in and ask for what you want

We are still selling the flour that makes good bread

Also good pastry at $1.30

We have some exceptionally good bargains to offer in harness. Call and see them.

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

Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Feed, Farm Implements

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

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—68 varieties in all.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee, 410 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

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

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, Feb. 3, 1911

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

WILD GEESE.

They're shy as the otter; they're sly as the fox;
They're worse to approach than the craftiest hind.
You may freeze on the foreshore or crouch on the rocks,
You may soak in the sea fog or wait in the wind,
Though their magical music will give you no peace,
Yet your bag shall go empty, for aren't they wild geese?

Honk-honk, honk-honk—the distant voices clank it—
The wet retriever trembles at your knee,
For he hears the lone notes falling
Where the long gray tides are crawling,
Through the shouting west wind's buffets or the dripping fog's chill blanket
As the wild geese come shoreward from the sea!

You may stalk them at sundown, at dawning's first flame—
They've ears for the wariest, softest of treads—
And, stook time or snow time, the end is the same—
A picket gives warning, and up go their heads.
Yes, your boots, wet as sponges in spite of their grease,
You may wear to brown paper in chasing wild geese.

Yet still, honk-honk, a northern charm shall fold you,
Though Shot shall shake the raindrops from his sides,
Though you catch the drifting clamor
Through the sleet squall's sting and hammer,
Still the flight shall work its magic and the breathless stalk shall hold you
When the gray geese come calling off the tides.

—Punch

Value of Pat's Job.

"Bridget, Oi hev that job ov night watchman."

"Shure, thin, Pat, Oi'll use yer slapin' shirt f'r rags. Ye'll not be needin' ov it now."

Just Struck 1.

It was an old custom among highwaymen to stop prosperous looking men on the street at night and inquire the time and then when the obliging party had pulled out his watch and named the hour to snatch the watch and run off with it.

One night one of these footpads accosted an athlete.

"What time is it?" inquired the footpad.

The athlete dealt the crook a hard punch on the jaw.

"Just struck 1," said the athlete as the footpad went down before his stinging blow.

"Gee," said the crook as myriads of stars were clouding his vision, "I'm glad I didn't meet you an hour ago!" —National Monthly.

A St. Louis Highwayman.

A general police order has been issued for the arrest of a "highwayman" who held up Frances Mueller, fifteen years old, and robbed her of a kiss the other night.

Miss Mueller alighted from a car, approached the "highwayman" and asked him to direct her to a Russell avenue address.

"I'm a stranger in the neighborhood, and I'm afraid," she said.

"Well, miss, don't worry. I'll take you there," the man replied.

When in front of the house the stranger stepped in front of Miss Mueller and commanded her to hold up her hands. As the girl obeyed he stooped over and kissed her on the right cheek.—St. Louis Times.

No Telling How Soon.

"So you don't guide hunting parties any more?"

"Nope," was the slow rejoinder from the man whittling in front of the village store; "got tired of bein' mistook fer a deer."

"How do you earn your living now?"

"Guide fishin' parties. So fer nobody ain't mistook me for a fish."—North Beach Cynosure.

Profound Truth.

"There's one good thing about married women."

"What's that?"

"They don't understand the things they've always wondered about, even after they've asked their husbands and been told."—Cleveland Leader.

The Costly Interim.

"One reason," said the milk toast philosopher, "why a good many young men aren't married isn't because they're too poor to get married, but it's because they're not quite ready yet, and they're too poor to be engaged."—Browning's Magazine.

Too Bad.

Playwright—I'd like you to read my new drama, "The Hero of the Sea."

Actor—Couldn't produce it.

Playwright—Why not?

Actor—I can't swim.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Little Pitchers.

In a certain small town there are two young women whose favorite occupation has been to discuss the affairs of their neighbors. Having met for that purpose one afternoon, they found themselves blocked in the indulgence of their pastime by the presence of the small daughter of the hostess. A slight indisposition of some sort prevented sending the child out of doors, so they were forced to put up with her presence, doing their best, however, to nullify it.

Something eatable was produced and an absorbing new game invented which she could play quite by herself, so they breathed freely and began.

The talk at length reached a point involving the latest scandal of the neighborhood and the retailing of some inside information which must not become public property. A hurried look at the child on the floor found her apparently so occupied with her game that it seemed quite safe to go on if one observed a decent discretion. Voices were accordingly lowered and direct allusion veiled, but when the matter had been thrashed out to their satisfaction the child raised her eyes and remarked with deliberation and emphasis:

"I hear, I know, I understand, and I'll blab!"—New York Times.

Books and Their Care.

Books on shelves may be seriously injured if packed too tightly. When quickly pulled out for use the top of the book is likely to come off. Moreover, the constant pressure, if too great, will loosen the whole back in time and the friction in putting upon and taking from the shelf mars the covers. On the other hand, a reasonable amount of lateral pressure is necessary. If placed on the shelves too loosely the leaves tend to open and admit dust, dampness and consequent mildew. In the case of heavy volumes the weight of the leaves will be found resting on the shelves if the books are placed too loosely. This is likely to make the backs concave. Badly painted shelves are another source of injury to books. Care should be taken when paint or varnish is used that the surface is perfectly smooth, hard and dry when the books are put in place and that the surface will remain so during variation of temperature or humidity.—House Beautiful.

An Anecdote of Pope.

There is an old anecdote of Alexander Pope concerning one of the old watermen who were employed for many years in rowing Pope on the Thames. Pope was in the habit of having his sedan chair lifted into the punt. If the weather was fine he let down the glasses; if cold he pulled them up. He would sometimes say to the waterman:

"John, I am going to repeat some verses. Take care to remember them the next time I go out."

When that time came Pope would say:

"John, where are the verses I told you of?"

"I have forgotten them, sir."

"John, you are a blockhead. I must write them down for you."

John said that no one thought of saying when speaking of him, "Mr. Pope," but that he was always called "Mr. Alexander."

The Original Encyclopedia.

The first real encyclopedia was Pliny's "Natural History." This work was an extensive one, numbering some thirty-seven volumes and dealing with all the then known facts of the world. Pliny, who died A. D. 79, collected the data for his work in his leisure intervals while engaged in public affairs. The "Natural History" was for its time an amazing production, treated of some 20,000 facts and was of very high authority throughout the entire middle ages. Forty-three editions of the work were printed before the year 1536, and no scholar's library was considered complete without it.—New York American.

Wakeful Night.

A rather imaginative Washington lady decided she had insomnia. She couldn't sleep, she said. One morning she was more than usually depressed.

"What's the matter, dear?" asked the husband. "Another sleepless night?"

"Worse than that," she replied gloomily. "I did manage to drop off to sleep, and I dreamed all the time I was asleep that I was awake."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Made the Rhyme.

"Carpet" rhymes with no single word, but some bold poet dared to evade the difficulty thus:

"Sweet maid of the inn, 'tis surely no sin to toast such a beautiful bar pet; believe me, my dear, your feet would appear at home on a nobleman's carpet."—London Answers.

Cynical.

"The course of true love doesn't always run smooth," sighed the young widow.

"That's right," rejoined the old bachelor. "Sometimes it ends in marriage."—Chicago News.

Many Meanings.

Traveler—Some expressions in the Chinese language have as many as forty different meanings.

Little Miss—Same way in English.

"You amaze me. Mention one."

"Not at home."

The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.—Saadi.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Poets and Others Give Rules For Reaching Desired State.

When a popular magazine offered a prize of $250 for the best answer to the question, "What constitutes success?" the award was given to a woman who said:

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, whose memory was a benediction."

Lilt of a Laugh.

A man whose rhymes have tickled the popular fancy insists that the secret of happiness lies in making others happy:

I've toiled with the men the world has blessed,
As I've toiled with the men who failed;
I've toiled with the men who strove with zest,
And I've toiled with the men who wailed,
And this is the tale my soul would tell
As it drifts o'er the harbor bar—
The sound of a sigh doesn't carry well,
But the lilt of a laugh rings far.

The men who were near the grumbler's side,
Oh, they heard not a word he said!
The sound of a song rang far and wide,
And they hearkened to that instead.
Its tones were sweet as the tales they tell
Of the rise of the Christmas star.
The sound of a sigh doesn't carry well,
But the lilt of a laugh rings far.

If you would be heard at all, my lad,
Keep a laugh in your heart and throat,
For those who are deaf to accents sad
Are alert to the cheerful note.
Keep hold of the cord of laughter's bell,
Keep aloof from the moans that mar.
The sound of a sigh doesn't carry well,
But the lilt of a laugh rings far.

The Road to Happiness.

A poet whose work is better known —Ella Wheeler Wilcox—gives her recipe for happiness thus:

I have lost the road to happiness.
Does any one know it, pray?
I was dwelling there where the view was fair,
But somehow I wandered away.

I saw rare treasure in scenes of pleasure
And ran to pursue them, when, lo,
I had lost the path to happiness
And knew not whither to go!

I have lost the way to happiness.
Oh, who will lead me back?
Turn off the highway of selfishness
To the right, up duty's track!

Keep straight along and you can't go wrong,
For as sure as you live, I say,
The fair lost fields of happiness
Can only be found that way.

