

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXI. No. 30

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1912.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Ludlowville.

FEB 19—Mrs. J. D. Beale of Rochester has been spending a few days with Mrs. Frances R. L. Wright. Miss Margarite Whipple and Byron H. Lewis of Ithaca spent Sunday at George Ryan's. The W. O. T. U. met at the Methodist parsonage last Thursday afternoon and elected the following officers: Pres., Mrs. Harriet Krotts; Vice-president, Mrs. Evan Evans; Sec., Mrs. Kate Thayer. Some of the young people went to East Lansing Friday night for a sleigh ride. Morris DeCamp recently lost a young horse. Mr. DeCamp has been very unfortunate this winter as he had already lost one horse and a cow. Mrs. Mae Dockstader of New York is improved in health and is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. William VanBurger. The dance which was held in Odd Fellow's hall Friday evening, was well attended. It is reported that O. E. Townsend has purchased the coal yard at South Lansing and has taken possession. The L. V. R. B. Co. has enlarged the station at Myers. Lillian and Floyd Clark recently visited in Venice Center. Mrs. Fred Bailey is on the sick list. Nelson Holden is so far recovered as to be able to attend church. The chicken pie supper and apron sale that the Ladies' Aid held in the hall Friday night, was well attended. About \$30 was cleared. The last of a series of entertainments given by the Odd Fellows was S. Platt Jones, impersonator, who was well received at the Presbyterian church Saturday evening. Earl Alexander of Auburn was a recent visitor of his parents, Herbert Alexander and wife. Mr. and Mrs. J. Floyd Miller and son Gerald of Groton are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Miller. Mrs. Harriet Mead has returned from a three weeks' visit with friends in South Lansing and Ithaca. Mrs. Roscoe Beebe of Elmira has been visiting at J. C. Beebe's. One day last week, a heater pipe broke in the basement of the schoolhouse which necessitated the pupils taking a vacation of a few days as the building could not be warmed. Mrs. E. E. Ludlow and daughter Helen of Lansing Station have been visiting her parents, O. D. Howell and wife. Mrs. Fred Bailey is entertaining her niece from Pennsylvania. Mr. Heatherington is skidding out logs and is to have a saw mill. A number of people from this vicinity are drawing logs there. James Lane and family spent Sunday at Samuel Morey's. Miss Grace Nicholas, who is teaching at Ellsworth spent the week end with her parents in this village.

East Venice.

FEB 19—Mrs. Frank Whitten spent the last of the week with relatives in Auburn. Clyde Conklin and wife spent Saturday at Clyde Metzgar's at Groton. E. H. Sharp and family of Genoa called at Reuben Doty's Sunday. Wm. Hallock of Auburn is spending some time at Walter Smith's. Miss Stella Green of Chicago, who is visiting relatives in this vicinity, was entertained at Fred Sterms' Saturday. Misses Myra Reynolds and Mildred Teeter were in Auburn Monday of last week. Mrs. A. B. Stryker of Groton spent Thursday and Friday at Byron Arnold's. James Parmley and family have moved to their new home, east of Meravia. Lewis A. Taylor spent Friday in Auburn. Wm. Teeter and wife called at Ed. Horton's near Locke, Sunday.

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Sherwood.

FEB 19—The students of the High school gave a St. Valentine's ball at the home of Miss Isabel Howland on Friday evening of last week. Miss Gertrude Gleason was a Sunday guest at the home of her uncle, John Cannon. Miss Mary Heffernan of Seaford, L. I., is spending her winter vacation at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Crowley. Slocum Howland and sisters of Catskill are guests at the homes of Isabel and Emily Howland. James Smart and Louis Houghton expect to attend the course of lectures on farming at Cornell University. Miss Jessie Hoxsie spent Saturday in Auburn. Mrs. Eliza Chase, aged 71 years, died quite suddenly last Monday night at her home a little west of this place. Her children and sister have the sympathy of the entire community. Mrs. Charles Chase has been quite ill for several days with laryngitis. Mrs. G. E. Wilson was in town the first of last week casting a play for the Eastern Star lodge. The time will be announced in the near future. Chester Allen is visiting friends in Montgomery county. Morrell Georgia is in West Laurens for a visit. A. B. Comstock, R. A. Ward, and E. L. White skated across Cayuga lake last Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Herbert Brewster and little son have been spending the past week with her mother in Ledyard. Mrs. J. A. Hudson has been confined to the house for several weeks with grip.

King Ferry.

FEB 20—Mrs. Mary Tilton, Mrs. Lydia Goodyear, and the little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bower are reported very ill at their homes. It is estimated that there were a thousand people on Cayuga lake Saturday afternoon. Carpenters are at work fitting up new rooms at Hotel McDermott to be used for billiards and barber shop. Harlan Bradley, while skating on the lake on Saturday last, broke through the ice but being an expert swimmer he managed to stay up, breaking quite a strip of ice until he found it strong enough to get out upon. Frank Holland built a fine ice boat for Frank King last week. The young people of East Venice Grange presented at McCormick hall on Friday evening last the play entitled "The Old New Hampshire Home." It was appreciated by a full house, all of whom spoke in the highest terms of the entertainment. We notice some are disappointed that the state road does not go through by the "most direct line." Guess there were some disappointed when the trolley did not go through on the ridge road. On Monday Wesley Ward, William Murray and Dayton Atwater by the help of a boat, broke the ice and went to the spot where the two Cornell students were drowned on Sunday. They found by measuring the water it was about two hundred feet deep. At this writing the bodies have not been recovered.

Lake Ridge.

FEB 12—Henry VanNess, who has been sick for some time, is improving. Mrs. Fred Mosher of Groton is a guest of Mrs. F. E. Davis. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Davis entertained a party of fifty friends Thursday evening last. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Smith entertained a large party of friends on Monday of this week, the anniversary of their birthdays. James Quigley ran into a snowbank on the Lake Ridge hill Friday morning and was thrown out. The horse ran about two miles before he was stopped. No damage was done. Last Thursday while Herm Ferris was driving a team of colts they became unmanageable and plunged into a snowbank and Mr. Ferris' colt broke its leg. Dr. Gennag of Ithaca was called but the fracture was so severe that it was necessary to shoot the animal.

Scipioville.

FEB 14—Mrs. Howard Chase died at her home west of Sherwood Monday evening, Feb. 12. Funeral services will be held at the home on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 15 at 2 o'clock. Burial at Evergreen cemetery, Scipioville. Russell Pattington has been confined to the house for the past week with inflammatory rheumatism. Mrs. McCormick visited friends in Auburn a few days last week. Miss Harriet Taylor fell at her home last week and was badly bruised. Her sister, Mrs. Slocum, is caring for her. A good many from this place attended State Grange in Auburn last week. Miss Anice Drake of Ithaca is visiting Mrs. Atwater for a few days. Wm. Wilshire who has been ill for some time is improving. Mrs. Atwater visited friends and attended State Grange in Auburn last week. The Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet at Mrs. Anthony's on Feb. 17. The following memorial has been adopted by Hiller Star Chapter, O. E. S.: It is with sorrow that we make record of the death on Jan. 18, 1912, of our late friend and sister, Lois E. Gould. Sister Gould was a charter member of Hiller Star Chapter, No. 427, O. E. S. That reaper whose name is Death has entered our chapter and has for the first time broken one link from our golden chain to be added to the chain above. Sad occasions like this start afresh the currents of our better nature; they soften our asperities and tend to strengthen that sisterly and fraternal feeling which is the chief source of our strength and glory as an Order. "God's finger touched her and she slept." 'Tis not death but entrance upon a new life where the body is freed from pain and weariness, the mind from its perplexities, and the heart from its sorrows. It is those who wait that are weary, and yet for them the sweet hope of a blessed resurrection lights the gloom, when our own shall be restored to us. We offer kind words of sympathy to the husband and family and may "He whose Star we have seen in the East" grant them comfort and consolation; that we as members of Hiller Star Chapter in solemn commemoration of this sad event dedicate a memorial page in our record book to our sister and a copy of these resolutions be spread thereon as a token of our love and esteem. That a copy of this memorial be presented by the secretary of our Chapter to the family of our departed sister. That our jewels and altar be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

JENNIE M. TALLADAY,
MARY F. OASLER,
CHARLES H. COOK.

Lansingville.

FEB 14—Mrs. A. S. Close, who has been at Wm. Broese's, has gone to King Ferry to board this winter at Mr. Greenfield's. Miss Mabel Boles spent several days with her sister in Auburn last week. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Smith entertained a large company of their friends at their home Monday in honor of their birthdays. Wm. Hamilton has purchased the O'Daniel place on the County Line road and he and his mother expect to move there April 1. A number from this place attended a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mintura at Ludlowville Tuesday night. Mrs. James Caesterline, aged about 50 years, died at her home here Saturday night, after an illness of several months of tuberculosis. She leaves her husband, and six children—Mrs. Dora Thompson, Mrs. Nina Kratzer, Mrs. Jefferson Wager, Naomi Caesterline and Dwight and James Caesterline. The funeral was held on Tuesday at 2 o'clock at the church, Rev. G. H. Winkworth officiating. The remains were placed in the receiving vault at Five Corners.

