

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXI. No. 15.

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1911.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Lansingville.

Nov. 6—Miss VanDeBogart was a week-end guest of Mrs. L. A. Boles. Louis Hugonine and wife are moving from Adelbert Alexander's house to the home of his parents west of Lansingville.

Miss Louise Davis of Berkeley, Calif., recently visited friends here. Mrs. Caroline Dates returned to California with her.

Mrs. Elvira Hamilton spent a few days in Levanna last week with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Minturn. Joseph Smith has purchased a new horse.

The W. H. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Burr Knox last week.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Swartwood was held at the church here Sunday afternoon. Interment in the Lansingville cemetery.

Wm. Hamilton recently visited his sister in Levanna.

Miss Julia Smith has been ill. Her sister, Miss Hattie of Genoa has been caring for her.

The reception given our pastor, Rev. G. H. Winkworth, was largely attended.

The remains of Mrs. Sarah Hammond, who died at the Old Ladies' Home at Ithaca, were brought to Lansingville for burial Oct. 28.

Mrs. Willis Fenner has been very ill. Dr. Hatch of King Ferry attended her.

Mrs. S. A. Emmons of Ithaca visited at Burr Smith's recently.

Sherwood.

Nov. 6—Mrs. Caroline Owen died at her home Nov. 1, at 2:30 p. m. She had reached the advanced age of 92 years. Funeral from her late home Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Owen had been a resident of Sherwood for nearly 75 years. She is survived by two children, Mrs. Carrie Judge of this place and Harris Owen of Cortland.

John Morrison, who has been ill for several weeks is some better. Miss Emily Howland and her niece, Miss Isabel, attended the Suffrage convention at Ithaca last week.

Miss Helen Judson of Vernon, N. Y., is the guest of friends in town. Dr. B. K. Hoxie was in New York several days recently to attend the medical convention.

Miss Hattie Reynolds of Dubuque, Iowa, and Harold of Union Springs are guests at F. O. Smith's.

Mrs. Sarah Koon of Auburn was in town for several days.

On Friday evening, Oct. 27, Miss Isabel Howland gave a Halloween party to the S. S. teachers and pupils. The house was decorated with things in keeping with the day and lighted by Jack-O-Lanterns. Ghosts and witches were present to enjoy the fun. Miss Howland entertained the juveniles on Saturday afternoon.

The second entertainment in the course will be Thursday evening, Nov. 17. A concert by the Washington Bros. Tickets can be had for the remainder of the course for 80c.

Sage.

Nov. 7—Franklin Teeter died at his home in this place, Wednesday, Nov. 1, aged 80 years. He was a son of Peter Teeter and was born and had always lived on the same farm. In January, 1861, he married Lettie Gleason, to whom four children were born, two of whom died in infancy. He is survived by his beloved wife, one sister, two daughters and two grandsons. His funeral was held Saturday, Nov. 4, Rev. Howell of East Lansing officiating, with burial at North Lansing.

Honest Teeter expects to build a barn next spring. He is grading for it now.

Chas. Norris, wife and daughter, Alberta, spent a few days last week with relatives at Newfield.

Several from this place spent Friday in Ithaca.

Notice Farmers.

I am now prepared to pay the highest market price for calves, hogs, lambs, sheep, etc., delivered every Thursday at Genoa.

F. P. MARBLE, Genoa.

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.

King Ferry.

Nov. 6—Miss Lena Garey left last week for Kansas City, where she expects to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Peckham.

Miss A. E. Clark is improving from her injuries received last week by falling. She will spend the winter with friends at Goodyears and Five Corners.

Mrs. J. B. Davis has returned to Ithaca.

Mrs. F. M. King made a recent trip to Boston, Mass.

O. B. Drake and family will occupy the premises vacated by Miss Lena Garey.

The Ladies' Aid met at the residence of Mrs. Edwin Fessenden on Wednesday afternoon.

Fred Coomber and wife of Venice were guests over Sunday at S. J. Reynolds.

Mrs. Mary Stuttle and daughter are spending several days in Niagara county.

Irving T. Roberts will give the next entertainment in the course on Monday evening, Nov. 20. He is said to be very fine.

Nov. 6—Word was received by friends in this place of the death of Mrs. Saunders of Iowa City, formerly Miss Julia A. K. Reynolds of this place.

Roger Quinlan of Cortland is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. McCormick and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray attended the old folks dance at Scipio.

Sylvester Shaw of Cornell University and Miss Florence Shaw of Syracuse University were guests of their cousin, Mrs. Eugene Bradley, on Sunday last.

Dr. F. A. Dudley has returned from Ithaca improved in health.

Mrs. Britt has returned to Auburn.

Paul Moe of Syracuse was in town last week. There will be a poverty social given by the Christian Endeavor society at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Atwater on Friday evening, Nov. 24.

East Venice.

Nov. 6—Chas. Tupper and family spent Sunday at Mrs. Ann Lester's. Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Doty were in Moravia on business Saturday.

Miss Juanita Hallock of Moravia is spending a few days at Walter Smith's.

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Sisson attended the Laymen's Convention held in Auburn last week, remaining over Sunday.

Fay Teeter and wife spent Sunday at Robert Teeter's.

Mrs. D. E. Kimball was called to Marion, Wayne Co., Saturday by the sudden death of her mother, Mrs. Trumbull. Funeral services will be held at her late home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m.

Clyde Conklin and wife were Sunday guests at W. H. Conklin's, Locke.

A special meeting of the East Venice Grange will be held Saturday evening, Nov. 11, to confer the first and second degrees.

Ledyard.

Nov. 6—Rev. and Mrs. Crossley, Mrs. Willis and Miss Anna Lusk were in Auburn on Saturday.

Mrs. Purdy returned on Friday from a week's visit with friends at Venice.

Geo. Kirkland of Skaneateles visited his mother recently. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brewster and little son of Sherwood, Lena Kirkland of Cortland and Ray Kirkland also visited their mother on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Corey are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter, born Oct. 29.

The Christian Social Club will meet at the home of Orrin Stewart on Saturday evening of this week. They are practicing for a play, "Mr. Bob" which they expect to present in the near future.

Miss Abbie Main was a guest of her sisters at Venice over Sunday.

Mrs. S. K. Bradt has returned from Venice and is much improved in health. She will celebrate her ninetieth birthday on Thursday of this week.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

Venice.

Nov. 7—The annual donation for the benefit of the pastor, Rev. O. D. Moore of the Venice Baptist church, will be held in the church parlor Friday evening, Nov. 17. It has been decided to also hold the election of officers for the Ladies' Aid society for the coming year at the same time. Supper will be served by the ladies.

Ray Morse was home from Cortland over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Northway were in Auburn over Sunday.

Miss Abbie Main of Ledyard was a week-end guest of her sisters in this place.

Richard Thorpe was in Auburn and Fleming from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Hicks is in Auburn to Auburn.

Mrs. VanAletine of Auburn is spending some time with her daughter in this place.

John Streeter and wife visited relatives in Ellsworth Sunday.

Forks of the Creek.

Nov. 8—The farmers are nearly through with their fall work.

Jay Boyer was in Auburn one day last week to sell his pork.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jacobs visited at A. S. Reeves' Sunday.

Wm. Starner was in Auburn one day last week.

Mrs. Ford of Five Corners is at Geo. Austin's for a time.

Mrs. Will Boyer and grandson returned home last Wednesday from visiting her son, John Boyer of North Rose.

Pearl Boyer was at home over Sunday.

Ward Ellison of California has been visiting relatives and friends for a few days. He left this place Tuesday for Puget Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Doyle of North Lansing visited at Sidney Reeves' Saturday night and Sunday.

Burt Hand is able to sit up some of the time.

Chas. Kratzer is nearly through weaving this season.

Five Corners.

Nov. 7—Mrs. Sarah Swartwood died Friday at her son's, Mervin Swartwood. Funeral was held on Sunday at 2 o'clock at Lansingville church, Rev. G. H. Winkworth officiating. She was 72 years of age. She leaves two sons and several grandchildren. Percy and Ray Swartwood of Trumansburg were home for the funeral.

The Belltown Ladies' Aid hold a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Geo. Crouch, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 15. Please come early as considerable work is to be done for the fair to be held Dec. 14, at the home of Mrs. N. J. Atwater. By order of Pres.

North Lansing.

Nov. 8—The Ladies' Aid would like all old papers and magazines brought in by Thursday, Nov. 16.

Dana Singer, who was injured by falling from an apple tree several weeks ago, is much better, being able to sit up a little each day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower left Thursday morning for Detroit, Mich., where they will spend the winter.

Daniel DeCamp remains about the same.

Mrs. Dorothy Wilcox is as comfortable as could be expected.

Died.

SIMKIN—At Garrettsville, N. Y., Oct. 28, 1911, Phebe A. Simkin, widow of Charles Simkin, aged 58 years.

Funeral services were held at the Friends church, Poplar Ridge, N. Y., on Friday afternoon, Nov. 3, 1911, at 2 o'clock. Burial at the Ridgeway cemetery.

WOODFORD—In Auburn, Nov. 8, 1911, Elizabeth C. Sherman, wife of Henry D. Woodford, in the 68th year of her age.

Funeral services will be held at the home of her nephew, Albert Alling, No. 19 Cady St., Saturday afternoon, Nov. 11, at 2:30 o'clock. Burial at Fort Hill cemetery.

Salmon Skin Clothes. The Eskimos of Alaska make waterproof boots and shirts of the skin of the salmon.

Mrs. Tom Thumb.

The Countess Magri, known to the world as Mrs. Tom Thumb, her husband, Count Magri, and the Count's brother, Baron Magri, are spending this week in Auburn. This is the first time in thirty years that the little woman has been seen in this vicinity.

The three little persons are in a comedy, and the Countess also relates the story of her life and travels. They may be seen during the week at Motion World. The Countess said she intends to make this year her last before the public as her age will not permit her to travel much longer if she cares to keep her health. She spends her winters at her old home in Middleboro, and to the Middleboro farm she will retire at the end of the present season.

A dwarf only in stature, the widow of General Tom Thumb is as keen mentally as any normal woman could be, and her world-wide travels makes her an interesting talker.

The Countess celebrated her seventieth anniversary last week with a birthday party at her home in Middleboro, Mass., where she was born of normal parents. They had eight children, all of average height, but two, the Countess and her sister, known as Minnie Warren, who died in 1877. She was also famous as a dwarf.

Count Magri and his brother, Baron Magri, are each 41 inches in height and each weighs about seventy pounds. The Count is 61 years old and the Baron 59. The Countess will not tell her exact height, but the three dwarfs traveling together are about of a size, and they attracted much attention at the hotel last evening.

Count and Baron Magri were born at Bologna, Italy. Their parents had twelve children. All were of ordinary height except the Count and Baron and a sister, who died when she was 30 years old. The Count married General Thumb's widow in 1885, two years after the General's death.

Wilshire-Sprague.

Thursday evening, Oct. 26, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hazard, Jr., in this village occurred the marriage of Miss Mae Blanche Sprague of Poplar Ridge and Coral G. Wilshire of Scipioville. About twenty friends of the young couple had gathered for the purpose of giving a shower in their honor and after a very pleasant social evening they were conducted to the parlor, which had been closed up to that time. There, to the great surprise of most of the assembled guests, the happy young people were married by Mrs. Ida Thorne Parker, pastor of the Friends church in this village. Under an arch of evergreen, with the simple service of the Friends, the two were made one, and afterwards received the congratulations and good wishes of their friends.

The young couple left on a short wedding trip, Mr. Hazard taking them out of town in his touring car. —Union Springs Adv.

Usually the Case.

The husband may be boss of his own house, but his wife usually conceals the fact from his knowledge until he forgets about it.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty well done.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists; 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New York vs. the West.

Instead of being a westerners' show as was pictured in some of the preliminary announcements, the American Land and Irrigation Exposition which is now open to the public in Madison Square Garden, New York, has turned out to be a struggle for supremacy between New York on one side and Utah, Washington, Oregon, Wyoming and other western states on the other.

For every sheaf of wheat that Wyoming has to offer as a lure to eastern investors, New York has a bin of grain. For each big apple from the far northwest, New York displays an apple not quite so large but one that is guaranteed to be twice as good in flavor.

New York State captured the central and best position among all the exhibitors and its space is piled high with every variety of farm product with the suggestion that it is still possible to buy good farms in this State for fair prices and with every opportunity to equal or excel the much talked of achievements of the westerners.

In the New York exhibit the visitor is confronted with not only an array of products which excites his admiration but he is shown a collection of indisputable facts concerning agriculture in the Empire State. He is shown that the four leading farming states are New York, Ohio, Illinois and Iowa. The average value of farm products per acre of improved land in New York is more than \$2 above that of Ohio and \$3 above that of the other two states. It is impressed upon visitors also that the Empire State leads all other states in the variety and number of crops successfully produced, this being possible by reason of the great variety of productive soils varying from fine sandy loam to heavy clay loam, and it is due in part to the climate.

All other states are surpassed by New York in the production of hay, milk, potatoes, vegetables, forest products, flower and foliage plants, small fruits, beans, nursery products, hops and onions. According to the latest statistics New York produces more corn, oats and wheat per acre than is produced by other states made famous by the growth of these crops. Because the New York farmer is nearer to the markets and because of his superior land he receives a larger net return for his crops per acre than is possible for farmers who must ship many hundreds of miles to find buyers.

A display of hay in the New York exhibit calls attention to the fact that this state produces more hay than any other state, the total value of the crop being in the vicinity of \$100,000,000 per year. The great importance of dairying in New York as compared with this industry in other states is shown by milk cans of different heights, the one from New York towering far above all others. The value of dairy products sent to the market annually from New York farms is about \$60,000,000. It is said that the milk used in New York City alone in a single year is enough to make a train load extending from New York to San Francisco.