But the secret of abiding happiness lies deeper than any of these have indicated. It is known only by those who belong to Christ and are trying to please him. Then, one after another, the things that some people think can bring happiness—money and what money can buy—may be taken away, but the source of happiness will not be removed, for Jesus can never be taken away. Often the complaint is heard that it is not worth while to be a Christian because Christians are so often deprived of the good things of life. Well, what if they are? God sometimes takes things away from one of his children because he sees that there is danger that the heart will be fixed on these things instead of on God and thus the real spring of happiness will be lost. The heart may need to be brought back to him by the loss of the petty things that have come between the possessor and the Lord.

An Ancient Parish.

The list of vicars at Eastbourne parish church, in England, dates back to 1244, one of Canon Goodwyn's predecessors being the Rev. Henry Lushington, D. D., a representative of the family of which the late Sir Godfrey Lushington was a member. This Dr. Lushington, of whom there is a memorial in the church, had a son who was one of the survivors of the tragedy of the Black Hole of Calcutta and who was barbarously murdered a few years later by native rebels in India. A curious feature of Eastbourne parish church is that the chancel is out of rectilinear, being inclined somewhat to the south. It is possible that this is a suggestion of the inclination of our Lord's head upon the cross. One of the most interesting antiquities of the church is an eastern sepulcher in which in prereformation times the burial of the Lord's body was symbolically represented by the consecrated host being placed there on Good Friday.

Methodists in Canada.

Since the union of Canadian Methodists in 1883 the membership has more than doubled and now is 340,091.

God's Garden.

I look to science for the cure of crime,
To patient righting of a thousand wrongs,
To final healing of a thousand ills.
Blind runner now and cruel egotist,
It yet leads on to more than mortal sight
And the large knowledge that means humbleness
And tender love for all created things.

I look to science for the coming race,
Growing from seed selected and from soil
Love fertilized and pruned by wisdom's hand
Till out of mortal men spring demigods,
Strong, primal creatures with awakened souls
And normal passions, governed by the will,
Leaving a trail of glory where they tread.

I look to science for the growth of faith,
That bold denier of accepted creeds,
That mighty doubter of immortal truths
Shall yet reveal God's secrets to the world
And prove the facts it seeks to overthrow,
And a new name shall science henceforth wear—
The great religion of the universe.

The People's Cash Store.

THE PLACE WITH SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

CANDLEMAS DAY

Half your pork and half your hay. This is an old saying but a true one that winter is but half gone and your needs will be many yet for all those warm goods.

We will offer our entire line of colored outings and flanneletts that sold for 10c and 12c to close at 8c per yard.

Women's fleece lined shoes that sold for $1.25 and $1.50 will go for 98c.

We have many bargains that space will not permit us to mention.

Try a dozen of those big juicy oranges. We have them at 25c, 30c and 35c a dozen. Take a dozen home with you.

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

For Sale--HORSES

On and after Monday, Jan. 30, will have two car loads of good horses and mares, weighing from 1,100 to 1,500 lbs. It will pay you to look this stock over before buying.

We keep down the price and keep up the quality.

J. M. Griffin,

26 Water St., Auburn, N. Y.

Died in Locke.

Mrs. James Devonshire, died at her home in Locke last Friday evening, Jan. 27, shortly after 7 o'clock, aged 54 years. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Bertha Shaw of Locke; two sons, J. Wilkinson and Dennis Wilkinson, both of Locke; her mother, Mrs. Adeline Vandemark; a sister, Mrs. George Hunter of Summerhill, and a brother, Grant Vandemark of Moravia. The funeral was held at her late home Monday at 12 o'clock, Rev. S. S. Bradford of the Baptist church officiating. Burial was made in Lickville cemetery.

SAVES TWO LIVES.

"Neither my sister nor myself might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery" writes A. D McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C., R. F. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, la-grippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—it's supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker of Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

A Mysterious Man.

A man that baffles, mystifies, and astonishes. A man that deceives everyone, causes people to see what they do not see and not see what they think they see. A man who is the originator of the work he is doing. He is certainly working out mysteries that have not been heard of before. In one way, where he has been, he has caused the an uproar of laughter; while in another way he has caused the greatest of astonishment. This man is "Durno!" He gives illusions, magic, comedy, imitations, music, ventriloquism, mystery and fun, with the greatest of astonishment prevailing throughout the entire evening. No one can well afford to miss this entertainment at McCormick's hall, King Ferry, Feb. 10, 1911.

Farm to Let.

104 acres for one-half, located near Davis' creamery and station, on the Short Line Road in Lansing.

Address, FRANK TEETER,
27w2 R D 1, Ithaca, N.Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

and N. Y. World $1.65

John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels

A NEW SHOW WHTH NEW FEATURES. THE BIGGEST, BEST AND MOST COMPLETE MINSTREL ORGANIZATION IN EXISTENCE.

Matinee : and : Night

Burtis Auditorium

Auburn, N. Y.

Both 'Phones - - - Both 'Phones

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8th, 1911.

BENEFIT OWASCO LAKE ANGLERS' ASSOCIAT'N

Special Matinee 2:15 p. m.

Prices { *Matinee 25c and 50c* / *Night 25c to $1.00*

FREE STREET PARADE AT NOON.

Reserve Your Seats Early.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Harry Fulmer spent Sunday in Moravia.

—R. A. Harter of Moravia was a Sunday visitor in town.

—Mrs. J. H. Whitbeck has been suffering from the grip for the past week.

—Mrs. H. B. Whitten visited her father, John Myers, the first of the week.

—Mrs. L. Allen returned Monday evening from a few days' visit in Syracuse and Auburn.

—Demonstration of the new chemical fire engines to-night opposite the rink about 8 o'clock.

—Miss Florence Norman is at Rose Hill, where she is employed in the office with Miss Dora Miller.

—Jesse G. Atwater and Mrs. Lee Atwater and son Howard of Auburn were guests of friends in town Wednesday afternoon.

—Fay Cutler has purchased the farm of 113 acres in the town of Sempronius, formerly owned by his brother, the late Elmer Cutler.

—Elmer Searls and family spent Friday and Saturday at the manse, before going to Newark Valley where they have moved and will reside.

—In addition to the regular town ticket and the excise proposition, there will be a bridge proposition for the citizens of this town to vote upon.

—Yesterday was Candlemas day and it was the darkest day of the season. It was all shadows and no sun. Artificial light was needed in business places nearly all day.

—Mrs. Lena Fulmer, Mrs. C. H. Norman, Miss Ida Mastin, Messrs. Robert Mastin and W. H. Hoskins attended the funeral of Mrs. James Ostrander at Poplar Ridge on Wednesday.

—A meeting of the Chapin Aid society will be held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Sill, Monday evening, Feb. 6. Officers will be elected and other business will be brought before the meeting.

—Wm. Hoskins entertained over fifty guests on Friday evening last. Cards were the order of the evening and very nice refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker and Harry Hoskins of Auburn were among the guests.

—At a recent meeting of the fire department, Bert Gray was elected chief; Claude Wheeler, assistant. Two companies, one in the east part of the village and one in the west part, were formed with E. H. Sharp captain of one company and Thos. Brogan captain of the other.

Make your auction notes payable at the First National Bank of Genoa. 25tf

—Dr. E. E. Smiley, pastor of the Congregational church of Groton, died in a hospital in Syracuse Tuesday morning. He was about 50 years old, and had lived in Groton for the past five years. He leaves a wife and two sons. The funeral and burial took place at North Syracuse yesterday.

—Genoa Star Lodge, I. O. O F., will charter a special train Tuesday evening, Feb. 14, for a visit to Hardenburgh Lodge, Auburn. The Auburn lodge will work the first degree on a class of candidates from the Genoa lodge. All members are urged to attend and visiting members are welcome.

—A large congregation listened to Rev. T. J. Searls' sermon last Sunday morning, and we wish it could be read in every home in the town. Beginning with a description of Auburn prison and its inmates, Mr. Searls explained that the cause that lead to the imprisonment of the majority of the men was whiskey. Going deeper into his subject, the speaker presented the arguments that are usually brought up in defense of liquor selling and license and proceeded to show their falsity and unreasonableness. The address received much commendation.

—Mrs. Keefe of Homer is the guest of her son, E. F. Keefe.

—Benjamin S. Weyant returned to Dryden Tuesday.

—Mr. Alfred Miller of Kansas is visiting at D. N. Rayner's.

—John Snyder of Scipio is spending a few days at the home of Frank Sellen.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Perry of Ithaca were Sunday guests at J. S. Banker's.

—Mrs. G. W. Gibson of Etna was a recent guest of her son, Chas. K. Gibson, and family.

—Mrs. Mary West has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Smith, a few days this week.

—Miss Florence Stevenson of Lansingville is assisting in the household duties at W.R.Mosher's.

—B. J. Brightman is at his place of business again, after being confined to the house several days with the grip.

—Miss Kathleen Norman returned to Cortland Tuesday afternoon after spending a few days at her home here.

—The Aid society at the home of Mrs. E. L. Bower last week was well attended and the work started off in good shape.

—Mrs. F. C. Hagin and son Randolph returned last evening from Albany where they have been spending the past three weeks.

—Miss Helen Ives spent Wednesday in town. In company with Mrs. McKinney of Auburn, she left last night for Florida to spend some time.

—L. D. Townley of Groton last week had the end of the middle finger on his right hand cut off, while operating a press in the Journal office.

