

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XX. No. 54.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1911.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Merrifield.

JUNE 5—Children's day exercises will be held in the Baptist church Sunday evening, June 11.

William Orchard, Jr., and family of North Scipio spent Sunday with William Body and family.

A large number of young people took the train at this place Saturday, to attend the annual picnic of the S. S. S. at Lakeside Park.

Miss Marie Fordyce of Sherwood visited friends in town Sunday.

Miss Alma Redman is suffering from tonsillitis.

Our mail carrier, George Shorkley, has purchased a fine new horse.

Jacob Post and C. J. Baldwin motored to Cayuga Saturday, returning Sunday. They spent their time fishing; we have not heard whether they were obliged to call in the neighbors to help dispose of the fish or not.

Mrs. Erwin Weeks of Locke has been spending a couple of weeks with her parents, M. Palmer and wife Erwin Weeks and mother were over-Sunday guests of the same.

Members of the Arthur Gaston family, who occupy the William Bowness house, discovered flames issuing from the roof of the kitchen last Saturday morning. Mrs. Gaston, with the help of her children succeeded in partially extinguishing the fire, but it soon burst out in another place. Most of the men in the neighborhood were away at work, but a hurry call over the phone brought John Eaker who mounted the roof and with help soon put it out, but not until quite a large hole was burned in the roof, some rafters burnt off and a portion of the ridge board. The fire was caused, it was thought, from a crack in the chimney, which is a cement one.

During the month of May, just passed, 7415 pieces of mail matter weighing 1035 pounds were collected and distributed on Rural Route No. 31. Quite an amount besides this was received and distributed from the local office.

Ensenore Heights.

JUNE 5—Mr. and Mrs. Volney VanLiew spent last week with her parents at Merrifield.

Claude Wyant and William Pope spent Saturday and Sunday at Cayuga.

Miss Florence VanDyne is home for the summer, having spent the winter in Rochester.

Wm. Tuttle and family of Moravia were recent guests of Charles Lester and family.

Miss Margaret Colling of Auburn spent the week-end with her parents.

Frank Cook, wife and son of Auburn were Sunday guests of John Wyant and wife.

Frank Gere, wife and son of Niles have been visiting Wm. VanDyne and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bancroft and son Fowler of Scipioville were Sunday guests at Volney VanLiew's.

Several from this place will take part in the Children's day entertainment which is to be given at the Scipio Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Harry Weeks of Tarrytown has been spending some time with his parents.

The pupils of school district No. 1 and No. 7, will picnic at Ensenore this week Friday.

Mrs. Orelia Brown, Mrs. Allen Post, Mrs. Alberta Allen and Miss Eliza Post were elected as delegates to the Universalists convention in Syracuse this week.

Destruction of Glen Haven.

With the exception of the large hotel and one cottage all the buildings owned by the Glen Haven Hotel Company at Glen Haven have been sold and are being razed and carried away. Most of the purchasers are farmers in that vicinity and the buildings have been sold at a tithe of their original cost. Much of the furnishings of the hotel have also been sold.—Moravia Rep.

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

Lansingville.

JUNE 5—Irwin Haskin of New York City spent a few days with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Corey of Ledyard were guests at Wm. Tait's one day last week.

Mrs. Kintz, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Parmalee, son and daughter of Venice, were recent guests at Wm. Breese's.

A. B. Smith is able to sit up a little.

James Casterlin and son have purchased the hotel property at Lansingville.

Mrs. Cyrenus Reynolds has returned from Syracuse and Aurora where she has been spending several weeks.

J. B. Lockerby is improving from an attack of articular rheumatism.

Olayton Bower and family have returned from New York City to their home here.

Mrs. D. L. Reynolds is visiting her son, Merton and wife, in Geneva.

Miss Susie Bower has been a guest of Misses Jessie and Mabel Boles for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Barnes, who have been residing in Clayton Bower's house, have moved into Floyd King's house on the store property.

F. G. Alexander has been able to walk out for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dakin of Ithaca were Sunday guests of Wm. Breese and family.

Chas. Young and daughters of Ithaca were guests of F. G. Alexander and family this week.

Mrs. Glenn Smith spent several days last week at Owego visiting her brother, George Moreland.

Ellsworth.

JUNE 1—Dennis Sullivan had the misfortune to lose a horse with lockjaw the past week. Dr. Tuxill of Auburn was the veterinary who attended the horse and administered anti-toxin but without success.

Isaac Pine is quite unfortunate this spring. He has been suffering with a disabled hand for some time, but was able to commence work last week and the second day of work a piece of steel which he was hammering flew into his eye and he was obliged to go to a physician in Auburn to have it extracted.

Mrs. Wian and daughter, Alliene, made trip to Ludlowville recently.

Mrs. Daniel Beckley and son Harry of Trumansburg, were guests of H. H. Bradley last week.

Orin Stewart of Groton was a Sunday guest of his grandparents.

Miss Ellen Fisher of Syracuse returned Saturday evening to the home of her parents to spend Sunday.

Mrs. Fisher is not well.

William Parmenter had the misfortune to lose a horse Sunday.

M. L. Winn, wife and daughter, were Sunday guests at Five Corners.

Miss Helen Bradley is spending some time at the home of Alonzo Chas.

Mrs. Alonzo Chas has not been well of late, but the last report was more favorable.

East Venice.

JUNE 6—F. E. Young was an over-Sunday guest at Edgar Tift's of Ithaca.

Mrs. S. A. Whitten is spending some time in Moravia with her daughter, Mrs. R. L. Teeter.

Miss Susan Boyer spent the last of the week with relatives in North Lansing.

Fay Teeter and wife were in Ithaca Tuesday of last week.

Charles Horton and family were over-Sunday guests at Austin Tabor's.

County Deputy C. E. Botsford was present at the Grange meeting Saturday evening and gave a very interesting talk. Ice cream and cake were served to about 100.

Work Will Soon Start

after you take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results. Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetite returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system. Try them. Only 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE

King Ferry.

JUNE 6—Miss Effie Allen of Cortland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sara Ryder.

G. D. Stearns has been visiting friends at Ithaca.

Mail Carrier Davis recently purchased a fine road mare.

George Bower of Ludlowville was in town on Saturday.

Rumor says we are to have another milk station here.

E. W. Mosher of Aurora disposed at auction at Masonic hall on Wednesday of the personal property belonging to the Brainard Lyon estate.

George S. Aikin recently placed a new soda fountain and ice cream counter in his store.

Miss Lizzie Drake and Mrs. Bessie Smith attended the Eastern Star banquet at Ithaca on Thursday evening last.

The hard shell bugs are eating the potato leaves and tomatoes nearly equal to the slug.

George Jackson is reported on the sick list.

Constable Wesley Ward has the appointment for looking after the dog quarantined.

JUNE 6—Children's day will be observed in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, June 11. In the evening a fine program will be rendered by the children of the Sabbath school.

Al Lanterman of Genoa spent Friday of last week with his mother and sister.

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

Miss Annie Drake of Ithaca and Geo. Bower of Lake Ridge called on friends in this place on Saturday.

Miss Adena Goodyear spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. Earl Mann at Belltown.

G. S. Aikin and Chas. Crouch were in Auburn Monday.

Venice.

JUNE 6—Children's day will be observed in the Venice Baptist church on Sunday morning, June 11, at 11 o'clock. There will be a special program rendered by the children. All are welcome.

Miss Mary Ranney of Summerhill, who has taught the Venice school the past year, was called to her home Sunday morning by the serious illness of her father who died Monday morning. She has the sympathy of all in her bereavement. Mrs. Wm. Manchester is taking Miss Ranney's place, it being examination week.

Ed Parker was in Auburn Saturday.

J. C. Misner and family were in Ledyard Monday.

Charley and Margaret Hicks visited Auburn relatives over Decoration day.

Walter Divine and wife of Union Springs are spending a few days with relatives in this place.

Genoa's Catholic Church.

The certificate of incorporation of St. Hilary's Catholic church of Genoa, N. Y., was filed in the county clerk's office to-day. The certificate was filed by Thomas Nolan, Sr., and Michael Sullivan of Genoa, the two laymen authorized by Bishop Thomas F. Hickey to attend to the incorporation papers.—Citizen, June 7.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Five Corners.

JUNE 6—The much needed rain has come at last to make the farmers all good natured.

Miss Bertha Ferris closes her year's teaching this week and it has been a successful one.

The Ladies' Aid society of this place will meet at the home of Mrs. Walter Hunt next Friday afternoon, June 16.

A ten cent tea will be served and a very cordial invitation is extended for one and all to come and enjoy an afternoon of pleasure and a good supper.

Children's Day exercises will be held at the Presbyterian church here on Sunday evening, June 18. A very good program will be rendered.

Mr. Burr Stewart and Mrs. Erwin Snushall and Lee and Jay Swartwood all of Trumansburg, hired an auto to bring them here last Sunday to visit their parents, John Beardsley and wife and Fred Swartwood and wife.

They returned Sunday evening.

A large attendance at the Grange hall this week Monday evening. The fourth degree supper was served to about sixty. County Deputy C. E. Botsford of Scipio was among the number and Mrs. Minnie Sisson of East Venice Grange. Mr. Botsford was a guest at George Ferris'. The Lodge here is increasing in numbers all the while. The supper was elaborate and a very pleasant evening was spent by all the company.

Mrs. Fred Ford and two children recently visited relatives in Cortland.

Mrs. Frank Corwin received the sad news Monday of the death of her brother-in-law, Alfred Ranney, at Summerhill.

George Curtis and wife were at North Lansing Monday afternoon, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brink.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Mead, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd, Mrs. Albert Ferris and daughter, Bertha, Dannie Moore, and Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer attended the Morehouse—Mead wedding at New Hope, Wednesday of this week. Some others received invitations but could not attend.

Miss Mabel Orego of Batavia recently spent a week with Miss Cora Goodyear.

Mrs. Patrick Flynn died very suddenly last week Thursday night. The funeral obsequies were held from her late home on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Robert Ivey of King Ferry officiated. Interment at Five Corners. She leaves besides her aged husband three sons and two daughters, besides a number of grandchildren. The family have the sympathy of their many friends and especially the aged husband who is very feeble.

Mrs. Floyd Youngs and Mrs. George Cook entertained their sister and husband from Syracuse.

Chas. Egbert, wife and son of South Lansing were callers of Will Ferris and wife.

Chas. Barger is having a part of their house reshingled. Mr. Teeter and E. Labar are doing the work.

Mrs. Bailey of Syracuse is spending some time with her parents, Neil Turk and wife.

Nelson Parr, wife and son of Lake Ridge spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Atwater and two children of Leavenworth, Kansas, arrived Monday night to visit his parents, George Atwater and wife, for a short time.

Miss Mattie DeRemer and Iva Barger of Ludlowville attended the supper at the Grange hall Monday evening of this week.

The West Genoa Ladies' Aid will hold an ice cream and strawberry festival at the West Genoa M. E. church, Thursday evening, June 15. All are cordially invited.

Truth, like silver, must be not only mined, but also refined, separated from dross, before its value can be appreciated.—Pastor Russell.

Napoleon, No. 45165.

The Percheron Stallion Napoleon will stand at McDermott's Hotel barn at King Ferry, on Monday of each week, commencing May 22. Napoleon is a solid black with white star in forehead, left hind foot fringed with white, weight 1,500 lbs. He is considered one of the best Percheron stallions in the United States. Service fee \$15.00 to insure in foal.

FRANK LOEBELL, Manager, 42nd Ludlowville, B. D. 10.

West Venice.

JUNE 6—Cool and cloudy, but not much rain. The few showers lately will help a great deal.

Some barley to be sown yet also corn to be planted. Both may do better than that put in when it was so dry.

Charles Heaton of Dayton, Ohio, is spending a few weeks at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. W. Cook.

Miss Hattie Husted is very sick and not much hope is entertained of her getting well.

Miss Clara Cobb of Kankakee, Ill., has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Walter Corey.

Mrs. J. W. Cook and daughter, Miss Clara, visited at Frank Brill's at King Ferry Sunday.

A number of children from this neighborhood were among the sixty-five who took the first communion at the Lady-of-the-Lake church at King Ferry Sunday.

Milo Coligan's little granddaughter has the scarlet fever and the Coligan home is quarantined.

Death of Fred Edsall.

Fred Edsall was born in the town of Locke, N. Y., and died at his home in North Lansing May 25, 1911, aged 47 years. He had been in poor health all the spring, not able to work, but had felt obliged to many days as it is so difficult to secure help. But his death was so sudden that the whole community was shocked. Twenty-four years ago Mr. Edsall was married to Miss Carrie DeCamp, only child of Jacob and Kate Miller DeCamp. With the exception of a very short time, they have lived at the DeCamp home. To them were born two children—Millard, who is about 20 years of age and about to graduate from Ithaca High school with Cornell in view, and little Irene who is at home with her mother. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement. The two men Jacob and Fred had worked long and hard for their home and now both men are gone, (Jacob died last August) and the women are there alone.

The funeral was very largely attended at the home on Sunday, May 28. Rev. F. Allington officiated. The words he spoke were very comforting from James 4:12, "There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy; who art thou that judgest another." The singing was by Charles Foster, Mrs. Robert Mastin and Miss Ida Mastin of Genoa, and was very appropriate. The flowers were very choice. Two beautiful pieces were sent by Millard's school friends in Ithaca. The wreath from the Maccabees was very beautiful. The bearers were from the Maccabees of which Order he was a member. Burial was in the family plot in North Lansing cemetery. He will be missed. He was a kind, obliging neighbor and a good friend.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It having pleased the Supreme Commander of the universe to remove from our Tent our beloved brother, Fred Edsall and

WHEREAS, While we shall greatly miss him in the councils of our Order, we humbly bow in submission to the decree of Divine Providence knowing as we do that He doeth all things well. Therefore,

Resolved, That the wisdom and zeal of our late brother as a member of our Order in furthering the principles of fraternity be recommended to all.

Resolved, That the charter of North Lansing Tent, 933, K. O. T. M., be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days and that a page of our Tent record be dedicated to his memory. Also

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of our deceased brother and to the press for publication.

EDD BOOK,
W. M. DRUMMOND,
HUSTED B. SHAW,
Committee.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

The antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves hot, tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet of all pain and makes walking a delight. Takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck.

DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets.

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

Teeth Extracted Without Pain

by Sleep Vapor, administered by a physician, also the best Hypodermic.

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.

GENOA, N. Y.

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

Miller Phone.

Special attention given to diseases of digestion and kidneys.

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.

MORAVIA, N. Y.

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

Miller Phone. Bell Phone.

Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Cancer removed without pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

Veterinary and Dentist

Joseph Mosher, V. S., D. V. S.

GENOA, N. Y.

Office over Peck's Hardware.

Miller Phone.

R. W. HURLBUT,

Real Estate, Loans, &c. Farms and

Village Property.

P. O. Locke, N. Y.

FIRE!

E. C. HILLMAN,

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

Levanna, N. Y.

I place your risks in none but sound

companies, at reasonable rates. Regular

trip every thirty days. The Glens Falls

Co. carries the majority of risks in this

section; I also have other good companies.