A display of apples from different parts of the state has caused many favorable remarks to be made by western people, especially those in charge of western apple exhibits and who have been taught to think that apple growing in New York State is a thing of the past. They are dumbfounded when told that the shipment of apples from five cities in western New York exceed the shipment from the entire states of Washington and Oregon combined.

Farm at Auction.

To close an estate the property known as the John Barber place in the town of Ledyard will be sold at auction on the premises on Wednesday, Nov. 22, at 2 o'clock. The farm is located about 30 rods from the Ledyard store and church and comprises 83 acres, good buildings, plenty of water and a large pear orchard.

W. F. PURDY, executor.

Jas. Greenfield, Auct.

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

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck.



DENTIST

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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.

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

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FIRE!

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Agent for the following companies: Glens Falls, The Home, Fire Association of Philadelphia, The Sun of London, The Queen, and The Spring Garden. Regular trip every thirty days.

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 8:30 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 BALM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Restores its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases. Hair falling, 25c, and 50c at Druggists.

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absolutely

no word to express

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in the treatment

of

COUGHS, COLDS

BRONCHITIS

CATARRH, GRIPPE

AND

RHEUMATISM

ALL DRUGGISTS

11-5

The Eye of Benares

A Man Counts His Loss as Gain

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The Street of the Sellers of Precious Stones was a dusty, sun smitten alley in the business quarter of Benares. The striped awnings, unstirred by any breeze, drooped limply above the tiny shops burrowed out of the stone walls.

Stephen Lawler swung briskly down the narrow thoroughfare, his blue eyes keenly awake for a familiar face. At last he came to the shop of Hanzal-Benal and, thrusting aside the hangings, stooped and entered.

The proprietor, aged, white bearded and patriarchal of visage, sat like a hewn stone image of "Contented Old Age." Before him was a large, heavy block of Agra granite, worn smooth by much trafficking and rubbing of leather jewel bags in brown, slim hands.

"My lord is late," remarked Hanzal-Benal, with a trace of reproach in his kindly tones, as he signaled for the American to be seated on the rich rug before the stone table. "I might be drowsing in the heat of the noontide, but the Eye of Benares—it never sleeps, and it watches for the coming of its master!"

Lawler's eyes followed the backward jerk of the Hindu's thumb, and he stifled a sharp exclamation of wonder at the sight. Peering down at him from the gloom of the darkened interior was a lurid red and angry eye that seemed to belong to nothing human. Fleecey glowing out of space, at first it impressed him as exerting some strange influence over him. Then he laughed shortly and remembered that he was in India and must keep his wits about him.

"So that is the famous Eye of Benares?" he asked with assumed nonchalance.

The jeweler nodded solemnly. "It never sleeps, and it seeks unceasingly the souls of the wicked. No wrongdoer can hide from its searching light. What is now passing through the brain of my lord is revealed to the eye."

"I have heard all that before, Hanzal-Benal," remarked Lawler significantly. "My time is limited, as I must catch the train for Calcutta, where a steamer awaits me."

"I was only reminding my lord of the mysterious power of the ruby," said the Hindu humbly as he opened a large ebony box and placed it on the stone table. He pulled out tray after tray and placed them before his customer, revealing a glittering array of precious stones—diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, lapis lazuli and sapphires—bankrupt spoils from the treasure chests of many a hard pressed prince.

"What are these?" demanded Lawler without interest as the stones under the jeweler's skillful manipulation dazzled his eyes almost to blindness.

"Perhaps my lord prefers one of these to the Eye of Benares," suggested Hanzal-Benal craftily.

"The deal is off, Hanzal-Benal," said Lawler curtly. "I've dickered with you over this confounded ruby for the past two weeks, and now when I come to you with the purchase money you sidestep the bargain. Not another rupee will I add to the offer I made you, and you will either deliver the goods now or consider the incident closed. Which shall it be?"

"My lord has purchased the ruby," said the Hindu hastily. He clasped his hands sharply and then held his palms upward. The Eye of Benares dropped softly down into Hanzal-Benal's slim brown fingers and was deftly flashed in Lawler's face and then placed on the stone table. "Shall the bargain be concluded?" asked the jeweler stately.

Lawler dropped to his seat on the rug and took the beautiful stone between finger and thumb. The sunlight increased its brilliance a thousandfold. From every tiny cut facet it radiated light and color—the color of blood.

He bent over the stone, examining it closely and even bringing out a magnifying glass to assist his keen eyes. There was not one flaw on this magnificent jewel, which was as large as a walnut and slightly flattened in shape.

Hanzal-Benal watched his customer anxiously. He knew that Stephen Lawler was agent for a large American firm of importing jewelers, and the sale of the Eye of Benares was not their first business transaction, though it was destined to be their last.

Slowly the American brought forth his leather wallet, together with a heavy bag of gold. These he set down on the table among the jewel trays and closed beside the ruby he had purchased. "Your letter writer is here—the notary?" he asked. "The transaction must be in writing."

For an instant the Hindu hesitated, and then he clasped his hands. From the shadows there were evoked the dim outlines of a turbaned form, and then there slipped down on the carpet the thinnest specimen of a Brahmin priest that Lawler had ever seen, and he had seen a good many.

"The priest or secretary or notary—he acted in whatever capacity he was required—drew forth a roll of yellow paper and an inkhorn from the tin writing case at his waist. He four-

ished a long goose quill and adjusted huge horn spectacles on his nose.

"I am ready," he uttered, his little black eyes fixed greedily on the ruby. Lawler, in the stuttering Hindustani he had learned, dictated the terms of the short document. When he had concluded and the paper had been duly signed and witnessed Lawler counted out the price of the Eye of Benares and pushed a pile of golden rupees across the table.

At the same instant he picked up the ruby and, carefully rolling it in a silk handkerchief, placed it in the inner pocket of his linen coat. The Brahmin watched him ceaselessly.

Lawler rose to his feet with a sharp breath of satisfaction at the conclusion of such a good piece of business. His firm had given him a commission to purchase for one of their customers as large a ruby as the world's markets afforded, and the agent confidently believed he had accomplished the task.

Hanzal-Benal placed the rupees in a large bag and tossed the bag over his shoulder. It did not fall to the floor, but disappeared soundlessly, as though it might have been caught by a pair of dark hands and passed on to one and another pair until secrecy had swallowed it up. The Brahmin moved to the narrow entrance of the shop and blocked the opening by carelessly lounging there.

"Farewell, Hanzal-Benal," said Lawler courteously. "I shall return next year and look at your goods. If you have anything of great merit—like the Eye of Benares—let me know through the medium of the public letter writer. Here's my card."

He dropped the bit of postboard down on the table and turned to go. As he did so there was a rushing forward from the shadowy corners, a heavy cloak was thrown over his head, while agile fingers slipped here and there among his garments in search of the Eye of Benares.

"Help, help!" yelled Lawler as he pulled out his revolver and endeavored to crowd the muzzle under the edge of the muffling cloak.

They pulled out the white handkerchief in which he had wrapped the Eye of Benares, only to find it empty, for Stephen Lawler by clever sleight of hand had deluded them and concealed the ruby elsewhere. While they searched him with nimble fingers he struggled to release himself from their wily grasp. It was a case of one against seven, and Lawler was fast losing his strength when all at once there came the welcome sound of an English speaking voice, and a stout stick was laid heavily among the squirming legs in the shop.

As if the stick had possessed some magic inspired by the sharp authoritative voice of its wielder, Lawler's assailants vanished, bearing with them the enveloping cloak. Hanzal-Benal still sat before his table, replacing the jewels in the box, his placid features somewhat disturbed.

In the doorway was a stout figure clad in gray flannels—a good American-face, clean shaven, strong and utterly fearless. "What's all this? Hey, there!" bawled the stranger at the jeweler.

Lawler stepped down into the street, and his hearty hand struck the open palm of the newcomer. "Mr. Ferriss, where did you come from? I have to thank you for saving me from a nasty row. You came in the nick of time."

"Don't thank me—thank Beatrice here. My dear, where are you hiding? Ah, this is Stephen Lawler—used to know his father. This is my daughter."

Lawler found himself greeting the most charming girl he had ever met, and he wondered why he had never known that Mr. Ferriss must have had a daughter. He had missed years of joy in not knowing her before.

Mr. Ferriss was indulging in a linguistic combat with Hanzal-Benal in a broken mixture of English, Arabic, scraps of Latin and very little Hindustani. Lawler came to the rescue.

"Just tell him," sputtered Ferriss, mopping his heated brow. "That I have called to get the ruby my daughter left here to be engraved. She took a fancy to have it engraved. It isn't a first class stone; I may as well admit it. I picked it up last year at an auction room in Paris, but she doesn't know that. She thinks it's a pignone blood. Tell the old rascal I've come for it and I want it in a hurry; got to catch a train for Calcutta."

Lawler looked long into the shrinking face of Hanzal-Benal, and then from some mysterious source about his garments he brought forth the Eye of Benares. "This the thing?" he asked caressingly.

"Yes, and the rascal hasn't touched it yet. Never mind, here, Bee!" He tossed the counterfeit that was brilliant enough to stand among the rarest gems without detection. "What were you doing with it?" he asked of Lawler, and the agent told him briefly.

The sight of two revolvers pointed close to his venerable head induced Hanzal-Benal to clap his hands and bring from the darkness the bag of rupees which Lawler counted before returning to his pocket. "The Eye of Benares was watching you, Hanzal-Benal," he said coolly.

As they all made their way to the railroad station, for it developed that they were all to sail home on the same steamer, Beatrice Ferriss turned to Lawler.

"I am afraid you are very unhappy now that you cannot fulfill your commission to procure a great ruby for your firm," she said sympathetically.

"I haven't a regret in the world," assured Lawler hastily. "I count this the luckiest day of my life."

He reiterated this statement the day they were married, and he added that the pair of brown eyes he had won far outmatched the famed Eye of Benares, which still eludes him.

The Scrap Book

Expecting Too Much. Elliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol, tells a story about a new member of the house whose frugality he is always commending to his congressional friends.



"WHAT'S THAT?" the substantially furnished office rooms.

"This is fine," said the new member. "But where are my other rooms?"

"Oh, you can't have another room for several years—not until you have become chairman of a committee," replied Woods.

"What's that?" exclaimed the new congressman in dismay. "How do you expect me to sleep, cook, eat and work in one room?" — New York World.

Laugh It Off. When you can't make any headway. And each day seems like a dead day. And the thorns begin to pierce, till your nerves are shattered, cracked.

Stop a bit, get busy quaffing. From the bottle labeled "Laughing"—Get your fill and then start over. It's a tonic, for a fact.

Are you grumpy? Are you faded? Do you feel all worn and jaded? Every time some fresh work dethroned you? Have you lost the thing called taste? Try a cup of sunny chaffing. Sweetened up with merry laughing. It's the best thing on the market for a tonic, for a fact.

A Dangerous Story. A Yale undergraduate had been having a fairly lively time of it during his summer vacation, and his allowance had not been keeping schedule time with his expenditures.

He was invited out to dinner with his mother, and he was seen to get a bit nervous when she began one of her favorite stories. This concerned the burning of their home, on which occasion the son's watch, left on a bureau, was found ticking in the ruins after the house had been destroyed.

At the conclusion of the story the college boy jumped up abruptly and left the room with his handkerchief over his face, as if suddenly seized with nose bleed. He did not return for several minutes, by which time the conversation had drifted.

After dinner the "undergrad's" chum asked the significance of the move.

"I'll tell you, but nobody else," said he. "When mother told that story I was afraid she was going to ask me to show the watch." — Chicago Post.

Full of Snap. Gretchen, the daughter of an old German named Kruegel, had been serving as domestic about two weeks in the household of the local judge when father and employer met on the village street.

"Vell, yoodge," said Kruegel, "how you like dot Gretchen by dis dime alretty?"

"Like her?" returned the judge in his blunt way. "Why, she's just great! We never had any one in the house in her line that entered into work with so much spirit. She's full of snap all the time."

Kruegel turned ponderingly away, and, meeting his frau at his home portal, he sorrowfully said: "Teresa, something must good wrong mit dot Gretchen. I yoodst dit meeted the yoodge, and he saidt dot she was full of schnapps all de dime."

Setting His Bill. The late Eugene Field when a resident of Kansas City drifted into a cafe one evening with a party of friends. Along came the proprietor and asked Field if he couldn't arrange to square up that little account of his that had been running so long.

"How much is it, anyhow?" asked the future author of "Little Boy Blue."

"It's about \$38," said the proprietor. "Couldn't you square that up now?"

"Haven't got the money," declared Field. "If I had I'd pay you."

"Well, I'll settle for whatever you've got," chanced the proprietor.

Whereupon Field went through his clothes and dug up from all sources the sum of 45 cents. The proprietor was game and settled the \$38 account for Field's pile.

But that wasn't all. "Isn't it customary," inquired Field, "for the proprietor to set 'em up when a customer comes in and squares up a \$38 account?"

"Well, yes, I suppose it is customary," admitted the proprietor. "Sure it is. What'll you have?"

"I don't know what the rest of the crowd wants," says Field, "but I know what I want. I'll take a bottle of champagne."

"Be ye also ready!"

HAD ONLY ONE FAULT.

The "Kindler" Horse the Preacher Sold to the Dealer.

Bill enjoyed a joke just as well if it was on himself as if it was on the other fellow. For many years he was engaged in the livery business at Holton and dealt in horses. One day he heard that a preacher at an adjacent town had a horse for sale. Bill went over to make a deal. The animal was a Joe Dandy, just what Bill wanted. The price was a little stiff, yet Bill was ready to pay for it if he had to.

"Has that horse any faults?" asked Bill.

"That is a fine horse, and he has no bad faults except one," replied the preacher.