—A meeting of the Genoa fire department will be held in the school building next Monday night at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

—The regular meeting of Genoa W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Smith on Tuesday, Feb. 7, at 2:30 o'clock. A large attendance is desired.

—The chemical engines are being housed for the present one in Mrs. Raymond's barn and the other in the mill barn. A demonstration will be given to-night in the lot opposite the rink.

Don't forget Durno at McCormick's hall, King Ferry, Feb. 10, 1911.

—A meeting of the young men's class of the Sunday school will be held at the manse Saturday evening to organize into a Baraca class A full attendance is desired and all young men interested are invited.

—Rev. Frank H. Cooper, pastor of the First Baptist of Cortland, died very suddenly of heart failure on Thursday evening of last week He was about 53 years old and had served the Cortland church for the past five years.

—The saw and grist mill of Allen Hoxie at Merrifield was destroyed by fire last Friday evening at a loss of $1,500. It is reported that there was no insurance. By hard work the evaporator and the dwelling house of Mr. Hoxie were saved, also other nearby buildings.

—Henrietta W. Mosher, a former resident of Ledyard, died at the home of George Peckham in the town of Moravia, on Monday, at the age of 75 years. The funeral was held on Wednesday with burial at Moravia. The deceased was the last of her family, two brothers having died last summer.

—On Jan. 1, 1911, local option excise conditions in this state were as follows in the 933 townships: 296 full license towns, 240 partial license towns and 397 no-license towns. Genoa is one of the largest class—no-license. Can she afford to change her standing and fall back with the minority? We think not. No amount of license fees can pay for the evil and conditions wrought by the sale of whiskey and beer in our town. The sale of strong drink has never yet brought anything but dishonor and degradation to a town. If it is nothing to you personally, Mr. Voter, vote no because of your children, or your neighbor's children.

Never Give Up.

Don't you say that it can't be done,
Don't you say that it can't be won,
Don't you join with the cranks that shrink
From life's demand that we toil and think.
Don't you stumble at can't, but keep
On, right on, to the golden steep.

Don't you doubt as the rest have done,
Don't you dream that it can't be won,
Don't you stop when you ought to try,
Don't give up if you have to die,
Don't be with the can't brigade,
Shy, untrusting and half afraid.

The thing that is right to do is done,
The goal that is right to win is won,
Don't you say that the thing is too great,
Don't you pause as afraid of fate,
Don't you be like the lost who sing
There is no way you can do the thing.

Don't belong to the fellows fine
Who wait all day in the weary line,
Don't you echo the thought they hold—
This "can't be done" is a lie they've told
Don't you follow a lead like that
But show your spirit and doff your hat.

Don't you stop at a thing half way
With only this on your lips to say,
Don't you dream that it can't be done,
Don't you fear that it can't be won.
The farthest goal and the highest peak
Are yours if you trust as you sing and seek.

—Baltimore Sun.

—Notice of the Locke hotel for sale in this issue.

—Charles Dresser is very ill suffering from heart trouble.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mosher of Poplar Ridge spent Wednesday in town.

—Geo. T. Sill came home Wednesday on account of illness. He is suffering from the grip.

—Mrs. J. F. Brown has been in town a few days this week, returning to North Lansing Wednesday.

—Miss Pearl Norman returned from Ithaca Friday last. Mrs. F. W. Ames came with her for a few days' visit.

—Mrs. Lucinda Phillips has purchased the Wilcox place of about 24 acres, which she has occupied for the past year with her son, P. E. Weaver.

I will give bargains in clothing and winter furnishings before taking inventory. M. G. Shapero, Genoa, Genoa Clothing Store.

—Miss Mildred Buchanan of Moravia this week began teaching in Mynderse Academy, Seneca Falls, having taken the position of ninth grade instructor.

—Mrs. Margaret Heath of Locke underwent an operation at the Moravia hospital Saturday last. Dr. Willoughby of Genoa assisted in the operation.

—Sunday morning theme at Presbyterian church "Take heed lest ye fall." Sunday school as usual and C. E. meeting at 6:30. Evening service at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

—Although the sale of the old Quaker church near Poplar Ridge has been reported in some of the county papers, Mr. Searing informs us that such is not the case. The building is still for sale. See special notice in this issue.

—Mrs. Andrew Brink of North Lansing was the victim of an unfortunate accident Wednesday evening, although she was not as seriously injured as at first reported. She was assisting Mr. Brink to cut some beef, and in some way the heavy piece of meat fell over, striking Mrs. Brink's foot and fracturing two small bones.

—Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, D. D., President Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago, Ill., will be the preacher at Auburn Theological Seminary, Monday evening, Feb. 6, 7:30 o'clock. Dr. Gunsaulus will be "in residence" during Tuesday and Wednesday during which time he will give before the Seminary two or three lectures and hold informal conferences.

Can You Tell?

"Say pa!"

"What do you want, my son?"

"Are you going to vote for no-license?

"No, I certainly am not."

"Say pa!"

"Well, what do you want?

"Why aren't you going to vote for no-license?"

"Because there is just as much drink sold under no-license as under license."

"Say pa!"

"Now, what do you want, you pest?"

"If that's so, why do the liquor men work so hard for license?"

"Oh, get out, will you? I am busy.'

WHEN YOU SELECT AN INSTRUMENT

be sure to select an Edison Phonograph, the instrument that gives more than double the entertainment of all other instruments.

A great feature of the Edison is the fact that you can make your own records at home. The Edison gives you the great pleasure of recording the songs and stories of different members of your family, the baby's cry or laugh or baby talk, the scholar's first declamation or grandmother's old-fashioned song. Or you can listen to the great stars of vaudeville concert or grand opera.

A. T. HOYT,

Leading Jeweler and Optometrist,
Sells the Edison—A big line of Records always in stock.

HOYT BLOCK, MORAVIA, N. Y.

Postponed Meeting.

A business meeting of the Baptist church and society will be held at Mastin's store, Saturday, Feb. 4, at 2:30 p. m. Trustees, officers, and all who are interested are urged to be present. By Order of Clerk.

Notice.

It would be greatly appreciated if all who are indebted to me would call and settle before Feb. 15, 1911.
M. G. Shapero, Genoa.
Genoa Clothing Store.

For Sale.

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

Write or phone Edwin Main, executor Locke, N. Y., or C. G. Parker, Moravia, N. Y.

Republican Caucus.

There will be a meeting of the Republican electors of the Town of Genoa, on Saturday, Feb. 4, 1911, at 2 p. m., in the Academy hall, in Genoa village, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the several town offices to be voted upon at the coming town meeting and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting

By order of Committee.
A. S. Mead,
Harvey W. Smith,
J. D. Atwater.

Jan. 24, 1911.

Be true to your word and your work and your friend.—O'Reilly.

Special Notices.

We will pay 9½ cents for light pork from 125 to 180 pounds, over that weight 9 cents.
J. G Atwater & Son.

For Sale—At Five Corners, good house and barn ½ acre land, some fruit. J. N. Beardsley,
27w2 Atwater, N. Y., R D. 25.

For Sale—Eight cows, some fresh now and others will freshen soon.
27w4 Harvey Smith, King Ferry

For Sale—The old Friends meeting house, situated one mile west of Poplar Ridge. Dimensions are 38x 50x23. Samuel Searing,
27w4 P. O. Address, Aurora, N. Y

Order your chicks now. $8 00 per hundred. Percy Hilliard,
w2 Atwater, N. Y.

An extra good farrow cow for sale.
26tf B. J. Brightman, Genoa.

For Sale—Farm of 70 acres in town of Genoa, cheap. Terms easy for quick buyer.
R. W. Hurlbut.

For Sale—Pair of 4-year-old colts, grade Percheron.
John W. Bruton,
25w3 Venice Center.

For Sale—House and lot on Indian Field road known as Aaron McCourtey place, 4½ acres.
25w3 C. B. Kenyon, King Ferry.

Poultry and pork wanted at any time Write or phone
22tf. S C. Houghtaling,
R D. 5, Auburn, N Y.
Auto, Miller, Hazard Phones

Bargains in Barred Rocks—Cockerels of large bone, fine style and plumage. They will please you Sold at farmers' prices.
21w6 John J. Ellis,
King Ferry, N. Y.

One mile west of Ledyard.

Small farm for sale ½ mile east of Genoa village. Terms reasonable Inquire of Mrs Mary Connell.
18tf Genoa, N. Y.

Logs Wanted—basswood and elm especially—at Rafferty's mill. Liberal price paid. John Rafferty,
17mo4 King Ferry, N. Y.

Highest price paid for all kinds of furs. Seymour Weaver, Genoa. 16tf

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

ITHACA-AUBURN SHORT LINE

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

SOUTH BOUND—Read Down | STATIONS | NORTH BOUND—Read Up

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

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

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

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

Rothschild Bros.

58th Semi-Annual 58th

Ten Days' Clearing Sale
Commences Monday, Feb. 13, 1911

The event you have been waiting for. A little later than usual, but bigger, better and finer than ever. The new 44 page catalogue now ready. A penny postal will bring it to your door absolutely free of charge.

Special inducements to out-of-town customers.

Railroad fare one way refunded to all purchasing ten dollars worth or more.

All purchases of $5.00 or more packed and shipped free of charge to any depot within 50 miles.

Special rest room and special lunches.

Don't miss the greatest sale of the season.

MONDAY, FEB. 13th TO SATURDAY, FEB. 25th.

