

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXI. No. 34

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 22, 1912.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Ludlowville.

MARCH 18—Mrs. Preston Wright has had a cow sick with lumbago.

Born, March 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowers, a son, Paul Munson. This is their tenth child, all living.

Mrs. Henry June has sold her house and lot to Marshall Sperry, consideration \$300. Mr. Sperry expects to occupy this house while constructing a new one on the site of the one which recently burned.

At the annual meeting of the Society of the Presbyterian church which was held last Saturday afternoon in the Session house, the following trustees were re-elected: Walter Bristol, David Nicholas and Bible Drake.

Charles Jacobs of the U. S. Navy, who has been home on a furlough, has returned.

Miller phones have been installed in the post office and Charles Barr's residence.

At the recent sale of the Benjamin property, which was held last Friday, Lee Ford purchased the old place occupied by Charles Justice for \$400. The homestead will be sold next Friday.

Frank Rooks died very suddenly of heart disease March 18, at the home of Will Teeter in Auburn at the age of 57 years. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Mary O. Learn, of Lewiston, Mont. The funeral services were conducted in Auburn by the Elks, of which lodge he was a member. His remains were brought to this place Saturday for interment. He was well known in this place as he formerly lived here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Howell of Ithaca, expect to move back to this place this spring and occupy their house.

The town board has purchased a combined traction engine and road roller of the Good Roads Machinery Co. of Marathon.

Mrs. L. A. Underwood spent the last of the week visiting her cousin, Mrs. Harry Exton, of West Groton, and other friends.

Thomas Bradley has gone to Syracuse where he has found employment.

On Thursday evening, the 21st inst a donation will be given Dr. E. B. Evans in the Manse.

At the annual business meeting of the M. E. church, which was held last Thursday evening, the following trustees were elected: William Min-turn, C. D. Howell and Dr. C. L. Swift.

Mrs. Elmer Barnes died last Thursday night at her home at Lansing Station, after a two weeks' illness of paralysis. She is survived by her husband, one son and one daughter, Cora. She was buried Sunday morning in the new cemetery, Rev. E. B. Evans officiating. She was well known in this place.

Hiram Bowers has been spending a few days visiting C. H. Cohoon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Miller have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snell of Sumnerhill and Clarence Luther of Groton.

The Odd Fellows went to Ithaca on a special car on the Short Line Friday night to visit the Ithaca lodge.

William Flanders, of Aurora, was a recent visitor of his grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mosher.

Mr. Carruthers of Altmar, is the new principal of the Union school for the coming year.

Charles Justice is ill of grip and rheumatism.

Mrs. Nellie VanAnken has returned home after spending a few days visiting in Toronto, Canada.

Olin Brown is unable to attend school on account of weak eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown spent the week-end at Floyd Davis'.

Mrs. Will Teeter of Auburn is visiting Mrs. Mary Osmun.

Miss Susie Howell has been ill for a few days.

Harness Repair Shop.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Harness Repairing promptly at right prices.

B. J. BRIGHTMAN,
29½ Genoa, N. Y.

Merrifield.

MARCH 18—E. J. Morgan spent the week-end in Syracuse.

Miss Alma Redman was the guest of Poplar Ridge friends from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Lola Gray has returned from a two weeks' visit in Deposit, her old home.

Mrs. Clara Hoxie was called to Fleming by the serious illness of her niece, Miss Edna Gulliver.

John W. Wheat of Moravia was a Sunday guest of Mrs. Hulda Wheat and family.

Gaylord Baldwin of Auburn spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

Mrs. Will Kenyon of Venice was a recent guest of Mrs. Glenn Shorkley.

Mrs. F. H. Blair went to Syracuse to spend a week with her daughters.

Benjamin Gould lost a valuable horse last night.

John Merriman and wife and Mrs. Toolan of Summerhill were recent guests of James Cotter and family.