C. E. MILLER,

Fire, Life and Accident

Insurance.

I represent ten of the very best old line

companies; get my rates before you insure.

Office. Former office of Dr. W. T. Cox,

MORAVIA, N. Y.

Bell Phone.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.

12:30 p. m., Sunday school.

Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

7:30 p. m., Evening worship.

Mid-week Service, Wednesday evening

at 7:30.

A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

J. WILL TREE,

BOOK BINDING

ITHACA.

Orders taken at THE GENOA TRIBUNE office.

PARKER'S

HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair.

Promotes a luxuriant growth.

Never Fails to Restore Gray

Hair to its Youthful Color.

Cures scalp disease & hair falling.

25c and 50c at Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

In the cure of consumption,

concentrated, easily digested

nourishment is necessary.

For 35 years

Scott's Emulsion

has been the standard,

world-wide treatment for

The Honorable Senator Sagebrush

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1910, by Street & Smith

fore that time," he said, "but you needn't hold the forms open for me. I'll call you over the phone if I have anything to say."

Once in the street, Blount went straight to the bank where he had rented the safety box. Five minutes in the privacy of the vault anteroom, with the unlocked box before him, confirmed his suspicions. The packet which he had so carefully secured was made up of blank papers folded to appear like the originals, and it became convincingly evident that his office safe had not been dynamited for nothing.

The matter which would appear under glaring search heads the next morning would be the evidence which he himself had collected, carefully edited no doubt, so that it would leave out all that might incriminate anybody but the machine and the machine's boss—his father.

With a muttered threat of vengeance directed at his traitorous office force, Blount went slowly back to the Temple court and sat down to wait for Gryson's return, giving Collins orders to deny him to everybody else.

Once again in the history of the race it had become the duty of a son to betray a father. Blount saw his way lying clearly defined before him. He must take the affidavits which Gryson would bring and lay them before Judge Hemingway, the one man in the capital, if not in the entire state, who would have the courage of his convictions and the high sense of duty to act, and act promptly.

Blount saw the dreadful consequences marshaling themselves in readiness. His father would be implicated beyond any possibility or hope of exculpation, and the people of the state—stirred as they would be by the widespread story of fraud which he himself had gathered—would show little mercy to the chief instigator of the frauds.

During the last half hour of waiting Blount could no longer sit still, and he was pacing the floor of the private office, ten steps and a turn, monotonously, when Gryson was ushered in.

"I've got 'em, a full dozen of 'em!" growled the bribe taker, throwing a thick packet of papers on Blount's desk. "Now, then, what do I get out of it?"

Blount stopped short and whirled as if the demand had been a blow.

"You'll get just what any other criminal gets when he turns state's evidence," he rasped. "You won't be prosecuted and sent to the penitentiary, as you deserve to be. Now get out of here, and don't let me have to tell you twice!"

Gryson made a move as if he would repossess himself of the packet of affidavits, but Blount came between with the danger signals flashing in his eyes.

"No, you don't!" he said sharply. "I told you to go—do it!" And, as once before, the bribe taker went out muttering curses.

When the corridor door had closed behind the traitor Blount put the affidavits in his pocket and passed out quickly through the anteroom.

"I don't know when I shall be back," he said to Collins, with a hand on the door of egress. "Has any one called since noon?"

"No. Some lady sent a boy up to ask for you, but I sent word that you were not in, as you told me to."

Evan realized that he had unthinkingly barred Patricia out with all the others. And now she would drive to Wartrace Hall without him, and the terrible thing that must be done must be done before he should see her face again.

CHAPTER XVIII. FATHER AND SON.

HAVING the sacrificial thing to do, Evan Blount was not of those who make a painful task more painful by needlessly postponing it. Judge Hemingway was sitting in chambers. This Blount had learned when he was returning from his call upon Blenkinsop. With the way open before him there was nothing to do but to walk in it.

The courthouse was only two squares east and one south from his offices in the Temple court building, and on one of the intervening corners stood the towerlike building of the Daily Capital.

It was on the Capital corner that Blount halted, asking himself how far he would be justified in withholding Gryson's statement from the editor until after the scandal had been public property through its appearance on the court records. Open publicity had been his watchword from the beginning, and was he to hesitate now because the ties of kinsman were holding him back?

While he was hesitating before the door of the newspaper office a small red touring car dropped out of the stream of vehicles in the street and stopped at the curb. A moment later he became conscious that the single occupant of the car was calling to him.

It was Patricia, and her mood was reproachful.

"I like the way you treat your friends," she said when he had crossed quickly to her. "What have I done that you should send word to me that you couldn't or wouldn't see me?"

"You have done nothing—nothing at all," he made haste to say. "I have been overrun all day with callers—people who had much to ask and nothing to give in return. I had no idea that you would come so early when I told Collins to deny me to everybody. And there was another thing. If you could know!"

"I am very willing to know," she interrupted.

The newspaper corner was one of the busiest in the city, and its curb was no place for confidences. Blount stepped quickly around the front end of the red car and swung himself into the seat beside its driver. "Drive into one of the quieter streets," he said, "and I'll share the miserable burden with you, as I have shared all the others." And when the little car was creeping on the low gear out one of the broad residence avenues he told her all, exaggerating nothing and palliating nothing.

"I can't reason against the facts, Evan. You know what you are saying and why you are warranted in saying it," she began. "But I still believe absolutely in your father. What are you going to do?"

"The only thing there is to do," he returned, with a note of harshness in his voice which was only a measure of his suffering. "When you picked me up on the Capital corner I was on my way to Judge Hemingway's chambers with the affidavits. I have taken a solemn oath, Patricia, and the law which I have sworn to uphold is greater than—"

He was going to say "is greater than any man's immunity," but she finished the sentence otherwise for him.

"Is greater than your love for your father. I suppose I ought to be able to understand that, but I am not. Evan, you must not do it. Every drop of that father's blood in your veins ought to cry out against it."

"Ah," he said, with a quick indrawing of his breath, "you don't know what it is costing me!"

"Truly, I don't. Evan, your father is a great and good man. If he had a daughter instead of a son she would know it. I wish I were his daughter. I should try to show him that blood is thicker than water!"

"You wish you were his daughter? Do you realize what you are saying?" Then, brokenly: "Don't, Patricia! Don't make me do evil that good may come. Can't you understand how I am driven to do this thing, how every fiber of me is rebelling against the savage necessity? God knows I'd give my life and all my hopes of happiness if the necessity could be wiped out!"

Instantly she changed her attack. "If I can't bribe you I must and will convince you," she persisted. "You are a brave man, Evan. I know, because I have seen you tried. You mustn't turn cowardly now."

"Nor shall I," he countered quickly. "But I don't understand."

"Don't you? Isn't it cowardly to strike this cruel blow in the dark? You know your father isn't here to defend himself. You can't do such a thing without at least giving him the warning that you would give your bitterest enemy."

"His absence is merely an added twist of the thumb screws," he said in fresh wretchedness. "He is not here, and the time is too short to get him here. What is done must be done to-day—this afternoon. Otherwise it will be too late to stop this last and most shameful attack upon the liberties of every honest voter in this commonwealth. Don't make it harder for me, Patricia. Surely you can see how hard it is as it stands."

"I can see that you are about to do something for which in all the years to come you will never be able to get your own forgiveness, Evan," she said.

Then, with a sudden skillful flick of the speed lever, she sent the little car ahead with a lurch, steering it in the sharpest of swerves into the nearest cross street affording an outlet to the northern road.

"Stop, Patricia!" he cried. "What are you doing? I must go back to the courthouse!"

"I'll take you back to the courthouse," she promised, deftly slipping in the third speed, "and you shall be there before Judge Hemingway goes home. But, in common justice, you must and shall first tell your father what you are going to do! Don't try to stop me! If you do I'll run into something and smash the car."

With the switch plug on the dash within easy reach, it would have been a simple matter for him to stop the car. But her single hearted devotion was not to be so easily thwarted. It had not occurred to him that he might drive to Wartrace Hall and return in time to set the legal machinery in motion to stop the frauds. So when he leaned forward it was not to throw the electric switch, as she feared; it was merely to adjust the wind shield so that the blast of the speed rush would not blow them both breathless.

For fifteen miles north of the capital the Quaretero road is a straight-away race track, and Miss Anners

proved herself a fearless driver. Almost before Blount realized it the red car was among the hills and climbing to the mesa levels. At Shonobo canyon they passed a horseman coming down the canyon road. The man's horse shied at sight of the car and threatened to bolt, but Patricia was looking straight ahead and made no movement to slacken speed. In the passing glimpse Blount thought he recognized the rider. It was the man Barto or his double.

By the time the little car was flying up the cottonwood sentinels avenue at Wartrace Hall Patricia had broken a record. The thirty miles from the capital had been covered in forty-two minutes.

When she brought the car to a stand at the carriage entrance the young woman spoke for the first time since she had given David Blount's son her ultimatum.

"Find your father quickly and say what it is right to say. When you are ready to go back I'll keep my promise and drive you."

It was old Barnabas who admitted the bearer of evil tidings. "Yas, sah; Marstah Majah's in de libra'y," was the answer to Blount's question. And, throwing coat and hat aside, the bearer of burdens not his own walked quickly across the hall and let himself into the room of trial.

"Well, son, you made out to get here, didn't you?" said the father quietly, pushing a book aside. "Draw up a chair. Where is the little girl?"

Blount saw instantly that he must be brief and pitiless.

"Miss Anners is at the carriage entrance in the car, waiting to take me back to town," he said, constraining himself to speak calmly. "I have an appointment with Judge Hemingway which must be kept, and he leaves his chambers at 4 o'clock. Do you know why I have made that appointment?"

The senator shook his head slowly. "How should I know, son?"

"It's not a pleasant thing to have to tell you," the younger man went on, ignoring the chair to which the long stemmed pipe was pointing. "But Patricia says I must. A little over an hour ago evidence—legal evidence—of corruption and false registration in four of the city wards was put into my hands. You know what I've got to do with it, father."

The older man nodded. "Yes, I know what you think you've got to do with it. But I wouldn't do it if I were you, son. Haven't you learned that one of the first rules in the book of politics is not to hang the dirty clothes out where everybody can see them?"

Evan's heart sank within him. It was evident that his father was still unsuspecting, still unconscious of the impending blow. Only utter frankness could avail now.

"I can't discuss expediency with you," he said hastily. "This evidence I speak of involves you personally. There is trouble ahead, serious trouble, and you don't seem to realize it. The city papers will be out in the morning publishing evidence of other crooked political work—evidence which I have been gathering here and there all over the state and which was stolen when my safe was blown up last week. I did not intend to publish it if I could help it. I was holding it over my own people as a club to make them decent and to keep them decent. But I have reason to believe that it has been edited so that it will accuse only you and the machine, and by tomorrow morning the entire state will know. I don't have to tell you what the effect of this added exposure of wholesale corruption in the capital is going to be."

The senator had laid the pipe aside and was staring soberly at the fire.

"You're a man among a thousand, son," he said quietly. "When it comes to a pure question of right and wrong you don't hesitate a minute, do you? You haven't said it in so many words, so I'll say it for you. You've got me right where you can send me to the penitentiary? That's about what you're trying to tell me, isn't it?"

"Don't put it that way, father," protested the son. "I gave you fair warning. I've got to fight for the right as I see it. If I don't I shall be less than a man—less than your son. Can't you see that it is breaking my heart?"

A silence electrically surcharged with possibilities settled down over the quiet room for a little while. At the end of the pause the senator rose and put his hand on his son's shoulder.

"I haven't a word to say," he said slowly. "As you told me that first day out here, son, it's your job to hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may. Go ahead and do what seems right and law abiding to you. I'd rather go to jail twice over than have you do anything else. Is that what you wanted me to say?"

Blount dropped into a chair as if the hand on his shoulder had crushed him and covered his face with his hands. It was hard—harder than even his own prefigurings had forecast it.

It was a long minute before he staggered to his feet and groped his way to the door, leaving his father standing before the fire, still with the hand outstretched which had been laid in fatherly affection upon his shoulder.

"I haven't a word to say," he said slowly. "As you told me that first day out here, son, it's your job to hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may. Go ahead and do what seems right and law abiding to you. I'd rather go to jail twice over than have you do anything else. Is that what you wanted me to say?"

Blount dropped into a chair as if the hand on his shoulder had crushed him and covered his face with his hands. It was hard—harder than even his own prefigurings had forecast it.

It was a long minute before he staggered to his feet and groped his way to the door, leaving his father standing before the fire, still with the hand outstretched which had been laid in fatherly affection upon his shoulder.

"I haven't a word to say," he said slowly. "As you told me that first day out here, son, it's your job to hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may. Go ahead and do what seems right and law abiding to you. I'd rather go to jail twice over than have you do anything else. Is that what you wanted me to say?"

Blount dropped into a chair as if the hand on his shoulder had crushed him and covered his face with his hands. It was hard—harder than even his own prefigurings had forecast it.

It was a long minute before he staggered to his feet and groped his way to the door, leaving his father standing before the fire, still with the hand outstretched which had been laid in fatherly affection upon his shoulder.

"I haven't a word to say," he said slowly. "As you told me that first day out here, son, it's your job to hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may. Go ahead and do what seems right and law abiding to you. I'd rather go to jail twice over than have you do anything else. Is that what you wanted me to say?"

Blount dropped into a chair as if the hand on his shoulder had crushed him and covered his face with his hands. It was hard—harder than even his own prefigurings had forecast it.

It was a long minute before he staggered to his feet and groped his way to the door, leaving his father standing before the fire, still with the hand outstretched which had been laid in fatherly affection upon his shoulder.

"I haven't a word to say," he said slowly. "As you told me that first day out here, son, it's your job to hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may. Go ahead and do what seems right and law abiding to you. I'd rather go to jail twice over than have you do anything else. Is that what you wanted me to say?"

"Don't do it, Evan; don't do it! I have no more than a woman's reason to give you, but I am sure you are opening the door to a lifelong sorrow for yourself and—for me."

It was the last two words that steeled him to his purpose. Not even for her dear sake would he turn aside from the plain path of the oath bound obligation. It struck him like a blow that the turning aside would make him forever unworthy of her love.

"Take me back to the city as quickly as you can, Patricia," he said, "or better still, stay here and let me have the car. That is my last word."

For answer she threw the speed lever into the high gear and snapped home the clutch. Like a projectile hurled from a catapult the little touring car shot away down the cottonwood avenue, and the second race against time was begun.

For the first few miles Patricia Anners' single passenger had all he could do to keep his seat. More than once Blount found himself mechanically reaching for the steering wheel, but as often he caught himself in time. As on the outward race, Patricia was looking straight ahead and giving the little car every throeb of speed there was in it. None the less, he could see that she had it under perfect control.

What happened came with the suddenness of the thunderclap following the bolt that strikes near at hand.

Yes, everybody knows they are the BEST. We sell them, garden and field sizes, one and two horse, single and double row.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ORGANIZED 1865
Cayuga County Savings Bank
CORNER OF BROADWAY & STATE

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 special 3 cents per line for each insertion. No charge less than 10 cents. Rates for space advertising are reasonable, and the value of this publication as a medium through which the people of Southern Cayuga and Northern Tompkins may be reached, is unquestioned. Write for space rates.