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North Lansing.

FEB 14—The W. O. T. U. meets this week Saturday with Mrs. Hattie K. Buck. Daniel DeCamp is no better. School vacation for two weeks. Mrs. Alida Teeter moved this week with Mr. and Mrs. Scott on the John Buckley farm. Elmore Carter, who will work the Wilcox farm, is moving his farming tools. Mrs. Margaret Boyles is better. Mr. and Mrs. Lynch with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Rightmire of Sage, will move into the "Central." Three her pheasants flew into Mrs. Small's garden a few days ago. They must be having a hard time these cold days. There is a flock of them near by. **FEB 19**—The donation at the parsonage last Thursday afternoon and evening was very successful; it was in every sense a social gathering and those who had it in hand are glad to announce a \$100 donation. There is to be a W. O. T. U. institute at the M. E. church on Tuesday, March 5, commencing at 10 a. m. and continuing through the evening. East Lansing and West Groton unions are to unite. Mrs. Howard Beardley and daughter Camilla, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Westcott of Etna. Our young people are planning for an entertainment with a New England dinner for March 8. Further announcement next week. Mr. and Mrs. David Francis were welcomed at the donation last Thursday. Mrs. Gertrude Stowell has gone to help Mrs. Ed Smith for a time. Mrs. Stanton and daughter Ruth were in Ithaca on Tuesday.

Atwater.

FEB 14—The continued severe cold has finally succeeded in sealing the waters of old Cayuga with ice, thick and smooth enough, so that people are skating from shore to shore. Quite a number from this vicinity attended the State Grange held in Auburn last week. Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Ferris, Mrs. Ferris being the delegate from Five Corner Grange, Mrs. George Atwater, Mrs. E. D. Cheesman, C. Chaffee and wife, N. J. Atwater and wife. All report a very pleasant and interesting session. Mrs. Almira Cole is visiting at W. J. Bunnell's. James I. Young was called to Auburn Monday to attend court. The whooping cough is traveling through this part of the country. Our mail carrier's son, Howard is one of its victims. Miss Florence Atwater spent Monday, Lincoln's birthday, at W. J. Bunnell's. The many friends of the Rev. H. E. Crossley are glad to hear that he is able to fill his pulpit again, and we hope they will come and help fill the pews in the church. **FEB 20**—The regular monthly meeting of the Five Corners and West Genoa W. O. T. U. will be held Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 28 at the home of Mrs. S. B. Mead, Five Corners. A full attendance is desired. Those Grangers who did not attend the meeting last Monday evening, do not know what they missed. The Lecturer's hour was filled with interesting and instructive reading and speaking by some of the members. We did not have a full report of the State Grange meeting but expect it at the next meeting. Our Lecturer also attended State Grange and came back to us with new ideas which we expect will bear fruit in the future meetings. A number of ladies from this place attended the Woman's Foreign Missionary meeting held at Ledyard last Friday. W. W. Atwater and wife entertained at dinner last Friday, George Atwater and wife and Harvey Smith and family. Mrs. William Ferris and Mrs. Geo. Lanterman were guests at Eugene Mann's last Saturday. Joseph Atwater came home Saturday to enjoy skating on the lake with his old friends.

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Ellsworth.

FEB 12—Cayuga lake at this point from Sheldrake is frozen over, something which seldom occurs and has not been frozen in several years. Mrs. Lewis of Auburn is ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer. Frank Corey and wife were guests at Walter Corey's in Venice Tuesday last. Mrs. Aikin, who has been ill at the home of her son, Fred Aikin, is convalescent. Burdette Streeter was in Ludlowville Sunday inspecting the State road, and Miss Grace Nicholas accompanied him on his return to her school duties here as teacher. A surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gale at Chapel Corners last week in which several from here participated. Mr. and Mrs. Gale have purchased a home in Moravia and will remove there this spring. The Cayuga Lake Grange will be held at E. G. Bradley's, Willets station, Tuesday evening of this week. The gentlemen furnish refreshments. Miss Grace Nicholas spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Winn at Levanna. The infant child of Willis Palmer, four months of age, which has been cared for by its grandparents since the death of its mother, was taken to be with Him who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me." Interment at Union Springs. **FEB 19**—Miss Ellen Patchen had the misfortune to fracture both bones in her arm just above the wrist Tuesday last. Dr. Oddeback of Aurora reduced the fracture and it is getting along as well as can be expected. Harlan Bradley went through the ice on the lake Saturday south of Aurora. Only his being able to swim and presence of mind, saved him from drowning, but he does not care to repeat the experience. Mrs. Arthur Close, Mrs. Howard Smith and Miss Helen Bradley were among the number on the ice at King Ferry Saturday. Several walked across to Kidders and return. Mrs. Wm. Parmenter has returned from a visiting trip to Auburn and Syracuse. Mrs. Walter Minard and Mrs. H. Willis of Ledyard spent Friday last at the home of their mother, Mrs. A. C. Corey. Max Blum has returned from a trip to Newark, N. J. Mrs. E. G. Bradley was called to Auburn by the death of her sister, Mrs. Bancroft. George Bench is removing from the Lemuel Hussey farm to a farm he has purchased near Auburn.

Venice.

FEB 20—Margaret Hicks was in Auburn Saturday. W. P. Purdy is under the doctor's care. J. C. Misner and family visited at Frank Main's in Ledyard Sunday. Richard Thorpe and family visited at Wm. Thorpe's in Fleming Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fawcett and two children visited at Robert Armstrong's Saturday. L. B. Parker was in Romulus on business part of last week. E. S. Manchester and wife of Scipioville visited at C. D. Divine's Tuesday and Wednesday. Richard Parmelee has moved to a farm east of Moravia. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Divine visited Lansing relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Five Corners.

FEB 22—The business meeting of West Genoa and Five Corners W. O. T. U. will be held at Mrs. S. B. Mead's Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 28. Oscar Hunt, wife and two sons were guests of relatives at Groton from Friday to Sunday. Mrs. George Lanterman of South Lansing spent a few days last week with her parents, Robert Ferris and wife and her brother, Will Ferris and wife. Mrs. George Ferris and Miss Hattie Todd of Lake Ridge spent a few days last week with friends in Cortland. Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Moore were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Swan in Auburn several days recently.

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ALL DRUGGISTS

FRECKLES

By
Gene Stratton-Porter

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"It's a golden oak," said Freckles. "Like those they make dining tables and sideboards out of?"

"Yes."

"My, how interesting!" she cried. "I don't know a thing about timber, but my father wants me to learn about just everything I can. I am going to ask him to let me come here and watch you until I know enough to boss a gang myself. Do you like to cut trees, gentlemen?" she asked of the men with angelic sweetness.

Some of them looked foolish and some grinned, but one managed to say that they did. Then the angel's eyes turned full on Black Jack, and she gave the most beautiful little start of astonishment.

"Oh, I almost thought that you were a ghost!" she cried. "But I see now that you are really and truly. Were you ever in Colorado?"

"No," said Jack.

CHAPTER XV.

THE ANGEL GOES FOR HELP.

"I SEE now you aren't the same man," said the angel. "You know, we were in Colorado last year, and there was a cowboy that was the handsomest man about. He'd come riding into town every night, and all we girls just adored him! Oh, but he was a beauty! I thought at first glance you were really he, but I see now he wasn't nearly so tall nor so broad as you and only half as handsome."

The men burst into a roar of laughter, and Jack flushed crimson. The angel joined in the laugh.

"Well, I'll leave it to you! Isn't he handsome?" she challenged. "As for that cowboy's face, it couldn't be compared with yours. The only trouble with you is that your clothes are spoiling you. It's the dress those cowboys wear that makes half their looks. If you were properly dressed you could break the heart of the prettiest girl in the country."

With one accord the other men focused on Black Jack and for the first time realized that he was a superb specimen of manhood, for he stood six feet tall, was broad, well rounded and had dark, even skin, big black eyes and full red lips.

"I'll tell you what!" exclaimed the angel. "I'd just love to see you on horseback. Nothing sets a handsome man off so splendidly. Do you ride?"

"Yes," said Jack, and his eyes were burning on the angel as if he would fathom the depths of her soul.

"Well," said the angel whimsically, "I know what I just wish you'd do. I wish you would let your hair grow a little longer. Then wear a blue flannel shirt a little open at the throat, a red tie and a broad brimmed felt hat and ride past my house of evenings. I'm always at home then and almost all ways on the veranda, and, oh, but I would like to see you! Will you do that for me?"

The angel was looking straight into Jack's face, coarse and hardened with sin and careless living, which was now taking on a wholly different expression. The evil lines of it were softening and fading out under her clear gaze. A dull red flamed into his bronze cheeks, and his eyes were growing brightly tender.