Rothschild Bros.
ITHACA - N. Y.

THE GREAT

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO.

They pride themselves on the High Standard of their Goods, especially their 50c Teas and 25c Coffees. None to equal them in quality and price in the U. S. Once tried, always used. These goods will do double the work of goods bought elsewhere. Nothing more refreshing than a cup of Good Tea or Coffee.

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

New Goods Arriving Daily

Every Department to be well supplied with the latest and best for the price, goods received direct from manufacturers.

Balance of Coats, Suits, Skirts, Silk Waists and Furs at biggest cut of the season.

BUSH & DEAN,
Ithaca, N. Y.

Dealers in Wooltex.

Semi-Annual

CLEARANCE SALE

Commencing Monday, Jan. 30, and continuing to Feb. 25.

Discount on Shirt Waists, House Dresses, wool and fleeced Underwear, Corset Covers, Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves, Mittens, Hamburg and Laces, Ribbons, &c.

MRS. FRANK BRILL,
KING FERRY, N. Y.

SAFE HIGHWAYS AS ADVERTISERS

Neat, Unobstructed Roads Impress Visiting Autoists.

KEEP LIVE STOCK CORRALLED.

Manufacturer Wishes to Build In Neattown, but Meets With Accident, His Auto Running Into Drove of Pigs. His Confidence In Town Is Lost.

By JAMES SCHREIBER, Jr.

My friend, a glove manufacturer, was about to vacate a building in a large city where he had become cramped for room through increased business. He told me he desired to locate in a small town not too far from the city, a place in which his expert workmen would be likely to stay after he got them there.

"Why don't you try Neattown?" I suggested.

"Neattown!" he cried as he threw his hands up in horror. "Neattown! Why, my dear man, I want to keep as far away from Neattown as possible."

"Not Neattown up in the mountains?" I queried.

"Yes, just the place," he answered. "I've had enough of Neattown to want to build my factory elsewhere."

"Why are you so set against Neattown? Surely, as its name implies and as you know, if you have ever been there, it is one of the prettiest towns this side of the Alleghenies and would be an ideal place for your business. Its shipping facilities are superb."

"I agree with you there," said my manufacturer friend, "but since an ex-

THE TWO EXTREMES IN LIVE STOCK HANDLING.

perience I had in that town some time ago I have grown to dislike even its name.

"When I first discovered that my business was too large for its present quarters I looked around for a small town in which to put up a building of suitable proportions. I was favorably impressed with the neatness and conveniences of Neattown and decided to auto up there and select a site.

"I struck the place early in the afternoon. The day was ideal, and the town showed out to the best advantage. It was indeed pleasing, and I at once made up my mind to locate there.

"Riding down the principal street, I was admiring the beautiful edifice used by the Methodists of the town when I was startled by innumerable squeaks and a severe jolting of my machine, which caused me to lose control of the steering wheel. The auto was smashed up against a tree, and I—well, when I came out of the hospital I swore eternal vengeance against Neattown.

"I discovered I had run down a drove of pigs. Think of it—pigs on the principal highway of a town!"

In this little story fictitious names are used, but the event really occurred and in a town where civic pride was taught in the schools.

Of all the advertisers a town has—every visitor is an advertiser—the automobilist is about the best.

He may whirl through at the limit of speed the law allows or may stop to patronize a local merchant or be on business bent. Whatever he sees in that town or if anything unusual occurs, whether good or bad, he is likely to speak of it to his friends. If it's good that's what you want and must work for, but if it is against the town, about its lack of civic pride or its bad roads, then that town suffers.

Why should the live stock be allowed to be a hindrance to the autoist? Does it benefit the cattle, the pigs or the poultry to run loose on the public highway? They can be better fed and receive closer attention if they are held in bounds. Have chickens, goats, cows if you wish, but also have a place where you can corral them, keeping them off the roads. Why destroy a town's good name by this neglect?

The highway must be safe to the visiting autoist or he will avoid it, also warning others to keep away.

CHECKING AUTO NUISANCES.

Live Towns Can Stop Offenses From This Source if They Choose.

From at least two major points of view earnest commendation is to be given to any campaign against the automobile smoke nuisance in streets and also to the movement to compel the operators of such vehicles to stop spilling oil on the pavement or road. Both these practices are indisputably unpleasant and offensive and probably injurious and dangerous, and both are susceptible of abatement. There can be no question of the right and power of the health and police departments to deal with such matters.

The occasional emission of smoke from automobiles is probably unavoidable and excusable. But for a car to run mile after mile with a dense trail of acrid smoke pouring from it is not excusable. It is not necessary, and if it were it would constitute a pretty strong argument for excluding the car from the highways altogether. The smoke is certainly exceedingly unpleasant to the senses, and in many cases it may be positively injurious to the visual and respiratory organs of those who are exposed to it.

The spilling and slopping of oil on the streets until they are saturated with it and dotted with puddles of it are also inexcusable nuisances. It fills the air with a bad smell, it makes the streets dangerously slippery to walk on, and it often is a cause of soiling and practically ruining clothing and other articles. Now and then, as in the case of smoke, a little oil will, of course, get spilled on the street. But there is no reason for any such wholesale effusion of it as is to be observed in this city. Either a little more care or the provision of drip pans to catch it is all that is needed to abate the nuisance.

The other point of view from which both these practices are to be regarded is that of the selfish interest of those who are guilty of them. It is a well known fact that a smoking motor is a motor which is being improperly used and is therefore being injured. The very conditions which cause the smoke cause injury to the mechanism. Thus the chauffeur who permits his car to smoke is injuring the car as well as afflicting the public.

Of course in the other case the oil which is poured on the street is oil wasted, and that means increased expense of operating the car. If the abatement of these nuisances meant increased expense to the owners or drivers of cars it should still be insisted upon for the welfare of the public. But since, on the contrary, it will mean a decrease of their expenses and therefore the promotion of their own good there can be no reasonable resistance or objection to it.

The town authorities should be ever vigilant against offenses of this character. A concerted crusade might be instituted by citizens of any town and the offending automobile owners made to answer for their carelessness, for carelessness it is and nothing else.

SAFE BUSINESS COURSE.

Pay Every Bill and Interest Account When Due Is Good Advice.

"No man can do business of any magnitude," said a retail man recently, "or would care to, for that matter, without credit, but the very ease with which credit may be obtained may be a pitfall and one into which a good many retail merchants have fallen and unless human nature changes are likely to fall in the future.

"But there is one safe course to follow, which at least will prevent complications arising as a result of carelessness, and that is to adopt a rule to pay every bill and interest account when it is due. Many a bill has been let run over when to pay it would be just as easy as to omit doing so, and loose ends of debt accumulate in a way that is surprising when a full summing up is made of them.

"Then, too, it is true that if the debts are left at loose ends some one may take it into their heads to gather the loose ends together and so tie up the man who should have looked after them. This may be a bad metaphor, but it is certainly good logic.

"So, as I said in the beginning, the best thing to do is to pay all bills when due, even if to do so you shall have to borrow the necessary money with which to take care of them, since doing so at least has the merit of concentrating the indebtedness and placing it where provision can be made for its handling easily when opportunity offers to take it up."—Boot and Shoe Recorder.

Advice to the Employee.

If you don't like the way the boss runs the shop then quit, but while your salary comes from him be true to him and swear by him and all that he does and you will win in the long run. If you have something to say about the way the business is run that you think could be improved don't tell your boss' competitors, but tell him, and it is likely that he will see that you take an interest in the business and give you an increase.

Get the Smile Habit.

Get the smile habit if you want trade. What's the use of going around with solemn face, like some down in the heel undertaker? Just as cheap to smile as it is to frown. No extra charge unless you are foolish enough to smile at the wrong time. Don't frown; don't smirk. Just smile and see how good it is.

Penalty For Delay In Street Work.

The city council of Newcastle, Ind., has adopted a rule that provides a heavy penalty for each day of street improvement work that remains incomplete after the specified time.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Foreclosure.

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

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

Dated December 15, 1910.

MINNIE S. PALMER,
Mortgagee and Owner.

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

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

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

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

Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

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

Dated, December 1, 1910.

WILL L. MILLER.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Sarah D. Mead, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga county, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executrix of, &c., of said deceased, at her place of residence in the Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of July, 1911.

REBECCA K. MEAD, Executrix.

Dated Dec. 16, 1910.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Ida L. Ogden, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executrix of, etc., of said deceased, at the law office of F. E. Hughitt, Atty. No. 41 Genesee St., in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 31st day of March 1911.

Dated September 28th, 1910.

MARGARETTA M. FERRIS, Executrix.

F. E. Hughitt,
Attorney for Executrix,
41 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Harrison W. Goodyear, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the village of King Ferry, County of Cayuga, on or before the 18th day of March, 1911.

Dated Sept. 15, 1910

EUGENE A. BRADLEY, Administrator.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Robert T. Henry, William J. Henry, Sarah J. Henry, Margaret A. Henry and Charles Wesley Henry.

Send Greeting: Whereas, Barnabus A. Dean of Auburn 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 18th day of June 1906, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Fanny Henry late of Auburn in said county, deceased, which relates to both real and personal estate, and of an alleged codicil thereto, dated the 1st day of October 1910. 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 14th day of February 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament and codicil thereto.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin,
[L. S] Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's Office in the City of Auburn, this 20th day of December in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and ten.