A. L. Chapman and wife of Auburn visited at F. B. Chapman's Monday.

Miss Edith Fisher was really surprised last Saturday afternoon when her schoolmates and teacher stepped in to help her celebrate her birthday. A very pleasant time is reported.

Ensenore Heights.

MARCH 18—Mr. and Mrs. William Pope have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter Ethel to Ivan A. Coulson at their home, March 27.

H. S. Barnes of Auburn was a recent guest in town.

Miss Clara Cook of King Ferry visited Miss Bessie Hanlon Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Rachel Daniells' auction will take place the 25th.

Miss Ethel Pope and Ivan Coulson were Sunday guests of Fred Walker and wife.

Ellsworth Neil and family have moved to the Artemus Ward farm, which he purchased a year ago.

Miss Alpha Clark gave a linen shower at her home Saturday evening in honor of Miss Ethel Pope.

Fred Jaquett and family have moved to a farm east of Moravia.

A. L. Chapman and wife Nettie Chapman of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mrs. E. A. Chapman and family.

Miss Ruth Daniells of Auburn was an over Sunday guest of her parents.

Ledyard.

MARCH 18—The death reaper again visited our neighborhood on Sunday, March 17, when Delos Aikin passed to the great beyond. It was known by his neighbors and friends that he was in feeble health, but few thought that the end was so near. The whole community were shocked to hear of his death. On Thursday last he attended the wedding of his granddaughter at King Ferry and was stricken while there, but rode to his home here that night and gradually failed until the end came. Mr. Aikin was an old and respected member of this community and will be missed in the neighborhood and M. E. church, of which he was an officer and member. He leaves a wife and two sons, G. Stanley Aikin and Willard Aikin, besides a host of friends by whom he will be missed. The funeral will be held at his late home on Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment in King Ferry cemetery.

Atwater.

MARCH 14—We see no signs of spring except the wild geese coming back from their winter quarters.

Mrs. W. W. Atwater spent last week at her old home at Belltown, caring for her mother, Mrs. E. O. Wager, who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson VanMarter and son Clifford of Groton, were week-end guests at Earl Mann's and at W. J. Bunnell's.

Frank Thompson and family have moved into Eugene Mann's house at Belltown.

Our mail carrier is able to travel his route again after a week's illness.

Voice Not Audible.

Nobody ever thinks he hears the voice of the people calling him to the office of vice president.—Albany Evening Journal.

Five Corners.

MARCH 18—The robins are coming back which reminds us that spring is here, but the highways are something terrible.

Those who have been suffering from the grip are slowly recovering.

An Easter social will be held at Jump's hall, April 5, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. A supper will be served at 10 cents. A very cordial invitation is extended for all to come.

Earl Mann, wife and little daughter, Dorothy, were last Sunday guests at Will Ferris'.

Andrew Brink and wife of North Lansing spent last Friday night at George Curtis'. Messrs. Brink and Curtis attended the Masonic work at their lodge rooms at King Ferry.

Leslie Underwood and wife of East Genoa were at C. G. Barger's last Thursday.

Mrs. Mary Hunt is assisting in the care of Isaac Hall at King Ferry, who is very ill.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Oscar Hunt next week Friday, March 29. A 10 cent dinner will be served and an apron sale will be held. Come one and all and buy an apron—all styles to suit the ladies. The school here did not commence this week as was stated, but will next Monday.

The people of Belltown have been having a few surprise parties. One at G. W. Atwater's last week Monday evening and one at E. D. Cheesman's Thursday evening. The evenings were spent pleasantly with games and a good social time. Both families are good entertainers.

J. G. Barger and Will Bunnell have each new phones placed in their homes.

R. Miller of North Lansing was at W. W. Atwater's last Saturday and repaired his phone. The people can now call him.

Laselle Palmer is wrestling with the whooping cough.

David Knox and wife spent last week with relatives near Trumansburg.

We learn that Frank Corwin and Harry Ferris have each purchased new automobiles.