Notices of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free; for more than that a slight charge will be made.
Obituaries, five cents per line. Cards of thanks twenty-five cents.

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

Friday Morning, June 9, 1911

Gumption on the Farm.

Named your farm yet? Any shade in the pasture? Why not? The golden text for June is: "Keep the soil stirred."

If you want to kill weeds, cultivate or hoe them when the sun shines hot.

The trouble with the honey-bee is that it doesn't carry honey at both ends.

No, lime is not good for potatoes; it favors scab. So does too much stable manure.

Horses with good dispositions are always safer and more valuable. Never breed a crazy-headed mare.

Raise the type of colt that sells best in your community. Select the sire and dam that will bring this type of a colt.

For five cents you can get a brush that will help wash vegetables for the table, before cooking. Saves wear and tear on the hands.

For variety cook some little white onions with the green peas. Fresh peas need no flavor but their own but if not perfectly fresh the onions improve them.

Now, please, don't let the mower rattle all to pieces. Keep it well oiled and every nut screwed up tightly, and don't let the knives or guards get dull.

A few trees in the pasture add greatly to the comfort of the sheep, these days. If you can't have them, set up a few posts and cover a bit of ground over for a shed.

There should be placed in every big yard and pasture a box with salt, charcoal, air-slacked lime, bone-meal and hard-wood ashes, so the pigs can help themselves at will.

Hogs do not dig in the earth altogether for the fun of it. They get a lot to eat that way—grass roots, worms, bites of stuff of different kinds that help to make bone and muscle.

Remember, brother farmer, that the hot weather and hard work tax the strength of your wife. She will enjoy going to the store with you and riding slowly home in the cool of the evening.

No grain or grass crops in the young orchard, please; cultivation is best. Stir the soil every two weeks until August. It is a good plan to throw two or three forkfuls of manure around each tree, after a rain.

When putting away your furs and woollens for the summer, brush them thoroughly and air them, then sprinkle them liberally with black pepper to preserve from moths. There is no disagreeable odor and the pepper is usually on hand.

Watch for the little slugs—darkish, slimy fellows—that are likely to be on pear or cherry leaves now. Fine, dry dust, if thrown in the trees, will kill every slug it covers. Or almost any of the regulation orchard sprays will exterminate this pest.

Some folks get so in the habit of saying, "Whoa!" to their horses when they do not mean it, that these faithful animals cannot tell when their masters do really mean to have them stop, so they keep going. When you say "Whoa!" mean it. That is the only way your horses have of knowing what to do.

The harvest season is the most trying of the year. There is so much to be done, so little time to do it in and so few hands to accomplish it, that we are often at our wit's end. Let us, however, have a care lest we attempt too much and lest we put too great a burden upon the wife and daughter. The sanitariums are filled with men and women who have broken down from work and worry at middle life. The utmost that we can hope to gain is not worth such a fearful sacrifice.—From June Farm Journal.

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.

Medals for Drainage.

Three medals of gold, silver and bronze will be given by the New York State Drainage Association to the persons presenting the best reports of experience with tile drainage under the following conditions:

1. The farm shall be located in New York and shall not contain more than 200 acres or less than 10 acres.

2. The installation of the drainage system and the results obtained shall have been under the substantial direction of the contestant.

3. The report shall embody the following points: (a) The condition of the land when operations were begun. (b) The general character of the soil. (c) The arrangement and extent of the drainage system. (d) The special features observed in the construction of the drainage system, including the kind of tile used, method of grading, method of construction, depth, etc. (e) Cost of drainage. (f) Influence of the drainage on crop growth. (g) Summary of benefits derived from the drainage system.

4. All reports shall be on paper 8x10 1/2 inches in size, in ink or typewritten.

5. Reports shall be submitted to the President of the New York State Drainage Association, Professor Elmer O. Fippin, Ithaca, N. Y., not later than January 15, 1912.

6. The reports will be judged by a drainage expert, to be selected by the executive committee of the Association.

7. The announcement of the results and the award of the prize will be made at the time of the Annual Convention of the Drainage Association in February.

Seventy-five dollars has been appropriated for these medals which constitute the first, second and third prizes.

It is suggested that Granges and other agricultural societies in the state may, with benefit to their community, institute a drainage contest and offer prizes. The prize reports from these local contests can then be entered for the state medals.

If you have had any experience with drainage, enter the contest.

All papers presented become the property of the Association, and a limited number will be printed in the proceedings of the Convention.

Central New York Fairs.

The State Department of Agriculture has issued a circular giving the dates of fairs to be held in this State during the summer and fall. The dates follow for fairs in this section:

New York State fair, Syracuse, Sept. 11-16.

Allegany County Agricultural society, Angelica, Sept. 5-8.

Cuba Fair and Racing Association, Cuba, Sept. 19-22.

Wellsville Fair Association, Wellsville, Aug. 22-26.

Broome County Agricultural society, Whitney Point, Aug. 15-18.

Binghamton Industrial Exposition, Binghamton, Sept. 26-29.

Cattaraugus County Agricultural society, Little Valley, Sept. 11-15.

Olean Agricultural and Industrial association, Olean, Sept. 4-7.

Cayuga County Agricultural corporation, Moravia, Aug. 29-Sept. 1.

Chemung County Agricultural society, Elmira, Sept. 18-22.

Chenango County Agricultural society, Norwich, Aug. 28-Sept. 1.

Riverside Agricultural society, Greene, Sept. 5-8.

Cortland Cortland Agricultural society, Cortland, Aug. 22-25.

Deposit Fair Association, Deposit, Aug. 29-Sept. 1.

Ontario County Agricultural society, Canandaigua, Sept. 21-23.

Gorham Agricultural society, Reed's Corners, undecided.

Oneonta Union Agricultural society, Oneonta, Sept. 18-21.

Schuyler County Agricultural society, Watkins, Sept. 12-15.

Seneca County Agricultural society, Waterloo, Sept. 26-28.

Steuben County Agricultural society, Bath, Sept. 26-28.

Hornellville fair, Hornell, Aug. 29-Sept. 1.

Southern Steuben Agricultural society, Troupsburg, Sept. 28.

Tioga County Agricultural society, Owego, Sept. 12-15.

Northern Tioga Agricultural society, Newark Valley, Aug. 29-31.

Tompkins County Agricultural society, Ithaca, Sept. 19-22.

Dryden Agricultural society, Dryden, Sept. 5-8.

Union Agricultural and Horticultural society of Ulysses, Covert and Hector, Trumansburg, Aug. 22-Sept. 1.

Wayne County Agricultural society, Lyons, Sept. 6-9.

Wyoming County Agricultural society, Warsaw, Sept. 5-8.

Silver Lake Agricultural and Mechanical association, Perry, Sept. 18-20.

Yates County Agricultural society, Penn Yan, Sept. 5-8.

Dundee Fair association, Dundee, Oct. 3-5.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 22 years. All druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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

SENSE OF DANGER.

Developed to a Marked Degree in Men Who Work in Mines.

There is something about mines that appeals to the superstitious of mankind, writes T. Lane Carter in the Mining and Scientific Press. One of the most marked effects he has noticed in men who have spent most of their life in mining is a sense of danger that suddenly comes over them.

"Some would call this faculty the sixth sense," he writes. "If you asked a miner how he knows there is something wrong he will reply that he feels it. I had a remarkable illustration of this a few years ago.

"I was walking along a main drift with a mine captain, a man who had been working in mines for over forty years, having started as a lad in the mines of Cornwall. Suddenly he stopped and exclaimed that something was wrong.

"For the life of me I could not see a thing amiss. The timbers seemed solid, and the drive pillars looked secure. But the captain was not satisfied and insisted on climbing into the stope to investigate. There he found a large crack, running for hundreds of feet, indicating a movement of the strata of serious proportions.

"Had this discovery not been made in time there would have been a serious accident in the mine, with a probable loss of life. I dare say the years of experience in the mine had developed a power in him which the men called superstition, but which was really the faculty of accurate observation, which to him seemed unconscious."

MADE HIMSELF BLUSH.

Trick by Which an Actor Achieved a Realistic Stage Effect.

Daniel Frohman in his "Memories of a Manager" tells of a muscular trick by which Mr. F. F. Mackay achieved an astonishing stage effect. It was in Bronson Howard's "One of Our Girls." Mr. Mackay was playing the part of a French count, who, in one of the chief situations of the play, is slapped in the face with a glove by an English officer. Mr. Howard's idea was that the count should become violent and furious at the affront, but Mr. Mackay contended that as he had been shown in the play to be an expert duelist and accustomed to danger he was not likely to lose control of himself.

Mr. Howard saw the point. The result was that the Frenchman received the insult without the movement of a muscle. He stood rigid. Only a flash of the eye for an instant revealed his emotion. Then the audience saw his face grow red, and then pale. This was followed by the quiet announcement from the count that he would send his seconds to the Englishman. This exhibition of facial emotion betrayed by the visible rush of blood to the actor's face was frequently noted at the time. It was a muscular trick Mr. Mackay put on a tight collar for that scene and strained his neck against it until the blood came, and when he released the pressure and the blood receded the effect was reached.

A Joke That Went Astray.

To illustrate the fact that some persons are devoid of the sense of humor this story was told at a downtown luncheon club: "I forgot to pay my newsboy last night and when I saw him this morning gave him the 5 cents due him and said, 'I thought every minute last night you'd send a collector for this.' 'Now, not on your life; not if you owed me twice as much.' An hour later the boy came to my office, where he had never been before, waited for me and when I came said: 'Say, I'm awful sorry you thought I was sore about de nickel. Ye needn't pay me never till ye want to, and about sendin' for it—nix.' I thanked him, and now for trying to crack a joke I have secured a long line of credit."—New York Tribune.

The Aurora Borealis.

According to a theory enunciated by Professor Lenard, the aurora borealis is formed of cathode rays, emitted by the sun and deflected by the terrestrial magnetic field in the upper strata of the atmosphere. The velocity of these cathode rays must be nearly equal to that of light and very much greater than the velocity of cathode-rays produced in the laboratory. Lenard concludes that these extremely "hard" cathode rays are emitted by unknown radioactive substances in the sun.

Business Tact.

Boss—Mr. Jones, you have sold more neckties than any clerk I have ever had. How do you do it? Clerk—When a young man selects a tie I say, "That's too young for you." When an old man picks one I say, "That's too old for you." They both bite.—Toledo Blade.

Knew What He Wanted.

She—I do not care to marry you. I do not care to even talk to you. He (a widower)—That is precisely the reason I want you to marry me.—New York Herald.

The Finish.

"Did the play have a happy ending?" "It might have been worse. My wife only lost her handkerchief and one glove."—Kansas City Journal.

Man's Saving Grace.

All men are born lazy, but in some of them the sense of shame is strong enough to overcome it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cheerfulness is what greases the axles of the world; some people go through life creaking.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Creed is necessary in the building of character. It must dominate a man if his character is to be "built on a rock."—Rev. A. P. Wedge, Baptist, Lowell, Mass.

God is Everywhere.

Natural and revealed religion are equally convincing. Man may easily find God in the song of the psalmist, but equally easy is it to trace his beauty in a sunbeam and hear his voice in the thunder's roll.—Rev. C. E. Locke, Methodist, Los Angeles, Cal.

Square Deal For Religion.

The principal reason why religion is not commonly given a square deal is that men have not yet recognized that religious ideals progress with the human understanding; that they are recast with the recasting of conditions in human life and human experience; that these changes affect only the externalities of religion; that its fundamental axioms are immovable.—Rabbi Isaac Landman, Hebrew, Philadelphia

Importance of Growth.

If a Christian would be a useful Christian he must be growing in grace and knowledge and producing fruits in his life. The most successful teachers are those who are growing and improving their stock of knowledge. The most successful farmers are those who are making advances in the science of agriculture. The most useful Christians and Christian workers are those who are growing in knowledge and holiness.—Rev. Loyal W. Madden, Presbyterian, Lewistown, Ill.

Men and Women and Society.

We cannot have a better society unless the men and women who constitute society become better. Society is a vast, complex organism of varied members and interests, but the central animating force of all is the heart of man. What man loves, what he believes, this is the supreme concern. If love grow cold, if faith ooze out, if reverence decay and the warm sympathy for humanity which Christ imparts become spent, what can supply these but the grace of God?—Rev. Daniel Dorchester, Methodist, Brooklyn.

Acquaintance With Christ.

In spirit if not in substance the knowledge of Christ still costs the same price that Paul paid. We must be willing to relinquish all that is pleasing to the flesh, all that appeals to pride, all that ministers to selfishness and that puts a false estimate upon life, before we can know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the fellowship of his sufferings. We must identify ourselves with Christ in spirit and service in order to pay the price of intimate acquaintance with him.—Rev. John A. Earl, Baptist, Chicago.

Belief in a Future Life.

Why do I believe there is a heaven prepared for us? Because my heart longs to have it so; because I read the heart of my brother, and he wants it so; because there are running through all history a yearning and longing to have it so. I have every reason to think it is so. If one of us takes all his knowledge and skill to make a masterpiece it is inconceivable to think of God putting life on this earth and allowing it to grow and then to blast it in death.—Rev. Jason Noble Pierce, Congregational, Oberlin, O.

Husband is Head of Family. Notwithstanding the "new woman," there abides in the minds of all normal people the conviction that the natural and logical head of the family is the husband. The family is a primary empire. A fundamental principle of government is that sovereignty must be vested in some recognized head. This power cannot be vested in the servant or the child. Between the husband and the wife the former is best fitted by nature to exercise this authority. The intrinsic propriety of sex places him at the head of the domestic state.—Rev. J. Layton Mauze, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

Leprosy Like Sin.

Leprosy is a type of sin. It begins as a small spot and then spreads. So a sinful habit begins with its first commission—an oath, a drink, a theft. But the small spot enlarges until one limb after another decays and falls away. So sin, having begun as a little thing, attacks one faculty after another. A man begins with a drink and becomes a thief. A boy begins with dice and ends in a gambler's ruin. A woman begins with headache powders and ends a drug victim. When the leprosy has once clamped its grip on human power can cure it. So when a habit of sin has once formed no merely human remedy can be found. God only can cure and in his supernatural way.—Rev. H. Page Dyer.

God's Two Bibles.

If men would only go to the two great Bibles God has written, one in the church and the other in the world, they would find a definition of the supreme being far more rational, satisfactory and correct than can be obtained from any dictionary or system of theology or what is called science. The Bible in both places tells us God is love. And love is never homely. Love is never unkind. Love is never cruel. Love is never selfish or unjust. Love never speaks but that wisdom is increased. Love never acts but that somebody gets a benefit. Love never gets tired, never is impatient. Love is the same forever and ever. In this world or any other world, in this life or any other life. Only love could make an Eden. Only love could make another when the first Eden was lost. Only love could live like Jesus. Only love could die like the Son of God. And it is this love that makes everything beautiful.—Rev. F. E. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Gary, Ind.

If You Want the Best Flour for Pastry Buy the Silver Spray.

If you want the best all around flour for bread or pastry buy the Silver Spray.

Made from the choicest winter wheat. We are going to make the price \$1.35 per sack.