WALTER E. WOODIN,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

Amasa J. Parker,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. Address, 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 Anna Carson, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of July, 1911.

Dated Jan. 5, 1911.

CHARLES CARSON,
Administrator.

Joel B. Jennings,
Attorney for Administrator,
Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary E. Brokaw, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same, with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the executor of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., (King Ferry, N. Y., R. D. 26) on or before the 1st day of August, 1911.

JOHN W. COREY, Executor.

Dated Jan. 20, 1911.

Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Executor,
125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

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

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

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

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.

Don't Neglect Your Teeth

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

Best Set Teeth on Red Rubber $8.00
A Good Set for 5.00
Broken Plates Repaired 1.00

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

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

Red Cross Dentists,

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

Come on, Boys!

PLENTY OF WATER. BRING YOUR WHEAT, BUCKWHEAT AND FEED TO THE GENOA MILL TO BE GROUND.

Feed Grinding 10c per hundred.

Now is the time to lay in a supply of that

SILVER SPRAY FLOUR

as the price is right. We also have three of the best brands of Spring Patent Flour on the market.

Winter wheat bran and midds, corn and oats, meal made from best No. 2, corn, hominy meal, spring bran, union grain, oil meal, shell, grit, ground bone, meat scrap, anything you want for the Stock or Poultry.

GENOA MILLING CO.,

GENOA, N. Y.

Capital $150,000. *Surplus $150,000.*

Depository—
City of Auburn
County of Cayuga
State of New York.
John M. Brainard, President.
Ralph R. Keeler, Treasurer.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY

3 1-2 per cent on balances.

Our facilities for taking care of out-of-town bank accounts are so good, and our terms so liberal, that we feel we can please the most exacting. We respectfully solicit your account.

One More Week.

A death in the family of Mr. Egbert necessitated the closing of the store part of last week, and not wishing to disappoint those who were thus deprived of a chance of participating in our price reductions, we have decided to continue all cut prices until Saturday, Feb. 4.

C. R. EGBERT,

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

McCALL PATTERNS 10 AND 15 NONE HIGHER

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50 A YEAR INCLUDING A FREE PATTERN

McCALL PATTERNS
Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Latest styles, patterns, dressmaking, millinery, plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 50 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS
to Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash prize offers. Address

THE McCALL CO., 238 to 248 W. 37th St., NEW YORK

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS

we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato	20c
1 pkg. Princess Radish	10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery	20c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage	15c
1 pkg. Fulkerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 15 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
419 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

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

We are offering our entire stock of Women's and Misses' Suits at 40 per cent less than the regular price.

Now is the time to buy before the assortment is broken.

We have also made a big reducion on all Cloaks and Furs.

A Bird of Bagdad

Strange Adventure of a Modern Haroun-al-Raschid

By O. HENRY

Copyright, 1910, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

Without doubt much of the spirit and genius of the Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid descended to the Margrave August Michael von Paulsen Quigg.

Quigg's restaurant is in Fourth avenue—that street that the city seems to have forgotten in its growth. Fourth avenue—born and bred in the Bowery—staggers northward full of good resolutions.

Where it crosses Fourteenth street it struts for a brief moment proudly in the glare of the museums and cheap theaters. It may yet become a fit mate for its highborn sister boulevard to the west or its roaring, polyglot, broad waisted cousin to the east. It passes Union square, and here the hoofs of the dray horses seem to thunder in unison, recalling the tread of marching hosts—hooray! And next—poor Fourth avenue—the street glides into a medieval solitude. On each side are the shops devoted to "antiques."

What street could live inclosed by these mortuary relics and trod by these spectral citizens, in whose sunken hearts scarce one good whoop or tra-la-la remained?

Not Fourth avenue; not after the tinsel but enlivening glories of the little Rialto; not after the echoing drumbeats of Union square. There need be no tears, ladies and gentlemen; 'tis but the suicide of a street. With a shriek and a crash Fourth avenue dives headlong into the tunnel at Thirty-fourth and is never seen again.

Near the sad scene of the thoroughfare's dissolution stood the modest restaurant of Quigg. It stands there yet if you care to view its crumbling red brick front, its show window heaped with oranges, tomatoes, layer cakes, pies, canned asparagus.

Quigg's title came through his mother. One of her ancestors was a margravine of Saxony. His father was a Tammany brave. On account of the dilution of his heredity he found that he could neither become a reigning potentate nor get a job in the city hall. So he opened a restaurant. He was a man full of thought and reading. The business gave him a living, though he gave it little attention. One side of his house bequeathed to him a poetic and romantic nature. The other gave him the restless spirit that made him seek adventure. By day he was Quigg, the restaurateur. By night he was the margrave, the caliph, the prince of Bohemia, going about the city in search of the odd, the mysterious, the inexplicable, the recondite.

One night at 9, at which hour the restaurant closed, Quigg set forth upon his quest. There was a mingling of

"I'LL SPIEL IT IN ABOUT NINE WORDS."

the foreign, the military and the artistic in his appearance as he buttoned his coat high up under his short trimmed brown and gray beard and turned westward toward the more central life conduits of the city. In his pocket he had stored an assortment of cards written upon, without which he never stirred out of doors. Each of those cards was good at his own restaurant for its face value. Some called simply for a bowl of soup or sandwiches and coffee; others entitled their bearer to one, two, three or more days of full meals; a few were for single regular meals; a very few were in effect meal tickets good for a week.

Of riches and power Margrave Quigg had none, but he had a caliph's heart. It may be forgiven him if his head fell short of the measure of Haroun-al-Raschid's.

Continuing his progress in search of romance to divert him or of distress that he might aid, Quigg became aware of a fast gathering crowd that whooped and fought and eddied at a corner of Broadway and the crosstown street that he was traversing. Hurrying to the spot, he beheld a young man of an exceedingly melancholy and preoccupied demeanor engaged in the pastime of casting silver money from his pockets to the middle of the street. With each motion of the generous one's hand the crowd huddled upon the falling largesse with yells of joy. Traffic was suspended. A policeman in the center of the mob stooped often to the ground as he urged the blockaders to move on.

The margrave saw at a glance that here was food for his hunger after knowledge concerning abnormal workings of the human heart. He made his way swiftly to the young man's side and took his arm. "Come with me at once," he said in the low but commanding voice that his waiters had learned to fear.

"Pinched," remarked the young man, looking up at him with expressionless eyes—"pinched by a painless dentist. Take me away and give me gas. Some lay eggs and some lay none. When is a hen?"

Still deeply seized by some inward grief, but tractable, he allowed Quigg to lead him away and down the street to a little park.

There, seated on a bench, he upon whom a corner of the great caliph's mantle has descended spake with kindness and discretion, seeking to know what evil had come upon the other, disturbing his soul and driving him to such ill considered and ruinous waste of his substance and stores.

"I was doing the Monte Cristo act as adapted by Pompton, N. J., wasn't I?" asked the young man.

"You were throwing small coins into the street for the people to scramble after," said the margrave.

"That's it. You buy all the beer you can hold, and then you throw chicken feed to— Oh, curse that word chicken, and hens, feathers, roosters, eggs and everything connected with it!"

"Young sir," said the margrave kindly, but with dignity, "though I do not ask your confidence, I invite it. I know the world, and I know humanity. Man is my study, though I do not eye him as the scientist eyes a beetle or as the philanthropist gazes at the objects of his bounty—through a veil of theory and ignorance. It is my pleasure and distraction to interest myself in the peculiar and complicated misfortunes that life in a great city visits upon my fellow men. You may be familiar with the history of that glorious and immortal ruler, the Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid, whose wise and beneficent excursions among his people in the city of Bagdad secured him the privilege of relieving so much of their distress. In my humble way I walk in his footsteps. I seek for romance and adventure in city streets, not in ruined castles or in crumbling palaces. To me the greatest marvels of magic are those that take place in men's hearts when acted upon by the furious and diverse forces of a crowded population. In your strange behavior this evening I fancy a story lurks. I read in your act something deeper than the wanton wastefulness of a spendthrift. I observe in your countenance the certain traces of consuming grief or despair. I repeat—I invite your confidence. I am not without some power to alleviate and advise. Will you not trust me?"

"Gee, how you talk!" exclaimed the young man, a gleam of admiration supplanting for a moment the dull sadness of his eyes. "You've got the Astor library skinned to a synopsis of preceding chapters. I mind that old Turk you speak of. I read 'The Arabian Nights' when I was a kid. He was a kind of Bill Devery and Charlie Schwab rolled into one. But, say, you might have enchanted dish rags and make copper bottles smoke up coon giants all night without ever touching me. My case won't yield to that kind of treatment."

"If I could hear your story," said the margrave, with his lofty, serious smile.

THE STORY OF THE YOUNG MAN AND THE HARNESSMAKER'S RIDDLE.

"I'll spiel it in about nine words," said the young man, with a deep sigh, "but I don't think you can help me any. Unless you're a peach at guessing it's back to the Bosporus for you on your magic linoleum.

"I work in Hildebrant's saddle and harness shop down in Grand street. I've worked there five years. I get $18 a week. That's enough to marry on, ain't it? Well, I'm not going to get married. Old Hildebrant is one of these funny Dutchmen—you know the kind—always getting off bum jokes. He's got about a million riddles and things that he faked from Rogers brothers' great-grandfather. Bill Watson works there too. Me and Bill have to stand for them chestnuts day after day. Why do we do it? Well, jobs ain't to be picked off every Anheuser bush— And then there's Laura.