Clyde Mead and wife are to occupy the Frank Corwin house.

The many friends of our mail carrier, Fred Mann, are pleased to know he has recovered from his severe illness and is on his route again, but Eugene made a good substitute.

The next regular business meeting of West Genoa and Five Corners W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Barger Wednesday, March 27.

Mrs. Ella Algert is spending this week with her sister in Auburn.

Wilbur Cook, who has been assisting B. J. Brightman at Genoa this winter, has returned home.

Despite the rain last Friday about forty ladies attended the Ladies' Aid at Mrs. E. B. Mead's. Several from the Belltown society attended. A very bountiful dinner was served and there were a few gentlemen in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ferris entertained last Saturday, Edmond Ferris, Glenn Ferris, wife and daughter of Poplar Ridge, Robert Ferris and wife, George Ferris, wife and son, Harry, Will Ferris and wife, Herman Ferris, S. B. Mead and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Moore in honor of Mr. Albert Ferris' 79th birthday. The birthday. The day was pleasantly spent and a very fine dinner was served. The sister, Miss Sara Ferris, was not able to be present and was greatly missed. She is slowly recovering from a severe illness. The relatives and friends all wished their host many more returns of the day.

Venice Center.

MARCH 19—George Treat and wife of Throopville were guests at Glenn Smith's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mosher visited friends near Auburn over Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Warner of Auburn preached at a meeting for men in the hall Sunday afternoon. The attendance was good and a meeting will be held at the same place each Sunday until further notice.

Miss Jennie Hatchison spent a few days recently at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. B. Rowland, near King Ferry.

Lansingville.

MARCH 18—Married, Wednesday, March 18, at the M. E. parsonage at Ithaca, by Rev. Wallace E. Brown, Dwight Castelin and Miss Nellie Wager, both of Lansingville.

Miss Jessie Boles of the Auburn Business school spent the week-end at her home here. Her mother accompanied her to Auburn Monday to remain a few days.

John Bastedo of Ithaca spent several days with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Breeze, recently.

Mrs. Frank Whipple and Mrs. Clarence Lyon are on the sick list.

A. D. Bose has sold his farm to Tracy Buchanan, a former resident of this vicinity, but who now lives in Little Falls. He will take possession April 1.

Miss Maude Linderman, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Bower, has returned to her home in Cortland.

A. B. Smith and wife have been visiting their daughter at Locke.

George Stout and bride have returned from their wedding trip.

Ralph Chappell and wife are moving into Melvin Brooks' house vacated by Jefferson Wager. Mr. and Mrs. Wager are moving into Oliver Snyder's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower entertained about twenty five guests at their home Tuesday night.

A party was held at Frank Whipple on Friday night. Over seventy were present.

Mrs. O. J. Snyder spent Monday with Mrs. Wm. Breeze.

George Smith, who has been manager of the Orchard creamery the past few years, will work Jay Bunnell's farm this year.

Evangelistic meetings are being held in the church each night this week. The pastor, Rev. G. H. Winkworth, is being assisted by Rev. Harry Stubbs of Sterling.

Mrs. Oloee who is at Wm. Breeze's, is very poorly.

The W. C. T. U. meets on Tuesday of this week with Mrs. Dallas King.

The L. A. S. meets at the home of Mrs. Glenn Smith on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breeze spent several days in Ithaca with the former's sister, Mrs. Fred Dakin.

Dog Corners.

MARCH 19—Quite a number of our people are moving this spring. Clarence Gale goes from the Howland farm to the farm he recently purchased in Moravia. Eugene Gale moves from the Lake Road to the farm vacated by his brother. Frank Smith of Auburn is moving into r. Hellen's tenant house. G. L. Winn is moving from the Oliver place to Thomas Conaughy's tenant house.

Lewis Smith is sick with rheumatism.

Henry Locke moves to Goose Lane where he expects to engage in the meat business.

Howard Smith and brothers are doing some carpenter work on the Tynon house and Howland barn.