Can sell you a spring patent for \$1.65 per sack.

Every sack of our flour is warranted to give satisfaction or your money refunded.

All goods delivered to any part of the village without extra charge.

Our stock of feed is complete.

Custom grinding promptly done.

GENOA MILLING CO.,
GENOA, N. Y.

Summer Necessities.

A few things the summer months demand to help lessen the discomforts of the excessive heat, and that will make June, July and August a pleasure instead of a burden.

REFRIGERATORS	MONARCH LAWN MOWERS
The Leonard cleanable porcelain or zinc-lined refrigerators and ice chests. The best values on the market. Prices from \$8 to \$90.	12 inch \$2.25 14 inch 2.50 16 inch 2.75 18 inch 2.97
OIL STOVES	CROQUET SETS
1 burner American 69c 2 " " 1.25 1 " Pilgrim 97c 2 " " 1.75 Ovens 97c	69c, 97c, \$1.25, 1.75, 2.25 Professional \$2.97
HAMMOCKS	ALASKA ICE CREAM FREEZER
97c, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.97, 2.50, 2.97 Couch Hammocks \$9.87, 12.00	2 quart \$1.75 3 " 1.97 4 " 2.35 6 " 2.97 8 " 3.75
SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS	GALVANIZED WATERING POTS
To fit any size opening. The windows are made with either wood or unbreakable metal frames. Screen Doors 97c, \$1.25, 1.50 Screen Windows 22c, 25c, 29, 35c Metal Screen Windows 39, 49, 57, 69c	4 quart 33c 6 " 39c 8 " 45c 10 " 57c 12 " 65c

Special bargains Thursday, Friday and Saturday in our ready-to-wear department. Reduced prices in Suits, Coats, Skirts, Waists, Dresses and Millinery. Don't fail to attend.

Rothschild Bros., Ithaca.

MONUMENTS!

The first thing to consider in buying a Monument or Headstone is QUALITY. This combined with the lowest prices possible is what we offer you. Try us. A large stock to select from.

Write for catalogue.

Wm. Gilboy Co.,
6 Green St., (near Postoffice) AUBURN, N. Y.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

Thunder! Lightning!

The laws and nature of lightning are thoroughly understood by Prof. West Dodd, of Dodd & Struthers, manufacturers of **Pure Soft Copper Cable Lightning Rods.** Prof. Dodd has made lightning a study for 30 years and the results are that if you use his system you may feel secure in the most severe thunder storm. Dodd's system is endorsed by 2,000 insurance companies. Remember, the best is the cheapest where life and property are at stake.

G. N. COON, King Ferry, N. Y.
Agent for Cayuga Co.
Call, Phone or write.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, June 9, '11

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

Quoting Kornacton.

"I haven't much use for those fellows. They're always telling about how they did it in South Kornacton," said one young man to another.

"Well," returned the other philosophically, "I suppose that is the only place they know anything about, so they naturally have to talk about about it."

That youth had hit a nail squarely on its head. People of wide experience and observation do not as a rule inflict their opinions as to every small detail upon others. They have found out that circumstances greatly, even entirely, alter cases, and that climate, roads, stores, schools, local traditions, crops, trains and a host of other things, not to mention the church life of a place in all its varying influences, make what is right and highly fitting in one place become practically impossible or at least positively ridiculous in another neighborhood. Respect for the local habits of the place one enters as a stranger is the first mark of men of sense and intelligence. To quote South Kornacton continually is to know one's self unacquainted with the somewhat wide area of the world outside Kornacton.

Not to be widely traveled is the lot of most of us. The home town, or the home state, limits the experience of the majority of young people. But the Christian graces of charity, of humility, of "looking to the things of others" with an unselfish interest in the welfare of others, will serve so to broaden out the whole man that he will be, though he is never outside Kornacton, a man of experience and observation, in the highest sense of the word.—Forward

Knights Templar Conclave.

The grand commandery, Knights Templar, state of New York, will hold its 98th annual conclave at Watertown, June 19 to 21. Watertown commandery with its 600 members is making extensive preparations for entertaining the thousands of visitors on that occasion. The decorations will be very elaborate with 18,000 electric lights of all colors, together with flags, bunting and emblems of the order.

Tuesday morning the grand parade will be held, many of the commanderies with their bands participating, and it is expected that over 3,000 Sir Knights will be in line. The several bands will then assemble in mass formation, directly following. Each commandery will be represented with flags and banners, then all commanders and past commanders with the rest of the Sir Knights massed directly in the rear.

The grand ball will be held Tuesday evening. That is also a great source of enjoyment to the Sir Knights and their friends. Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock the New York Central will run an excursion to Clayton and the Thousand Islands.

Salem Town commandery of Auburn is preparing to make this trip accompanied by its brass band of 18 pieces.

Groton Man Dead.

Tuesday afternoon, May 30, R. N. Mount, a prominent and highly esteemed citizen, died at his home on the State Road, at about 4 o'clock. Mr. Mount was nearly 68 years of age. He was born, reared and passed his life in this town. Of late he has not been in very good health. Sunday evening while engaged in milking, he was kicked in the abdomen by a cow and severely injured. The immediate cause of his death was an apopleptic shock, which he suffered Tuesday at about noon.

Mr. Mount was a veteran of the Civil War. He was prominent in town affairs, having been supervisor several terms. His wife and son, N. M. Mount, survive him. They have the sympathy of the community in their sad affliction.

The funeral will be attended at the home on Friday at 2 p. m. Rev. W. A. Smith of Groton, will conduct the services. Interment will be made in the Groton Cemetery. Mr. Mount was a member of Groton Lodge, No. 496, F. & A. M. Six members of the lodge will attend the funeral as bearers.—Groton Journal.

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

Genoa Under Quarantine.

The town of Genoa has been placed under a quarantine for rabies, following an investigation by an official of the State Department of Agriculture. The notice was sent by Raymond I. Pearson, State Commissioner of Agriculture, to Sheriff Geo. W. Bancroft, who was in town Friday last giving the formal notice and securing an official to enforce the quarantine. Constable Wesley G. Ward of King Ferry has been appointed official dog catcher and has received instructions regarding the rigid enforcement of the quarantine regulations from Sheriff Bancroft. The notices were posted throughout the town yesterday. The order will remain in force for sixty days, or until contrary orders are received from Commissioner Pearson. The regulations of the quarantine are as follows:

1. That all residents of the town who own or have charge of dogs shall so confine or muzzle them as to make it impossible for the canines to bite or inoculate any other animals or persons. If a muzzle is used it must cover the mouth.

2. No person shall take or assist in taking a dog from within, outside the limits of the town and all persons within the town shall take such precautions as may be necessary to prevent a dog from going or being taken outside and as may be necessary to prevent the spread of the disease of rabies.

3. Any dog found in violation of the order may be seized and confined by any person and shall be cared for in a humane manner. It shall not be released from confinement except on an order from the state commissioner of agriculture or his accredited agent.

The three men—Gile, Turney and Dean—who went to New York to be treated at the Pasteur Institute are expected to return soon.

Nathan Williams.

The death of Nathan Williams occurred at his home at North Lansing on Tuesday, May 30, after months of suffering. He had been in poor health for several years.

Nathan Williams was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Williams and was born in the town of Lansing in 1847. Nearly his whole life was spent in that town. He left his farm about two years ago and spent nearly a year in the West.

Mr. Williams was twice married, his first wife being Miss Laura Francis of Groton, who died while a young woman. To them were born three children, who survive,—Mrs. Alida Teeter, of North Lansing, Mrs. John Betts and Floyd Williams of Groton. About twenty-seven years ago he married Miss Edith Fritts, who also survives him.

The funeral was very largely attended at the M. E. church, North Lansing, on Thursday, June 1, Rev. F. Allington officiating. The singing was by C. J. Foster and Mrs. and Miss Mastin, of Genoa, who rendered several fine selections. There were beautiful floral decorations. Interment was made in the North Lansing cemetery.

Among those in attendance at the funeral were Mrs. A. A. Miller, son Howard and daughter Helen of Owego.

Should Be Generally Revived.

The old-fashioned spelling match has been revived in one of the Brooklyn schools and it is an example that it would be well for all schools of the country to follow. It is a known fact that the pupils of to day are not the good spellers they were a generation or two ago. There is not half the interest taken in this branch now, when the pupils sit in their seats and write the words, as there was when they were lined up to a crack in the floor and spelled orally to maintain their place at the head of the class. There is nothing like creating interest in one's work and this is very essential, especially among children. The new syllabus in this state now prescribes for pupils to finish the study of spelling in the sixth grade, such an important branch of English as this should be kept up throughout the entire school course.—LeRoy Gazette.

Administratrix Sale.

Piano, couch, lounge, mirror, stand, wash-stand, commode, feather beds, pillows, dishes, carpet rags, brick, etc. Sale week days at home on Main St., Genoa, N. Y.
44tf LOUISA G. BENEDICT

God-likeness certainly cannot include any harmful gossip, any unclean or unholy conversation, any disloyal or rebellious words. Let such things be put far away from all who name the name of Christ in sincerity and in truth.—Pastor Russell.

SAILING BACKWARD.

Feats of Seamanship Performed With Square Riggers.

Square rigged ships can, in case of necessity, be made to sail rudder foremost, and there are many cases known where ships have sailed in that reversed order. Only a few years ago a case was recorded of such backward sailing.

One instance where the maneuver was employed by a genius in battle tactics rather than under the need of marine disaster is a brilliant chapter in the history of Old Ironsides. This account is taken from MacIay's naval history:

"The sternmost ship was observed luffing up so as to take a raking position across the Constitution's stern. Mindful of his danger, Captain Stewart suddenly braced his main and mizzen topsails flat to the mast, shook all forward, let go his jib sheet and quietly but swiftly backed, under cover of the smoke, abreast the rear ship. The maneuver was executed in beautiful style. The yards swung around almost as soon as the order was issued; the ship checked her course, trembled for a moment and then began backing. As if by magic the Constitution had dropped astern and almost before the enemy was aware of it was alongside of the sternmost ship with every gun of her formidable battery reloaded and double shotted."

The clipper ship Dreadnought lost her rudder in a gale in the winter of 1862-3, and Captain Samuel Samuels performed the great feat of sailing her backward for more than 600 miles and into safety in the harbor of Fayal.—New York Sun.

THE HERMITAGE.

Mansion In Which Aaron Burr Courted Estelle Provost.

There still stands in the Paramus valley, twenty miles from New York, in Bergen county, N. J., well preserved and kept, the mansion in which Aaron Burr courted the beautiful Estelle Provost, widow of an officer in the British army, herself an ardent royalist during the Revolution.

In the days of this courtship Burr's command in the American army was stationed at White Plains, N. Y., and he was accustomed to ride from there to Paramus on horseback to the wooing of his ladylove, making the journey to and fro between sunset and dawn. The mansion, known as "The Hermitage," is of rough stone with gothic peaks. A picturesque turnstile admits visitors to the extensive grounds.

Not far away is the old church, likewise as it was in those perilous and romantic days, where Burr and the fair widow, his persistent and ardent wooing having won her, were married. Adjoining and belonging to this church is an ancient burying ground, many of whose moss grown grave-stones have quaint and grotesque inscriptions. One offers this cheerful invitation:

Dear Brother and Sister,
Come visit our Tomb;
Prepar for Grim Death,
For this is your Dumb.

—Browning's Magazine.

Odd Juries.

The sheriff of a certain county in England, being of a jocular turn of mind, quietly picked a jury of the twelve fattest men eligible for the purpose—men so fat that when they appeared in court and the time came for them to take up their position in the jury box it was found that but nine of them could be accommodated. However, by rearrangement and squeezing and amid the boisterous laughter of the court they finally succeeded in crowding into their allotted quarters—a packed jury in the most literal sense. Following this fat jury, the same merry sheriff had collected a lean jury, thin enough to have been accommodated in the jury box twice over. At another time he gathered a jury of barbers and, as a crowning feat, a jury of twelve men who squinted.—Green Bag.

Improving on Gray.

Oliver Herford and a friend were strolling through a section of town that was plentifully strung with pulley lines on which many a family "wash" was waving in the wind. Mr. Herford's companion called attention to the manner in which these garments shut out the sky and otherwise disfigured the landscape. Mr. Herford gazed at them thoughtfully and then gently murmured, "The short and simple fannels of the poor."—New York Press.

Sure He Knew.

"You don't know everything. I bet that you can't tell me what is a chiropodist."

"Yes, I can too. A chiropodist is one of those chaps who can tell your character from your handwriting."

"Blessed if I thought you knew it!" —Baltimore American.

Freedom of Will.

Professor—The result of our investigations for the past half hour is that man has freedom of will. I regret that I cannot continue the subject to day, as I have to go shopping with my wife.—Fliegende Blätter.

Dropping into Wealth.

"I fell into some valuable property yesterday," said the aviator.

"Did you, indeed?"

"Yes; I went through the skylight of a million dollar office building."—Washington Herald.

Laws are like cobwebs, which may catch flies, but let wasps and hornets break through.—Swift.

The People's Cash Store

Our aim is to satisfy our customers

COME IN

and try some ice cream soda. Nothing is more refreshing on a real hot day than a good "ice cold" soda.

WE SERVE

Ice Cream Soda in any flavor you wish. Pineapple, Strawberry and Nut Confection.

SUNDAES

Wild Cherry, Lemon, Pineapple, Orange or Strawberry Phosphates. ICE CREAM

sold in cones, by the dish or by the quart. Leave your orders.

GEORGE S. AIKIN

King Ferry, N. Y.

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

If you have anything you don't want, bring it to McCormick's.

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

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

No Set Rule For Sleep.

The amount of sleep required varies so much with each individual that no rule can be given. Some persons find six hours' sleep enough to keep them in excellent condition physically and mentally, and others need ten hours to get the necessary rest. One person can do the best work of the day during the early morning hours, and the next person can accomplish twice as much by working from 6 to 12 o'clock at night. It is well to accustom oneself to being in control of the brain action as far as possible and to avoid conforming to set rules, but personal idiosyncrasies are not always easy to overcome, and each one must be a law unto himself in such matters. If you feel brighter and more fit in the evening and can accomplish better work you had better arrange your affairs so you can give your individual attention to your duties during the evening hours.

WHAT IS BEST.

It's wiser being good than bad; It's safer being meek than fierce; It's fitter being sane than mad. My own hope is a sun will pierce The thickest cloud earth ever stretched; That after last returns the first. Though a wide compass round be fetched; That what began best can't end worst. Not what God blessed once prove accurst. —Robert Browning.

Our Special Notice Column Brings Results—Try One.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.

THE SPOT CASH STORE

Poplar Ridge, N. Y.,

offers for next week a large line of Men's, Women's and Children's Oxfords and Pumps for warm weather wear. I have one special number in a man's low shoe that I had to buy in large quantities to be able to sell them at the price of

\$3.00 Per Pair.

They are good value at \$3.50.

McCall's July Fashion sheets have arrived Call for one.

Just received a fresh supply of Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee. Have you ever tried it? It is one of the best coffees on the market. Your patronage solicited.

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

Village and Vicinity News.

—Yesterday was a perfect June day.

—Mrs. L. Allen was in Ithaca the first of the week on business.