"What? The old man's daughter. Comes in the shop every day. About nineteen and the picture of the blond that sits on the palisades of the Rhine and charms the clam diggers into the surf. Hair the color of straw matting and eyes as black and shiny as the best harness blacking. Think of that!

"Me? Well, it's either me or Bill Watson. She treats us both equal. Bill is all to the psychopathic about her. And me? Well, you saw me plating the roadbed of the Great Maroon Way with silver tonight. That was on account of Laura. I was spifficated, your highness, and I wot not of what I wouldst.

"How? Why, old Hildebrant says to me and Bill this afternoon: 'Boys, one riddle have I for you gehabt haben. A young man who cannot riddles antworten, he is not so good by business for ein family to provide—is not that—hein?' And he hands us a riddle—a conundrum, some calls it—and he chuckles interiorly and gives both of us till tomorrow morning to work out the answer to it. And he says whichever of us guesses the repartee end of it goes to his house o' Wednesday night to his daughter's birthday party. And it means Laura for whichever of us goes, for she's naturally aching for a husband, and it's either me or Bill Watson, for old Hildebrant likes us both and wants her to marry somebody that'll carry on the business after he's stitched his last pair of traces.

"The riddle? Why, it was this: 'What kind of a hen lays the longest? Think of that! What kind of a hen lays the longest? Ain't it like a Dutchman to risk a man's happiness on a fool proposition like that? Now, what's the use? What I don't know about hens would fill several incubators. You say you're giving imitations of the old Arab guy that gave away libraries in Bagdad. Well, now, can you whistle up a fairy that'll solve this hen query or not?"

When the young man ceased the margrave arose and paced to and fro by the park bench for several minutes. Finally he sat again and said in grave and impressive tones:

"I must confess, sir, that during the eight years that I have spent in search of adventure and in relieving distress I have never encountered a more interesting or a more perplexing case. I fear that I have overlooked hens in

"GOOT! DOT IS RIGHT!"

my researches and observations. As to their habits, their times and manner of laying, their many varieties and crossbreedings, their span of life, their"—

"Oh, don't make an Ibsen drama of it!" interrupted the young man flippantly. "Riddles—especially old Hildebrant's riddles—don't have to be worked out seriously. They are light themes such as Sim Ford and Harry Thurston Peck like to handle. But, somehow, I can't strike just the answer. Bill Watson may, and he may not. Tomorrow will tell. Well, your majesty, I'm glad anyhow that you butted in and whiled the time away. I guess Mr. Al-Raschid himself would have bounced back if one of his constituents had conducted him up against this riddle. I'll say good night. Peace fo' yours and what-you-may-call-its of Allah."

The margrave, with a gloomy air, held out his hand.

"I cannot express my regret," he said sadly. "Never before have I found myself unable to assist in some way. 'What kind of a hen lays the longest?' It is a baffling problem. There is a hen, I believe, called the Plymouth Rock that"—

"Cut it out," said the young man. "The caliph trade is a mighty serious one. I don't suppose you'd even see anything funny in a preacher's defense of John D. Rockefeller. Well, good night, your nibs."

From habit the margrave began to fumble in his pockets. He drew forth a card and handed it to the young man.

"Do me the favor to accept this, anyhow," he said. "The time may come when it might be of use to you."

"Thanks!" said the young man, pocketing it carelessly. "My name is Simmons."

* * * * * * *

Shame to him who would hint that the reader's interest shall altogether pursue the Margrave August Michael von Paulsen Quigg. I am indeed astray if my hand fail in keeping the way where my peruser's heart would follow. Then let us on the morrow peep quickly in at the door of Hildebrant, harnessmaker.

Hildebrant's 200 pounds reposed on a bench, silver buckling a raw leather martingale.

Bill Watson came in first.

"Vell," said Hildebrant, shaking all over with the vile conceit of the joke maker, "haf you guessed him—'Vat kind of a hen lays der longest?'"

"Er—why, I think so," said Bill, rubbing a servile chin. "I think so, Mr. Hildebrant—the one that lives the longest— Is that right?"

"Nein!" said Hildebrant, shaking his head violently. "You haf not guessed der answer."

Bill passed on and donned a bedtick apron and bachelorhood.

In came the young man of the "Arabian Nights" fiasco—pale, melancholy, hopeless.

"Vell," said Hildebrant, "haf you guessed him— 'Vat kind of a hen lays der longest?'"

Simmons regarded him with dull savagery in his eye. Should he curse this mountain of pernicious humor—curse him and die? Why should—But there was Laura.

Dogged, speechless, he thrust his hands into his coat pockets and stood. His hand encountered the strange touch of the margrave's card. He drew it out and looked at it as men about to be hanged look at a crawling fly. There was written on it in Quigg's bold, round hand, "Good for one roast chicken to bearer."

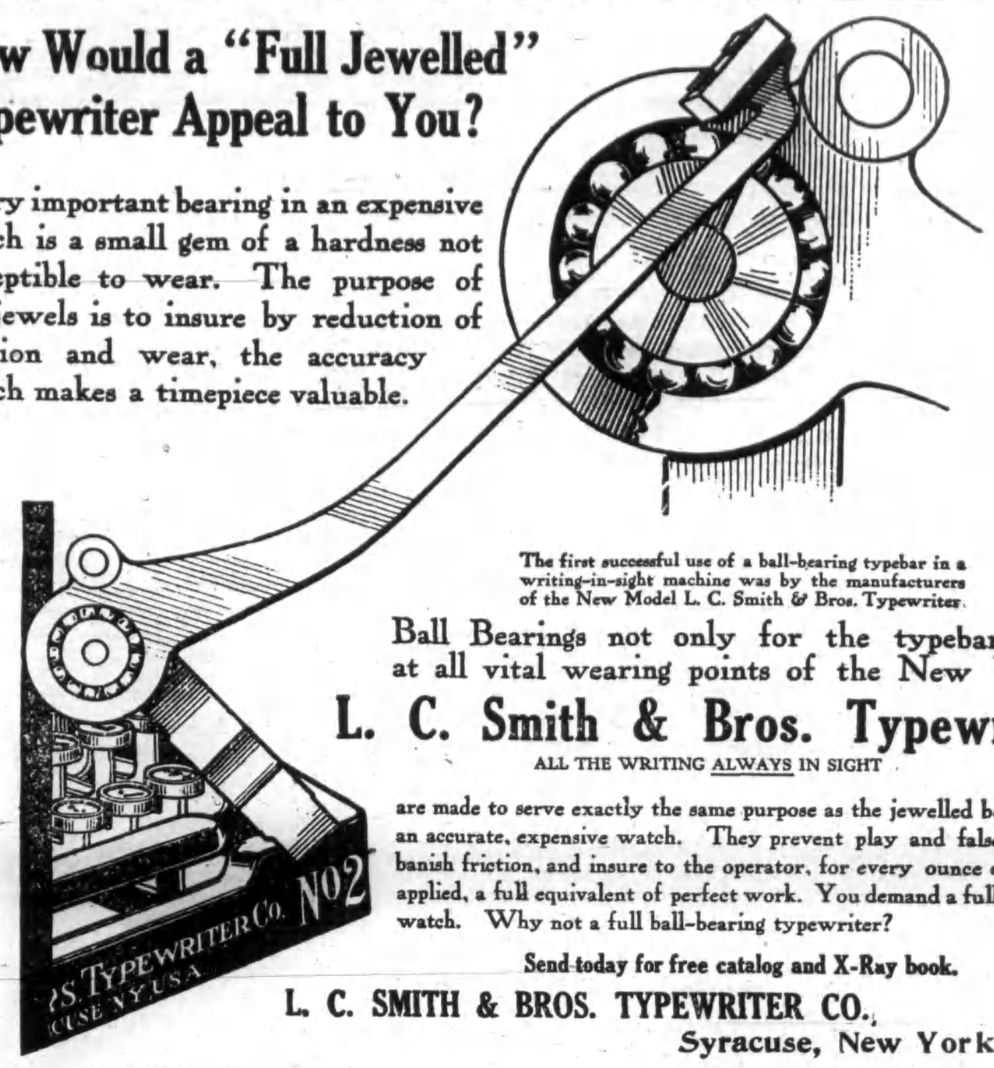
Simmons looked up with a flashing eye.

"A dead one!" said he.

"Goot!" roared Hildebrant, rocking the table with giant glee. "Dot is right! You gome at mine house at 8 o'clock to der party."

How Would a "Full Jewelled" Typewriter Appeal to You?

Every important bearing in an expensive watch is a small gem of a hardness not susceptible to wear. The purpose of the jewels is to insure by reduction of friction and wear, the accuracy which makes a timepiece valuable.



The first successful use of a ball-bearing typebar in a writing-in-sight machine was by the manufacturers of the New Model L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter.

Ball Bearings not only for the typebars, but at all vital wearing points of the New Model

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

ALL THE WRITING ALWAYS IN SIGHT

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

Send today for free catalog and X-Ray book.

L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER CO.,
Syracuse, New York.

TO MOTHERS IN THIS TOWN.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

THIS IS AN EASY TEST.

Shake Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Just Two of Fifty Farms.