Wm. Jones has bought the old Quaker church east of here and is tearing it down and moving it to his home near Prospect Corners.

Mr. Alcock and Miss Laura Battey of Sherwood Grange were visitors at Springport Grange meeting last week and report a good time.

East Venice.

MARCH 18—J. A. Mack and wife spent Sunday at Thos. Breen's.

Jesse Whitten is critically ill with pneumonia. A nurse from the Auburn City Hospital is caring for him.

Charles Huff and family of Moravia and Frank Huff and wife were Sunday guests at Casper Nettleton's.

Miss Anna M. Breen of Syracuse was at her home Thursday and attended the Teeter-Parmlay wedding.

Mrs. L. V. Siskles and daughter are visiting relatives at Mandana.

Walter Smith and wife spent Sunday at Emory Scudder's.

L. A. Lester, Miss Cora Osborne and Mrs. Howard Bush were in Auburn on business Tuesday of last week.

Wm. Cole, formerly of Michigan, spent several days at Clyde Conklin's recently.

Mrs. Howard—"And so two of your sons are Boy Scouts. Where do they do most of their reconnoitering?" Mrs. Howard—"In our refrigerator."—Life.

King Ferry.

MARCH 19—Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Aikin, on Thursday, March 14, their only daughter, Miss Edna Wilbur Aikin and Mr. Earl F. Buckhout. After an extended wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Buckhout will be at home to their friends April 15.

Among those who attended the automobile show at Syracuse last week were James Young and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn W. King.

Mrs. Ida Newman and son Jay made a business trip to Ithaca on Friday last.

Mrs. Husted Brill is caring for Dr. F. A. Dudley who is ill.

Atlas Atwater and family will occupy the house on farm recently sold to T. C. McCormick.

Wild geese are quite plenty along Cayuga lake.

Mrs. John Britt of Auburn sold her household goods at auction at Masonic hall on Tuesday.

John Shaw of Ithaca was at the home of his son, Charles Shaw, last week.

Andrew Brink of North Lansing was in town on Friday last.

Wesley Ward, while working at the Atwater mill on Saturday, was quite seriously injured by the flying of a board from the saw, which struck him in the breast and threw him several feet. No bones were broken.

MARCH 20—Leslie Underwood and wife of Genoa visited his uncle, Geo. Bower and family on Thursday of last week.

Miss Alice Holland spent Saturday last in Auburn.

Mrs. L. S. Atwater of Scipioville and Miss Anice Drake of Ithaca visited friends in this place on Thursday of last week.

Olyde Jefferson of Ludlowville is spending a few days with his grandparents, John Jefferson and wife.

Earl Buckhout and wife are moving in the T. C. Starks house.

Harry Filinger and wife of Ithaca were Sunday guests at William Murray's.

Ray McCormick spent Sunday in Syracuse.

Douglas F. Tandy was in town recently.

Mrs. E. S. Fessenden was in Auburn Tuesday and Wednesday as a delegate to the annual meetings of Foreign and Home Missionary societies.

Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Hatch entertained one hundred and fifty of their friends on Monday evening at McCormick hall. A pleasant time was reported by all.

Isaac Hall died March 18, at his home on the Lake Road.

Mrs. Fannie Avery left last week for Canada where she expects to make her future home.

Ellsworth.

MARCH 19—The Cayuga Lake Grange was held at the home of Giles Carter, south of Aurora, Wednesday evening last. Three applicants for membership were received and voted upon.

The health of Elijah Anthony has been very poor this winter. He has been confined to the house for several weeks.

E. L. Dillon and wife enjoyed a pleasant evening when their neighbors gave them a surprise by coming to spend the evening. A good time is always assured at Mr. Dillon's.

Theodore Dillon and wife are not in the best of health this winter. The long continued cold weather is having its effect on many of the people here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Mosher of Merrifield were guests at Frank Corey's Sunday last.