"Yes," he said, and the glance he shot at the men was of such a nature that no one saw fit even to change countenance.

"Oh, goody!" she cried, tilting on her toes. "I'll ask the girls to come to see, but they needn't stick in. We can get along without them, can't we?"

Jack leaned toward her. He was the charmed, fluttering bird, and the angel was the snake.

"Well, I rather guess!" he cried. The angel drew a deep breath and looked him over rapturously.

"My, but you're tall!" she gurgled. "Do you suppose I will ever grow to reach your shoulders?"

"Lariat Bill used always to have a bunch of red flowers in his shirt pocket, and the red lit up his dark eyes and olive cheeks and made his splendid. May I put a bunch of red flowers on you?"

Freckles' eyes popped, and he wheeled for breath. He wished that the earth would open and swallow him up. Was he dead or alive? Since his angel had set eyes on Black Jack she had never even glanced his way. Was she completely bewitched? Would she throw herself at the man's feet before them all? Couldn't she give him even one thought? Hadn't she seen he was gagged and bound? Did she truly think that these were McLean's men? Why, she couldn't. It was only a few days ago that she had been near enough to this man and angry enough with him to peel the hat from his head with a shot. Suddenly a thing she had jestingly said to him one day came back with startling force, "You must take angels on trust." Of course you must! She was his angel. She must have seen. His life and what was far worse, her own, were in her hands. There was nothing he could do but trust her. Surely she was working out some plan.

The angel knelt beside his flower bed and recklessly tore up by the root a big bunch of foxfire.

"These stems are so tough and sticky," she said. "I can't break them. Lend me your knife," she ordered Freckles.

As she reached for the knife her back was one second toward the men. She looked into his eyes and deliberately winked.

She severed the stems, tossed the knife back to Freckles and, walking up to Jack, laid the flowers over his heart.

Freckles broke into a sweat of agony. He had said she would be safe in a herd of howling savages. Would she? If Black Jack even made a motion toward touching her Freckles knew that from somewhere he would muster the strength to kill him. He mentally measured the distance to where his club lay and set his muscles for a spring. But, no! The big fellow was baring his head with a hand that was unsteady. The angel pulled one of the long silver pins from her hat and fastened her flowers securely.

Freckles was quaking. What was to come next?

As the angel stepped back from Jack she turned her head to one side and peered up at him, just as Freckles had seen the little yellow fellow do on the line a hundred times, and said: "Well, that does the trick! Isn't that fine? See how it sets him off, boys! Don't you forget the tie to be red and the first ride soon. I can't wait very long. Now I must go. The Bird Woman will be ready to start, and she will come here hunting me next, for she is busy today. What did I come here for anyway?"

She glanced inquiringly about, and several of the men laughed. Oh, the delight of it! She had forgot her errand for him! Jack had a second increase in height. The angel glanced helplessly about as if seeking a clew. Then her eyes fell, as if by accident on Freckles.

"It's mighty risky for you to be crossing the swamp alone," he said. "I know it's a little farther, but it's begging you I am to be going back by the trail."

The angel laughed merrily. "Oh, stop your nonsense!" she cried. "I'm not afraid—not in the least!"

Freckles turned to Jack imploringly. "You tell her!" he pleaded. "Tell her to go by the trail. She will for you."

The implication of this statement was so gratifying to Black Jack that he seemed again to expand and take on increase before their very eyes.

"You bet!" exclaimed Jack. And to the angel: "You better take Freckles' word for it, miss. He knows the old swamp better than any of us, except me, and if he says go by the trail you'd best do it."

The angel hesitated. One last glance at Freckles showed her the agony in his eyes. She would follow the trail.

"All right," she said, giving Jack a killing glance. "If you say so I'll go back by the trail to please you. Good-by, everybody."

She lifted the bushes and started for the entrance.

"Stop her!" growled Wessner. "Keep her till we're loaded anyhow. Can't you see that when this thing is found out there she'll be to ruin all of us. If you let her go every man of us has got to cut, and some of us will be caught sure."

Jack sprang forward. Freckles' heart muffled up in his throat. The angel seemed to divine Jack's coming. She was humming a little song. She deliberately stopped and began pulling the heads-of the curious grasses that grew all about her. When she straightened she took a step backward and called: "Ho, Freckles, the Bird Woman wants that natural history pamphlet returned. It belongs to a set she is going to have bound."

Then the angel shot a parting glance at Jack, and she was bewitchingly lovely.

"You won't forget that ride and the red tie," she half asserted, half questioned.

Jack lost his head entirely. Freckles was his captive, but he was the angel's soul and body. With head held well up the angel walked slowly away, and Jack wheeled on the men.

"Drop your staring and saw wood!" he shouted. "Don't you know anything at all about how to treat a lady?"

The men muttered and threatened among themselves, but they fell to working with a vengeance.

Freckles sat down on one of his benches and waited. In their haste to get the tree down and loaded so that the teamsters could start with it and leave them free to attack another they had forgotten to rebind him.

The angel was on the trail and safely started.

Freckles wondered what she would say to the Bird Woman and how long it would take them to pack and get started. He knew now that they would understand and the angel would try to get the boss there in time to save his wager. She could never do it, for the saw was over half through and Jack and Wessner cutting into the opposite side of the tree. It looked as if they could get at least that tree out before McLean could come.

When it was down would they rebind him and leave him for Wessner to wreak his insane vengeance on, or would they take him along to the next tree and dispose of him when they had stolen all the timber they could? Jack had said that he should not be touched until he left. Surely he would not run all that risk for one tree when he had many others of far greater value marked.

Once Jack came over to Freckles and asked if he had any water. Freckles rose and showed him where

he kept his drinking water. Jack drank in great gulps, and as he passed the bucket back he said: "When a man's got a chance of catching a fine girl like that he ought not to be mixed up in any dirty business. I wish I was out of this."

Freckles answered heartily, "I wish I was too."

Jack stared at him a minute and then broke into a roar of rough laughter.

"Blest if I blame you," he said. "But you had your chance. We offered you a fair thing, and you gave Wessner his answer. I ain't envying you when he gives you his."

"You're six to one," answered Freckles. "It will be easy enough for you to be killing the body of me, but, curse you all, you can't blacken me soul!"

"I'd give anything you could name if I had your honesty," said Jack.

When the mighty tree fell the Limberlost shivered and screamed with the echo. Freckles groaned in despair, but the gang took heart. That was so much accomplished. Now, if they could get it out quickly they knew where to dispose of it safely with no questions asked. Before the day was over they could remove three others worth far more than this.

On the line, the angel gave one backward glance at Black Jack to see that he had returned to his work. Then she gathered her skirts above her knees and leaped forward on the run. In the first three yards she passed Freckles' wheel. Instantly she imagined that was why he had insisted on her coming by the trail. She seized it and sprang on. The saddle was too high, but she was an expert rider and could catch the pedals as they came up. She stopped at Duncan's cabin long enough to get out the wrench and lower the saddle, telling Mrs. Duncan the while what was happening and that she must follow the east trail until she found the Bird Woman to tell her she had gone for McLean and to leave the swamp as quickly as possible.

The angel saw Mrs. Duncan started and then flew.

"Those awful miles of corduroy! Would they never end? The bushes claimed her hat, and she did not stop for it."

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Snap!

At that instant the angel rushed in. She tore the gag from Freckles, and, seizing the rope knotted on his chest, she tugged at it desperately. Under her fingers it gave way, and she hurled it to McLean. The men were crowding in, and Duncan seized Wessner. As the angel saw Freckles stand out free she reached her arms to him and pitched forward. A fearful oath burst from the lips of Black Jack. To have saved his life Freckles could not have avoided the glance of triumph he gave Jack as he folded his angel in his arms and stretched her on the mosses.

As McLean rose from binding Wessner there was a cry that Jack was escaping. He was already well into the swamp, working for its densest part. Every man that could be spared plunged after him. Other members of the gang arriving, they were sent to follow the tracks of the wagons.

Watchers patrolled the line and roads through the swamp all that night with lighted torches, and the next day McLean headed as thorough a search as he felt could be made of one side, while Duncan covered the other, but Black Jack could not be found. Spies were set about his home in Wildcat hollow to ascertain if he reached there or aid was sent in any direction to him, but it was soon clear that his relatives were ignorant of his whereabouts and themselves searching for him.

Great is the elasticity of youth. A hot bath and a sound night's sleep renewed Freckles' strength. Freckles was on the trail early the next morning. Besides a crowd of people anxious to witness Jack's capture, he found four stalwart guards, one at each turn. In his heart he was compelled to admit that he was glad to have them there.

Near noon McLean turned his party over to join Duncan's and taking Freckles, drove to town to see how it fared with the angel. McLean visited a greenhouse and bought an armload of its finest products, but Freckles would have none of them. He would carry his message in a glowing mass of the Limberlost's first goldenrod.