No. 93—150 acres of fine land in the town of Scipio, Cayuga county, N. Y., three miles from Owasco Lake and Cascade on L. V. R. R., three miles from Venice Center on A. & L. R. R., and two miles from Wood's Crossing on A. & L. R. R.; one-eighth of a mile from school, on R. D. route and telephone line, and one mile north of Venice. All kinds of crops can be raised on this farm including alfalfa. It is all tillable except the pasture of 15 acres and the orchard which is very fine and large. House has 12 rooms besides close rooms and is covered with slate roof and has cellar under entire house with partition; well and cistern water at house. Barn 32x80 with L 32x40, large silo and other necessary farm buildings, running water in barn-yard. All buildings on this farm are in good condition. This farm cost $12,000 but will be sold for much less in order to close up an estate and here is a chance to get a fine farm at a reasonable price.

No. 109—101 acres of very fine land situated in the town of Venice, county of Cayuga, N. Y., on the famous Indian Field Road, where land for farming cannot be beaten in Cayuga county; one mile west and one-half mile north of Venice Center on the A. & L. railroad and one-half mile from Woed's Crossing on same railroad. Venice Center is a fine country hamlet with church, stores, blacksmith shop, milk station, creamery, mill, etc.; on phone line and Rural delivery; less than one mile to district school and 2½ miles to Sherwood High school. Land on this farm slopes to the east. Large 18 room house, two cellars, cistern, three wells and living spring, running water in barn-yard. Three barns—two of which have basements—hay shed, cow shed, corn house and hog house. Ten acres of good timber, two orchards and plenty of good small fruit. Buildings on this farm are in good shape. Land is first-class and in high state of cultivation; lays fine and cannot be beaten for grain or stock. Reason for selling this farm is to close up an estate and it can be bought at a bargain.

Send for No. 2 Catalogue.

C. G. PARKER, Moravia, N. Y.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00, Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY

ITHACA, NEW YORK

THIS IS THE MONTH

of new plans for growth, for accomplishment. The men who accomplish most, the men who "make good" are the men who look ahead and plan for the future.

In YOUR PLANS keep the "bank account idea" for saving money, for increasing your credit well to the front.

At this bank you can start an account in a very small way—the more you cultivate it the faster it will grow.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Venice Town Insurance Co.

Average Assessment since Organization of Company, in 1879, $.78 1-2.

$1,000,000 in Farm Risks.

Where can you do better?

Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Secy.

Office; Genoa, N. Y

IT TAKES EXPERIENCE

to purchase shoes for a multitude, but we belive we have been successful in selecting styles for your winter wearing, that will meet your demands.

OUR SHOES ARE GOOD SHOES;

they are stylish, made of good leather, and priced fairly. There is one other important feature that you will always find in our shoes,—that's comfort. We know of no other store that can serve you as well—do you?

Thos. Brennan, 42 State St., Auburn

Paid your Subscription Yet?

FEED GRINDING.

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

J. Mulvaney, Prop.

SUITABLE PLACE FOR MONUMENT

Statues Should Have Logical Relation to Surroundings.

BEAUTY IGNORED FOR SHOW.

While Definite Rules Cannot Be Laid Down For the Location of Monuments, Yet Certain Fundamental Rules Are Evident.

If your town contemplates building a monument or erecting a statue to a celebrity see that its location has some logical relation to the subject. If it be a poet put it in a place surrounded by the things the poet loves—the running brook, the lofty elm or the shady nook. If it be a soldier, a man famed for his deeds of daring, his statue should be given a site which will display with vividness his bold attitude and brave poise.

The latest report of the art commission of the city of New York devotes considerable space to expressing its ideas concerning the desirability of

POORLY AND WELL PLACED MONUMENTS.
[1. Good surrounding for Schiller. 2. Poorly placed bust of Moore. 3. Ideal statue of Franz Sigel. 4. Badly located figure of Alexander Hamilton. 5. Crouching animal finely situated on stone pedestal.]

considering carefully the location as well as the design of a monument of any kind which is to be erected in a public place, in connection therewith calling attention to several in New York which by their inappropriate location either have failed greatly in their possible effectiveness or have even detracted from the landscape.

Discussing the subject of location, the commission says in its report:

These difficulties (the location of monuments) are due chiefly to the fact that in most cases the monument is not designed for a specific site. When completed it is submitted for a definite spot, which, in most instances, is selected not because it suits the character of the monument, but because it is conspicuous, as, for instance, at the junction of two or more important streets or in a prominent place in one of the chief squares or parks.

It is self evident that the character of the monument should determine the nature of its setting. The all important question in selecting a site is that it should be of a character suited to the monument, but usually, in order to satisfy the desire for a conspicuous place, other considerations are ignored, and as a consequence many monuments stand in unsuitable locations. That so many monuments stand in unfortunate places is due not to carelessness or lack of deliberation, but to the failure to recognize the fact that a well placed monument forms an integral part of its surroundings. Because of this failure to appreciate that there should be a distinct relationship between a monument and its neighborhood many monuments have no relation to the shape or size of the place they stand nor to their surroundings. Some are in the midst of great whirlpools of traffic with skyscrapers towering above them and huge signboards for a background.

Many monuments consist of massive granite pedestals surmounted by huge bronze busts. In general these have been erected in parks. Many of them stand on beautiful green lawns, conspicuous objects, but without logical relation to their surroundings. Surely it cannot be claimed that they are ornaments to the parks or that the green lawns would not be more beautiful without them.

While definite rules cannot be laid down for the location of monuments any more than rules can with finality be given for the composition of a picture or a group of sculpture, yet certain fundamental principles are evident. A monument should be so placed that it stands in proper relation both architecturally and sculpturally to the spot in which it is located, be it street, park or square; that its commemorative or particular character is in harmony with its surroundings and that it shall remain a distinct ornament to the location in which it stands. The probable permanence of appropriate surroundings should also be considered, for changes in the character and occupancy of adjacent buildings have turned harmony into discord.

The Little Hope of Holland.

"In the quaint garden of the two-story palace at The Hague plays a little Dutch baby," says Woman's Home Companion for February, "all unconscious that in her are centered the patriotic hopes and fears of a brave nation. As yet she is hardly old enough to pronounce her full name, which is Juliana Louise Emma Marie Wilhelmina, Princess of Orange-Nassau and Duchess of Mecklenburg; but she is in truth heiress to the throne of the Netherlands; and her birth on April 30, 1909, relieved her people of the imminent fear that their next sovereign would be a German prince, and that their cherished land with its splendid traditions of pluck and independence would become merely a subordinate principality of the German Empire. Her people know her well both by sight and through gossip, and it is an article of faith among them that she is wholly and completely Dutch. 'She is the picture of her mother,' say the rosy Dutch vrouws, 'and not the least like her father.' Now her mother, the dearly loved Queen Wilhelmina, is manifestly and aggressively Dutch, while her father, Prince Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, had the misfortune to be born in Germany! The little princess had better play while she may in the tulip-gardens, as before her are years of hard discipline with little pleasure, in order that she may be fitted to hold her own in the complications of European politics and to emulate the virtues of her great ancestor, William the Silent, whose statue guards the gate of her palace. Moreover, Wilhelmina, reputed to be the richest woman in Europe, spends little on herself and much on the poor, and the small princess will undoubtedly be trained likewise to live simply and to give both generously and intelligently."

Prohibition Caucus.

All patriotic citizens are invited to attend a primary (caucus) of the Prohibition party of this town at J. D. Todd's home, Five Corners, on Monday, Feb. 6, 1911, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating a Town Prohibition Law-Enforcement ticket, and the transaction of other important business.

Dated, Atwater, N. Y., this 31st day of January, 1911.

Signed, J. D. Todd, Chairman Town Prohibition Committee.

"After reconstruction, the next great reform to be inaugurated is the prohibition of the liquor traffic."—Abraham Lincoln.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

County Court Jurors.

A panel of jurors has been drawn to serve at the next term of county court which opens Monday, Feb. 6, County Judge Greenfield presiding. A portion of the list follows:

Fleming—Alex Dougal, jr.

Genoa—Henry Stickles, William Shaffer, Frank Brill.

Ledyard—Joseph Hawkins.

Moravia—John Duggan.

Niles—Horace Frair.

Owasco—Joseph Powers.

Scipio—Frank Barnes, Henry Walker, Hugh Tanner.

Springport—Jesse Bennett, John Coughlin.

Summerhill—Albert Baker, Levi Hunter, Charles Johnson, Earl Stiles.

Venice—John W. Corey, George Husted, S. W. Kenyon, Allen Landon.

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

OLD SOLDIER TORTURED.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at J. S. Banker's Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Passed Regents.

Arithmetic—Lillian Bower H, Frances Bowness H, Rose Bowness, Leland Close, Leon DeCamp, Gladys Decker, Esther Haskin, H, Chas. L. Shaw, Bertha Stevens H, Mildred Tupper, Florence Turney H, Claude Stevens, Ellen McCormick, Sara Larmer H, Bessie Younglove, Evelyn McCormick, Gertrude Streeter, Ivan Streeter.

Geography—Clara Abbey, Ellen McCormick, Bertha Stevens, Claude Sullivan, Thomas Leonard, Harry Fulmer, Wesley Saxton, Norwood Burtless, Frances Bowness, Ethel Bower, Sidney Snyder, Claude Stevens, Steven Larmer, Charlotte White, Ray Brogan.