George Win and wife have returned from an extended visiting trip among Binghamton friends and were over-Sunday guests of M. L. Winn.

Emily Bradley of King Ferry has been spending a few days at M. L. Winn's.

Miss Isabel Couze is at Savannah spending a few days.

Little Dudley Tilton has not been well for several weeks.

Frank Corey has purchased the old homestead of his mother and taken possession. Mrs. Corey and daughter, Miss Margaret, occupy part of the house for the present.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,

DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets.

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

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

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.

GENOA, N. Y.

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

Miller 'Phone.

Special attention given to diseases of digestion and kidneys.

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.

MORAVIA, N. Y.

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

Miller 'Phone. Bell 'Phone.

Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

FITTING OF GLASSES.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.

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

PAINT SHOP

Repainting Carriages, Cutters, etc., also Repairing.

Best of material used.

A. T. Van Marter,

Genoa, N. Y.

R. W. HURLBUT,

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

P. O. Locke, N. Y.

FIRE!

E. C. HILLMAN,

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE,

Levanna, N. Y.

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.

J. WILL TREE, BOOK BINDING ITHACA.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.

12:5 p. m., Sunday school.

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

7:30 p. m., Evening worship.

Mid-week Service, Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.



SCOTT'S EMULSION

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD

because it is made of the purest and best ingredients, because it contains more healing, strengthening and up-building material than any other Emulsion, and because it is a perfect product of a scientifically perfect process.

Doctors the world over recognize

Scott's Emulsion

as the Standard preparation of Cod Liver Oil.

ALL DRUGGISTS



FRECKLES

By
Gene Stratton-Porter

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.

In a place where it is almost to surprise people, they were astonished women as they removed the angel's dainty stained and torn clothing, peeled off those muck baked to her limbs, soaked the dried loam from her silken hair and washed the beautiful, scratched, bruised, dirt covered body. The angel fell fast asleep long before they had finished, and lay deeply unconscious, while the fight for Freckles' life was being waged.

Three days later she was up early and hovering near Freckles' door. The surgeon was with him. The angel had been told that the word he brought that morning would be final, so she curled up in a window seat, dropped the curtains behind her, and, in dire anxiety, waited the opening of that closed door.

Just as it unclosed, McLean came hurrying down the hall and up to the surgeon, but with one glance at his face he stepped back in dismay, and the angel, who had risen, sank to the seat again, too dazed to come forward. The men faced each other. The angel, with parted lips and frightened eyes, bent forward in tense anxiety.

"I—I thought he was doing nicely?" faltered McLean.

"He bore the operation well," replied the surgeon, "and his wounds are not necessarily fatal. I told you that yesterday, but I did not tell you that something else would probably kill him, and it will. He need not die from the accident, but he will not live the day out because he so evidently prefers death to life. If he were full of hope and ambition to live, my work would be easy. If all of you love him as you prove you do, and there is unlimited means to give him anything he wants, why should he desire death?"

"Is he dying?" demanded McLean. "He is," said the surgeon. "He will not live this day out, unless some strong reaction sets in at once. He is so low that, preferring death to life, nature cannot overcome his inertia. If he is to live, he must be made to desire life."

"Then he must die," said McLean. "Does that mean that you know what he desires and cannot, or will not, supply it?"

"It means," said McLean desperately, "that I know what he wants, but it is as far removed from my power to give it to him as it would be to give him a star. The thing for which he will die he can never have."

"Then you must prepare for the end very shortly," said the surgeon, turning abruptly away.

McLean caught his arm roughly. "Look here!" he cried in desperation. "You say that as if I could do something if I would. I tell you the boy is dear to me past expression. I would do anything—spend any sum. You have noticed and repeatedly commented on the young girl with me. It is that child that he wants! He worships her to adoration, and knowing he can never be anything to her, he prefers death to life. In God's name, what can I do about it?"

"Barring that missing hand, I never handled a finer man," said the surgeon, "and she seems perfectly devoted to him, why cannot he have her?"