"What's that?" asked Bill.

"He is a kindler," said the preacher. "Now, that was a new one on Bill, but he didn't propose to show his ignorance. Being a horse trader for twenty years, he didn't intend to let a preacher put one over on him."

"Kindler, eh?" replied Bill. "Well, that isn't so bad. I am used to kindlers. I have a bottle or two of patent medicine which is warranted to cure that disease. Furthermore, I will put him on an alfalfa diet, and he will soon be all right."

The preacher made no comment except to say that he was glad that a kindler could be so easily cured. The trade was made, and Bill tied the preacher's horse on behind his buggy and drove back to Holton.

The next morning he grew confidential with some of his friends in the horse business and told what a good trade he had made with the preacher—good for Bill. Then he hitched the horse up to a buggy to show him off to a prospective buyer. The animal had not gone more than twenty feet until Bill found out what a kindler was. The horse kicked the brand new buggy into kindling wood.

"What a successful horse trader that preacher would make!" snorted Bill as he gathered up the splinters from the shattered buggy and led the horse back into the stable.—Kansas City Journal.

Reverencing the Rector. The difference, not merely of degree, but of kind, which is supposed to separate the English rector from the inferior order of curates is amusingly exemplified in a case cited in the St. James' Budget.

Returning to his parish after his autumn holiday, a dignified country clergyman, noticing a woman at her cottage door with a baby in her arms, asked:

"Has that baby been baptized?"

"Well, sir," replied the courtesying mother, "I shouldn't like to say as much as that, but your young man came and did what he could."

Part of the Game. A Wall street man invited a bachelor friend to be one of a week end party at his home in New Jersey last summer and said, "Be sure to bring your bathing suit, tennis racket, fishing tackle and golf clubs, for you may have use for all." The bachelor accepted the invitation and on his return to New York wrote a note of thanks to his hostess, and to his host he sent a postcard with a picture of the Brooklyn bridge, under which he wrote:

When next you invite me don't make a pretense.

About racket and club, line or hook. Just say, "Auction bridge—continuous performance."

But please don't forget your check book."

Joyous For the Bride. A widower belonging to a country village lately led to the altar a fourth bride. After the honeymoon the happy couple settled down in his home, and as the surrounding country was new to the lady she was anxious to visit all the places of interest in the locality.

Among the spots visited was the village churchyard, and there the husband and wife paused before a very elaborate tombstone, the property of the

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF SARAH JANE MARY BEYALD REYNOLDS

HE STOPPED ABRUPTLY.

bridegroom. The bride, being a little shortsighted, asked him to read the inscription. In solemn tones he read: "Sacred to the memory of Sarah —, beloved wife of John —; also Jane —, beloved wife of John —; also Mary —, beloved wife of John —."

He stopped abruptly.

"What are the words beneath?" innocently asked the lady, and her horror can be imagined when he read:

"Be ye also ready!"

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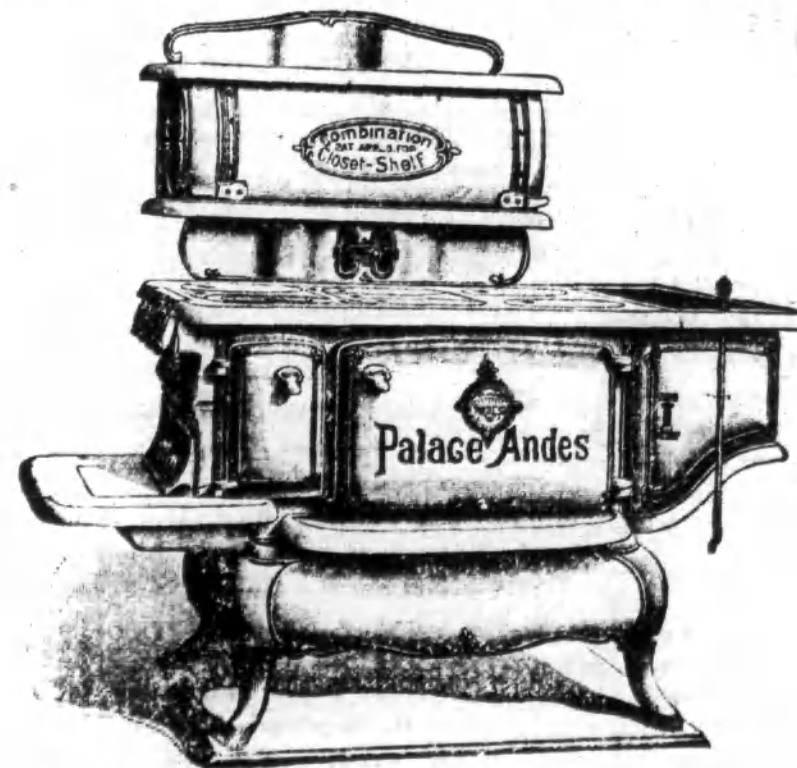
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Kemps Improved 20th Century Manure Spreader leads all other makes in durability, light draft and good work.

Dodd & Struthers Pure Copper woven cable Lightning Rods absolutely protect your building.

A large quantity of Russelloid Roofing on hand—none superior.

Osborne Binder twine at bottom prices. Farmers I will save you 10 per cent. in buying these goods. Call, phone or write for prices.

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

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Paid your Subscription Yet?



THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890. A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Published every Friday. Morrison Building, Genoa, N. Y. E. A. WALDO.

Subscription. One year \$1.10. Six months .75. Three months .45. Single copies .15. 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.

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.

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

Friday Morning, Nov. 10, 1911

SOUTH SEA FASHIONS.

The Dusky Native Belles Have Queer Ideas About Dress. It would be hard to find a spot where the subject of dress does not sway the feminine mind. To the world at large its observance causes either a great deal of pleasure or a good store of amusement.

A lace trimmed garment of mine, usually worn at night under the shelter of sheets and quilts, went to a Sunday morning church as a best dress in full daylight on the person of the laundress entrusted with my wash. The funny side was so conspicuous that she never got the reproof she deserved.

A certain flower toque made of poppies, a bloom unknown in the Pacific, first drove the women of the island half distracted with excitement, then led thirty-six native ladies to appear simultaneously at a dance wearing excellent copies of my Paris model done in double scarlet hibiscus from the bush.

JOY IN THE SCHOOL.

How Infant Classes in Some Foreign Countries Are Handled. The man in the club had been talking politics with the school inspector until that gentleman declined to discuss the subject any more.

"We'll talk about the youngsters themselves for a change," he said. "Do you know that both in France and Belgium reading, writing and arithmetic are being omitted from the subjects taught in infant schools? The children are simply taught to be happy instead. And when they bring their dinners to school the food has, under the official regulations, to be put into a basket, which must be labeled at the school and set on a special shelf in a clean, dry place.

"In Germany toys are provided for play time, and all little children are compelled to bring clean pocket handkerchiefs to school, and they must have a bath once a week.

"In Finland the tiniest children are taught to wash dolls, dust, sweep, look after flowers, and so on, and in some Japanese schools a resting room, with a bed, is provided, so that overtired children may have a nap!"—London Answers.

Bill and His Watch. "Bill, can you give me the correct time?" says one of Bill's friends. "Sure," says Bill, dragging out his watch. "My watch was just seven seconds slow at twenty minutes of 4 day before yesterday afternoon, and I don't believe it's varied more than a quarter of a second since. It's now twenty-two minutes and seven seconds past 5."

"Thanks, old man," says Bill's friend, who then drops his own watch into his pocket and goes on his way. Really he wasn't so particular about knowing the time himself as desirous of giving pleasure to Bill, for he knows that Bill is one of the few million men in the world who think each that his watch is a wonder and who feel themselves flattered when their friends ask them for the correct time.—New York Sun.

Caught Her Secret. Old Podkins lay back in his chair in calm content, and, though his wife was quite near him, he was happy, for she had not broken the silence for nearly five minutes.

He had been married for five and twenty long years, and Mrs. Podkins almost daily during twenty-four of them had disturbed the domestic peace by a too full exercise of her tongue. "My dear," broke in Mrs. P., thinking it time she said something to interrupt the quiet. "I see by the papers that a petrified jaw two yards long has been found in Cornwall."

"What!" cried Podkins, starting up. "Now I know your secret. But you never told me your ancestors came from that part of the world!"—Dundee Advertiser.

Painted Advice. There was a traveling man once who found himself short of funds. His first thought, of course, was to wire his firm, which he did. In a night letter he explained the situation and asked: "How shall I act?"

The next morning he got a day message which was nothing if not illuminative: "Act as if you were broke."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Uplift. "Is she a help to her mother?" asked one woman. "Yes, indeed," replied the other. "She has taught her to say 'culinary art' instead of 'cooking.'"—Exchange.

The Division. He—So young March and his father are carrying on the business? She—Yes. The old man runs the business, while young March does the carrying on.—New York Globe.

The most changeable things in the world are the course of waters and the humor of women.—Pittacus.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

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

THE WORLD'S PRESERVATIVE.

Text, "Ye are the salt of the earth."—Matthew v. 13. The Bible is a dictionary of finest similes. Eagles, storks, doves; sycamores, almonds, apples; rubies, sapphires, pearls; animals, birds, fish, flowers—all are part of wonderful imagery used to illustrate speech.

Now the Nazarene holds up a crystal of salt before his disciples—"Ye are the salt of the earth." That conveyed a picture to the ancients. The nation that had much of it was rich. Among savage tribes a bag of salt was worth more than a man. Teutons waged war for salt streams. Oldest trade roads were salt routes. Via Salaria (salt road), oldest in Italy, was made to carry salt for Romans. Roman soldiers were paid an allowance for salt—their "salarium," or "salary"; hence a worthless soldier "not worth his salt." The Jews prized it highly because they lived in a warm climate where food was difficult to keep. Their religion made it necessary to use it in sacrifice. It was sold in temple market. So Christ was using a familiar figure. Their mission was to cleanse and sweeten the world, to keep it from decay. If they defaulted in that they were flat, tasteless failures, indeed.

Democracy of Religion.

The symbol was good and common. The Creator has stored it away in abundance. It's a democratic commodity, surely, found on table of poor and rich. Diamonds are rare, costly, belong to aristocracy; few can afford them. Yet salt is more precious than diamonds. If all diamonds in the world were to disappear the world would not be seriously inconvenienced, but if all the salt of the world should disappear humanity would die, for blood would thicken, fevers would burn through veins, energies would fall, hearts would lag, food would rot, the race would perish. The disciples were common salt people, content to live and labor with the masses, belonging to the whole world—not the idle, nonproducing Four Hundred of any community, but the workers at desk and bench and forge and field. These are the world's saviors, the salt of the earth. Notice how wide their territory. "Of the earth"—not Galilee alone. The gospel pushes out our frontier, expands our horizon, enlarges our sky line. Christ was just now standing on a mountain top, the vaulted dome of a universal Father spread overhead. We sneer at our neighbor's religion; we are the people. But "God so loved the world!" "Ye are the salt of the earth."

The True Preservative. Christianity is to be a world savior. Salt triumphs over those enemies of life and health in food and human system that produce fermentation, decomposition, disease and death. It dissolves into animal and vegetable fluids, melts away out of sight, quickly and silently pervades the whole tissue. "Wife, what's matter with the soup? It's insipid, lacks taste." "Oh, I forgot the salt." A sprinkle does the trick. Christianity is the salt. It must come into contact, though. Won't do any good in barrel or bin. Religion mustn't be locked up in the hermit. In these days we are afraid to drink from the same cup, ride in the same car, sit at the same table, shake hands with a stranger, like high caste Brahman refusing to touch low caste Hindu. We must not let our piety be that kind. Jesus, the cleansome man, touched the foulsome leper! I've seen a white ribboned deaconess or Salvation Army lassie went only by twos and armed. Only Christianity saved the old heathen world. Classic writers tell us Greece and Rome were rotting. At every crisis of the world's history the salt saves it—Augustine, Savanarola, Luther, Wesley. When Christianity becomes a government instead of a gospel, a system instead of a salvation, a mere organization instead of "the visible body of Christ on earth," then the salt has lost its savor. The sodium chloride is washed out. Only salt remains.

The Salt Hungry World.

Have you a savor? The pear has flavor, the dower perfume. You cannot weigh or analyze either. The secret of greatness is savor, a certain subtle something that affects others. Lincoln and Bee, two great simple unaffected men, were marvelous in their savor. The salt of their character sweetened and preserved those who knew them. They were the salt of their times, men of great heart. Others there were of intellect, clear as a frosty night, but just as cold in heart. They are forgotten. The world needs savoring sully. Jails and churches are built side by side. Preachers are pleading; policemen are patrolling. Both come of the same fact—the world needs savoring. Weeds grow without care; grain, fruit and vegetables require toil and cultivation. The policeman clubs to curb crime; the preacher pleads to correct the cause. The church has been the only agency for ages working for the redemption of man. "But if the salt has lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted?" Meanwhile we are making handcuffs and building jails, we make treasurers give bonds and clerks use cash registers, and the car conductor records the nickel received. And the church, the savor, needs not so much ritual and doctrine, but the saving salt of salvation.

DAIRY WISDOM.

Leaving cows outdoors at this time of the year, when the nights are chilly, is not profitable. To a certain extent they are as much affected by frosts as vegetation is.

Pumpkins may not cause the cows to make more butter, but they certainly will impart to it a nice color.

Continue the feeding of late corn fodder to your cows just as long as the corn is at all green. It makes a most excellent supplementary food if the pastures are short.

Never wipe dairy utensils with a cloth after washing them. Have the water hot enough so that they will dry of their own accord.

A cow that will jump over every fence on the farm unless hopped or adorned with a poke is pretty poor property to own. The sooner she is fattened for the butcher the better.

HOG CHOLERA TREATMENT.