The angel was in no way seriously injured. She reached both hands to McLean. "What if one old tree is gone? You don't care, do you? You feel that Freckles has kept his trust as nobody ever did before, don't you? You won't forget all those long first days of fright that you told us of, the fearful cold of winter, the rain, heat and loneliness and the brave days, and, lately, nights, too, and let him feel that his trust is broken?"

"Oh, Mr. McLean," she begged, "say something to him! Do something to make him feel that it isn't for nothing he has watched and suffered it out with that old Limberlost. Make him see how great and fine it is and how far, far better he has done than you or any of us expected! What's one old tree anyway?" she burst out passionately.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Indigestion Preventive.

By thoroughly masticating food indigestion may be prevented or cured. The saliva acts upon food material and converts the starchy elements into sugar, which can then be assimilated into the blood.

At the south camp they were loading a second wagon when the angel thundered up on one of Duncan's boys, lathered and dripping, and cried: "Everybody go to Freckles! There are thieves stealing trees, and they

have him bound. They're going to kill him!"

She wheeled the horse and headed for the Limberlost. The alarm sounded over camp. McLean sprang to Nellie's back and raced after the angel. As they passed Duncan he wheeled and followed. Soon the pike was an irregular procession of barebacked riders, wildly driving flying horses toward the swamp.

CHAPTER XVI.

FRECKLES RELEASED.

THE boss rode neck and neck with the angel. He glanced back and saw that Duncan was near. There was something terrifying in the look of the big man and the way he sat his beast and rode. It would be a sad day for the man on whom Duncan's wrath broke. There were four others close behind him and the pike filling up with the rest of the gang.

The angel turned into the trail to the west, and the men bunched and followed her. When she reached the entrance to Freckles' room there were four men with her and two more very close behind. She slid from the horse and, snatching the little revolver from her breast, darted for the bushes. McLean caught them back and, with drawn weapon, pressed up beside her. There they stopped in astonishment.

The Bird Woman blocked the entrance. Over a small limb lay her revolver, and it was trained at short range on Black Jack and Wessner, who stood with their hands above their heads.

Freckles, with blood streaming down his face from an ugly cut in his temple, was gagged and bound to the tree again, and the rest of the men were gone. Black Jack was raving like a maniac, and when they looked closer it was only the left arm that he raised. His right, with the hand shattered, hung helpless, and his revolver lay at Freckles' feet. Wessner's weapon was still in his belt, and beside him lay Freckles' club.

Freckles' face was of stony whiteness, with colorless lips, but in his eyes was the strength of undying courage. McLean pushed past the Bird Woman, crying, "Hold steady on them for just one minute more!"

He snatched the revolver from Wessner's belt and strooped for Jack's.

At that instant the angel rushed in. She tore the gag from Freckles, and, seizing the rope knotted on his chest, she tugged at it desperately. Under her fingers it gave way, and she hurled it to McLean. The men were crowding in, and Duncan seized Wessner. As the angel saw Freckles stand out free she reached her arms to him and pitched forward. A fearful oath burst from the lips of Black Jack. To have saved his life Freckles could not have avoided the glance of triumph he gave Jack as he folded his angel in his arms and stretched her on the mosses.

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ORGANIZED 1865

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CORNER OF GENESSEE & STATE STS.

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Good Artificial Teeth closely imitate nature; they look right and they feel right. Our best sets are the best that can be made on rubber, and there are no better made, no matter what you pay.

Full Set of Teeth	\$5.00.	Best \$8.00
Gold Crown and Bridge Work	\$5.00	
Teeth Extracted Without Pain	25c	
Vitalized Air for Painless Extracting	50c	
Teeth Filled with Gold	\$1.00 and up	
Other Filling	50c and up	

OPEN EVENINGS. SUNDAYS 10 to 1

Harvard Dental Parlors,

Over The Big Store. Take Elevator. 141 Genessee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

French's Market? Yes!

We will grind your Sausage on short notice.

Choice, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats

Cash paid for Hides and Poultry.

Also fresh ground bone for poultry always on hand.

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

Semi-Annual Cash Sale

Feb. 12 to Feb. 24

Economy demands that you join with the people that will respond to this announcement. Inspect the bargains you will find at this store. We are offering the following reductions on goods already low priced. 20 to 50% on Coats, Suits, Waists, Skirts, Furs, 15 per cent. on Silks, Dress Goods, Corsets, Muslin Underwear. 10 per cent. on the balance of the stock.

BUSH & DEAN,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

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

Coffee Prices are Advancing.

Here are values based on old prices.

Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee	40c per pound
Eureka Blend	38c " "
Blue Ribbon	32c " "
Old Dutch	30c " "
Maricabo	32c " "
Rio	28c " "
New Port	35c " "
Brighton Blend	30c " "

Now is the time to secure your stock for the season before there is a farther advance, 10 per cent. off in 10 pound lots. At the Spot Cash Store

Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

EDWIN B. MOSHER.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday, at E. A. Waldo.
Moulton Building, Genoa, N. Y.

Subscription.

One year \$1.00
Six months75
Three months50
Single copies05

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

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

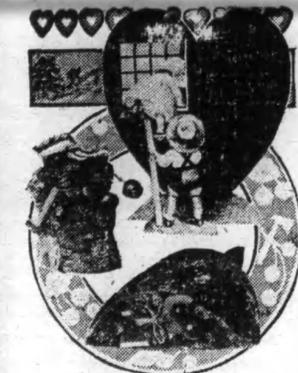
Notices of entertainments, socials, sales, etc., inserted once free for more than that a slight charge will be made.
Obituaries, five cents per line. Cards of thanks twenty-five cents.

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

Friday Morning, Feb. 23, 1912

Shocking Sounds
in the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the Kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Mich., "It is certainly a great kidney medicine." Try it. 50 cents at J. S. Banker's Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

HOLIDAY FAVORS.
St. Valentine and Washington Birthday Novelties.



SENTIMENTAL AND PATRIOTIC FAVORS.
A pretty table set for a valentine luncheon has a centerpiece formed of a low bowl of Boston buds, the small, fragrant pink roses which because of their short stems are less expensive than most kinds. In this asparagus fern is thrust plentifully. A pink ribbon is tied around the bowl, with a big bow at one side, and from this come out narrow strips of pink ribbon to each place, where they are attached to a place card. If the luncheon is a small one four candles—if large, six—are used for lighting, shaded with fancy pink shades.
If possible have original sketches in ink or water color on the place cards, or they might be made of pink cardboard, cut heart shape, with the name and an appropriate verse printed on them. They should be made to look like valentines as much as possible. A tiny pink envelope addressed to each guest might be found at the places, with a valentine inside. If the place cards are place cards only more fun and interest will result if a valentine is tucked away at each place also. The heart shaped valentine illustrated is provided with a cardboard back so that it may be used as a dinner or luncheon place card. The patriotic candle shades are especially made for Washington's birthday parties and are in the form of cherry tree trunks with openings at the top for the tall candles.

Not a Fashion Plate.
"I am afraid your clothes are very much out of style," said the sporty youth.
"I hope so," replied the conservative father. "I pay the tailor extra to keep 'em that way."—Washington Star.

Almost Lost His Life.
S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

WASHINGTON



SAYS Johnnie Bull to Uncle Sam:
"I want to shake your hand
On this the birthday of the man
Who fathered your fine land.
Though once my thoughts of him were hard,
I've changed my notions quite,
And now I say to you, old pard,
G. W. was all right."

SAYS Uncle Sam to Johnnie Bull:
"I'm glad to shake your hand.
Though once you made a sad mistake,
Today you understand.
George Washington, you now can see,
Was a patriot most sublime.
It took you years to find it out—
I knew it all the time."

WASHINGTON AS A MASON
Facsimile of His Interesting Letter to the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania

*Fellow citizens and Brothers,
of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania*
I have received your address with all the feelings of brotherly affection mingled with those sentiments for the Society, which it was calculated to excite.
To have been, in any degree, an instrument in the hands of Providence to promote order and union, and erect upon a solid foundation the true principles of government, is only to have shared with many others in a labour, the result of which let us hope, will prove through all ages, a sanctuary for brothers and a lodge for the virtues.
Permit me to reciprocate your prayers for my temporal happiness, and to supplicate that we may all meet hereafter in that eternal temple, whose builder is the great Architect of the Universe
G. Washington
27 Dec 1796
Answer of Brother George Washington to the Wishes to him from the Grand Lodge
Made in G. L. House 1797

WHEN you travel in the Washington country, in Virginia, near the city named after the first president, a beautiful stretch of land reaching from the national capital to Mount Vernon and beyond, you visit the little city of Alexandria, which is associated with Washington's life. The town is very proud of its connection with the immortal George and hastens to show to its visitors two things—old Christ church, in which Washington and Lee worshiped, and the lodge room wherein the former met his Masonic brethren to perform the rites of their order.
One of the less well known portraits of Washington shows him standing and wearing the apron, with its square and compass and other insignia. He was proud of his membership in the ancient order and took frequent occasion to refer to it. He be-