—Mrs. Lucy Warfield and Mrs. Jane Loomis are visiting relatives in Cortland.

—J. H. Smith of Ithaca has been calling on his patrons in Genoa and vicinity this week.

—Mrs. D. Wilson and daughter, Miss Nellie Wilson, who have been spending several months in Auburn will return to their home in Genoa to-day.

—A. J. Hurlbut was taken much worse last week and is being cared for by Mrs. Anna Larison of Groton. He shows little improvement.

—Chas. Morton of Gray, N. Y., is spending some time at the home of his sister, Mrs. D. W. Gower. Mr. Morton, who has been quite ill, is under the care of Dr. Skinner.

—The Bothwell-Sharpsteen family reunion will be held at the home of Stephen Sharpsteen, East Genoa, on Saturday, June 17. All branches of the family are cordially invited.

—Mrs. E. Ives, who has been spending several months at Dryden returned home Saturday last. Her daughter, Mrs. B. D. Conklin, returned with her and remained a few days.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Salsbury and daughter, Miss Minnie Salsbury, of Santa Barbara, Calif., arrived at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. T. J. Searls, on Saturday last for a visit of several weeks.

—The morning theme next Sunday at the Presbyterian church will be "A New Creature." Sunday school and Y. P. meeting at usual hours. Evening topic "Gold-plated Citizens." Everybody invited.

—The Fountain House in Locke has been sold through the agency C. G. Parker of Moravia to Mrs. Susan Spafford of Moravia and John Jefferson of King Ferry. The new owners will take possession July first.

Ice cold grape juice, pine apple juice, fancy sodas, Phoenix and Blood orange at Hagin's Up-to-Date grocery.

—There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Ladies' Aid society Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. L. B. Mead and Miss Cordelia Mead. Over fifty were served at supper and the receipts of the afternoon were \$9.

—Genoa W. C. T. U. will hold a parlor meeting at the home of Mrs. A. H. Smith this (Friday) afternoon. This being Flower Mission day, the program will be given by the superintendent of that department, Mrs. Sisson. Supper will be served for 10 cents. All are invited.

—State Entomologist E. P. Felt makes the announcement that the advance guard of the destructive 17 year locusts have put in an appearance at Stony Point in this state. He says they are the precursors of a large army and desires the co-operation of all in recording the presence of this insect in New York state.

—Luman E. Wood died at his home at 44 Maple ave., Cortland, on Tuesday, June 6, after an illness extending over several months, during which he was a great sufferer. Mr. Wood was 62 years old and is survived by his wife and three sons—Earl of Syracuse, Floyd and Theodore of Cortland. The family lived at the Wood farm on the Indian Field road in the town of Venice for many years until their removal to Cortland about fourteen years ago. Funeral services will be held at his late home to-day (Friday) at 9 o'clock and burial will be made at East Venice cemetery at 2:30 o'clock. The Odd Fellows have charge of the burial service, and friends may view the remains.

—Hop at the rink Saturday night.

—Mrs. Corena Skinner of Syracuse spent Sunday in town.

—Dr. and Mrs. Heazlitt of Auburn were Sunday guests at Dr. Willoughby's.

—Miss Eunice Thompson has returned to her home in Syracuse, after assisting Mrs. Singer through the season.

—Mrs. Timothy Mastin is able to be out again after suffering with blood-poisoning in her foot for the past two months.

—Mr. and Mrs. Abram West of Goodyears were Sunday guests at the home of Wm. Smith. Mrs. West remained for a few days.

—Mrs. Libbie Lester of Syracuse was a guest at A. J. Hurlbut's, Saturday and Sunday. Alton Banks of Moravia was a caller on Wednesday at the same place.

Seed buckwheat for sale. Hand in your orders early.
J. G. ATWATER & SON,
Genoa, N. Y.

—Mrs. A. T. Smith of Ithaca has been spending several weeks at the home of her brother, M. E. Bower. Her sister, Mrs. Dumick, who has been ill, is some better.

—W. D. Andrews has resigned his position as agent at this station and has a position in the office of the Monarch Road Roller Co. The new agent is Z. P. Hare, formerly agent at Fleming, N. Y.—Groton Journal.

—Mrs. J. F. Brown, who has been on the sick list for the past few weeks, went to the home of Oliver Sill on Wednesday. Mrs. Brown received word this week of the death of her cousin, Miss Letitia Shotwell, of Crosswicks, N. J. Miss Shotwell spent the summer in Genoa three years ago.

—Hon. Benn Conger, wife and daughter, with F. J. Howell, wife and son and Miss Kimbark, a sister of Mrs. Howell, sailed from New York June 1 for Havre, France. Messrs. Conger and Howell are taking the trip in the interests of the Standard Typewriter Co., and they expect to visit France, Russia, Germany, Austria, Prussia, Italy, Spain, Switzerland and England.

—The identity of "the clergyman's son" who some time ago offered to give \$50,000 toward a permanent endowment for the care of superannuated M. E. ministers of the Central New York Conference, provided a similar amount be raised in the district, is revealed as George H. Maxwell, a native of New Woodstock and now a prominent Boston attorney. He is a graduate of Cazenovia Seminary and Syracuse University.—Ex

A few boxes of Sun-Kist oranges, Pointer brand, sweet, juicy and delicious—just arrived at Hagin's Grocery.

—An eagle, or eagle hawk, which has been on exhibition at Hotel Carson for the past week, has attracted considerable attention. The bird was captured by Thomas Steele, who lives north of the village, in the woods near his home. When discovered, the eagle was feasting on a hawk, and fearing that the bird would swoop down on him next, Mr. Steele made a lunge for it and in capturing it, the eagle was injured in one wing and leg so that it was disabled for flight. The bird measures about seven feet from tip to tip of its wings, and is a fine specimen.

—Alfred C Ranney died at his home in Summerhill at 1 o'clock Monday morning. He had been ill only since Saturday with stomach trouble, although he had suffered from it at various times before. An operation was decided upon, but before a surgeon from Ithaca arrived Mr. Ranney was too weak to undergo it. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Lee Sears of Groton and Miss Mary Ranney of Summerhill, and two sons, Arthur of Auburn and Frank of Summerhill, and a brother, Charles B. Ranney of Summerhill. The deceased was 52 years old. Funeral services were held on Wednesday at 2 o'clock at his late home.

—There will be a party at the rink, Genoa, July 4. Happy Bill Daniels will furnish music.

—The Lobdell reunion will be held at Chas. Lobdell's, North Lansing, Saturday, June 17.

—A large number of children received first communion in Our Lady of the Lake church at King Ferry on Sunday last.

—It is said that the recent Lehigh wreck near Breesport will cost the company over \$100,000 before the suits for damages are all settled.

—The program of the Sunday School convention to be held in the Ledyard M. E. church on Tuesday, June 13, may be found in this issue.

—Dr. H. M. Dommett of Union Springs was named as a member of the executive committee of the State Sunday School Association at its recent meeting in Elmira.

—Rev. E. M. Cullinan, a former pastor of the Locke M. E. church, will be married to Miss Alice Henderson of Milo Center on Tuesday, June 13. They will be at home after July 1, at Branchport, N. Y.

—Mrs. Lucia Tupper of Cleveland, Ohio, has been spending the past week at Chas. N. Tupper's at East Genoa. Her son, George Tupper, was an over-Sunday guest at the same place, returning to Cleveland Monday.

—Mrs. Warren Holden and daughters, Lillian and Florence of Ithaca have been guests for a few days at Mrs. Matilda Smith's. Miss Lillian returned home Sunday evening and Mrs. Holden and Florence remained until Wednesday afternoon.

—Frederic Cossum and Mrs. Cossum of Auburn left Monday morning for the State Encampment of the G. A. R. at Niagara Falls, to which Mr. Cossum is a delegate. After the encampment they are to make a tour of Canada and the Thousand Islands and will visit Watertown for the Knights Templar conclave.

—On Tuesday evening, a farewell reception was tendered to Rev. Stephen Hancock and family at Moravia. The reception committee was composed of Deacon J. W. Ingle, Deacon and Mrs. Ray Smith and Mr. and Mrs. John Parsons. Nearly 200 people were present. Mr. Hancock will leave to-day to take up his new pastorate in Watertown, but his family will remain until the close of school.

—Joseph Miller, a Poughkeepsie saloonkeeper is trying a new method of collecting bills. After trying the ordinary plan of collecting he placed a bulletin board in his front window and there he posted the names of his debtors, their occupation and the amounts due. Whenever a man pays an account he is credited on the bulletin board, so that the public may know just how well his scheme is working.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

—The grand opening of the new building, erected by the Venice Center Hall association, will take place on Friday evening, June 16. The committee in charge of the arrangements are planning to entertain a large crowd, and a pleasant time is assured for all. The upper floor is entirely taken up by the large hall, and here dancing will be indulged in by those who enjoy that pastime. "Happy Bill" Daniels' orchestra will furnish the music. There will be music and entertainment, with an opening address by M. E. Penney at 8 o'clock, on the first floor, and refreshments will also be served here. The committee expect that a special train will return to Auburn at the close of the festivities, although definite arrangements have not been completed at this time. The fine new building is 40x60 feet in size and is constructed of cement blocks. On the first floor, there will be space for two stores, which have not been leased as yet, although there have been a number of applicants. There is also space for living rooms on this floor. The building when completed will be a source of pride and satisfaction to the enterprising citizens of that vicinity, who have been interested in its construction.

I Can and I Will

Sell you any Elgin or Waltham watch you may select at a lower price than you can buy it for from any other dealer. I absolutely guarantee to do so. I have Watches and Watches and Watches. You get just what you pay for at Hoyt's. You do not get old works in new cases, or a 15 year case guaranteed as a 20 or 25 year case. I do not tell you that a watch that is not adjusted is "just as good" as a watch that is adjusted. It is not. Don't buy a watch on appearance—buying a watch by the case is like buying a book by the cover, book or watch, it is the inside that counts. Can you tell whether the works are new ones or old ones in new cases? Of course you cannot, then deal with a reliable jeweler. Can you tell whether a watch is a 5, 10, 15, 20, 25 year case by its looks? No, certainly not. Then go to a reliable jeweler. Do not be taken in by what is printed inside a watch case, your only protection is to buy of a reliable jeweler. You cannot make a mistake if you buy a watch at Hoyt's. Our reputation is behind every watch we sell, we will sell you, not as good a watch for the money but a better watch for the money than you can buy elsewhere, and we are here to prove it and make good our promises.

A. T. HOYT,

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

—The ninetieth annual session of the Cayuga Association of Universalists was held Wednesday and Thursday in the First Universalist Church of Syracuse of which Rev. Dr. Betts is pastor.

—Mrs. Eliza Beardsley, who has been ill so long, received greetings from the Cayuga Co. W. C. T. U., which held its annual spring institute at Fair Haven, May 24 and 25, expressing love and sympathy and kindly appreciation of labors in past years.

—Any lady or gentleman out of employment would do well to write the Brown Brothers Company, Continental Nurseries, of Rochester, N. Y., as they have informed us they desire a representative in this section. They have been in business twenty-five years and refer to any large business firm or bank as to their standing. The many Civic Improvement Clubs and Horticultural Publications are creating a large demand for the goods they handle, and as they grow all their own stock, are prepared to guarantee it to be strictly first-class in every respect.

—The steamboat of Cayuga that first sailed its waters, the Enterprise, was launched in May, 1820, ninety-one years ago last month. It was built at Ithaca, while the first steamboat of Seneca lake was built at Geneva. That, it will be remembered, was the Seneca Chief, which made its initial trip through to the head of the lake, July 4, 1828, eighty-three years ago. To run the length of the lakes and return were all day sails for both steamers.—Watkins Chronicle.

Try a Special Notice in THE TRIBUNE They bring quick returns

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Having made some investigation, think best for the one who stole money, Sunday, April 28, to leave it under raised window in room where it was or hand to loser in course of a week from date, to save further trouble.
C. D. PALMER,
Five Corners.

Dated June 9, 1911.

FOR SALE—Six new hay loaders, all in working order, price \$50 00; will exchange for anything in the line of stock.
J. G. PIERCE,
44w8 North Lansing.
Miller phone.

Who wants a barrel of pure apple vinegar, 2 years old? Will sell in barrel lots only at 10 cents per gallon, if taken at once.

CHAS. VELEY,
Ledyard.

FOR SALE—7 pigs six weeks old.
45w3 ROSCOE BAKER.

Some old windows for sale. Inquire at Mrs. E. Waldo's.

Seed buckwheat for sale.
C. B. KENTON,
44w2 King Ferry, N. Y.

Edison phonograph with 25 records for sale.
B. J. BRIGHTMAN,
Genoa, N. Y.

WANTED—Turkeys for June 12. Let me know what you have.
R. A. ELLISON,
King Ferry, N. Y.
Cayuga phone 4H.

FOR RENT—Camp Kenwood at Indian Cove, Owasco Lake, suitably furnished for medium sized parties.
Address W. W. HOPKINS,
44w4 Moravia, B. D.

FOR SALE—Nice seed buckwheat, potatoes, good horse, platform wagon, covered buggy, pleasure sleigh, cutter, harnesses, robes, and other articles.
A. J. HURLBUT,
43w3 Genoa, N. Y.

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

ITHACA-AUBURN SHORT LINE
TIME TABLE NO. 11. IN EFFECT DEC. 4, 1910

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

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:00 a. m., (daily except Sunday) 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12 15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:25, 5:15 and 7:05 p. m. 9:00 p. m. (Saturday only.)
Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 9:50 a. m., 2:50 p. m. 3:55, 7:35 p. m.
Also leave Rogues Harbor at 7:40 a. m., (daily except Sunday) 11:50 (daily except Sunday) 12:50, (Sunday only) 5:50 p. m. 9:35 p. m. Saturday only.

New Meat Market

Having rented the Sill market, I am prepared to furnish you with all kinds of
Fresh and Smoked Meats. Oysters in Season.

You will always find us pleased to serve you.
Eugene A. Seymour,
GENOA, N. Y.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA

GENOA, N. Y.

We issue New York Drafts at Nominal Rates.

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

Get Your New Suit For Fourth of July.

Fourth of July will soon be here, the last Holiday of the season. Come in and select a suit for this important National Holiday. Suits for everybody, for the young, middle-aged and the older ones. You surely will be satisfied as all my customers have been for the past twenty-nine years.

Big line of Rain Coats, the Stadium Slip-On Coats for only \$5.00 and they are rainproof goods.

Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers, for Men from \$2 to \$4, Boys \$1.50 to 2.50

Underwear from 25c to \$1.00, Men's Dress Shirts from 50c to \$1.00

Nobby Caps 25c and 50c, Soft hats in all popular shades from 50c to \$2.00

Something new in Neckwear.

Other articles too numerous to mention.

You are cordially invited to look over my line before buying.

GENOA CLOTHING STORE,
M. G. SHAPERO,
Outfitter for Man and Boy.

Mid-Summer Millinery!

We are showing all the best and latest Summer Styles in Ladies' and Misses' Hats. You are invited to call and inspect the same.

Children's Hats, 25 cents up.

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

Farm and Garden

LATE BLIGHT OF CELERY.