What to Do When This Disease Appears in the Herd. When an outbreak of hog cholera occurs on a farm the herd should be quarantined and all possible precautions taken against the spread of the infection in the neighborhood, says Professor R. A. Craig of the Indiana experiment station.

If the houses and yards are well arranged and can be cleaned and disinfected it is not advisable to move the animals, but if the quarters are old and more or less tumbled down and the yards littered with corn-cobs, manure piles, straw stacks, etc., it is advisable to provide better quarters. Such yards should be well drained. During the warm months of the year plenty of range and protection from the sun and rain are necessary.

Roomy, dry, well ventilated sleeping quarters and yards that have good surface drainage are best when the weather is cool and wet.

In most outbreaks it is advisable to separate the sick from the well hogs. Early in the outbreak and in the subacute form this is practical.

A very light ration consisting of a thin slop of shorts or other ground feed should be fed. Powdered copper sulphate may be given in the feed and drinking water. For convenience of mixing with the feed eight ounces of the powdered drug may be dissolved in one gallon of warm water and one pint of the solution added to each ten

gallons of slop and water fed. This method of feeding should be used as soon as symptoms of disease are noticed and continued for a time after recovery. The entire herd should be dieted and made to clean up their feed quickly. Water and slop should not be left in the troughs for the hogs to wallow in, and the troughs should be disinfected and turned bottom side up as soon as the hogs have finished feeding and drinking.

A disinfectant should be sprayed or sprinkled about the feed troughs, floors, sleeping quarters, etc., daily.

The dead hogs should be burned. This is not a difficult task if the bodies are placed on top of a pile of wood that burns quickly and makes a hot fire. If bodies are buried they should be covered with a few inches of lime.

Remedy For Lice on Cows. A good remedy for lice on cows is to pour a little kerosene oil into a shallow dish and stir in a little salt. Then take a wire tooth comb, dip the ends of the teeth in the mixture and, shaking off the surplus, draw the comb down through the cow's hair where the lice are found. Comb the cows once a week in this way, taking care not to apply enough of the oil to loosen the hair, and the lice will soon be exterminated.—American Cultivator.

It Pays to Test Cows. This looks as if it paid to weigh and test: In a single year's time W. H. Maust increased the average butter fat production of his dairy herd from 231 pounds per cow to something like 300 pounds. That was increasing the income from his cows something like \$20 per year each, without any more expense for barn room, feed or care.

FARMERS' SUPPLY HOUSE. HURRAH, BOYS! Fall is here, winter is coming! It will soon be time for those FUR COATS and this is the place where you can get the natural colored hides and No. 1 quality; every coat is guaranteed; also wool lined and leather Work Coats. We have also a few Blizzard Storm Coats guaranteed water proof or money refunded. The best stock of stable and covering Blankets ever in Genoa. Call and look the stock over before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods. Remember the place. B. J. Brightman, Prop., Genoa, N. Y.

BEECH-NUT BRAND Sliced Beef. Did you ever eat a Beech Nut Sliced Beef Sandwich? The smoky flavor of the meat is very appetizing, great for indoor or outdoor luncheons. Per large can 30c. Purple stamps at Edwin B. Mosher's, SPOT CASH STORE, Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

Going Out of the Jewelry Business. I offer my entire and complete stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and silverware at a great reduction, and for much less than it can be purchased for elsewhere. So I invite all my old customers and their friends to give me a call and I'll prove my statement. Goods as represented or money refunded. Confidential loans on all kinds of securities. J. B. Liberman, JEWELER AND BROKER, Colonial Building, 109 E. State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Sleeping Garments. A change for warmer Sleeping Garments will soon be desirable, and you will do well to look here for Quality which means Wear. We have a very large stock of Women's Sleeping Garments of Outing Flannel in white and colors at 50c, 75c, 85c, to \$1.50 and the prices on our Men's Sleeping Garments made with and without collars are 50c and \$1 and for the children we have Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments made of Elastic Knit Merino, an undyed fabric that contains a small portion of wool, just enough to carry off the perspiration of the body. These garments vary in price from 50c to \$1 according to size. BUSH & DEAN, ITHACA, NEW YORK.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY. Learn to Breathe and Walk. Proper breathing exercises are absolutely essential to chest development as well as good health. You must also learn to walk correctly. You will then fill the lungs with pure air, expand the chest and improve the circulation.

A Father's Vengeance would have fallen on any one who attacked the son of Peter Bondy, of South Rockwood, Mich., but he was powerless before attacks of Kidney trouble. "Doctors could not help him," he wrote, "so at last we gave him Electric Bitters and he improved wonderfully from taking six bottles. It's the best Kidney medicine I ever saw." Backache, Tired feeling, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, warn of Kidney trouble that may end in dropsy, diabetes or Bright's disease. Beware, Take Electric Bitters and be safe. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Know What His Few Days Meant. Quackly—By the bye, have you got \$10 about you that you don't need for a few days? Smackly—I have, but I might need it some time.—Exchange.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.—Franklin.

Household Hint. "Your meringues," says the mistress, "are so delightfully frothy and light. How in the world do you get them that way?" "It's the new butler, mum," explains the cook. "He used to be a barber, mum."—Life.

Balked At Cold Steel. "I wouldn't let a doctor cut my foot off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, Ohio, "although a horrible ulcer had been the plague of my life for four years. Instead I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my foot was soon completely cured." Heals Burns, Boils, Sores, Bruises, Eczema, Pimples, Corns. Surest Pile cure 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

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

We are now ready to show you a splendid assortment of reliable merchandise for Fall.

Dress goods and trimmings in all the new colorings; Priestley's black dress goods at all prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. New linens of all kinds, napkins, lunch cloths, tray cloths, pattern table cloths, etc., at low prices.

New suits and cloaks that fit perfectly. We make a specialty of garments for stout figures and can fit you regardless of your size.

We invite you to look at our stock. Always pleased to show you.

IF YOU ARE ILL

from any disorder of the STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEYS, or if your bowels are inactive at times, or you should suffer from headaches, get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS of your druggist. If you are run down and don't feel as young and chipper as you used to, give SEVEN BARKS a fair trial; it will purify your blood, clear your system and brain, and make life worth living. It is absolutely harmless, is highly palatable, and will not disturb the most delicate stomach.

For sale at druggists at 50 cents per bottle. Don't fail to try it. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.



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

Teaching the Young Idea.

A public school teacher who had just returned from a trip East, had been telling her friends some rather amusing incidents given her by a Washington colleague who had just completed final examinations in her grade.

One of the early questions she gave out in her examination was this, "Name the five races of men." Judge of her astonishment when she got this answer to her question, "Automobile races, horse races, foot races, and bicycle races."

Another question was, "Name some of the organs of man." To this the reply came back, "Mouth organ, hand organ, pipe organ."

The spinal cord was defined as "a string running from the back of the head to the base of the heels."

"Ears," said one, "are just as important as good clothes, and should be taken care of just as well. Don't let bugs crawl into your ears; but, if one should get in, then syringe your ear with soap-suds, and afterward drop some molasses into it."

"Poison," wrote another, "should be doctored at once, and not be allowed to run on, as it is dangerous. Poison ought to be kept in a little room under lock and key in a small bottle and not let nobody go in there."

A class of pupils were asked to write a short biography of Longfellow. The youngest member of the class proudly submitted the following:

"H. W. Longfellow was a grand man. He wrote both poems and poetry. He graduated at Bowdoin, and afterwards taught the same school where he graduated. He didn't like teaching, and decided to learn some other trade; so his school furnished him money to go to Europe and learn to be a poet. He wrote many beautiful poems for children. He wrote 'Billy the Blacksmith.'"

People Read the Papers.

Never in the history of the country was there a time when everybody knew everything as they do today.

Why? Because everybody reads the papers. Last week an umbrella mender walked into our sanctum and offered his services. Before he went out he asked for a few exchanges to read.

Everybody reads. Years ago, only a few men in a community read the papers and the rest took it from them at second hand around the stove in the corner grocery at night. Now, everybody reads for himself or herself.

The lesson to learn from this fact is that everybody is reading the papers that's the place to talk to them.

If you want to reach the eye of the reading, purchasing public, buy a space by the year in a good newspaper and through it send your message straight to the people you want to make customers out of.

State plain, convincing facts, and they stand by them.

You are just bound to win out, as thousands of wise and energetic merchants have done before you. It is no experiment. The way is already paved, and you have only to follow the lead.—Dansville Advertiser.

Easy Standards of Measures.

Housekeepers are often confused by the mingling of weights and measures in a recipe; therefore, an accurate schedule is a good thing to have around. The following measures of the most generally used articles will be found correct:

An ounce of granulated sugar equals two level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of flour, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of ground coffee, five level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cornstarch, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of thyme, eight level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of grated chocolate, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of pepper, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of mustard, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cloves, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cinnamon, four and a half level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of mace, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of chopped suet a fourth of a cupful.

An ounce of olive oil, two tablespoonfuls.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the kind friends and neighbors who in any way assisted us during the illness and after the death of our mother. We also extend thanks to those who sent flowers.

MR. AND MRS. CALVIN JUDGE, HARRIS OWEN, BEULAH AND GLADYS JUDGE

CIVIC CLUB FOUNTAINS ADD TO CITY'S BEAUTY.

Attractiveness Combined With Usefulness in Gift to Johnstown, Pa.

Distinctly novel and attractive in design and a marked addition to the city beautiful, as well as being a boon to the horses of the city, the four drinking fountains recently ordered by the Cambria County Civic club have been received and placed and are now in service in Johnstown, Pa.

The picture is of the fountain on Railroad street. All are donated to the city through the Civic club, but one of them is erected to the memory of the late Andrew Foster by Mrs. Barbara Foster, his widow. The others were purchased by the club.

The fountains were designed and made in the studios of the Formigli



ONE OF JOHNSTOWN'S NEW FOUNTAINS.

company of Wilkesbarre and are of special construction for Johnstown because of the narrow streets and sidewalks. Each fountain is about thirty inches in width by four feet in length, oval in shape and of concrete in ornamental design. Four bronze turtles resting on a small base support the fountains, the whole standing about three feet from the ground. Water is supplied through a lion's head, there being an automatic shut-off valve to regulate the amount of water in the basin.

INCOMPETENCY—FAILURE.

Brains Are as Necessary in a Small Store as Anywhere Else.

Are there too many small merchants? There are if you count in the incompetent ones who start in without the requisite knowledge for success or the capital to carry them through. Regardless of what merit may be in the field they occupy, whether there is population sufficient to support another store or not, they start in, pay for what goods they can and always find some ambitious wholesaler who is anxious to extend credit. What is the result? Their incompetency and lack of business training lead them into cutting prices below the safety mark. Their stocks are poorly assorted. They perhaps unwisely extend credits and, instead of properly marking goods so as to bring in a good percentage of profits, charge exorbitantly for one thing and too little for something else. Customers become dissatisfied. Some turn their patronage to the mail order houses, others to the nearest large city. In the grocery line it can be seen by any careful observer that the number of stores is fully a third greater than they should be in the average town. Where there are too many stores only the well managed ones win and the others fail. In business it is the survival of the fittest as well as elsewhere.

BEAUTIFYING THE CITY.

Wonderful Results From Contest in San Antonio, Tex.

A most interesting contest in city beautification has come to a close with the decision of a committee as to who were the winners in a beautiful yard contest, conducted by the Real Estate Exchange of San Antonio, Tex.

More than 100 residents entered this contest, some entering the front yard, some the back yard and others the entire premises. As soon as the announcement was made that prizes would be offered for the best kept lawn much interest was manifested in the work. Many who were not regularly entered caught the spirit of improvement, and the result is there has been an effort all over the city to beautify home surroundings.

No civic improvement work ever undertaken in San Antonio has attracted such general attention and been of more actual benefit.

Duluth Puts Up Crossing Signs.

To eliminate the confusion to travelers who find the roads of Duluth, Minn., puzzling, the work of putting signboards on all crossroads near Duluth has been started under the auspices of the Duluth Automobile club. On each road the boards are placed, designating the point to which the road leads, the number of miles to it and the name of the road, with other data in regard to the points on the different roads crossing. With the signs in all parts of the country it will be hard to get lost.

Municipal Child Welfare Centers.

Municipal child welfare centers in the poorer districts of Milwaukee to teach mothers to keep their infants healthy are to be established by Mayor Seidel. Nurses will be at the disposal of mothers in the district, day and night, at the city's expense.

Common Sense Wins.

Modern salesmanship is nothing more than analysis of old fashioned common sense.

Miller-Harvey.

The following is a partial account of the wedding on Oct. 30, of Dr. C. J. Miller, formerly of Lansing, to Miss Ernestine Harvey of Arcadia, Fla., which is copied from a Jackson ville, Fla., paper:

"The church was very prettily decorated with palms, ferns, potted plants, with arches across each of the aisles and pink and white ribbons extending from the altar the entire length of the church. The altar was exquisitely decorated with a profusion of delicate coral flowers.

"The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. N. H. Goucher, as matron of honor. She was handsome in a gown of white messaline en train, with crystal fringe. Her flowers were an arm bouquet of Killarney roses. Miss Rose Miller of Versailles, Ky., cousin of the bride, was maid of honor, she wearing a pretty white lingerie gown en train, trimmed in real lace and wore a white picture hat, carrying an arm bouquet of white roses.

"The bride entered the church with her father, by whom she was given in marriage. She was lovely in a gown of white lace over messaline elaborately trimmed in Irish point lace and pearls, made en train. The tulle veil was caught to the coiffure with sprays of orange blossoms. Her flowers were bride's roses and lilies of the valley.

"The groom entering from the opposite aisle with his best man, met the bride at the altar.