ANNUAL INVENTORY SALE OF

CARPETS

AT
G. W. Richardson & Son's

Anticipating an early spring, we are announcing our **ANNUAL SPECIAL SALE OF CARPETS and RUGS** two weeks earlier than last year. Beginning with this date, and continuing for **TWO WEEKS** we shall offer the choicest bargains in Carpets, Rugs and Floor Coverings ever known in this locality. This sale will embrace the widest variety of patterns and at the lowest prices. We eclipse all of our previous offerings in variety. At this sale you cannot fail to find carpets to meet all of your needs for the coming season, and at a great Saving. Examine carefully the following schedule of sale prices:

2,000 yards high grade Carpets, including Wilton Velvets, Axminsters and Velvets, formerly ranging in price from 1.25 to 2.00, sale price	75c
750 yards Best Grade Lowell Body Brussels Carpet, former price 1.75 per yard, sale price	\$1.00 per yd
1,000 yards, Best Grade Tapestry Brussels Carpets, regular price 1.10 sale price from	50c to 75c per yard
500 yards Extra Super All Wool Ingrain Carpet, including Lowell and other best makes, former price 75c per yard, sale price	60c per yard
500 yards Plain Filling	25c per yard
500 yards Fibre Matting	25c per yard
200 yards Straw Matting 15c per yard, regular price 35c	
Regular 50c Mattings at	25c per yard
Best Grade Cocoa Matting 40c per yard, regular price 75c	
Cocoa Door Mats from	15c upwards
Steel Door Mats from	1.00 upwards
Extra fine quality Floor Brushes at	2.25 each

Large Rugs

25 9x12 French Wilton Rugs, regular price 55.00, sale price from	32.50 to 37.50
75 9x12 High Grade Wilton Rugs, ranging in price from 37.50 to 45.00 sale price from	22.50 to 30.00
Best Grade Body Brussels Rugs, size 9x12	23.50
75 9x12 Axminster and Velvet Rugs, formerly ranging in price from 25.00 to 35.00, sale price	17.50
Tapestry Brussels Rugs, size 9x12 from 9.75 to 14.50, former price from 13.50 to 20.00	
Crex Matting Rugs size 9x12	6.50
Wool Fibre Rugs, size 9x12	7.50

Small Rugs

50 Wilton Rugs, regular price 10.00, sale price	5.00
50 Wool Rugs, regular price from 3.50 to 5.00, sale price	1.50
500 Other Small Rugs at less than half price	
Sample Lengths of Brussels Carpets 1 1-2 yards each, carpet and border for 1.00	
Hassocks at 17c each, two for 30c	

Linoleums

Imported Linoleums regular price 1.75, sale price	1.25
Best Grade American Inlaid	1.10 per yard
Printed Linoleum	40c per yard
Wool Grain regular price 60 to 75c, sale price	40c

We announce also the Continuation of our **WALL PAPER SALE** recently advertised for **ONE WEEK** longer.

G. W. RICHARDSON & SON
Cor. South and Exchange Streets,
Auburn, N. Y.

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Wall Papers, Trunks and Bags

Established 1812

Village and Vicinity News.

—E. F. Keefe was in Rochester last Thursday and Friday on business.

—Miss Veda Younglove was a recent guest of Kelloggsville friends.

—Mrs. Howe of Fair Haven is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Wheeler.

—Miss Jennie Banker has been spending a few days this week with friends in Ithaca and Aurora.

—H. J. Knapp of Fayetteville is spending some time at the home of his son, A. H. Knapp and family.

—Mrs. Bert Gray was a guest of her cousin, Mrs. F. M. Willis, in Ithaca Wednesday and Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Smith and son were Sunday guests of Chas. K. Gibson and family at Groton.

—The season of Lent began Wednesday with the observance of Ash Wednesday in Catholic and Episcopal churches.

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

—Genoa school is taking the Washington and Lincoln holidays together, school being closed from Wednesday night until Monday.

—Sunday morning theme at Presbyterian church, "Profitable for all things." Sunday school, C. E. and evening service at usual hours. All are invited.

—Quite a number from this vicinity are taking advantage of the unusual opportunities afforded at Cornell during Farmers' Week. Among the number is G. B. Springer, who is attending every day.

—We have added a line of the latest choice fiction and books for girls and boys, at 25c up.

HAGIN'S UP-TO-DATE GROCERY.

—Mrs. A. B. Fox and Mrs. C. W. Fox of Ithaca were guests of Mrs. L. B. Norman the latter part of last week. C. W. Fox was also a guest at the same place on Sunday, his wife returning home with him. Mrs. A. B. Fox remained for a longer visit.

—The "Old New Hampshire Home" which was to have been given last night at North Lansing was postponed on account of the weather, and will be presented at that place next Tuesday evening, Feb. 27, and at Academy hall, Genoa, on Friday evening, March 1. The company have met with much success at the three previous presentations of the play, and hope to be greeted by large audiences on the above dates.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Karn, who have resided on the Harris farm for several years and are soon to move to their own place near Groton, were given a farewell visit on Friday evening last. The house was filled, there being about ninety present. The guests were their neighbors and friends from Genoa and East Genoa. Mrs. Frank Huff, for the assembled company, presented the most and hostess with a quantity of silver, including a set of knives and forks, table-spoons and teaspoons. A nice luncheon was served and everybody had a good time.

—Geo. T. Sill has been home from Oneida this week, nursing an injured knee and bruises which he received in the railroad accident at Chittenango Falls last Saturday morning. Mr. Sill was making his regular trip to Cazenovia in the interest of his firm, the train leaving Canastota at 6:45 o'clock. They had only covered thirteen miles and the train was proceeding slowly when the accident, which was caused by a broken rail, occurred. Three coaches left the track and plunged down a thirty foot embankment. There were but few passengers on board and the fact that the train was running at slow speed accounts for the few serious injuries, there being six who were severely injured.

—Contest article on opposite page.

—Miss Augusta Howell is numbered among the sick.

—Chas. A. Cannon of Auburn was in town a few days this week.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hurlbut of Groton, Feb. 18, 1912.

—Fresh ground buckwheat flour at the Genoa Mill.

—The masquerade party last Friday night at Venice Center attracted quite a number from Genoa.

—The thaw and rain the first of the week was greatly appreciated by the country people whose cisterns were low.

—Jas. Myer and son Kenneth spent Sunday and Monday at Interlaken, where Miss Anna Myer is attending school.

—C. P. Hunter, who has been ill for several weeks, is much improved. The nurse, who was caring for him, was discharged the first of the week.

—Those early "spring harbingers," whose cheery notes have been heard this week, must have been the advance agents in search of family quarters.

—M. G. Shapero is in Syracuse this week buying goods preparatory to the spring trade. W. H. Sharpsteen is in charge of the clothing store during his absence.

—J. A. Burtless, who will move from the Tift farm at East Genoa to Scipioville this spring, will have an auction March 7. Further notice will be given in these columns.

—A sleighload of Genoa people attended the Grange entertainment, "The Old New Hampshire Home" at King Ferry last Friday night. There was a large attendance.

—Miss Mildred Counsell of Union Springs was pleasantly surprised on her 13th birthday, Feb. 9, to receive a shower of postcards from her Genoa friends. She thanks all who remembered her in this way.

—Tuesday evening, the Christian Endeavor society held a Washington's birthday social, and had a jolly time. The evening was taken up with games, and lunch was served at about 9 o'clock. It was evidently a very enjoyable entertainment.

—Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, a son of the late Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, died at his home in Philadelphia, Feb. 12, aged 44 years. He was pastor of a Presbyterian church in that city and had held pastorates in Los Angeles, Calif., Chicago and Pittsburgh.

—William H. Robinson, formerly of this town, has sold his farm of 70 acres in the town of Genoa to John C. Keefe. Mr. Robinson has purchased Charles B. Smith's farm on the Quaker church road in this town. The latter place comprises 123 acres and the new owner will take possession March first.—Moravia Rep.

—W. R. Mosher received word on Wednesday of the death of his aunt, Helen Marion Smith, wife of Wm. H. Cole, at her home in Port Hope, Michigan, on Sunday, Feb. 18, at the age of 73 years. The funeral services were held at the home of her brother, Ray G. Smith, in Moravia, Thursday at 1 o'clock. Burial at East Venice. Besides her husband she is survived by one brother, Ray G. Smith of Moravia, and two sisters, Mrs. Joel Coon of East Genoa and Mrs. Annah Lester of Moravia.

—The newspapers have been publishing an item concerning the closing of the public schools on certain holidays. Information received from the state department on the subject contradicts the statement that there has been a new ruling in regard to legal holidays. Schools may be open or closed on Columbus day, Election day, Lincoln's birthday, Washington's birthday as the trustees or boards of education direct. If they direct schools to be open on either of these days, the teachers and pupils must attend; if no direction is given, the schools should be closed.

—Arthur B. Peck has recovered from a severe attack of quinsy.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Marks of Genoa, Feb. 19, 1912, a daughter.

—Mrs. Frank Gillespie is spending this week with relatives in Auburn.