Methods Found Efficacious in California in Dealing With Disease.

According to the College of Agriculture of California, the celery blight is one of the many fungous diseases which may be controlled by spraying with bordeaux mixture.

Based on the results of investigation by a California expert, the following spraying scheme is recommended:

The formula for bordeaux should be five pounds of bluestone, six pounds of stone lime and fifty gallons of water. When the plants are small thirty to forty gallons of bordeaux per acre are sufficient, but the amount should be increased at each application, so that



Photograph by C. M. Barnita. IN THE CELERY FIELD.

When the plants are fifteen or more inches high the spray is put on at the rate of not less than 100 gallons per acre.

Spray seed beds at least twice, especially if grown on soil which produced blighted celery the preceding year.

After plants are transplanted into the field spraying should begin when the first blight is noticed. In any event the first spraying should be given not later than six weeks after transplanting, and one application a month should be given until the seasonal rain or heavy fog comes.

After the rains have set in spray every two weeks if possible until the crop is harvested.

Where the plants are over fifteen inches tall they should be gone over twice at each spraying, the machine moving in the opposite direction the second time.

Upon the carefulness and thoroughness of the spraying is dependent to a large extent the successful control of the blight.

Demonstration plots sprayed by the experimenter according to the above scheme came through the season in first class shape and were almost entirely free from blight at harvest time.

Farming is a manufacturing business, and costs of production must be calculated as carefully as in any other business.

Look Out For Cabbage Flies.

Lettuce, radishes and onions will require careful watching in early spring to prevent the ravages of cabbage flies. They are so small as to easily escape notice, and the first suspicion of their presence will be the disappearance of the young plants just as they are nicely started. Dusting liberally with soot, wood ashes or air slaked lime will prevent their work, but it should be done as soon as the plants appear above ground.

Fertilizing the Muskmelon.

The New Jersey experiment station secured an increase in yield of 115 per cent by the use of 150 to 200 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre. Half the fertilizer was applied at planting time about the hills and worked into the soil and the remainder about three weeks later. Dried blood and sulphate of ammonia used in the same manner were a little less effective, but increased the yield from 87 to 91 per cent.

There should be a good reason for everything done on the farm, and things that are unnecessary should not be done. Whenever superstition is banished and systematic thinking takes the place of "moon farming" farm progress will begin.

Oilmeal For Live Stock.

Oil cake or oilmeal in proper quantities is considered by our best stockmen to be one of the most healthful foods that is on the market, states Professor Humphrey of the University of Wisconsin.

Look After the Plow.

What is the condition of the plow? Has it been properly protected this winter, and is it in good condition for plowing when needed? A plow that will not scour is an abomination.

BLACK KNOT.

One of the Worst and Most Common of Cherry and Plum Diseases.

Black knot of plums and cherries is one of the most common and destructive of the plant diseases affecting our orchard trees. It is marked by large black swellings or knots appearing on the limbs of certain varieties of cherries and plums. In some sections this disease is exceedingly common and destructive. It is caused by a fungus living as a parasite in the bark and wood of the plum or cherry. This fungus reproduces itself and spreads by means of spores which are carried by the wind and lodge in the crevices of the bark or on the buds, where they germinate, penetrate the living bark and by their presence and growth irritate the cambium, the growing part of the limb. The plant responds to this irritation by the increased growth of the part at the affected, which eventually results in the black knots so characteristic of the disease. It takes approximately two years for the fungus to complete its development in the tree—that is, from the time the spores first lodge on the twig until the knots have matured and their last crop of spores has been distributed, says H. H. Wenzel, plant pathologist, writing in the Rural New Yorker.



BLACK KNOT.

(From circular Virginia agricultural experiment station.)

The period of infection—that is, the time when the tree may take the disease—is probably from May to July. The knots do not appear on the limbs until the following spring, when in the month of April or May they burst forth and in June become covered with a green felt upon which are produced great numbers of summer spores or conidia. These are scattered by the wind and produce new infections in June and July. The knots then gradually become black in color and in March or April of the second year produce another set of spores in minute pockets all over the surface of the knots. These so called winter spores are distributed in May or June, causing another new set of infections. It is thus evident that the knot may cause new infections for two years in succession. These knots are not caused by insects, as is very often supposed.

The most satisfactory means of controlling this disease consists of a surgical operation—namely, removal of all limbs and twigs bearing knots, cutting at least three or four inches below the knot in every case. The proper time for cutting out the knots is early in the spring, say not later than May, and again in the fall as soon as the leaves are off the trees.

Permanent relief from the trouble cannot be expected unless an effort is made to eradicate the disease from the entire neighborhood, at least for considerable distances in the direction of the prevailing winds. Old cherry and plum trees should be very carefully pruned out and put in shape or else cut down and destroyed. All knots should be burned promptly after cutting from the tree.

Selecting Seed Wheat.

According to the Kansas wheat growers, the idea that large kernels of wheat germinate better than small ones is a mistake. The germinating power is, rather, dependent on the density of the kernels.

When you take an inventory of the farm do not fail to make note of its healthful surroundings and its attractive features for a happy home.

Hints For the Farmer.

In the north it is hardly safe to plant cucumbers until the middle or last of May. The crop may be planted even as late as the latter part of June.

Nitrogen is by far the most important element in producing a crop of cabbage. It should be quickly available. Top dressing with nitrate of soda is becoming more and more common. Try it on the early crop.

Spring is the ideal time for germinating all seeds. The ground is in mellow and fine tilth after the winter freezing and full of moisture. This applies especially to fine seeds and delicate plants like the alfalfa.

A spring tooth harrow should seldom if ever be used after plowing sod land unless stones are troublesome. The results are much better when a good disk or spading harrow is used alternately with a drag or a float.

By spraying alone many of the old apple orchards which have never borne a crop can be made very profitable. These should be sprayed when the blossoms show a little pink and again as soon as the fruit has set, with a third spraying about two weeks later.

There is no reason why anybody should have trouble in growing strawberries. With any ordinary, good garden soil placed where both the air and water drainage are good the strawberry will thrive, provided it gets only ordinary cultural care at the important times of its life.

Oiled Roads a Success.

Because a superior grade of oil was used on thoroughfares by the city of Milwaukee, Wis., last year no additional street oil may have to be purchased by the board this year. Oil to the amount of 50,000 gallons was purchased, and 6,000 gallons remaining may be sufficient to meet all requirements this year.

IRON ROADS IN THE FUTURE?

Experiment Made With Success Near London.

"WILL LAST EIGHTY YEARS."

Many Countries Interested in This New Movement—Mud and Dirt Almost Entirely Eliminated—Cleanliness of Roads Helps Housewives to Keep Their Homes Also Clean.

Borough councils of London have developed a sudden interest in what is called the "iron" road, and the national road board is equally alive to the possible revolutionary importance of the innovation. Several lengths were laid in Fulham some months ago, and Francis Wood, the borough engineer, declares that the results are more favorable than anybody concerned dared hope.

America, the West Indies and the principal countries of continental Europe are besieging the London authorities for information, while engineers in the English provinces and in Scotland and Ireland are showing the liveliest interest.

"I am convinced," said Mr. Wood, who is the pioneer in this kind of construction, "that the iron road is the road of the future. One of its best features is its hygienic effect on the districts in which it is in use. Fulham has become decidedly healthier. Nearly 8,000 tons less of mud and dirt have been removed from the paved areas recently than during the corresponding period when the roads were of macadam."

"So smooth is the pavement that children returning from school may be seen chalking their sums on it. The effect of clean streets in the poorer neighborhoods has been to make the inhabitants ashamed of their dirty homes and bring them up to the standard of cleanliness outside."

"The new road promises a great reduction in taxes, for while it costs 2s. 6d. (84 cents) a yard compared with 2 shillings (48 cents) for macadam it lasts seventy or eighty years, or probably five times as long."

"In the manufacture of the new material sand and granite are shoveled into holders and automatically passed over hot cylinders, which thoroughly dry them. Then the two constituents are separated and left to await the arrival of bitumen or binding material, a black, flaky substance of volcanic production brought from Trinidad. The bitumen is put in tanks, melted and fluxed. Petroleum is then poured into a funnel shaped contrivance with proportions of the dried sand and gravel. The whole is mixed by machinery consisting of grinding iron teeth. Below the mixer carts wait to carry away the material for use."

From the low his feet on the pillowboard the student regarded for a moment his large feet propped side by side on the white pillow. Then he muttered:

"Himmel! Here I've been thinking all night that I had the toothache, and it's my shoes that have been pinching me."

One of Byron's Jokes.

Byron had given to Murray, his publisher, as a birthday present a Bible, magnificently bound, which he enriched by a very flattering inscription. This was laid by the grateful publisher in his drawing room table and somewhat ostentatiously displayed to all comers.

One evening as a large company were gathered around the table one of the guests happened to open the Testament and saw some writing on the margin. Calling to Murray, he said, "Why, Byron has written something here!" Narrower inspection proved that the profane wit had erased the word "robber" in the text and substituted that of "publisher," so that the passage read thus: "Now, Barabab was a publisher."

The legend goes on to state that the book disappeared that very night from the drawing room table.

No Quarter Granted.

This story, which is told of a Scottish highlander who served in the French war, illustrates either the bloodthirstiness or the unique ideas of humor of the Scotchman:

This highlander had overtaken a fleeing Frenchman and was about to strike him down when, falling on his knees, the Frenchman cried: "Quarter! Quarter!" "I'll no' ha' time to quarter ye," the Scot answered. "I'll just cut ye in twa."

One Recommendation.

The members of a political party in a certain county were holding a convention to nominate a candidate for treasurer. The leading aspirant was a man who had formerly been noted as a baseball player. He had made a great record as a batsman, but was notoriously slow in running bases. The man who had placed him in nomination made a speech extolling him as a man and a citizen. He was followed by others in the same vein, and things seemed to be going smoothly enough when one of the delegates rose and said:

"Mr. Chairman, are good men so scarce that we have to choose a baseball player for the most important office in the county, involving the handling of hundreds of thousands of dollars?"

"Mr. Chairman," replied the original mover, "it is true that the candidate I have mentioned was a ball player, but let me ask you, Mr. Chairman, is there a man here who ever knew him to steal even a base?"

The Scrap Book

A Namesake.

A genial, garrulous old Irishman from the country districts was visiting Dublin for the first time. Taking a seat in a tram-car, he found himself next to a stiff and pompous looking swell. This didn't disconcert Pat in the least, and he commenced a one sided conversation with his dignified neighbor in a rather free and easy style. At length the mighty one, raising his eyebrows, said:



"SHAKE HANDS, NAME SAKE."

reserve your conversation for one of your own equals. I'd have you know I'm a K. C."

At this the countryman stood up with outstretched hands, exclaiming: "Shake hands, namesake. Begorra, I'm a Casey meself!"

Will.

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate. Can circumvent or hinder or control The firm resolve of a determined soul. Gits count for nothing. Will alone is great.

All things give way before it soon or late. What obstacle can stay the mighty force Of the sea seeking river in its course Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait?

Each well born soul must win what it deserves. Let the fool prate of luck. The fortunate is he whose earnest purpose never swerves, Whose slightest action or inaction serves The one great aim. Why, even death stands still And waits an hour sometimes for such a will.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Wrong Diagnosis.

A certain high rolling student at Heidelberg was ponderous, bibulous and somewhat stupid, his thirst for knowledge not being quite up to the standard of his thirst for beer.

This student the morning after a corps meeting, a meeting whereat he had drunk by actual count fifty-three large mugs of beer, awoke to find himself in bed, but half undressed, with his feet resting on the pillow.

From the low his feet on the pillowboard the student regarded for a moment his large feet propped side by side on the white pillow. Then he muttered:

"Himmel! Here I've been thinking all night that I had the toothache, and it's my shoes that have been pinching me."

One of Byron's Jokes.

Byron had given to Murray, his publisher, as a birthday present a Bible, magnificently bound, which he enriched by a very flattering inscription. This was laid by the grateful publisher in his drawing room table and somewhat ostentatiously displayed to all comers.

One evening as a large company were gathered around the table one of the guests happened to open the Testament and saw some writing on the margin. Calling to Murray, he said, "Why, Byron has written something here!" Narrower inspection proved that the profane wit had erased the word "robber" in the text and substituted that of "publisher," so that the passage read thus: "Now, Barabab was a publisher."

The legend goes on to state that the book disappeared that very night from the drawing room table.

No Quarter Granted.

This story, which is told of a Scottish highlander who served in the French war, illustrates either the bloodthirstiness or the unique ideas of humor of the Scotchman:

This highlander had overtaken a fleeing Frenchman and was about to strike him down when, falling on his knees, the Frenchman cried: "Quarter! Quarter!" "I'll no' ha' time to quarter ye," the Scot answered. "I'll just cut ye in twa."

One Recommendation.

The members of a political party in a certain county were holding a convention to nominate a candidate for treasurer. The leading aspirant was a man who had formerly been noted as a baseball player. He had made a great record as a batsman, but was notoriously slow in running bases. The man who had placed him in nomination made a speech extolling him as a man and a citizen. He was followed by others in the same vein, and things seemed to be going smoothly enough when one of the delegates rose and said:

"Mr. Chairman, are good men so scarce that we have to choose a baseball player for the most important office in the county, involving the handling of hundreds of thousands of dollars?"

"Mr. Chairman," replied the original mover, "it is true that the candidate I have mentioned was a ball player, but let me ask you, Mr. Chairman, is there a man here who ever knew him to steal even a base?"

A TWO EDGED JOKE.

It Was Aimed at Eugene Field, but It Hit Back.

Eugene Field showed utter indifference when it came to being a follower of the fashions. His clothes were always neat and tidy, but they were not made after the prevailing fashion; he had not consulted Worth, and this was agonizing to at least one of his most fashionable friends, named for convenience Mr. J.

One day in an offhand manner, so as not to be offensive to the poet, Mr. J. inquired of him if he would wear a suit of clothes if he would buy it for him. Contrary to expectations, Mr. Field replied that he would be only too glad to accept the suit and wear it.

In a few days Mr. J. had occasion to be at Jefferson transacting some legal business, when he had a happy thought. By some means he procured a suit of clothes made by the state for one of her citizens. And the state does not believe in changing fashions, manifesting a decided predilection for those patterns that are characterized by broad stripes, black and gray.

In a neat little speech before a crowd of his friends, called in to observe his triumph of the crestfallen Field, the suit was duly presented, when, lo, to the surprise of all, it was smilingly accepted in an extempore speech that made Mr. J.'s studied effort, with its set phrases, seem like "tinkling brass and a sounding cymbal."

It was nearly noon next day, Mr. J. sat in his elaborately appointed office, busy with some financial matters, when one of his friends rushed frantically up the stairway, entered the room as if the house were on fire and asked him what he meant by allowing a convict to hang around about his office, even if he was an old friend; it was a dead give away and was the talk of the whole town. He told him the convict would even accuse persons inclined to pass in order to tell them that he was out on leave and had come to pay his respects to his old friend; that he ought to get rid of him at once, and the sooner the better, if his reputation was not already ruined.

Mr. J. made haste to investigate. It was the genial Field who had dressed up in the suit presented to him the day before. Nor would he leave till Mr. J. had made due and ample amends—Mack's Monthly.