"The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. Harvey, formerly of Jacksonville, and granddaughter of Hon. T. R. E. Harvey of Missouri and the great-granddaughter of ex Gov. M. M. Marmaduke, and niece of ex Gov. John S. Marmaduke of Missouri. The groom is a resident of Dansville, N. Y., and a graduate of Cornell, 1909, and was a professor in that institution during the year 1909-1910, at which place he met his bride.

"After the ceremony the young couple left for Jacksonville from which point they will sail on the Clyde steamship Apache tomorrow, Nov. 1, for New York, and after a very extended trip will be at home in Dansville, N. Y."

MISS BIRD BURRITT

68 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y., Carries a full line of up-to-date Millinery and Hair Goods.

Many Children are Sickly.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Poultry wanted at Carson House, Genoa, Monday, Nov. 20 and Tuesday, Nov. 21. Black Minorcas and Brown Leghorns, 8c per lb; White Leghorns, chickens and others under 4 lbs each 9c; hens and chickens over 4 lbs each 10c; ducks 12c; turkeys 18c; young pigs and pork wanted. Guinea fowls.

S. C. HOUGHTALING, Both phones R. D. 5, Auburn.

FOR SALE—A few thoroughbred Shropshire yearling rams; will weigh 190 pounds or better, at reasonable prices.

FLOYD DAVIS, Ludlowville, N. Y., R. D. 9. Residence, Lake Ridge. 14w2

FOR SALE—2 good cows cheap, due April 1. Ed DOTLE, Genoa, R. D. 14w3. Hazard phone 18M

FOR SALE—35 Brown Leghorn hens 1 year old. C. B. JEFFERSON, 14w2. Ludlowville, N. Y. R. D. 10

Grade Shropshire ram for sale. E. H. SHARP, Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SERVICE—Registered Chester White boar. A. M. BENNETT, 13w6. Venice, N. Y.

FOR SALE—April hatched White Leghorn pullets. J. W. WAGER, 13w3. Atwater, N. Y.

We will grind cider Tuesdays and Saturdays during November. 5tf. COUSSELL & SNUHALL, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—Piano and some household goods. LOUISE G. BENEDICT, Administratrix, Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—At bargain prices, large stove wood or coal, good horse, platform wagon, carriage, cutter, pleasure sleigh, harnesses, robes, etc. 50tf. A. J. HORTON, Genoa

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

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

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

JUST ARRIVED.
Everything in Men's and Boys' warm Footwear
We have a large assortment of Felts and Rubbers.
Also a special lot of heavy Wool Hose. All at reasonable prices.
Come in and look them over before buying.

George S. Aikin,
KING FERRY, NEW YORK.

FURS

We have an immense line priced very low. Careful buyers all claim they can save money by buying from us.

If you are contemplating buying furs, look about the city, educate yourself on prices and quality, then come to us and we will guarantee to save you 10 per cent. on your purchase. Muffs and neck pieces. Prices range from \$1.50 to \$100.00.

Ladies' and Children's Coats

Nice assortment, latest in plaid backs and double faced effects; styles and fits are elegant. New styles arriving hourly. Let us fit you in your coat. Prices just a little lower than our competitors.

Wool Underwear

Most complete lines.

Blankets

from 59c the pair to \$12 the pair. As always the latest weaves and colorings in DRESS GOODS.

The Dress Goods Store.

HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,
79 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Burtis Grand
SATURDAY, NOV. 11, MATINEE AND NIGHT.
The Eminent English Tragedian.
Eduard Waldmann,
And his company in Stevenson's Thrilling Play.
Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde
Special scenery and electrical effects.
Popular prices: Night 10, 20, 30 and 50c. Matinee 15 and 25c.
Sale opens Thursday, Nov. 9

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

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY
110 N. TIOGA ST. ITHACA, NEW YORK

CHARLES D. BOSTWICK
Assist. Treas. Cornell University
FRANKLIN C. CORNELL, Jr.
Adm. Estate of Franklin C. Cornell
JOHN C. GAUNTLETT
Vice Pres. Ithaca Savings Bank
FORDYCE A. COBB
Of Tompkins, Cobb & Cobb
JACOB ROTHSCHILD
President Rothschild Brothers
LOUIS F. SMITH
Vice-President Ithaca Gun Co.
DAVID B. STEWART
D. B. Stewart & Co.
CHARLES E. TREMAN
Treasurer Treman, King & Co.
WILLIAM H. STORMS
Cashier of this Company
FRED J. WHITON
Capitalist
EBEN M. TREMAN
President Ithaca Gas Light Co.
MYNDERSE VANCELEEF
President of this Company
EMMONS L. WILLIAMS
Treasurer Cornell University
ROBERT H. TREMAN
President Tompkins Co. Nat. Bank
LEROY H. VANKIRK
Postmaster of the City of Ithaca

3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest With Absolute Security

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Good as Gold.

You know what the reputation of this store is for honesty and square dealing, well, we earned it. We have always done as we agreed--when we tell you that we have the lowest prices in Auburn and the best clothing, WE MEAN IT, furthermore we will prove it. Only, give us an opportunity.

At present men are more interested in Overcoats than anything else, and those we are showing are as good as the money you pay for them.

Prices from \$10.00 \$25.00.

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

Christmas: Suggestions

Now on display in this store will meet with your approval, as to style, quality and price.

Come in and investigate before you buy anything in the JEWELRY line.

Right here you will find the widest range of articles and prices to suit everyone.

No matter whether you want a Ring, Brooch, Pin, Watch, Diamond or anything usually carried in stock by the jeweler. Come in and see us before you buy.

I. M. Liberman, Jeweler and Optician,
70 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.
Under the Town Clock.

Village and Vicinity News.

Election day was quiet in Genoa.

Miss Jennie Banker left yesterday for a visit in the city.

Robert Mastin has been in New York this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Green of Groton were Sunday guests at F. W. Miller's.

Miss Irene Holden returned to Moravia Tuesday after spending a few days at home.

Mrs. Spaulding returned to Auburn Wednesday after a visit at the home of Reuben Lane and family.

Born, to Supervisor and Mrs. A. L. Loomis of Genoa, on Tuesday, Nov. 7, 1911, a daughter. Weight 7½ pounds.

The Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church will be, "A Helping Hand." Evening theme, "All Things are Yours."

Wm. Spaulding, assistant cashier of the Marcellus bank, and Seymour Ryans of the same town were Saturday and Sunday guests at the home of the latter's cousin, E. A. Seymour.

Mrs. Emeline Alling and Miss Flora Alling go to Auburn to-day being called there by the death of the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Henry Woodford. The funeral will be held to-morrow.

Mrs. Mattie Mitchell arrived in Auburn Monday afternoon from her home in Riverside, Calif. She remained in Auburn over night and came to Genoa Tuesday morning, accompanied by her cousin, Mrs. Carl Perkins.

Just arrived, a carload of winter wheat bran, at Genoa Mill.

The next attraction in the course of entertainments at King Ferry will be Irving T. Roberts on Monday evening, Nov. 20. Mr. Roberts presented "The Man of the Hour" in Genoa last spring, and he gave great satisfaction. His presentation was fine. No one should fail to hear him.

The First National Bank of Genoa makes the announcement to-day that it has already, in eight months, reached the \$100,000 mark which was set to be reached in one year. It has certainly had a phenomenal growth and outdone several banks in this section. The officials are to be congratulated upon the splendid success of their efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law of Moravia and Miss Edith Hunter of Genoa left for New York Wednesday. On Saturday Miss Hunter sails for Porto Rico, in company with Mrs. Chas. Slack and child Oden and her mother, Mrs. Wm. Odell of Moravia, where she will be a guest of Mrs. Slack and family for a few weeks at their home at Coamo.

According to the Auburn Citizen, the State Department of Agriculture is hot after residents of the town of Genoa who failed to live up to the requirements of the rabies quarantine imposed on the town last summer. To date 54 residents of the town have received notices that they violated the law in not having dogs muzzled and that actions have been commenced for violation of the quarantine regulations.

Get Your "Ball-Band" Rubber Boots Now!



D. W. SMITH, Genoa.

Miss Charlotte Bush left Tuesday afternoon for Auburn to spend some time.

Thanksgiving only three weeks away. Are you counting up your blessings?

Mrs. H. L. Mattoon of Locke was a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. H. M. Raymond.

A meeting of the Town Board was held yesterday in the rooms over Brightman's store.

Miss Helen Ives returned to Groton yesterday after spending a short time at A. L. Loomis's.

Miss Nellie Wilson returned Saturday last from Auburn, where she had been spending a few weeks.

Mrs. Ella Ford of Auburn was a guest of Genoa friends from Saturday to Wednesday of this week.

Miss Bradford of Union Springs, who is visiting friends at Lake Ridge, was a caller in town Tuesday.

Auburn re-elected Mayor O'Neill, Republican, and Ithaca elected John Reamer, Democrat, for Mayor.

Mrs. J. S. Banker returned Monday evening from a week's visit in Auburn, Moravia and Groton.

Maine retains constitutional prohibition. The final decision was made by Governor Plaisted and his council early this week.

Silver Spray Flour at \$1.85 per sack at Genoa Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Lester will come to Genoa next week and will occupy Mrs. J. F. Brown's residence, Mrs. Brown boarding with them.

The law provides that every person who takes out a hunting license is entitled to receive free a full and complete copy of the game law. These may be obtained of the town clerk in each town.

Rev. T. J. Searls, Morrell Wilson, E. H. Sharp and A. V. Sisson attended the Laymen's banquet and meeting last Friday evening in Auburn. Messrs. Wilson and Sisson remained through the convention.

Rev. J. B. Doran returned Monday to Clifton Springs sanitarium, where he will remain for a few weeks for treatment. He was accompanied by his nurse, Lena Sullivan. We understand that later he will take a trip to the Bermudas.

The Genoa Pirates will play a game of basketball at Armstrong's hall, Friday evening, Nov. 10, with the Ithaca Tigers. The Genoa boys have a great deal stronger line-up this year than last and a good game is assured. There will be a hop after the game.

The postoffice at Union Springs was broken into and robbed Tuesday night. About \$400 in stamps and money were taken. No one in the town heard a sound during the night, although the robbers visited a blacksmith shop and took the tools for the job and also a livery and secured blankets to deaden the report of the explosion. Entrance was made through a rear window.

The men of the East Genoa M. E. society will serve a harvest supper at the church on Tuesday evening, Nov. 14. The men will serve the supper, and the entertainment will be given by the men. A free will offering will be taken, and the receipts of the evening are to be used for repairs on the church sheds and on the church roof. All are invited and a large attendance is anticipated.

C. A. Ames, former editor of THE TRIBUNE, has again entered the journalistic field. Vol. 1, No. 1, of the South Georgia Progress, reached us this week. It is published every Friday at Americus, Ga., by the Southern Printers, with C. A. Ames as editor. It is a 6 column, 8 page paper, well printed and edited and in every way worthy of the patronage of the people of Americus and vicinity. The management of this enterprise, in addition to his other work as a member of the firm known as the Southern Printers, will keep Mr. Ames bustling most of the time.

Death of Mrs. S. J. Hand.

By the death of Mrs. Sylvia Jane Hand on Nov. 1, this community loses one of its oldest and most respected residents, and there are but few remaining of her generation in this locality. Many friends were saddened by the unexpected announcement of her death last week, after an illness of about four weeks. Death resulted from a complication of diseases.

Sylvia Jane Hallett was born in the town of Lansing, May 16, 1835, her parents being Henry and Emily Hallett. Nearly her entire life was spent in the town of Genoa. She was married to Hiram Hand Jan. 9, 1853, and they moved in March of the same year, to the farm which has ever since been the family home. They built the large and commodious house as it now stands, also the barn, and they planted the trees and shrubbery about the place.

Three children were born to them: a son, Henry Hand, and two daughters, Jeanie (now Mrs. Benj. Arnold) and Mattie (Mrs. Mitchell, widow of Rev. Walter Mitchell). Mr. Hand died May 26, 1890.

For the past few years, Mrs. Hand had spent the winters in California with her daughter, Mrs. Mitchell, having made five trips to the Pacific coast and return. She also spent a year in Boston when the same daughter was attending the Conservatory of Music.

It has been said of Mrs. Hand that she never grew old. She read much and she loved the best in literature, and music. She was well informed and her letters concerning her travels and points of interest in California were most entertaining. She possessed strong personal characteristics, not the least noticeable among them being her charitable judgment of others and her fidelity as a friend.

She had been a member of the Second Presbyterian church of Genoa for many years, and formerly was an active worker in the society and was always greatly interested in the welfare and condition of the church, after it became impossible for her to attend the services or assist, except in a financial way, in the work.

Besides the children mentioned above, she leaves an only sister, Mrs. Sarah Raymond of Moravia, ten grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

There was a large attendance at the funeral services, which were held in the Presbyterian church on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. T. J. Searls, pastor of the church, officiated, the theme of his remarks being "The death of the righteous." Three appropriate hymns were sung by C. J. Foster, Mrs. Mastin and Miss Mastin. There were a number of beautiful floral offerings, including one from members of the Presbyterian society.

Those from out of town in attendance at the funeral were: Mrs. Sarah Raymond of Moravia, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Arnold of Seneca Falls, Mrs. Mattie Mitchell of Riverside, Calif., Mrs. Grant Halsey and Mr. and Mrs. Purdy Main of Locke, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Perkins of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Tift of Ithaca, Miss Martha Hawes of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Corey, Mrs. John Corey and John Tait of Ledyard, Wm. Tait of Lansingville, Mrs. E. H. Shangle of Irwin, Va., Mrs. Wm. Marshall of Scipioville, Mrs. Mary Small of North Lansing.

Burial was made in the family lot in Genoa cemetery.

A Wise Woman.