—Mrs. M. K. Willoughby has returned from Watertown where she spent several weeks.

—Benjamin A. Arnold of Seneca Falls spent a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Lewis, last week. He returned home the first of the week accompanied by his granddaughter, Stella Bishop of Venice.

—It has been discovered recently that children having tubercular tendencies, who attend the outdoor schools, have made more progress in their studies than scholars attending the regular public schools in the cities. The reason is obvious—fresh air all the time.

Our feed mill at the Genoa elevator is now ready for custom business. We can handle grain or ear corn; will grind Tuesday and Friday of each week.

J. G. ATWATER & SON.

—Virginia Bush was the victim of a really, truly surprise party last Friday evening. She was preparing to go to a surprise party for another girl, when twenty-six of her young friends walked in her home and informed her that the surprise was "on her." A happy evening was spent with music, games and refreshments.

—The Empire Trio, who give the last entertainment in the course at King Ferry on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28, is composed of Miss Amy Woodworth, singer, accompanist and entertainer; Miss Anna Leach, violinist, and Miss Margaret Lorimer, reader, vocalist and accompanist. These young ladies are cultured and versatile in their accomplishments, and present a program of delightful numbers. The Trio has very high recommends, and a fine entertainment is expected.

—Nearly 20,000 visitors from every state in the Union, every province in Canada and the principal foreign countries, were entertained last year by the Postum Cereal Company Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich. The entertainment consisted of a trip through the factory buildings, a view of the private art collection of C. W. Post and an informal luncheon in the private dining rooms of the company. Genoa, New York, was represented in the list of visitors by Mrs. S. A. Haipes, who was registered there Oct. 11.

FOR SALE—Work horse; will trade for roader. S. L. Pardie, Genoa, B. D.

—Miss Dorothy Miner, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Miner, rendered a piano solo at the entertainment at the Broad Street M. E. church Wednesday evening, responding with an encore which was also enthusiastically received. Little Miss Miner was the only juvenile among the entertainers and her technique and interpretation were most favorably commented upon by the experienced musicians present. It is evident that her future holds much promise.—Chenango Union, Norwich.

—The fine skating the whole length of Cayuga lake proved a great attraction to many young people last week, and it also was the cause of a shocking tragedy on Sunday. Three young men, Cornell students, left Ithaca shortly after 2 o'clock intending to skate to King Ferry or Aurora, in time to take the evening train back to Ithaca. Just before 5 o'clock when about a mile and a half north of King Ferry station the young men struck thin ice and went down. One man climbed out on the ice and after trying in vain to assist his companions, ran to the shore for help. Efforts have been made to find the bodies with no result, as yet. The water at this point is very deep. The drowned men were Perry A. Converse of Buffalo, and Chas. A. Gettman of Richfield Springs, both juniors in the college of civil engineering. The other young man was Rodney G. Newman of Ithaca.

Why Go Watchless!

In these days of exactitude it's just about impossible for a man to do without a watch. If you are trying it you know the inconvenience and the necessity for guessing and the inevitable errors in these days of easily bought watches, who need go watchless. For \$12 we sell a guaranteed watch, 20 years accurate service in it—a reliable and all right watch, cheaper ones even than that for those who want them, and of course, many that cost more. Glad to show you at any time.

A. T. HOYT,

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

—The Venice Center Dramatic club will present the comedy, "The Case of Smythe vs. Smith" on Monday evening, Feb. 26, in the Venice Center hall. The piece will be followed by the laughable farce, "How the Story Grew." Admission 10 and 15 cents. Proceeds to buy scenery for the hall.

—Several of the city and county papers last week announced that decision had been rendered in the State road matter and that the "Ridge" route had been selected by the State Highway Commission for the trunk line highway between Auburn and Ithaca. Attorney A. J. Parker was surprised at the short space of time between the filing of the briefs in the matter and the announcement of the decision. He wrote the Commission, and received a reply from Superintendent Reel that no decision had been reached and would not be until after a meeting to be held in Albany on Wednesday, Feb. 21.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—5 year-old mare, weight 900 pounds, sound and kind for any one to drive. 30w2 M. T. UNDERWOOD, Genoa, N. Y.

Orders taken for Black Minorca chicks \$8 per hundred, also eggs for hatching. Also a few settings of White Orpington eggs. Mrs. E. L. DILLON, 30w2 King Ferry, N. Y., R. D.

FOR SALE—Extra brood mare, due to foal April 9, good worker, weight 1,200; also 3 year-old colt partially broken, weight 1,100; the pair will work well together. CLAUDE PALMER, Five Corners, N. Y.

WANTED—Oak and chestnut ties, size 6in x 8in x 8ft. NEW YORK, AUBURN & LANSING R. R. 30w2

HORSES FOR SALE—Sorel horse, 6 years old, bay horse 5 years old, brown mare kind and afraid of nothing. B. J. BRIGGEMAN, Genoa. 29tf

FOR SALE—2 cows, Durham with calf 2 weeks old, and Holstein due to freshen this month. Inquire on Jump farm, King Ferry.

Two extra good dairy cows, full blood Jersey and grade Holstein; also one high grade Holstein heifer calf four months old. L. H. ORR, Aurora, B. D. 28. S. O. Phone 3b.

FOR SALE—4 good grade cows, nearly springers, at Mohr farm north of Genoa. 29w8

FOR SALE—Ten Rose Comb Black Minorca cockerels, at \$1 each. Burdette O. Streeter, King Ferry, 29w2 N. Y., R. D.

FOR SALE—2 fresh cows and 3 year old colt. FRED A. WOOD, 28w4 Aurora, N. Y., R. D.

WALL PAPER—New samples of beautiful designs. Good quality, reasonable prices. A. T. VAN MATTER, Genoa, N. Y. 28tf

FOR SALE—100 cords or more of head seasoned wood at \$1.25 per cord. All on level ground. Fred Bothwell, Locke, B. D. 28w8

Orders taken for Black Minorca chicks; also eggs for hatching. Wm. SMITH, Genoa.

FOR SALE—A limited number of choice Indian Runner ducks for breeders at \$1.25 each. 27w4 Mrs. Wm. WARREN, Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Indian Field road. Inquire C. B. Kenyon, King Ferry, N. Y. 25tf

Small farm, locust posts, machinery, for sale, one half mile east of Genoa village. Inquire of, Mrs. MARY CORWELL, Genoa, N. Y. 25tf

WANTED—Fat cattle, especially prime steers, fat lambs, veal calves, live hogs, poultry of all kinds and prime dairy butter. Will pay highest market price for the above. Get my prices before you sell. B. A. ELLISON, 26tf King Ferry, N. Y. Cayuga Southern A. H.

Seventy-five farms and other pieces of real estate for sale, mostly in Cayuga county, N. Y. Write for new catalogue. G. G. PARKER, Moravia, N. Y. 17tf

Ithaca Auburn Short Line New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R.

In Effect Dec. 17, 1911.

SOUTH BOUND—Read Down			STATIONS			NORTH BOUND—Read Up		
27	23	21		22	24	25		
Daily	Daily	Daily		Daily	Daily	Daily		
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		
6 20	1 45	8 30	AUBURN	11 09	4 59	8 59		
6 35	2 00	8 45	Mapleton	10 54	4 44	8 44		
6 46	2 11	8 56	Merrifield	10 43	4 33	8 33		
6 55	2 20	9 05	Venice Center	10 34	4 24	8 24		
7 10	2 35	9 20	GENOA	10 19	4 09	8 09		
7 21	2 46	9 31	North Lansing	10 08	3 58	7 58		
7 40	3 00	9 50	South Lansing	9 55	3 45	7 45		
8 05	3 25	10 15	ITHACA	9 20	3 15	7 10		
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:00 a. m., daily except Sunday) 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12:15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:15, 4:45 7:10 p. m., and 9:30 p. m., daily.

Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 9:50 a. m., 3:00 p. m., 3:45, 7:40 p. m. Also leave Rogues Harbor at 7:40 a. m., (daily except Sunday) 11:50 (daily except Sunday) 12:50, (Sunday only) 5:20 p. m., 10:05 p. m. daily.

Down Go Prices!

All winter goods consisting of Clothing, Underwear, Sweater Coats, Mittens and Caps. Men's Fur Coats will be sold at cost. Now is your time to get one without paying any profit.

Genoa Clothing Store

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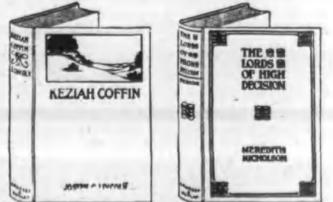
50c.