Taking Him Down.

George Grossmith had remarkable success with his readings in America and on his return to England somewhat boastfully compared the art of entertaining with that of acting. "You fellows," he said to Charles Brookfield, "have to take out scenery, properties, plays and a large company when you want to perform, while I—look at me. I landed in New York with just my piano and a dress suit, and I made £30,000."

"I dare say," snapped Brookfield. "But we don't all look so—funny in our dress suits as you do in yours."

Failed in an Emergency.

The man who said he did not see what good his life insurance would do him until he was dead must have been a hopeless object for the suave attack of the agent. Like him is the farmer of a Fifeshire village of whom a London paper tells.

He had been advised from time to time to insure his house against fire. The agent, Sandy McLery, could never get the old man to sign and was forced to listen to the familiar argument that "his house would never gang on fire."

The unexpected happened, however, and the neighbors were astonished when the old man, instead of trying to save his goods, ran wildly up and down the village, crying:

"Whaur's that mon Sandy noo? Whaur's that insurance chief? Ye can never get a body when ye're needin' him!"

A Dead Game Snake.

An Ocean Grove man was walking beside Fletcher lake one day eating a sandwich. As the sandwich contained too much bread he flung the upper half into the water, and immediately a host of fish bubbled round it, and bit by bit it began to disappear.

The Ocean Grove man had no fishing tackle, but just then his eye alighted on a blacksnake in the brush, and remembering that his grandfather had often told him of the blacksnake's skill in angling, he grabbed the reptile by



SHOWED ITSELF A BORN ANGLER.

the tail, ran with it to the lake and held it over the struggling fish.

The snake, true to its reputation, showed itself a born angler, and the Ocean Grove man soon had forty fine fish. He declares that a couple days later, as he was passing the same spot, again something rubbed gently against his leg. He looked down and smiled. It was his old friend the blacksnake, eager for more sport—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

LEGAL NOTICES.

SUPREME COURT, CAYUGA COUNTY. John Stevens, plaintiff, against Edward F. Stevens, Nettie Stevens, Thomas H. Stevens, Joseph Stevens, Mary Rogers, Ellen Burns and Salvatore Poti, defendants.

To the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorneys within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial to be held in the County of Cayuga.

Dated this 1st day of April, 1911.
Hunter & Hunter,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Office, 141 Genesee Street,
P. O. Address, Auburn, N. Y.

To Thomas H. Stevens, Joseph Stevens and Mary Rogers, defendants, The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication, pursuant to an order of Hon. Hall Greenfield, Cayuga County Judge, dated April 24th, 1911, and filed with the complaint in the office of the clerk of the County of Cayuga, State of New York, at Auburn, N. Y., on said named day.

Dated, April 27th, 1911.
Hunter & Hunter,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Office and P. O. Address,
141 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 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 said estate, 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.

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 executor of said estate, at her place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of July, 1911.

Dated Dec. 10, 1910.
KESKCA K. MEAD, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Thomas Hill, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of September, 1911.

Dated March 1, 1911.
MARY H. HILL,
Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

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

Dated Jan. 20, 1911.
Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Executor,
126 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of George H. Downing, late of the town of Venue, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Venue, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.

Dated April 14, 1911.
FAY TESTER,
Administrator of estate of George H. Downing, dec'd.
Robert J. Burritt,
Attorney for Administrator,
Court House, Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of James Smith, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.

Dated April 26th, 1911.
J. WALLACE SKINNER, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of William Vaughn, deceased, formerly of Auburn, New York, and late of the city of Portland, Oregon, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned administrator of said estate, at his office, 126 Genesee street, in the City of Auburn, Cayuga County, New York, on or before the 1st day of November, 1911.

Dated April 26th, 1911.
ALICE VAUGHN, Administrator.
Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Administrator,
126 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 \$1.05.

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

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY

110 N. TIOGA ST. ITHACA, NEW YORK

IDLE MONEY STANDS FOR STAGNATION

Every cent of money carried in your pocket or hid around the house is money taken out of general circulation—a drop of life blood drained from the business body and means the retarding, by just that much, of the growth of our town and vicinity.

Open an account at this bank—let your surplus money stay in circulation—let it be used in the upbuilding of our community—it means an increased value for all property—yet any part or all of your money will be ready for your use at any time you want it.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

About the Egbert Clothing.

The stock we carry is a large one and it needs to be, else we would find it difficult to please our large and in many respects particular trade.

The quality of all Egbert garments is dependable, the fit we guarantee, and from \$15 up we can sell you a strictly all wool suit and made as only Egbert Clothes are made, in a thoroughly workmanlike manner.

If you come by trolley, be sure and make this store your headquarters, have your bundles sent in here or leave them and we will see that they are properly taken care of. It will be most convenient to you as all cars stop and start directly in front of our store.

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

CUSTOM GRINDING.

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

Bran and Grain on sale and will also carry different grades of Flour.

Buckwheat grinding in season.
Your patronage is solicited.

C. B. Hahn.

Cool Clothes for Warm Days

You are sure to be favorably impressed by the beauty and becomingness of our new styles of

Ladies' and Misses' Wash Dresses

We have assembled an assortment of these goods this season that is sure to delight the eye of all who see them.

The styles are attractive, the fabrics serviceable and our prices are unusually low.

We earnestly urge you to inspect them very soon, while assortments are at their best.

BUSH & DEAN,
ITHACA, NEW YORK.

Summer Dresses and Shirt Waists.

Never have we offered such a complete assortment of wash dresses and waists. White embroidered one-piece dresses at \$4.50, 5.00, 5.50 and up to \$30 each; colored one-piece dresses at \$3.50 and up to \$8 each; shirt waists at \$1.00, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and up to \$8 each. Long or short sleeves.

John W. Rice Co.
103 Genesee St.,
Auburn, N. Y.

LADIES THE MASCOT

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

Send for samples of Summer Wash Goods.

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

Dealers wanted for the Mascot

Can Afford it.
"Has the doctor a large practice?"
"So large that when people have nothing the matter with them he tells them so."—Pittsburg Post.

The Proof.
"You're very contradictory, my son."
"No, I'm not, pa."—Lippincott's.

PATRONIZE THE HOME MERCHANT

His Wares Are Good and Often Cheaper Than In Big Cities.

AND BOOST EACH OTHER.

Don't Send a Customer to a Big City Store if You Haven't an Article He Wants—Send Him to Your Local Retailer—It Will Pay.

The perplexing task of convincing people to realize the benefits of trading with their local merchants, says Hudson's Magazine, is about the most herculean task that the small towns of the country have to contend with. Money is just as well invested in the small town as in the big one, as far as getting full value is concerned, and we must not fail to remember that when we leave it here it is only taken out of one of our pockets and put into another pocket, while when we spend it in a metropolis we never see it again.

There it goes to put more gasoline in the millionaire's automobile and to buy him more luxurious cars, to build up his city, to make it clean, to further beautify its parks and recreation grounds and to enrich and make more prosperous their already prosperous citizens and merchants, while we small town people sit here and wonder why we are not able to cope with cities in mercantile projects.

Most of us have no faith in our respective towns. If a thing purchased at home is unsatisfactory in any respect a person never hears the end of it; but, on the other hand, if the same article had been purchased in a big city any amount of excuses would be on hand to defend it, and it would probably never be exchanged. When you buy a thing at home and it's satisfactory, give it a good word, for by so doing you are helping yourself. If, on the other hand, the article in question does not come up to your standard of perfection, tell the merchant you bought it from—don't tell your neighbors.

The community in order to enrich itself and prosper must consider itself one large family of which we are all members, and as members of this family the grocer should not misrepresent his wares to his brother, the clerk, nor should the clerk regard it as a good point to defer payment of his bills to the grocer as long as possible. And, remember, always keep the money in the family.

This is not preaching nor advocating socialism, for socialism does not solve the problem that confronts us, but it is advocating most strongly and emphatically the community to believe in home trade. We cannot help others if we are helpless ourselves. "Self preservation is nature's first law." Therefore it behooves us to stand together and (if we are merchants) instead of telling a person that we don't believe a certain commodity can be obtained in this town, just because we happen to be out of it, tell the customer that we know who has it and name a local merchant. Don't send your party to the big city, for that's where the matter will end if you hesitate, and the probabilities are that that much custom is lost to you forever.

It stands to reason that in order to sell reliable goods reasonably the expense account must be curtailed as much as possible. This is done in the small town. Rents and general expenses are less, and the result is that the buyer reaps the benefit if he is shrewd enough to avail himself of it. People are gradually becoming educated to the science of skillful buying and expect more for their money now than they ever have before. In this they are justified to a certain extent, but we should not forget the proverb: "The laborer is worthy of his hire." "Live and let live" is the motto for merchants to adopt if they wish to thrive and succeed. Remember we all live largely on each other's custom, and when we spend money with J. Brown we expect with reason that J. Brown should spend his money with us whenever possible.

Here is the essence of home trade. We would all feel offended at said Brown if he took our money and refused to spend his with us. But we are all Browns if we buy out of the home market.

SOCIETY TO CLEAN STREETS.

Prominent Washington Women to Set Housewives an Example.

The sight of society women clad in aprons and wielding brooms and buckets is soon to edify Washingtonians. The "clean up the city" slogan has been enthusiastically sounded by the Housekeepers' alliance, which includes such prominent women as Mrs. Robert M. La Follette, wife of Senator La Follette, and Mrs. David J. Brewer, widow of the late associate justice of the supreme court.

The leader of the street washing campaign is Mrs. Richard Wainwright, wife of Rear Admiral Wainwright. Believing that example is more powerful than precept and having the courage of their convictions, the women propose to show Washington householders the way the civic campaign for cleanliness ought to be conducted.

THROUGH UNIFORMITY CITY HAS BEEN MADE BEAUTIFUL

Poughkeepsie's Concrete Sidewalks, Standard Cellars and Poles.

As is the case in a great many cities and towns, Main street of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., had gradually come to be considered by the merchants along it as being their own property, and sheds, awnings, signs and stands for the display of goods obstructed and disfigured a large part of its sidewalks. In addition to this, a great number of poles of every description had been allowed to be planted, the resulting condition being that in many places there was space for only a single file of pedestrians.

Fortunately the citizens some years ago awoke to the necessity for an im-



COMBINATION LIGHT AND TROLLEY POLE.

provement in these conditions, and the first move was to get rid of about one-third of the poles over about one-third of the length of the street. Then the merchants were required to remove their stands and display their goods only within the store windows, and following this swinging signs were ordered removed. With the sidewalks thus uncovered so as to be plainly visible the desirability of improving them was apparent, and concrete sidewalks were constructed for 5,700 feet, or over one-half the length of the street. One improvement followed another, standard cellarways were adopted, all electric wires were placed under the sidewalks, and finally the old trolley poles were replaced with combination light and trolley poles.

This last improvement was effected by a combination between the lighting company, which placed the conduits; the property owners, who paid for the sidewalks, and the city, which paid for the poles, fixtures and placing. The poles cost \$65 each and \$35 additional for setting them. They are placed ninety feet apart on each side of the street. Each pole has a cluster of four lights suspended thirteen and one-half feet above the sidewalk, each light being a 100 watt tungsten of about eighty candle power. Thirty of these poles have been placed already, and the effect is so generally appreciated that it is proposed to install 100 more in the near future.

The man with but one idea for advertising, like the man with but one shirt, needs kind friends to advise him.

Boy's League to Protect Parks.

According to a plan of Howard Bradstreet, supervisor of recreation for Manhattan and Richmond boroughs, New York, thousands of boys who attended the city playgrounds will be organized into a body to be known as the Parks Protective league. Tompkins square has started with a membership of 1,000, and it is expected that all the other grounds in the city will be well represented.

The purpose of the league is, first of all, to protect and preserve the playgrounds. It is also hoped to encourage by this method of individual responsibility the self government spirit that is playing such a prominent part in the schools of the city at present.

Last year the group system prevailed in the playgrounds, but there was no concerted effort in the direction of preservation. This league plan, according to Mr. Bradstreet, will receive its first trial in New York. Park Commissioner Stover stands back of the organization and believes that in the future the playgrounds will be kept in first class condition because of the efforts of the members of the league. All boys between the ages of twelve and seventeen will be admitted to membership.

"Loving your neighbor as yourself" means giving him a chance to make his living. Do you do your trading at home, or do you patronize the mail order houses?

Curving Streets.

Cities are no longer laid out or built upon strictly straight lines. Curving streets, especially in the residence section, will in the future prove the rule rather than the exception. Where straight street lines are used, paralleled by curbs, property lines, fences, hedges and buildings, something should be done to break the monotony.

THE MERE MAN'S VIEWPOINT

MOTHER'S KEEPSAKES

By BYRON WILLIAMS

A MAN fell asleep under a great white oak tree, and as he slept a fairy dilled that way and whispered in his ear, "One wish shall be yours if you will ask for something dignified and noble."

The man stirred slightly in his sleep, and a smile flitted across his face. A spangled butterfly wafting from flower to flower caught the whisper of the fairy and paused to translate the dream. At last the man, happy in his illusion, signified that he would make a wish.

"Speak!" commanded the fairy, and the man in his dream said: "I wish that I may sleep each night upon a mattress made of locks of lovers' hair and that I may feel the love of each required."

The butterfly fluttered its wings in an ecstasy of delight; the fairy bowed low and said, "You have chosen well." But a bullfrog, half dozing on a log near by, bellowed forth: "For heaven's sake, yes! Let him have the hair and keep it out of the soup." Saying which he jumped into the bog and disappeared in the cool waters of Caney fork.

And while we are on this subject you may recall the young fellow who had been hanging around the place so persistently that the owner went out and asked him what he wanted.

"Pardon me, sir, but I am in love with the hired girl, and I am waiting here until I shall be rewarded with a lock of her hair."

"Why, of course," replied the man hospitably. "Er—come in to supper. She makes the butter."

But, seriously, there is a great deal of sentiment bound up in locks of hair—in locks of hair taken from heads that are no longer ours to view and pat and caress.

Many a mother has a sacred place in her desk or her bureau where are kept the things she loves more than money or fame or worldly success—the keepsakes to which her heart clings with its purest, strongest emotions. It may be that the thing she loves is a wee shoe—a baby's shoe. If you could see her out in the cemetery, standing silently over a tiny mound or trailing some sweet scented vine to trail upon the marble, you would realize the reason she so loves this shoe, insensate, valueless to others though it may be.

In the tin box of memory, the one in the bureau drawer, may be the faded likeness of a man who went away to battle for a home, for a cottage with roses at the door and chil-



OLD MEMORIES RECALLED.

dren prattling in the shade, who went away with hope and aspiration and love, to die alone upon the frontier or the boundless main.

And now a woman, old and sad eyed, sits by the flickering embers and gazes back through the years into a world of yesterday, a world of happiness that was starting blankly into the oblivion of her hope. She was the man's affianced bride, and these bits of realism—this golden pencil—are all that remain to bind the real to the imaginary, the yesterday to the today.