We learned the other day of a lady making a tour through the country, not with an automobile, but with her own horse and carriage, who, when she put her horse up at a livery or hotel stable always took pains to drop around at feeding time to make sure that her horse was neither neglected nor robbed of the grain he should have by some careless or dishonest proprietor or attendant. She also had an automobile horn attached to her carriage, and in approaching corners or dangerous turnings in the road availed herself of its warning tones as protection against some reckless automobile driver coming in the opposite direction. As to looking after the feeding of her horse she is an example to be followed. As to the horn on her carriage, why isn't that a most sensible idea?

F. H. B. in Our Dumb Animals.

Elected by a Large Majority.

The public in general vote that the best place to buy a watch or diamond is at Wm. C. Crossman's Jewelry Store, 92 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. For anything in cut glass, fine stationery, optical, watch or general repair work it is the place to go.

Surely the Watch Specialist

is the one to advise you when you purchase a time-piece. If you will simply call at my store you will learn how much I can help you in selecting the right watch. Buying a watch is too important a matter to trust to an ordinary dealer who knows nothing more about it than you do yourself except the price. You need advice that a peddler cannot give you—facts about the performance of various types of movements, facts that I can and will give you—based on knowledge I have gained from many years of the highest grade repairing experience.

I will regulate your watch, tighten screws, straighten hands, correct hands that catch, hook on a main spring, unhook a caught hairspring, free of charge. If your watch stops, bring it in.

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

Stop Sunday Football.

The Ithaca News of Monday, Nov. 6, contained the following account of the stopping of a football game in that city last Sunday:

"Sheriff Wortman refused to allow the football game between the First Ward Irish and Torrent Hose Co. No. 5, to be played on the fair grounds Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Mary B. Wood and Mrs. Katherine Shaw, representing the W. C. T. U., and Rev. Wallace E. Brown of the First Methodist Episcopal church, went to Sheriff Wortman yesterday noon and told him that the game was in violation of the law and instructed him to stop it. The sheriff notified the managers of the two teams as soon as possible and the game was not played.

The church and temperance people said this morning that the game was in violation of the law and that they requested the sheriff to perform his duty. Mr. Brown made mention of the affair in his sermon on the dignity of the ballot last night. He said that the protest against the game was not a personal matter but that it was a violation of the law and if the Sunday laws were not observed that the republic would fall in another century as predicted by Tallyrand."

It seems strange that the laws of the great Empire state are so elastic that they can be interpreted in diametrically opposite ways in two adjoining counties, and that what applies to Tompkins county does not apply to Cayuga county. But shame on the men and officers who allow the women to take the initiative in regard to the enforcement of law.

Words of Appreciation.

In loving tribute to our sister, Nettie Highland.

The Death Angel has visited our Ladies' Aid society and taken from our midst one of our number. Seldom does a community mourn so universally as over the loss of our beloved and honored sister Nettie, and we were powerless to say nay. Her sufferings are ended, her struggles are o'er. We believe she has gone to the "house of many mansions," and we doubt not could her heart have voiced its thoughts it would have revealed these words:

"Loved ones I am dying
Angels bright I see,
Robed in whiter garments,
And beckoning now to me."

While we shall miss her gracious presence, we bow in submission to the Infinite will. Our hearts, in great sympathy, go out to those who mourn her loss, and may the fragrant memory of her pure life, be as a beacon to us all, ever, ever pointing upward.

MRS. EVA CHEESMAN,
MRS. ELIZABETH SHANGLE
Committee.

Belltown, Nov. 4, 1911.

Why He Posted His Farm.

A farmer in a county in Central Pennsylvania had posted his woods against hunters. When asked by a man who had been reading one of the notices, whether he intended to enforce strictly, the farmer replied: "Do I? Do I after my experience of last fall? Peppered my old cow in the face, broke a sheep's leg running it down a bank, tore the lead pipe out of my spring stoppin' the water at my house and barn right in corn shuckin', blowed off part of my colt's tail thinking it a squirrel in the bushes, set the woods on fire so's we had to fight all night and for a week after, killing my ducks and game rooster, broke down fifty rods of post and rail fence, and then wonder if I mean it when I put up "Keep out" notices. Why, mister, no hunters get in my woods no more, not even if they swear on a stack of Bibles that they want to hunt for a lost child."—Ex.

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

ITHACA-AUBURN SHORT LINE

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

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

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

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA

GENOA, N. Y.

8 Months Old To-day

At the close of business our deposits are over

\$100,000

Although we have reached the mark we set out to make within the year, we shall not refuse your deposit. Remember always your account is welcome.
Dated Nov. 8, 1911.

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

Underwear Season at Hand.

I have selected the best values of underwear for men, women and children of the season; the kind that don't shrink and good wearers. A big stock of sweaters for men, women and children, the latest style and colors. Nobby up-to-date hats and caps.

Some fine Suits of Rochester tailor make in the most up-to-date styles and colors. A big line of raincoats and overcoats. Fresh line of Douglas shoes from \$2 to \$4 for men and boys.

Suits made to measure with great satisfaction.

M. G. SHAPERO.

New Assortment of Flannelette Garments.

Dressing Sacques, House Dresses, Night Gowns in different styles and prices.

Always pleased to show goods and these garments will please you.

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

THE people of this vicinity are just as hard to please as any—and just as quick to appreciate a good article.

The Best Feed of All Kinds.
Corn, Corn Meal, Cracked Corn,
Dairy Feed, Bran and Mids, Gluten,
Cotton Seed Meal, Alfalfa Meal.

Chick Food
Meat Scrap, Bone and Meat Meal, Cracked
Bone, Oyster Shell, Grit

Famous Silver Spray Flour
Gold Medal, Ceresota, Superlative, Regal,
Wm. Penn, etc.

The Genoa Roller Mills.
J. MULVANEY, Prop.

THE MERE MAN'S VIEWPOINT

WHY SHE WAS IRRITABLE

By BYRON WILLIAMS

THE poet, coining pretty phrases, tells us, "The door that opens to marriage is the way to heaven," which reminds me of the answer to the old conundrum, "A door is not a door when it is a jar," especially a family jar.

Family jars, for the most part, are composed of feminine nerves and masculine denseness. A woman stays at home all day, does the same wearisome things over again, meets the same harassing problems in new clothes, imagines some broods some more—and gets dinner.

The man comes home, doesn't understand the tension, is blind to the nervous condition of his wife, is sometimes worried himself and oftentimes gruff. Her irritability, which she is striving hard to conceal, gets into telepathic connection with his outraged pugnaciousness, and he blurts, "Well, what's the matter with you tonight?" And she freely replies, "Nothing!"

After that the deluge! This isn't a question of the "soft answer that turneth away wrath." It is a question of a considerate inquiry into the reason for a wife's imperturbability. Here is where the wise man keeps the family door from being a jar by gently closing it with a solicitous and kindly word of concern.

A woman's work is tedious "and never done." I am not speaking now of fashion plate women nor of society women, but of that great body of women who were and are the mothers of the real backbone of this country, the home women. The life of such a woman is one of care and toil, resignation and suffering. She it is who makes life sweet and comfortable and worth living. It is due to her, then, that in return for all she does for us we assist her over the "blue Mondays" by being gentle and considerate and kind. She cannot help her nerves. The wonder is she has control of them at all.

Man, do not go home at night and knock the chip off her shoulder just because you feel that you are the better fighter. Remember the long day she has had, the multifarious duties she has performed. If you cannot take her out for the evening to some place of entertainment or to chat at the home of a mutual friend, you can be considerate and thoughtful.

Show her that you understand and appreciate her troubles. Do not dismiss this with the thought that you have had your trials at the office or that you, too, are worried over bills or projects or both. Don't do this and excuse yourself. Don't say she has no more right to be irritable than you.



THE OAK AND THE VINE.

Remember that you are stronger; that you are the man and she the woman, you the oak and she the vine.

Don't let your mind dwell upon her as she looked when she was cross and angry, but think of her as she was the day you asked her to be your wife and she said yes. Think of her as a bride and as a mother. Let your heart go out in sympathy and love to her, and she will understand.

Do not be satisfied merely with telling her that you love her—show it. Her heart is hungry for the assurance that she is still the queen of your life and your home just as she was in days gone by. Don't take it for granted that she knows this—tell her.

There's a bliss beyond all that the minstrel has told.

When two that are linked in one heavenly tie.

With heart never changing and brow never cold.

Love on through all this and love on till they die.

Men are too apt to admit that they do not understand woman, thereby inferring that she is not understandable, queer and apt to commit all sorts of idiosyncrasies. It is so much easier to fall back upon this old Adam estimate than to study her, to strive to understand and please her. It is a truth which no one will dispute that a lover who seeks to win a maid spends much greater time and effort to understand her before marriage than when, reveling in easy possession, she becomes his helpmeet.

"Life never has been and probably never will be a bed of roses. It behooves the man and the woman, then, to help each other over the thorny places. When married people not only do not do this, but slap each other in the faces with the dead rose branches, then life's journey becomes the road to inferno rather than the primrose path to paradise.

UNCLE SILAS SULKED.

What Aunt Melissa Had to Say When She Heard the News.

Aunt Melissa Spigott was such an exceedingly energetic talker that the youngsters of the family used to suppose that her tongue must be copper toed, because it never wore out. Uncle Silas, on the other hand, was as economical of words as a marketman is of early strawberries.

The too free exercising of this unruly member of Aunt Melissa's on one occasion gave Uncle Silas serious offense, which he manifested by a severe silence lasting for several days. At the end of that period one of the older daughters approached her mother upon the subject with the remark, "Ma, seems like you ought to make up with pa by now."

"Make up with pa!" exclaimed Aunt Melissa in great astonishment. "Make up what?"

"Why," returned the daughter, "don't you know poor pa's feeling bad yet? He's still huffing."

"Huffing—for the land's sake! How long's he been a-huffing?"

"Ever since you came down on him so hard about wasting sugar by not stirring his coffee; that's three days ago."

"Why, you don't tell me, Janie Maud!" Aunt Melissa looked amazed. "Your pore pa. Been a-huffing for three days, and I never mistrusted a thing of it!"—Youth's Companion.

LOADED SILKS.

The Way the Fabric is Adulterated to Increase Its Weight.

If properly handled silk is the strongest and most durable of all textile materials, but the various processes of manufacture that remove much of the natural gum cause it to lose so large an amount of its weight that unscrupulous dyers and manufacturers resort to "loading," dipping the thrown silk into a solution of bichloride of tin. Some are not content with restoring the original weight of the raw silk, but "load" it until its weight is multiplied three or four fold. This operation makes the skeins more valuable, but it destroys the durability of the filaments.

Stretching the threads to their elastic limit, so that a given weight will weave a greater number of yards, and steaming to give the material an unnatural luster are other processes that prove profitable to manufacturers, but costly to the consumers and that cause many people to regard silk as an uncertain and treacherous fabric, with an inexplicable tendency to split, crack and fall into holes, even though packed away in drawers or hanging up.

The use of cheap, inferior and destructive dyes is another practice equally injurious and perhaps still more common.—London Family Herald.

Driven to It.

Guy, the youngest son of Farmer Timmins, had spent two years in college, during which time he had accumulated more indebtedness than education. His father paid his bills and left him to shift for himself. The boy had good stock in him, however, and managed by turning over a new leaf, practicing strict economy and doing odd jobs of work as opportunities presented themselves to pay for his tuition, and stayed on.

"How's your boy doing at college?" asked the elder Timmins' next neighbor one day.

"He's getting along all right now."

"I hear he's working his way through."

"Yes," grimly, but with a gleam of pride, answered Farmer Timmins. "He found he couldn't work me any more."—Youth's Companion.

Pineapple Juice.

As an aid of digestion, a really material aid, the pineapple stands alone among the fruit. Its vegetable pepsin neutralizes, or perhaps rather digests, albuminous substances in the stomach. Fresh pineapple or, better still, the fresh juice of one placed in direct contact with eggs or gelatine or milk will prove this fact conclusively by producing a bitter tasting dish. In cases of catarrhal ailments of the throat and in its downward connection the alimentary canal or tract pineapple cannot be overestimated, and it acts with equal force in malarial affections.—New York World.

Fickle Popularity.

"You started with the full confidence of your constituents, and now you are criticised on every hand."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum mournfully, "my experience has been very much like that of a man who good naturedly consents to umpire a ball game."—Washington Star.

A Master of Fiction.

"What is Dobbiegh's general reputation for veracity, Bidad?" asked Hick-enlooper.

"Well, it's this way," said Bidad, "if Dobbiegh could write the way he talks he'd have Sir Walter Scott and Alexander Dumas lashed to the mast."—Harper's Weekly.

No Duty on Anecdotes.

"This sword came from the battlefield of Waterloo. An interesting anecdote goes with it."

"It is a really interesting anecdote," said the other man, after listening carefully. "I bought the same anecdote once with an old musket."—Washington Herald.

We are put into this world to make it better, and we must be about our business.—General Armstrong.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Luther Upson, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of dec., or before the 15th day of January, 1912, or before the 15th day of March, 1912.

Dated Sept. 8, 1911.

CHAS. UPSON, 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 Herbert L. Myers, late of town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of dec., or before the 15th day of January, 1912, or before the 15th day of March, 1912.

Dated June 30, 1911.

FRANK F. DIXON, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Sarah A. Cobb, late of the town of Ledyard, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, one of the administrators of dec., or before the 15th day of January, 1912, or before the 15th day of March, 1912.

Dated June 30, 1911.

WALTER L. CORRY, CLARA B. OGBURN, Administrators.

Amasa J. Parker, Attorney for Administrators.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Grace A. Snover, Frank J. Howell, Charles E. Howell, Mollie Reeves, John P. DeLap, Carlton L. DeLap, Ralph E. DeLap, Effie G. Burton, Ada L. DeLap, Susan E. DeLap, Merton DeLap, Lewis DeLap, William J. DeLap and Dorothy DeLap.