—the very best stories by the foremost novelists of the day. Here are just a few of our latest titles:

The Lords of High Decision... Nicholson
The Man Higher Up... Henry Russell Miller
The Native Born... J. A. R. Wylie
Son of the Wind... Lucia Chamberlain
Keziah Coffin... Joseph C. Lincoln
Through the Wall... Cleveland Moffett
The Social Buccaneer... Frederic S. Isham
Romans... Myra Kelly
Options... O. Henry
First Love... Marie Van Vorst
The Steering Wheel... Robert A. Wason
A Lily of France... Caroline Atwater Mason
The Victory of Allan Rutledge... Corkey
The Foreigner... Ralph Connor
The Dazzling Miss Davison... F. Warden
A Box of Matches... Hamblen Sears
St. Cuthbert's... Robert E. Knowles
The Prince of India... Lew Wallace
The Purchase Price... Emerson Hough

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More than five hundred titles, all just as good as the few named above. A complete list is yours for the asking.



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Sweater Coats

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COST

Smith's Big Busy Store Genoa, N. Y.

HORSES AT PRIVATE SALE!

Just had a consignment of 28 head of Iowa Horses. We now have 40 head to choose from weighing from 1,100 to 1,500 lbs. Horses must be as represented or no sale.

BUNN & PEARCE

60 VanAnden St. Auburn, N.

HOW THE BRITISH LOST HARLEM HEIGHTS BATTLE

By F. A. MITCHEL

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IN August, 1776, General Howe and General Washington confronted each other on Long Island, Washington, being outnumbered, made a skillful retreat at night across the East river and occupied Harlem heights. Howe a few days later occupied New York.

At that time, just as in the civil war of 1861-5, a great many young men belonging to the first families were privates in the American army. At a call from Washington for a volunteer for secret service one of them, Biecker Ten Eyck, a young cavalry private, responded.

"I wish," said the general, "for some one to go to the city with a view to discovering if possible General Howe's intentions."

"I will undertake the task, general. I think I can enter New York and return. My father is there and a Tory. A week ago I ran away from home to enlist in your army. No one at home yet knows of my intention. I may still play Tory."

That night Ten Eyck, in citizen's dress, made his way westward to the Hudson river, where, procuring a boat, he pulled downstream and landed at the foot of King's (about that time changed to Liberty) street. Going to his father's home, in Greenwich street not far from the Battery (then really a fort), he found his home occupied by several officers of General Howe's staff. Young Ten Eyck invented a cock and bull story that he had been impressed by the Americans and had escaped. His father welcomed him home and promised to use his influence with General Howe to obtain for him a commission in the British army.

Biecker Ten Eyck saw plainly that it was not intended that the British troops should rest after crossing to New York, but he had no idea what move they would make. Nor was there probably much time to find out. His cousin, Katherine Aubrey, was a patriot, and to her Biecker confided his secret. Captain Laurence Fairchild, a member of Howe's staff, was paying her attention, and she promised Ten Eyck to do everything in her power to gain the desired information.

Katherine Aubrey induced her father to invite Captain Fairchild to take up his abode with him, and he was glad enough to do so. Once there, Katherine commenced a system of wheedling and spying with a view to finding out General Howe's intentions. The Britisher was too good a man and soldier to give away the secret, but Katherine when he was away from the house ransacked his room for some clew to the desired information.

If there is any one on the staff of a general who is handy with the pencil, to him falls the making or copying of such drawings or maps as the general requires. It happened that Captain Fairchild was very facile in such matters, and to him had been committed the making up from various sketches of a map of the roads to Harlem and of the contour of the heights. He made two or three copies before he achieved one to suit him, doing his work in his room at the Aubreys'.

When the general opened Miss Aubrey's cardcase and from between the cards took out Captain Fairchild's map he roused his staff and sent out orders for the men to get under arms. That day he was attacked by Howe. But he was ready and sent his enemy back where he came from.

Strange as it may seem, Katherine Aubrey married Captain Fairchild and went after the war to live in England. But she never informed her husband how it came about that the British lost the fight at Harlem heights.

room, where Katherine heard him arranging his belongings. She inferred that this was in preparation to march. Unfortunately he came down into the parlor just before Biecker Ten Eyck called. There was another bit of bad luck for Biecker and his object. Captain Fairchild had made up his mind to propose to Katherine before marching the next day—which he was to do—and when a man determines to propose to a woman nothing can stop him. Ten Eyck and he entered upon a contest of trying to "sit each other out." The clock struck 9, then 10—a late hour for New York in those days—yet neither would give way to the other.

But a woman is not to be thus balked. Katherine had feared some difficulty in transmitting her information



THE GENERAL TOOK OUT CAPTAIN FAIRCHILD'S MAP.

and had prepared for it. From the table she took up an ivory cardcase and began to toy with it. Biecker remarked that it was a very pretty article, whereupon she told him that since he admired it he might have it, and she handed it to him.

Fairchild, who suspected there might be an attachment between the cousins, winced. Ten Eyck took the cue, gave up the situation to the Britisher and in a few minutes was in his room looking at the restored map.

But he did not remain there long. Stealing away to the Hudson river, he found a boat. Fortunately for him, the tide was running in, and it was an easy pull of eleven miles to the mouth of Spuyten Duyvil creek, which he entered about an hour before dawn. Pulling up the creek, he soon found himself halted by a patriot picket and was taken to Washington's headquarters.

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"He Could Not Tell a Lie"

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK

IT WAS February, bleak and chill. The twenty-second day, Long years ago, though in what year

I'm not prepared to say, The granther of "His Country" sat Within his plain abode In somber meditation o'er A well known episode.

"Ah, can it be," the old man sighed— "Ah, can it be that I, Alas, am father of a boy Who cannot tell a lie? What future is there for the child. What occupation, pray, For one so constituted he 'Naught but the truth can say!"

"With this impediment I fear That he will ne'er succeed. In life's vocations, I declare, What can he do, indeed, Thus handicapped! Alas, alack, And likewise oh that I Should be the father of a boy Who cannot tell a lie!"

His Country's granther dropped a tear, And then he lit his eye. "I just bethink me of one thing For one who cannot lie, I'll make him 'Father of this Land,' The only thing, forsooth, For one so constituted that He has to speak the truth."

The son is dead. Long has he slept. The land, his child, is left, But it has been an orphan since Of Washington bereft. No man's been found unto this day Of all the human race By nature qualified to take That truthful father's place.



THE WASTEBASKET WAS A FAVORITE PLACE FOR HER TO LOOK.

It. The wastebasket was a favorite place for her to look for information and, seeing papers torn to small bits she took the basket into her room turned it over on her table, then took it back, empty, to the captain's room. Within an hour she had two maps put together. One was unfinished. The other she pasted on a piece of this paper, folded it up and put it in her pocket. The first she took back to Fairchild's room and threw the bits into the wastebasket that it might not appear to have been tampered with. Her cousin Biecker was to call that evening. Fairchild dined at the Aubreys' and after dinner went to his

A Wrinkle Remover

Many women are wearing a maturely old look through defective eyesight. There are wrinkles on the 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.



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STANDARDIZED
EASY AND SAFE TO USE
INEXPENSIVE.
KILLS LICE
ON ALL LIVE STOCK.
DISINFECTS, CLEANSSES, PURIFIES.
It has no enemy ones that it is a necessity on every farm.
CURES MANGE, SCAB, RINGWORM, SCRATCHES
Destroys All Disease Germs
DRIVES AWAY FLIES
FOR SALE BY
J. S. Banker, Drug'st!
Genoa, N. Y.
SEND FOR FREE BOOKLETS.

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

THE GIANT GRIP.
Horses are the noblest of animals from God, and Huson Claims they ought to be well shod. Please call and see The new Giant Grip which All the people say can never Slip.
Wm. HUSON, Genoa, N. Y.

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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.

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WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, N. Y., Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of **HARRIE M. HUNTER**, 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 executor of said decedent, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y. (King Ferry), N. Y., R. D. 39 on or before the 1st day of July, 1912. Dated Dec 24, 1911. JOHN W. COREY, Executor. Benjamin C. M. 3d, Attorney for Executor 125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of **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 administrator of said decedent, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 31st day of March, 1912. Dated Sept. 8, 1911. CHAS. UPSON, Administrator.

He Won't Limp Now.
No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga., "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes, "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Heals old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, eczema or piles. Try it. Only 25 cents at J. S. Banker's Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

To Mothers in This Town.
Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the fever, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, 12 Rev. N. Y.

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Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer. **Prize Collection** Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 13 kinds; Tomatoes, 10 varieties; 20 Spicy-seedling Bulbs—of various in all. **GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.**
Write to-day: Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds, seedlings, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, telling all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc. **R. W. BUCKNER, 410 BUCKNER STREET, ROCKFORD, ILL.**

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1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage
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the 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds \$1.00
Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage, and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide, **GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO., 410 Rose St., Rockford, Illinois**

Ribbon Trimmed Hats.
A hint of what may be expected in hat trimmings may be gleaned from



BETWEEN SEASONS MODEL.
the chic model pictured. This is a between seasons model. It is said that ribbon of soft and beautiful colorings and combination of colorings will adorn the smartest of the early spring hats.