Here in another box we see the toys of a baby boy—the tin soldier and the striped, marble, the ball and the rattle. These are the magic wands that open for a mother's ken the days when her boy was a being of flesh and blood, a laughing, rosy, crowing boy at play upon the living room floor. More keepsakes—irreplaceable, cherished, greater than jewels.

In every home, sacredly guarded and devoutly loved, are keepsakes, intrinsically valueless bits that are a part of somebody's heart strings. They carry us beyond the dreams of success or riches to some humble spot where love was king. They take us into realms of thought where Wall street has no right to enter, where success has no complimentary ticket, where fame is but an empty bauble. They carry us back to ourselves, our own true selves, back to the only things in this life that count, to the purest throbbings of our hearts.

And as we behold them there enters nothing gross or low or common into our dreams. No thought dares intrude that is not holy and sweet and clean, for when we are alone with the keepsakes that have been brewed from the heart's emotions we are as immaculate in desire and mind as a newborn babe. And because of this it is well now and then that every man or woman opens the sacred box and for a quiet half hour lives again in the memory of what was, drinks deep of the spring that purifies.



KRESO DIP STANDARDIZED

EASY AND SAFE TO USE

INEXPENSIVE.

KILLS LICE

ON ALL LIVE STOCK.

DISINFECTS, CLEANSSES, 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

MADE BY

J. S. Banker, Drug'st.
Genoa, N. Y.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLETS.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's

New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
69 Genesee St. 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
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.

Rose Comb

R. I. Reds.

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

Trios \$5.00

Eggs for hatching \$5.00 per 100.

200 or more 4c each.

13 eggs, choice 75c.

Day Old Chicks

April hatches, 100 \$15.00.

May and June hatches, 100 \$12.00.

Hardy Stock. Prolific Layers.

New Phone. Poplar Ridge Central.

Mrs. Alfred Avery,

King Ferry, N. Y.

A Dreadful Wound
from a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nail, fireworks, or of any other nature, demands prompt treatment with Bucklen's Arnica Salve to prevent blood poisoning or gangrene. It's the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds as also for Burns, Boils, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Corns or Piles. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F.T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

A NECESSITY FOR OUR CHILDREN

School Gardens to Better Educate Them.

WOULD GREATLY HELP TOWN.

Vacation is Near, and Healthful Garden Work Would Do Much to Keep the Boys From Wasting Their Time on the Streets.

School gardens have come to stay—that is, where they are in existence. They have rooted firmly, spread rapidly, developed prodigiously and, feeding on hidden sources of nutriment in child nature, will not easily be eradicated, says H. W. Livermore.

One of the recent educational facts which are being driven home into the public consciousness is that the child who has to leave school at fourteen years and go to work is not fitted for life. His school days have not been made a sufficiently definite asset to him. Our grammar schools as run at present reach their highest efficiency only when the child continues on through the high school. In other words, our present educational sys-



A LESSON IN PLANTING.

tem is planned for the few who go to college instead of the many who go to work.

In some towns school gardens have sprung up in response to the demand that education must fit the masses for life as well as the minority for college. Geography, history and arithmetic have in consequence been pruned back severely, and the educational sap is seeking an outlet in new directions.

The school garden is a great educational force which must be reckoned with in the near future. Why? Because it is a rare combination of essential educational qualities. It is a happy mingling of play and work, vacation and school, athletics and manual training, pleasure and business, beauty and utility, head and hand, freedom and responsibility, of corrective and preventive, constructive and creative influences, and all in the great school of out of doors. It is the corrective of the evils of the school-room. It is the preventive of the perils of misspent leisure. It is constructive of character building. It is creative of industrious, honest pro-



A SCHOOL GARDEN CLASS.

ducers. In fact, there is no child's nature to which it does not in some way make a powerful appeal.

Here, if ever, children are on an equality. For once the weakling or the lame child does not cower before the street bully. His garden may be better and even envied by the bully.

School gardens, therefore, are not only good to educate the children, but they also benefit the town. The children in this town have as much need of school garden education as the rest of young America. And why can't we give it to them? Our facilities are as good as any other town in this country. Our schools can be utilized in this beautiful education as well as the vacant grounds with which almost every residence is provided.

Summer time is near, during which time our schools close, leaving some of the pupils with nothing to do but to loaf around and idle away their time. Why couldn't we begin right now to interest the children with this school garden plan, so that by the time the schools close the plan will have become interesting enough to keep them busy during the coming summer.

All that is needed is the co-operation of the community.

OLD TIME SCHOOLS.

Methods in Days When "No Lickin', No Larnin'" Was the Rule.

The schoolroom practices of a half century ago are incredible to a modern pupil. It is well that they have not been continued, but an account of them by an eyewitness is often amusing. One incident from A. H. Hall's "Old Bradford Schooldays" brings up a teacher who clung to the old principle, "No lickin', no larnin'."

Horace Walton, at recess, climbed to the top of the highest nut tree and, losing his hold, fell to the ground. He struck on many of the limbs in his descent. The boys were terribly frightened as he struck the ground. Just as we crowded about him to see if he still lived, our faces as white as his, the bell rang for the resumption of studies.

The last boy in was Walton, and just as he fell rather than sat down in his seat the master shouted, "Come out here instanter!" He gave him a flogging that made the fall from the tree seem the lesser of the two evils.

A few years ago, meeting Walton for the first time for many years, he remarked that he well remembered how that master at last succeeded in bringing things into routine order in the school. Each morning as the school assembled this order was observed: "First bell, come to order; second bell, attention; third bell, lick Walton."

WOMEN IN WALL STREET.

They Are Good Winners, but Drown Their Losses in Tears.

To many brokers women are hoo-doo, and some stock exchange houses refuse absolutely to have anything to do with the fair sex. The majority of brokerage firms try their best to keep women's speculative accounts out of their offices. Some houses are obliged to take women's accounts as a matter of personal friendship, but they will not open accounts for other women, no matter how well they may be introduced.

Wall street men do not have a high opinion of the average woman's business sense. Most women have an idea that one needs only to get a "tip" from some "insider" in Wall street to be sure of making "barrels of money"—for new gowns, hats and jewelry.

The dictum of Wall street is that women are good winners, but bad losers. It is difficult to reason about money and business with an angry or weeping woman. Her view of Wall street and all its works suddenly becomes entirely emotional, and only a broker with infinite patience can calm her. Many a time a stock exchange house has taken a woman customer's loss rather than face her tears.—Strand Magazine.

The Queer Carabao.

The carabao is said to be slower than a camel and more obstinate than a mule. Every one seems agreed that the chief ambition in life of a carabao, if he has any at all, is to lie down in a puddle of water with just his nose and horns sticking out. Consequently considerable commotion rules the wagon train when it approaches a stream that must be forded. The soldiers who are walking behind the carts as guards lay aside their rifles and begin to belabor each animal. In the middle of the stream the excitement reaches its highest pitch. The carabao will begin to stretch his neck and bend his knees, and grunt—infallible indications of his intention to lie down. Everybody works like a beaver to prevent him from accomplishing this fell purpose, but their labors are not always successful. They may get him over the stream, but this is unusual good fortune.—Harper's Weekly.

Siren in Skirts.

Which is the most recent siren (of the animal variety) in history? Jacobus Noteras relates that in 1403 a siren was captured in the Zuider Zee. She was (says Mr. Norman Douglas in "Siren Land") brought to Haarlem and, being naked, allowed herself to be clothed; she learned to eat like a Dutchman; she could spin thread and take pleasure in other maidenly occupations; she was gentle and lived to a great age. But she never spoke. The honest burghers had no knowledge of the language of the sea folk to enable them to teach her their own tongue, so she remained mute to the end of her days.

Making Use of It.

"There is no use giving you a check, my dear. My bank account is over drawn."

"Well, give it to me anyway, George. And, say, make it for \$500. I want to pull it out of my shopping bag with my handkerchief at the bridge game this afternoon."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Easy.

"What is the hardest work you do?" "My hardest work," replied Senator Borghum, "is trying to look like my photograph and talk like my speeches when I get back to my home town."—Washington Star.

An Easy Task.

"Pa, what is a philosopher?" "A philosopher, my boy, is one who tells other people that their troubles don't amount to much."—Detroit Free Press.

A Finishing Touch.

"When Eenu gave up his birthright for mere pottage?" "Yes, I know—he made a mess of it."—Exchange.

Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how.—Lowell.

Sunday School Convention.

The annual convention of the Genoa, Ledyard and Venice Sunday School association will be held at Ledyard M. E. church on Tuesday, June 13. The afternoon session begins at 2:30 and the evening session at 7:30. The following program will be given:

Opening Devotional Service, Rev. O. D. Moore, Venice.

Singing. Address of welcome, Rev. H. E. Crossley, Ledyard.

Response, Rev. Robert Ivey, King Ferry. Singing.

Business. Reading minutes of last Convention. Report of Secretary. Report of Treasurer. Unfinished Business. New business.

Appointing of committees. (a) Time and place of next Convention. (b) On nominations. (c) Resolutions.

Singing. Address, "The Home and the Sunday School." Rev. T. J. Searls, Genoa.

Singing. Address, "The Awakening of the Child."

Singing. Election of officers.

Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

Devotional Service.

Report of committee on time and place of next Convention.

Singing.

Recitation, "A Pastoral Call." Florence A. Moore.

Address by the President, "Bread or Stone, Which."

Offering.

Singing. Report of Committee on resolutions.

Closing exercises.

Rev. O. D. Moore, President.

J. F. Streeter, Vice-president,

Mrs. Mabel Cranson, Secretary,

Miss Nellie Wilson, Treasurer.

Population of United States.

The total population of the United States on April 15, 1910, including Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico, but excluding the Philippine Islands and other dependencies, which were not enumerated at this time, was 93,402,151. Of this number 91,972,266 were contained in "Continental United States," as the Census Bureau names that compact body of our country, excluding the three above named detached territories.

In 1910 the total number of people under the jurisdiction of the United States was, as nearly as is known, 101,179,400. This includes, besides those mentioned above, the Philippines, with 7,635,426, as enumerated in 1903; Tutuila, estimated at 5,800, Guam, with 8,661, and the Panama Canal strip, with 127,362.

With the exception of China, with its more than 400 million inhabitants, India, with its 300 millions, and Russia, with 161 millions, the United States is the most populous country on earth—it has nearly as many people as France and Germany combined, and more than the United Kingdom and Japan. It has double the population of Italy and Spain together. Its population is five-sixths of the total population of North America and more than double the entire population of South America.

The following table shows the population of Continental United States at each census.

YEAR	POPULATION
1790	3,929,214
1800	5,308,483
1810	7,239,881
1820	9,638,453
1830	12,866,020
1840	17,069,453
1850	23,191,876
1860	31,443,321
1870	38,558,371
1880	50,155,783
1890	62,622,250
1900	75,994,575
1910	91,972,266

One hundred and twenty years ago the first census showed that this infant republic contained only 3,929,214 inhabitants, or less than one-twenty-third of its present number.

A century ago, in 1810, the population was between one-twelfth and one-thirteenth of that at present. Sixty years ago it was just one-fourth the present population, and in 1875 it had probably about one-half the present number.

Lyon—DeCamp.

On Monday evening, May 29, at 8 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dana DeCamp, at East Lansing, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Ruth Lillian, to Waldo A. Lyon, youngest son of Ai and Cora Buck Lyon of Ithaca. The officiating clergyman was Rev. O. P. Potter, the ring service being used. The young people were attended by Lawrence Lyon, brother of the groom and Miss Norma DeCamp, sister of the bride.

The bride was attired in white and carried white carnations. Only immediate relatives were in attendance. The gifts were of the useful kind, mostly silver. After refreshments had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Lyon left for Ithaca, where they will reside.

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

We Have Decided to Continue Our Sale of WALL PAPER

at a large reduction in order to close out the odds and ends. Call and see for yourself.

H. A. HOMPE,

11 Exchange St., Auburn, N. Y.

Christian Endeavor Convention

The 25th international convention of the Christian Endeavorers will be held July 6 to 12, at Atlantic City. The meetings will be held on the Million-Dollar Pier, which has been reserved exclusively for the use of the Endeavorers. Several halls and churches have been reserved for special meetings. The subject of the convention will be "Training for Service."

William Jennings Bryan will be present and address several of the meetings. Hon. Benn Lindsey of Denver and Commander Booth of the Salvation Army also will be in attendance.

Two years ago at the convention at St. Paul, Dr. Francis E. Clark made the proposition that 10,000 societies and one million members be secured in the next two years. It is thought this number will be reached by July 1.

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

Use your money as you see fit, but always remember that the highest service we can render to our maker is to help others who are less fortunate. It may take some time to do this, but what good can be accomplished without self-denial?—John D. Rockefeller.

Don't be the Man Behind.

ATWATER

will supply you with

Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Tedders, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, Weeders, Farm Wagons, Democrats, Buggies, Team Harness, Single Harness, Sweat Pads and Nets.

Water Tanks, Hog Troughs, Barn Door Track and Rolls, Hay Track, steel or wood, Hay Cars, Slings, Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn and Oat Feed, Corn Meal, Whole Corn, Unicorn.

Bran, State or Spring Midds, Pillsbury Flour 85c, Gold Medal Flour 85c, Golden Star Flour 65c

Guards, Sections, Rivets and Extras for all Harvesting Machinery. We have things you do not see as our show room is small. Ask us and we will gladly show you that we have it. Poultrymen try Esso charcoal for chickens. Building material of all kinds, lumber, shingles, roofing, cement, plaster board, wood fiber, posts and fencing. Flour and feed delivered anywhere in the village.

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

Our Kind==

The Cheapest in the End.

Price is not the measure of goodness in men's wear, though it is the only commendation you get at some stores. The price may be low but the goodness isn't there.

You find very little of our sort of clothing offered you. Our establishment contains the most worthy in making and material that present day methods can produce. Clothing that fully equals the exclusive custom tailor's productions, in fact they are made by just such skill. Every suit in our stock has a well defined purpose, to give the man who buys it long service and satisfaction so that he will come back for another. Late styles, fine materials, fine tailoring, all combine to make the greatest values sold in the city.

We would be pleased to add you to our legion of satisfied customers—Men who know the economy of our clothing and the satisfaction it carries with it.

Suits \$10.00 to \$25.00.

SAPERSTEIN,
THE CLOTHIER,

56 State Street, Auburn, N. Y.

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

Get Your Money's Worth.

The best grades here cost no more than others charge for inferior goods.

I do not sell on commission I buy my goods direct from the manufacturer and save the jobber's profit.

Sewing Machines.

I carry four makes in stock,—the Singer, Eldredge, New Goodrich and New Royal. They are as good as can be found and sold on a full guarantee. Needles for all machines 1c each.

Pianos.

I have five makes in stock and can get almost any kind desired at a much lower price than the same instrument is offered for elsewhere. Buy here and save the teacher's profit.

VIOLINS, MANDOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS.

Sheet Music, 1 cent a copy.

Silverware.

The famous 1847 Rogers goods are sold here lower than any other dealer charges.

Watches.

I sell a 15 Jewel movement in a Boss case at the price you pay elsewhere for a 7 Jewel movement in a cheap case. Plenty of time to pay. Come in and let us talk it over.

Mondays and Saturdays in store.

F. B. PARKER, Main Street, Moravia.