Send Greeting: Whereas, Alanson J. Snover of Locke, N. Y., has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 1st day of November, 1901, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of John G. Howell, late of Locke, in said county, deceased, which relates to both real and personal estate, and of an alleged codicil thereto, dated the 21st day of February, 1907.

Therefore, you and each of you are cited to appear in our said Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 17th day of November, 1911, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament and codicil thereto.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Wood, in, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Auburn, this 28th day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

FREDERICK B. WILLS, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court. RALPH A. HARTER, Attorney for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address, Moravia, 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 Presidential campaign will soon begin and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

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

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

Saved Many From Death.

W. L. Mock, of Mock, Ark., believes he has saved many lives in his 25 years of experience in the drug business. "What I always like to do," he writes, "is to recommend Dr. King's New Discovery for weak, sore lungs, hard colds, hoarseness, obstinate coughs, lagrippe, croup, asthma or other bronchial affection, for I feel sure that a number of my neighbors are alive and well to-day because they took my advice to use it. I honestly believe it's the best throat and lung medicine that's made." Easy to prove he's right. Get a trial bottle free, or regular 50c or \$1.00 bottle. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

In the Kindergarten.

Teacher—What comes after "L." Ruth? Ruth—The fellow what's going to marry my sister Jane.

Social Trickery.

A number of North Atchison girls recently invited their friends to a party, saying that a feature of the entertainment would be a swimming match between two girls. Every one went and found that this part of the programme was carried out by two girls sitting at a table with a bowl of water between them in which a match floated. The men felt that they had been cheated.—Atchison Globe.

Starts Much Trouble.

If all people knew that neglect of constipation would result in severe indigestion, yellow jaundice or virulent liver trouble they would soon take Dr. King's New Life Pills and end it. It's the only safe way. Best for biliousness, headache, dyspepsia, chills and debility. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

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

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Intestinal Disturbances.

The presence of diarrhea indicates such a disturbance of the alimentary process as requires abstinence from food, but if any food is eaten the most suitable is dry toast, well masticated, rice with cream (not milk), sago or tapioca. If any drink except water is taken the least objectionable is weak tea or toast water. Fresh bread, pork and cereals generally should be avoided. It is not advisable to check diarrhea, but to determine its cause and regulate the habits.

His Curtain Call.

"Did they call on the author of that new play for a speech?" "No; an apology."—Detroit Free Press.

SAGAR DRUG STORE

Stationery

We are now showing much the swellest line of Stationery in the City

STEEL DIE EMBOSSED STATIONERY

A Classy Initial Embossed in blue at the upper left corner on fabric finish linen paper, 25c

VICTORIA LAWN



A beautiful linen fabric finish paper, 60 sheets and 50 envelopes, Special at 29c

Prescriptions

Many anxious moments are saved to those who bring their prescriptions to us.

Our prescriptionists' entire time is given to this careful work. His attention is not diverted by other store cares. Every safeguard is thrown around his work to insure accuracy. Only drugs of known high quality are used in this store and every prescription is filled just as the physician would like.

Beverly Cigars

A 10c Cigar. Special Saturday to Monday at 5c. straight

Farmers!

Here's the Money Maker.

The Chatham Mill. The secret of big crops is planting pure seed; the way to get such seed is to use the Chatham Mill. It's the greatest farm machine on earth; it cleans, grades and separates all at one operation. It puts an end to the dealers, kicking on your grain when delivered to the market, runs easy and handles from 60 to 100 bushels per hour. Set up and ready for operation at our store. Call and see them; we also have a full line of farm wagons, the Betendorf, Studebaker and Troy. Machinery and machine extras of all kinds. Single and double harness, whips, stable and cover blankets, in fact we carry everything to make the farmer happy.

FEED OF ALL KINDS

Whole corn, corn meal, corn and oat feed, wheat feed, oats, State bran, oyster shell, grit, beef scrap, alfalfa meal. All feed made at our own plant and delivered free of charge any where in the village. Pillsbury, Gold Medal and Star Pastry Flour. If you haven't tried it better do it now.

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

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

SAGAR DRUG STORE

Come Drink with Us

HOT DRINKS COLD DRINKS

Coffee, - - - - - 5c	Chocolate, - - - - - 5c
Chocolate, - - - - - 5c	Egg Phosphate, - - - - - 10c
Clam Bullion, - - - - - 10c	Orange Phosphate, - - - - - 5c
Tomato Bullion, - - - - - 10c	Grape Cooler, - - - - - 5c
Beef Bullion, - - - - - 10c	Mint Julips, - - - - - 5c

Soda Fountain Lunch

Sandwiches, - - - - - 5c	Home made Pie, - - - - - 5c
Chicken Pie, - - - - - 10c	Fried Cakes (2) - - - - - 5c
Salads, - - - - - 10c	Ice Cream, - - - - - 5c
Baked Beans, - - - - - 5c	Chocolate Eclair, - - - - - 5c

Fairy Hot Water Bottles.

No. 2 size White Rubber, bound at the edge, \$1.25 and guaranteed for a year.

Other bottles priced as follows:

Excellent, \$1.00
Twilight, 1.40
Sunset, 1.50
Five Year, 2.50

Syringes

Fairy 2 Quart Fountain Syringes, rapid flow tubing, 3 hard rubber pipes, \$1.50.

Other quart Syringes at

Special, \$.67
Special Hodgman, 1.25
Sunset, 1.75

Funnels

Porcelain coated, a size for home use in filling small neck bottles, 10c. Larger Glass Funnels.

2 oz. 10c.
4 oz. 12c.
8 oz. 17c.
16 oz. 22c.

Flower Bulbs

For Fall Planting. Closing out sale this week.

Cut Flowers

Carnations, Roses and Chrysanthemums. Fine stock, again coming to us from the green house.

Large Beautiful Ferns

Very hardy and carefully selected stock. Whitmani, the Ostrich Plume fern. Asparagus Plumosis, a very dainty and feathery fern. Boston, the best of all ferns. 10 to 45c.

CASKET BOUQUETS

Floral Pieces made from choice flowers supplied on short notice.

Candy Hungry

The offerings at our candy counter invite you. Cadet Mixed Chocolates, Special for Saturday and Sunday, 29c pound.

Huyler's Fine Candies	Ligette's Boston's Best
Allegaetti Chocolates	Fenway Chocolates
	Pirika Candies

SAGAR DRUG STORE

109 - 111 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

NOVEMBER SALE OF Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

ONE WEEK

Monday, Nov. 13th, to Saturday, Nov. 18th,

A SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY to all those who need new Floor Coverings for their homes, or for those who enjoy furnishing their rooms in the very best of taste.

Besides a number of special purchases we have been able to obtain we are offering several numbers---Broken Lots, Odd Sizes, Short Ends and the like---that have resulted from our Heavy Early Fall Business.

Prices are cut deeply, beyond recognition in many cases. Now is your chance. Make the most of it.

Below are listed a few of the many Wonderful Bargains we are offering. Be sure you call and see them.

\$7.49 A Sewed Brussels Rug, size 9x12, in red, green and tan effects, patterns all neat, small figures, only a small quantity in stock.	\$14.69 Velvet Rug, size 9x12. Attractive colorings, beautiful patterns, only four or five. A rug worth \$22 and at the price asked an excellent bargain.	\$16.63 Roxbury Brussels Rugs size 9x12. In wearing quality they are almost as excellent as the Body Brussels. A magnificent rug at a fine price.
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\$14.98 An Axminster Rug, size 9x12, that is as fine a wearing floor covering as can be found. Fine assortment of patterns. Same rug size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. at \$13.89.

Extra Sized Rugs for Large Rooms.

Tapestry Brussels 11ft. 3 in. x 12 ft. at \$15.89
Wilton Velvets and Roxbury Brussels, 11ft 3in x 12ft, regular \$24.00 and \$25.00 quality at \$19.98
All our fine large Rugs, Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wilton Velvets, sizes 10ft 6in x 12ft, 10ft 6in x 13ft 6in, 11ft 3in x 13ft 6in, 11ft 3in x 15ft, 12ft x 15ft, fine patterns, attractive, excellent quality, will all be offered this week at specially reduced prices.

Small Rugs.

A large and excellent assortment, including all qualities, all sizes, 27 x 54, 36 x 72, 36 x 63, and odd sizes. A wonderful range of patterns, all colorings, all designs. All at special prices greatly reduced.
In some cases only a few of a number, and these will be closed out at very special prices.
Be sure you see these excellent bargains.
A Tapestry Brussels Rug in floral and Oriental designs, a large variety of coloring and neat border effects, at \$12.89 for 9x12 and \$9.89 for 8ft 3in x 10ft 6in.
The same class of rug, not quite as fine a quality, at \$9.89 and \$8.19.

Carpets at Unusual Prices.

93c yd. Axminster Carpets, a beautiful line of soft shadings and subdued colorings. One of the finest values offered.
61c yd. Ingrain Carpets, the finest qualities and the most exclusive patterns shown.
52c yd. Tapestry Brussels Carpets, every piece a work of art in exclusive Oriental designs and large floral patterns.
49c yd Cotton Chain, all wool filling, a good, substantial floor covering. None better at the price.

31c yd Ingrain Carpets, part wool, a few selections of neat patterns. Very fine value at 31c.
29c yd. Good quality Sanitary Ingrain Carpet. Value that cannot be equaled.
21c yd. A selection of fine patterns of Granite-Carpet, one yard wide.
VERY SPECIAL 57c yd. 10 pieces of all wool Ingrain Carpet, excellent quality, wears well and looks well.

7 1-2c a yd. Hundreds of yards of Straw Matting, a clean and neat pattern. Many remnants of this and better grades of matting at special low prices.

21c a square yd. A good floor Oil Cloth, one that looks well and will stand the wear.

Special prices on Linoleum. Remnants of Oil Cloth and Linoleum at very low prices. Just the thing for stove mats, closets, etc.

Window Curtains and Draperies.

78c a pr. Neat, white Muslin Curtains, either plain or with dots and figures, 2 1-2 yds long.
98c a pr. Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2 1-2 and 3 yds long and from 36 to 54 inches wide in either white or ecru. Regular \$1.50 and \$1.75 value.
\$1.98 a pr. Both Nottingham and Cable Lace Curtains 3 yds long, a curtain in several patterns, in white or

ecru that will add to the appearance of any room.
\$2.98 a pr. Cable Lace, Nottingham, Brussels Net and Irish Point Lace Curtains in white or ecru, a very fine curtain, excellent value at the price asked.
\$3.98 a pr. Brussels Net and Irish Point Lace Curtains in white only, regular \$5.00 quality and at \$3.98 are of the best values offered.

Odd Curtains at Special Prices.

Only two pairs of a pattern, many times just a single pair. Great bargains at the special closing out prices.

A Tapestry Drapery at \$3.98.

Countless variety of beautiful colorings and attractive designs that have sold for no less than \$5.00 and \$6.00 a pair.

We have seldom been able to offer our patrons such wonderful values as listed above, at this season of the year; but now that we are in a position to give you these exceptional low prices, don't lose this grand opportunity.

The above prices can not in any way give you an accurate idea of the bargains we have in store for you. You must see them to appreciate them. And because of the small quantities of some of the numbers offered, don't delay calling at once.

ROTHSCHILD BROTHERS,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

A GIRLISH COSTUME.

Satin de Soie is the Material Used.



COSTUME OF NAVY BLUE SATIN DE SOIE.
Satin de soie is a material that is having great vogue this fall and will be popular all through the winter both for suits and dresses.
The fetching little costume illustrated is of this fabric in the new dark shade of navy blue. The skirt is narrow and straight and slightly gathered about the waist. Two deep tucks form the skirt trimming.
The much exploited peasant waist is employed. A rather novel neck treatment is outlined with dull gold cord, edged with narrow black braid. Black cord is drawn through the white mouseline chemisette, and a cordellere of black silk is attached at the waist line.

The Shiny Coat or Suit.
It often happens that a garment wears shiny while still serviceable. One hates to discard it and at the same time dislikes the appearance of continued use. In such case a bit of diluted distilled white vinegar rubbed on with a woolen cloth will raise the nap and impart a look of newness that will give it a new lease of life. The garment will need a good airing to remove the odor of the vinegar.
In this way the usefulness of a suit may be prolonged till it can be laid aside for a heavier or a lighter one, according to the season.

New Hat Ornament.
Ribbon is being manipulated in a number of wonderfully clever ways on the fall hats. And perhaps the best imitation of the popular aigret has



Designed by Ora Cne.

AN AIGRET OF RIBBON.

been achieved this season with wired satin ribbon.
This very fetching effect was designed by Ora Cne, the man millinet.

What David Starr Jordan Says.
David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford university, in a recent address, in which he declared woman suffrage to be inevitable, said: "As men have learned through responsibility, women will learn, and when both have learned there will be a double degree of wisdom to govern the world. We need the help of both men and women to do the things that need doing. The time is past when we refuse women the ballot because they cannot fight, for the business of killing men is coming to an end."

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLETS
Genoa, N. Y.
J. S. Banker, Drug, St.
DRIVES AWAY FLIES
Destroys All Disease Germs
CURES WANGE, SCAB,
RINGWORM, SCRATCHES
It has no more uses than it is
usually given credit for.
PUPPIES
CLEANSES
DIARRHOEA
ON ALL LIVE STOCK
KILLS LICE
INEXPENSIVE
EASY AND SAFE TO USE
STANDARDIZED
KRESO DIP

**KILL THE COUGH
AND CURE THE LUNGS**
WITH **Dr. King's
New Discovery**
FOR **COUGHS** PRICE
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLE. 50c & \$1.00
Per Bottle Free
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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.

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

NEW THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.
HOME
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.
WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.
If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.
Quality Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.
If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.
The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

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

THE PROFIT IN BROOD MARES.