Reading—Lillian Bower, Leland Close, Gladys Decker, Sara Larmer, Ellen McCormick, Evelyn McCormick, Sidney Snyder, Claude Stevens, Gertrude Stevens, Charlotte White.

Spelling—Frances Bowness, Rose Bowness, Ray Brogan, Emma Bush, Virginia Bush, Norwood Burtless, Leland Close, Carl S. Goodyear, Madlin Heffernan, Iva P. Hurlburt, Thomas Leonard, Evelyn McCormick, Ruby Marks H, Irene Mulvaney H, Gerald Morenus, Leota Myer, Willard Powers, Chas. Shaw, Gertrude Streeter.

U. S. History and Civics—Ethel Bower, Frances Bowness, Norwood Burtless, Leland Close, Gladys Decker, Carl Goodyear, Iva P. Hurlburt, Steven Larmer, Sara Larmer, Bertha Stevens.

1st year English—Anna Myer, J. Fred Mallison, Russell K. Norman.

Elementary English—Lillian Bower, Sara Larmer, Catherine Murray, Gertrude Stevens.

Writing—Lillian Bower, Sara Larmer, Catherine Murray, Gertrude Stevens.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Vogel's Minstrels.

One of the greatest events in the theatrical line at Auburn, during the present season, will be the engagement of John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels at the Burtis Auditorium, Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1911, matinee and night. This engagement has been brought about as a benefit for the Owasco Lake Anglers' Association of Auburn and it is planned to make it one of the biggest affairs that the city has seen in a long time. Mr. Vogel, who is well known as the Minstrel King, has one of the best shows that he has ever had and the newspaper accounts wherever he has played are of the most flattering order. The Anglers are putting forth their best efforts in the sale of tickets and the demand for same is very great. The purpose of this benefit is to secure funds by the Anglers for the cost of stocking Owasco Lake and its tributary streams and also for protecting the fish and game of the county against the depredations of the violators of the law and the record that the association has made in this respect has been a most interesting one. There will be a grand parade about noon of the minstrels, when the company will appear with rods and reels in their hands and dressed as fishermen. At 2:15 there will be given a special matinee which is intended more particularly for the suburban theatre-goers who may thus have an opportunity to see the show and return to their homes the same day. The prices for the matinee are 25c and 50c and the night prices will range from 25c to $1.00. Tickets are in the hands of a great many of the members of the association and also in several prominent business places in Auburn. As the demand for seats will be very great, it is suggested that early reservation be made so that lovers of minstrels can be sure of good seats. Remember the date, Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1911

J. S. BANKER SUCCESSFUL.

Induced Dr. Howard Company to Make Special Prices.

After a great deal of effort and correspondence J. S. Banker, the popular druggist, has succeeded in getting the Dr. Howard Co. to make a special half-price introductory offer on the regular fifty cent size of their celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia.

This medicine is a recent discovery for the cure of all diseases of the stomach and bowels. It not only gives quick relief, but it makes permanent cures.

Dr. Howard's specific has been so remarkably successful in curing constipation, dyspepsia and all liver troubles that J. S. Banker is willing to return the price paid in every case where it does not give relief.

The old-fashioned idea of dosing with mineral waters, cathartic pills or harsh purgatives will soon be a thing of the past. The best physicians are prescribing Dr. Howard's specific because it really gives the desired results and on account of the small and pleasant dose that is needed.

Headaches, coated tongue, dizziness, gas on stomach, specks before the eyes, constipation, and all forms of liver and stomach trouble are soon cured by this scientific medicine.

So great is the demand for this specific that J. S. Banker has been able to secure only a limited supply, and every one who is troubled with dyspepsia, constipation or liver trouble should call upon him at once, or send 25 cents, and get sixty doses of the best medicine ever made, on this special half price offer with his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure.

McCONNELL & SON.

Grand February Clearing Sale will Commence Saturday, Feb. 4th.

This is Auburn's Greatest Sale. You will find everything here just as represented. Every article in the store will be sold at a reduced price.

$20 Cloaks, at this sale $13
15 Cloaks, at this sale 9.50
Ladies' tailored Suits at 40 per cent. off.
Separate Skirts, Panama Cloth, worth 2.98, sale pr 1.69
House Wrappers worth 1.00, sale price 75c
House Wrappers and two piece house dresses, sale price 89c
Men's working Shirts, double breasted, sale price 39c
Men's blue Jersey Shirts, sale price 39c
Mercerized satine waists, regular 1.00, sale price 69c
Men's Sweater Coats worth 50c, sale price 39c
Ladies' fast black hose, regular 10c, sale price 6c pair
Men's fleeced Underwear worth 50c, sale price 33c
Ladies' ribbed Underwear, medium and extra large sizes, sale price 23c
1 lot of children's Underwear, sale price 5c
All wool Underwear, ladies' and Men's regular 1.00, sale price 89c
Ready made sheets, full size, sale price 45c
Pillow cases, regular 12 1-2c, sale price 10c
1 lot of fur neck pieces worth 2.50 to 4.00, to close at 1.69
1 lot fur neck pieces worth 4.00 to 5.00, to close at 2.69

Bleached Toweling, sale price 3c yard
Pure linen toweling, regular 12c, sale price 9c yd
Bleached table Damask, sale price 23c yard
Pure linen table Damask, sale price 45c
50 pieces light Calico, sale price 4 1-2c
50 pieces Percale, yard wide, sale price 9c
Very best Percale, yard wide, sale price 11c
Apron Gingham worth 8c, sale price 6c yd
Dress Gingham, new patterns, worth 12c, sale price 9c yd
1 lot Dress Goods, sold at 1.00, sale price 50c
10 per cent. discount on all dress goods
1 lot Foulard Silks worth 59c, sale price 39c
1 lot plain and figured silks, sale price 18c
Messeline Satin, all colors, sale price 43c yd
Black Taffeta yard wide, regular 1.00, sale price 83c
2000 yds. Outing flannel, worth 10c, sale price 7 1-2c yd
Fruit of the Loom Bleached Sheeting, sale price 9 1-2c yd
Double width bleached Sheeting, 2 yards wide, very best quality, sale price 27c yd
Best Germantown Yarn 10c skein
Coats best thread 4c spool
All notions and small wares at cut prices
1 lot embroideries, all widths, worth 15 to 35c, sale price 10c yard
All blankets and comfortables at big reduction in price

These are only a few of the thousands of bargains to be found at this big sale. Remember every article in the store will be sold at cut prices.

McCONNELL & SON,

85 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

Bank Charter.

Treasury Department,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency.
Washington, D. C., Jan. 21, 1911.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of Genoa" in the Town of Genoa, in the County of Cayuga and State of New York has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking,

Now, therefore, I, Thomas P. Kane, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of Genoa" in the Town of Genoa, in the County of Cayuga and State of New York is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In Testimony Whereof, witness my hand and [SEAL] Seal of Office this twenty-first day of January, 1911.

T. P. KANE,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

Auctions.

Parker Bros. will sell at their farm, ¼ mile east and 1 mile south of Genoa village on Thursday, Feb 9, at 10 o'clock. 5 first class farm horses, 10 first class dairy cows, 40 sheep, 9 lambs, sow, 7 shoats, farm wagons, farm implements, harnesses, seed buckwheat, oats, barley, hay, 100 hens, 100 bu. potatoes. Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

A Great Help.

Scribbler—I understand your wife is of great value to you in your work; I had no idea she was literary. Scrawler—She isn't, but she never attempts to straighten out my desk.—Philadelphia Record.

A bad man is worse when he pretends to be a saint.—Bacon.

Capital $150,000.

Depository—
City of Auburn
County of Cayuga
State of New York.
John M. Brainard, President.
Ralph R. Keeler, Treasurer.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY

3 1-2 per cent on balances.

Surplus $150,000.

Our facilities for taking care of out-of-town bank accounts are so good, and our terms so liberal, that we feel we can please the most exacting. We respectfully solicit your account.

Money deposited the first six days in February draws interest from the first.

Collector's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the taxable inhabitants of the town of Genoa Cayuga county, N. Y, that I, the undersigned, collector of taxes in and for said town, have received the warrant for the collection of taxes for the present year, and that I will attend from nine o'clock in the forenoon until four o'clock in the afternoon for thirty days from the date hereof, for the purpose of receiving payment of taxes at the following places in said town, viz:

At Smith's store, Genoa, Jan 18 and 28; at Jump's store, Five Corners, Jan. 19 and 30; T. C. McCormick's store, King Ferry, 20 and 31. Taxes will be received at my residence the remainder of the 30 days at one per cent. All taxes not paid in by Feb. 5, will be charged 5 per cent.

Seymour Weaver, Collector
Dated Jan. 5, 1911

To Horse Owners.

As the demand for the Never Slip Horse Shoe has been growing for three or four years I have put in a stock with three of the best kinds of calks now made. Wm. Huson, Genoa, N. Y.
18tf

Incubators.

Banta Incubators and Brooders have stood the test for over 18 years. On sales made last season not one complaint was reported, results being from 75 to 98 per cent. hatches

Call and look them over. We have in stock all size machines and prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Remember we will be at the Poultry Show Jan. 30.

We have early Tomato and Cabbage Seed.

Smith Bros. Seed Co.
34 Water Street,
AUBURN, N. Y.