Not a Bad Precedent.
Some of the beauties of ancient Rome had marble busts sculptured of themselves, on which were placed different wigs corresponding to the change of style and coloring. If modern woman followed suit there would be fewer atrocious coiffures. A mirror should reveal unbecomingness, but it does not seem to do so. A bust of oneself, bedecked with chignon Psyche, Greek coils or the present asqueretype disfigurements, could not fail to be a convincing proof of ourselves as others see us. The greatest beauty cannot afford to trifle with her hairdressing. It is only the plain woman who boldly defies looks to be in the style.

MRS. HEN

Did you know that you could produce a better quality of eggs and more eggs if you would eat Heneta Bone and Hen-o-la Dry Mash? If not tell them to get it and be convinced at once; also the Little Giant Stock Food is a great benefit to the laying fowl. We can supply you with Sleighs, Harnesses and all general supplies. Look over your machinery and tools; if you need anything new or repairs for the old ones let us furnish them for you as we carry a high grade line.

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- White Wonder Flour
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Early buyers will find in our store a beautiful assortment of all kinds of wash goods. Gingham at 10c, 12c 15 and 25c in an endless variety of patterns. Batiste, Jacquards, cotton voiles, novelty tissue cotton foulards, etc., from 10c to \$1 yard. New muslin underwear, new silks and dress goods are now ready.

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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.
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PAPER

Wall Paper Bargains

PAPER

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The patterns are neat and will appeal to men of quiet, sober tastes—the workmanship is of a high order, the kind that hold up and lasts as long as the suit.

Less conservative is the Young Men's line, the patterns and models being more in keeping with youthful ideas.

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Paid your Subscription Yet?



SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS
BY
REV. SAMUEL W. PURVES D.D.

THE LAD WITH THE LUNCH.

Text. "There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes."—John vi. 9.

Sunset and evening star among the hills of Galilee. Tabor is blazing toward the great sea. Genesaret in the distance softly heaves and sighs and moans. Mighty multitudes follow Jesus. Oriental crowds are a sad sight even on a gala day. Christ sees them—one vast, pinched, pitiful face of suffering, starving humanity. Night is coming on. Five thousand people are tired, hungry, shelterless. "Send them away," said the disciples. That sounds modern—for education to the state, for healing to hospital, for companionship to club, for entertainment to theater, for religion to Salvation Army. "Give ye them to eat." Christ believed in solving sociological problems not by a tract, but by a dinner. The disciples look dismayed: only \$35 in treasury. "What have ye? Go and see." 'Twas the first ways and means committee of the church.

The Boy and His Basket.

Andrew went out and found a boy. Little Ben Ezra has lunch basket his mother packed for him in the morning. God has strange cupboards—bread from heaven, water from a rock, honey from a lion, a raven's beak, a boy's basket. Andrew had brought Simon to the Lord, now this boy. There must have been something congenial between the two. Boys don't fraternize with everybody. Perhaps Andrew had made him a boat or showed him how to catch bass. There are more ways than one of winning the heart of a boy. He didn't lecture the lad on the history of fishes or the growth of wheat. He brought him with his basket in faith to the Lord. I call that pretty big work. Every boy carries a basket of possibilities and a genuine Andrew will bring basket and boy to God. The boy in that crowd was a needle in a haystack, and Andrew found him.

To be able to see small things and unnoticed things is a sixth sense. The ability to set a small diamond well isn't common. To take child material, to arrange and beautify it, to grasp problems that perplex the boy, to note the day when juvenile literature falls to hold, to answer questions without prejudice, indicates qualities that don't grow on every bush. I stood by a grave in Oakland cemetery and read an epitaph over the headstone of Call fornia's first kindergarten. I wish I might have such energy when I die. It read, "She loved little children."

Christ's Arithmetic.

"How many loaves have you?" He isn't asking for bread, but for faith. Moses' rod, Joshua's trumpet, Gideon's lamp, David's pebble, Mary's vase of spikenard, show not how much but how willing. We frequently have to start to do that for which we have no present ability. The impossible is achieved that way. "Bring them to me." There's a hush. He who placed fish in the sea, gave growth to wheat, raised his hand for silence. His eyes are turned heavenward. His auburn locks glint like copper in the setting sun. Every eye is on him. What will he do next? "What is he doing, neighbor?" "I cannot see myself." "Down in front—we want to see too." He breaks. It grows. He who can create from nothing can increase that which is. Earth's arithmetic says, "Give and grow poor." Heaven's says, "Give and grow rich." Strange mathematical Christ adds by subtraction, multiplies by dividing. We think giving is subtraction, he says that it is multiplication. Some taste skeptically. "How was it done?" "Is it real bread?" Yes, best ever made. Pass it around. They're done. "Are you all fed?" "Aye, aye," answers that first century "bread line." None need ever leave God's table hungry. "Gather the fragments." Twelve baskets over! When each disciple is done serving his basket is still full! Gospel measure! God's way of giving.

Greater Things Than These.

The world is still pressing and hungry. Humanity and divinity are still face to face on life's hillside. Not clad in turban and gaudiness, but twentieth century garments. They're hungry too. God says to you and me, brother, "Give them to eat." "What us?" "Why, we haven't!"—Yes, you have! Bring what you have. Every layman cannot be a Moody, every minister a Chapman. Ben Ezra wasn't Andrew, nor was Andrew Christ, yet Andrew and the lad made possible the working of a mighty miracle. God asks for what you have plus your faith. The greatest and most intense game in the world is the bread game. What are you going to be, a bread winner, bread giver or bread waster? On which side the bread line will you stand? Don't be too snickly explaining about your gospel. It satisfies hunger! In the world's bread line they're not asking about the iron, starch and phosphates in the loaf—only "For God's sake, food!" Meanwhile keep eyes open for boys and their baskets of possibilities. You're dealing in futures. When they're doing nothing but wearing out church carpet remember that "an inch of boy is worth a million yards of carpet." A young woman who had a class of street boys said, "My boys are like hyacinth bulbs, brown and dirty, but some day beauty will grow forth from them." One became a state governor, another an honored Methodist bishop.

Milady's Mirror

To Improve the Neck and Shoulders. Every girl cannot have beautiful shoulders, but every girl can do much toward improving the appearance of a scrawny neck and weak, undeveloped shoulders. The carriage of the head has much to do with the appearance of both.

What sentimental poet has not sung the praises of a graceful neck and pretty, well rounded shoulders? And what girl of the day does not covet them? If she is the lucky possessor of both can any one blame her for being the least bit proud? But if she possesses neither and goes much into society no one can censure her if she uses every effort to improve herself in these respects since the garb of society requires a liberal display of these portions of the body.

A pair of shoulders curving out from a graceful neck and sloping down to shapely arms will always call forth admiration. And if they are white, with just enough of the rose tint underneath to create the impression of health, so much the more will they be admired. Then, too, their poise must be perfect and their lines graceful. Exercise, massage and proper carriage assist greatly in developing shapely outlines, while by applications of unguents and lotions the whiteness of the skin may be brought out or increased.

Balancing the shoulders properly is necessary at all times. If they are well formed it is necessary to walk or sit correctly in order to keep them so. Young women who are engaged for several hours daily at clerical work, sitting at a desk, are apt to lean more to one side than to the other, and this very position has made many uneven shoulders. Of course the position one takes in leaning toward the desk and often the kind of light thrown upon the work are responsible for the uneven positions. Even if you cannot leave the desk for any length of time it is a wise plan to get up and walk up and down the floor once or twice, raise the head high and throw back the shoulders. If you can get to an open window to inhale and exhale a few times properly so much the better.

Lunch hour gives scarcely enough exercise for those whose occupation compels them to lead a sedentary life. Don't call a messenger for every trifling errand. Get up occasionally, stretch the limbs, throw back the shoulders and walk about a few times between morning and noon and between noon and going home in the evening. It will do you a great deal of good, and no doubt you can make up for the few moments taken each time for recreation. If you do not do this you cannot expect to have well formed and nicely rounded shoulders. In taking up work which will necessitate the raising and use of one arm or the other the individual should attempt in some way to equalize the position so that lopsided results may be avoided.

When the shoulders are thin and hollow correct carriage, with daily applications of a good skin food, which should be massaged with a firm, rounding movement of the palm of the hand and rubbed well into the skin, will prove beneficial.

Wash For the Hair.

The washing of the hair is especially important now that the hair is worn flat, and hair not properly washed might just as well not be washed at all. Parisian beauty doctors are using a hair washing paste the foundation of which is powdered soap. You cover the powder with boiling water, add some borax and orris root with a little sachet powder of your favorite scent, and you are ready to begin. When it is all of a bubble you take it off the fire and stir in some whole oatmeal. When it cools it is ready for use. If a very high perfume is desired some oil of rose geranium is added. You will then have a jelly, not very clear because of the oatmeal and orris, but smelling delightful.

After the paste is thoroughly worked in the rinsing must begin. Many persons do not understand how difficult it is to rinse the hair properly. The trouble is that the individual hairs are coated with soap, and the water must be hot and used with force to get the soap out. That is the theory and secret of it.

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