Many farmers are carrying on their team work with geldings and barren mares, which are producing nothing except the labor which they perform. writes J. S. Montgomery in the Kansas Farmer. In place of these horses every farmer should have some good, thrifty brood mares with which to carry on his farming operations. The market will take care of all the geldings for years to come, and brood mares should be doing faithful service on the farm.

Any mare that is not doing more than five hours' work per day on the average should, with reasonable care, be able to produce a foal each year without overtaxing her. The selection of mares for farm use is a subject worthy of some study, and a few suggestions may be of value. It should be kept in mind that size is in demand and that the open market pays well for it. Weight between 1,600 and 2,000 pounds is worth 25 cents per pound on the Chicago market. This shows that it pays to breed the big ones. It costs very little more to grow an 1,800 pound colt than a 1,000 pound one.

It is not so material what breed of draft horses a farmer breeds. All of



The breed of draft horses for the farmer to raise is largely a matter of personal preference. The Scotchman loves his Clydesdale, while the Englishman cannot see the proper amount of substance in anything but a Shire, and the average American farmer leans toward the Percheron. The breeds all have their virtues, and it is not so much a matter of choosing a breed as of choosing good individuals, either pure bred or high grade of the breed, and continuing with that one breed. The Shire mare shown herewith was a prize winner at a recent English show.

them are good, and he will have no trouble disposing of colts from any of them at a good figure.

The farmer should select good, pure bred mares if possible; if not he should select some high grades. In selecting them the buyer should keep in mind that fat covers a multitude of sins, and should avoid the overfatted ones.

The old saying of "No foot, no horse" is a worthy one, and still better is the one of "Foot and ankle, bone and feather, top may come, but bottom never." Both may well be kept in mind. After having selected well bred mares with special reference to securing size together with good bone and feet, the question of the sort of stallion to which to breed at once arises. It should be remembered, first, that it is always advisable to stick to one breed; second, that it is entirely out of reason to expect a stallion to transmit qualities which he does not have.

The farmer should remember, in selecting a stallion, that it is a very poor policy to breed to anything other than a pure bred sire. The grade may look good and his fee may be cheaper than that of the pure bred, but his good looks, while a credit to his pure bred sire, are only representative about 50 per cent of his blood, and he cannot be expected to transmit it strongly and surely. The pure bred, on the other hand, has been bred for a certain type for generations, and he has 100 per cent of blood representing that type. He will therefore transmit his characteristics strongly and surely, even to the extent of overcoming some undesirable characteristics which the dam may have.

Prolificacy of Sows.

An investigation at the Iowa station to discover the influence of the age of sows upon their prolificacy and the weight and growth of the pigs they produced gave some interesting results. It was found, for example, that fifteen sows bred at eight or nine months averaged 7.23 pigs per litter, while fourteen sows about twenty-four months old averaged 9.35 pigs per litter, and aged sows averaged 10.35 per litter. Pigs from the younger sows weighed on an average 2.39 pounds per pig; from the two year old sows 2.63, from aged sows 2.61 pounds. When about six weeks old the pigs from the young sows made an average daily gain of 0.32 pound, while the pigs from the two year old sows gained 0.40 pound. No data are given on the gain of the pigs from the aged sows.

The Bacon Hog.

Bacon hogs have long noses, and breeders say that long nosed hogs always produce better bacon than do short nosed ones. It is also true that the bacon breeds respond to good feed and care so rapidly that in a few generations their type may change and they cease to be bacon hogs. The most remarkable transformation of this kind is found in the mule footed hog.

A Home Builder.

The dairy cow is a home builder. The business of the dairy farmer brings in returns the year round. He cannot well move from place to place, as does the grain farmer.

Growing Potatoes in the Dark.

Purely by accident a new way of raising "new" potatoes of unusual delicacy of texture and flavor has been discovered. An English farmer, says the Technical World, had left a pile of potatoes heaped in a dark shed. He found that instead of being decayed, as he expected, they were surrounded each by small potatoes, perfectly white.

He began experimenting with more old potatoes, which he placed on some boards in a dark place. Small potatoes about the size of an English walnut surrounded them. The best of them were selected and cooked, and were found to be of flavor superior to "new potatoes" cultivated in the ordinary way. Specimens exhibited in the London Horticultural Exposition attracted much attention.

Large, perfect potatoes, without the slightest particle of mold, should be selected for this method of propagation. Potatoes grown the previous year are the best. Good crops can be obtained in a cellar, a cave, or even a room from which the rays of light can be carefully excluded, for light causes the potatoes to send forth sprouts instead of the buds of small potatoes.

Some dry vegetable mold sifted very fine should be spread uniformly three or four inches deep over some boards. The potatoes must be wiped clean with a wet sponge in order to remove the cryptogamic germs. Any sprouts should be carefully cut off with pruning shears, so as not to bruise the potato. The potatoes should be half-buried in the vegetable mold, in rows about four inches apart. They should be examined occasionally to cut off any sprouts that may develop.

Artificial light should be used in entering the dark place, for the least ray of daylight causes the radicles to grow.

In two or three weeks each potato will be covered with small white points, which change, a few days later, into rapidly growing potatoes. When these are of reasonable size they should be removed. This leaves the old potatoes, from which, in a few weeks, a second crop may be gathered, and there may even be a third, since the budding continues until the old potato is exhausted, and nothing left but the skin.

Five Apples a Day.

Every man, woman, and child in the United States, says the New York Evening Post, should eat five apples a day this winter, according to an appeal from the growers. Five apples a day for each of 90,000,000 people would mean 450,000,000 apples; but the country's orchards are perfectly capable of standing the strain. The United States government has forecasted a crop of at least 25 per cent in excess of last year's crop of 14,000,000 barrels, but as a matter of fact, the big apple shippers do not hesitate to assert that fully 20,000,000 barrels will be disposed of, leaving out of consideration thousands of bushels of apples used for drying, for preserving, and for cider, and those left on the trees or ground to waste.

It is the farmers—that is to say the apple farmers—who have set up the plea for every person to eat five apples a day. They base their plea on two considerations. In the first place they unselfishly state, eating five apples a day will be very beneficial to everybody. In the second place, such a steady consumption of fruit will be extremely useful to the apple industry. It will probably mean that there will be no left-overs in the storage warehouses. Five apples a day for each of 90,000,000 people for a whole winter would mean that there would be nothing left of the eating-apple crop.

Such a campaign of apple eating would help the farmers, they say, more than would a Federal commission to inquire into means of promoting apple consumption or the happiness of farmers' wives. Furthermore, they argue, the institution of the custom of eating five apples a day would do away with all necessity of organizing a national health board, such as has been proposed. There wouldn't be any sick people for the health board to take care of. You see, apples are good for the digestion, and good digestion means health and long life, and so—well, it is too simple a proposition to need more elaborate explanation. Eat five apples a day, that is all that is necessary.

Lives in Four States.

When Fred Terron, a stockman, came to Kansas City a few days ago, with a herd of cattle, he was for a time puzzled as to what state to register from. He explained that he lived in four states—Colorado, New Mexico, Utah and Arizona—his ranch extending into all four, and his home standing on the point where they meet. He eats his meals in Colorado, sleeps in Utah, has his "best room" in New Mexico, and his kitchen extends into Arizona. He gets his mail at Cortez, Col., but votes in Utah, because he sleeps in that state. His legal business he does at the county-seat of Apache county, Ariz, because most of his ranch lies in that state. The windmill which pumps water for his stock is in New Mexico, but the trough is in Arizona.—Ex.

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Our immense buying facilities have enabled us to accept several big offers made by different manufacturers to buy sample Suits and Coats at a discount of 33 1-3 per cent. from the regular prices. This big saving purchase will enable us to offer out-of-town customers the Greatest Values Offered This Season.

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CHOICE of all Sample Suits worth \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00
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Here is where you get the famous BALL BAND rubber footwear, the kind that over eight million people wear.

D. W. SMITH, Genoa.

The "Dutch Treat."

That the treating habit is one of the causes of excessive drinking of intoxicating liquors in this country has long been apparent to all who are interested in the drink question. It is, therefore, a matter of interest that the National German-American Alliance has adopted a resolution calling upon its executive committee to present to the next biennial convention a practical plan of abolishing the custom of treating at public bars.

The treating habit in most cases is born of generosity or a desire to appear generous. It results in several men taking several drinks each because each thinks he cannot afford to be thought mean or stingy. Many saloon-keepers encourage the practice, believing it brings revenue, by "setting up" a round of drinks occasionally "on the bar." Yet there are men, not teetotalers, who avoid drinking in saloons because of the treating habit.

Auction.

The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Miss Sara Cobb, deceased, will sell at public auction at her late residence at Ledyard on Saturday, Nov. 11, commencing at 12 o'clock sharp, the following property: household goods consisting of Howe ventilator, 3 parlor stoves, bedroom suits, bureau, mattresses, tables, carpets, chairs, sewing machine, black walnut haircloth parlor suit, writing desk, blue flame oil stove with oven, quantity kitchen utensils, washing machine and many articles not mentioned here.

WALTER L. COREY, Administrator, Stephen Myers, Auct.

The undersigned, having decided to discontinue farming will sell at public auction at his residence on the Indian Field road, 4 miles north of Genoa, 2 1/2 miles south of Venice Center, on Tuesday, Nov. 14, commencing at 10 o'clock, the following property: 4 horses, consisting of work horse, 2 good-sized Clydesdale colts, 2 and 3 years old, bay mare 10 years old, 5 head of cattle, 8 cows coming 4 yrs old, Holstein bull, bull calf, brood sow, etc. Buggies, democrat wagon, truck wagon, sleigh, harnesses, quantity corn in shock, all kinds of farming tools. Lunch served at noon.

O. W. BENNETT, Stephen L. Myers, Auct.

Caviars. As a matter of fact, not all caviars comes from the sturgeon, since, like other foods, it is woefully adulterated with the roe of inferior fishes prepared in similar fashion. True caviars, however, is the eggs of the female sturgeon.

POWER OF MUSIC.

The Awakening That Came to Stephenson on Hearing Ole Bull.

Ole Bornemann Bull, who was one of the famous wizards of the violin in the nineteenth century, had little difficulty in swaying an audience by the magic of his wonderful performance on his favorite instrument.

The great violinist was greatly admired by Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive, although the latter had little appreciation of music in his soul. A call of some nature one day took Stephenson to Ole Bull's home. After the business on hand had been transacted the inventor arose to go, whereupon the master pressed him to remain and hear the tones of a famous violin which had lately come into his possession.

Ole Bull began to explain the marvelous construction of the violin, the perfect exactness required in each minutest part. The inventor became interested in the subject. Finally Ole Bull explained how the sound waves were produced and the relation of the different parts to their production. Then, still explaining, he drew his magic bow across the strings in a burst of exquisite music.

Stephenson listened, spellbound. Ole Bull played on. When the music finally died away Stephenson burst into tears and sobbed. "There has been something in my life that was lacking, and at last I've found out what it is."

Escaped the Bullets.

Dr. James Craik, who was Washington's family physician, was with the Father of His Country in the expedition against the French and Indians in 1754, and the next year he attended General Braddock in his fatal campaigning. Fifteen years later, while exploring wild lands in the western districts of Virginia, Dr. Craik encountered a band of Indians led by an aged chief, who informed the physician through an interpreter that he had made a long journey to see Colonel Washington, at whom in the battle of Monongahela he had fired his rifle fifteen times and ordered all his young men to do the same. In fact, Washington had two horses killed under him that day, and his coat was pierced with four bullets, yet he left the battlefield unscratched.

A Chemical Experiment.

When the genial Quaker, Isaac T. Hopper, met a boy with a dirty face or hands he would stop him and inquire if he ever studied chemistry. The boy, with a wondering stare, would answer, "No."

"Well, then, I will teach thee how to perform a curious chemical experiment," said Friend Hopper. "Go home, take a piece of soap, put it in water and rub it briskly on thy hands and face. Thou hast no idea what a beautiful froth it will make and how much whiter thy skin will be. That's a chemical experiment. I advise thee to try it."—Life of Isaac T. Hopper.

Ancient History.

"I'm satisfied," said the young man who was just home from college, "that the science of electricity was understood before the flood."

"Don't be a fool," snorted the old gentleman.

"Beg pardon, but Noah must have certainly used some kind of an ark light."

Warned.

Engaged Man—Love me! Why, she actually counts the kisses I give her! Cynical Friend—That's bad. She may keep it up after your marriage.—Boston Transcript.

One of Those Crazy Questions.

"Well, great guns, Jones! I see you're wearing glasses. What for?" "For a sprained knee, you darned fool! What do you suppose?"—Toledo Blade.

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

A November Room Making Sale of Rugs and Mattings

The room at present occupied by these is required for Holiday Goods. The demands of the Holiday business are urgent, tyrannic, irresistible, and must be obeyed.

The Balance of the Week We Offer Our Entire Stock of Rugs of All Makes and Sizes, and All Mattings at a Discount of 20 Per Cent.

RUGS--
Wiltons, Velvets, Axminsters, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Fibre, Crex and Rag Rugs, small sizes and up to 9x12 feet, all at 20 per cent. reduction, thus:
9x12 Body Brussels, \$25 Rug, this week \$20
9x12 Rag Rugs, 10.00 quality, this week for \$8 and so on.

MATTINGS--
All our China, Japan, Fibre and Cocoa Mattings, all at 20 per cent. reduction, thus:
25c Mattings for 20c 50c Mattings for 40c

BABY CARRIAGES--
Only 12 in stock, ranging in price from 9.00 to 25.00. These will be offered at the same 20 per cent. reduction.

REMEMBER—Original prices will be restored Monday morning, 13th. Select now, and goods will be delivered when desired.

FOSTER, ROSS & CO.

French's Market? Yes!
You will always find a full supply of Choice, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand.
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