"Why?" echoed McLean. "Why? Well, for a good many reasons. I told you he was my son. You probably knew that he was not. A little over a year ago I had never seen him. He joined one of my lumber gangs from the road. He is a stray, left at one of your homes for the friendless here in Chicago. When he grew up the superintendent bound him out to a brutal man. He ran away and landed in one of my lumber camps. He has no name or knowledge of legal birth. The angels—we have talked of her. She has ancestors reaching back to Plymouth Rock and across the sea for generations back of that. She is an idolized, petted only child, and there is great wealth. He sees it more plainly than any one else could. There is nothing for the boy but death if it is the angel that is required to save him."

The angel stood between them. "Well, I guess not," she cried. "If Freckles wants me all he has to do is to say so, and he can have me!"

"That he will never say," said McLean at last, "and you don't understand, angel. I don't know how you came here. I wouldn't have had you hear that for the world, but since you have, dear, you must be told that it isn't your friendship or kindness Freckles wants; it is your love."

"Well, I do love him," she said simply.

McLean's arms dropped helplessly. "You don't understand," he reiterated patiently. "It isn't the love of a friend, or a comrade, or a sister, that Freckles wants from you; it is the love of a sweetheart. And if to save the life he has offered for you you are thinking of being generous and impulsive enough to sacrifice your future—in the absence of your father it will become my plain duty, as the protector in whose hands he has placed you, to prevent such rashness. The

very words you speak and the manner in which you say them proves that you are a mere child and have not dreamed what love is."

"I have never had to dream of love," she said proudly. "I have never known anything else in all my life but to love every one and to have every one love me. And there has never been any one so dear as Freckles. If you will remember, we have been through a good deal together. I do love Freckles, just as I say I do. I don't know anything about the love of sweethearts, but I love him with all the love in my heart, and I think that will satisfy him."

"Surely it ought!" muttered the man of knives and lancets.

"As for my father," continued the angel, "he at once told me what he learned from you about Freckles. I've known all you know for several weeks. That knowledge didn't change your love for him a particle. I think the Bird Woman loved him more. Why should you two have all the fine perceptions there are? My father is never unreasonable. He won't expect me not to love Freckles, or not to tell him so, if the telling will save him."

She darted past McLean into Freckles' room, closed the door and turned the key.

Freckles lay raised on a flat pillow, his body immovable in a plaster cast, his maimed arm, as always, hidden. The angel's heart ached at the change in his appearance. He seemed so weak, so utterly hopeless and so alone. She could see that the night had been one long terror.

For the first time she tried putting herself in Freckles' place. What would it mean to have no parents, no home, no name? No name! That was the worst of all. That was to be lost, indeed—utterly and hopelessly lost. The angel lifted her hands to her dazed head and reeled as she tried to face that proposition. She dropped on her knees by the bed, slipped her arm under the pillow, and, leaning over Freckles, set her lips on his forehead. He smiled faintly.

"Dear Freckles," she said, "there is a story in your eyes this morning, tell me?"

Freckles drew a long, wavering breath. "Angel," he begged, "be generous. Be thinking of me a little. I'm so homesick and worn out, dear angel, be giving me back me promise. Let me go?"

"Why, Freckles?" faltered the angel. "You don't know what you are asking. Let you go? I cannot. I love you better than any one, Freckles. I think you are the very finest person I ever knew. I have our lives all planned. I want you to go to be educated and learn all there is to know about singing just as soon as you are well enough. By the time you have completed your education I shall have finished college, and then I want," she choked on it a second, "I want you to be my real knight, Freckles, and come to me and tell me that you—like me—a little."

"I have been counting on you for my sweetheart from the very first, Freckles. I can't give you up unless you don't like me. But you do like me—just a little—don't you, Freckles?" Freckles lay whiter than the coverlet, his eyes on the ceiling and his breath wheezing. The angel awaited



"I LOVE YOU BETTER THAN ANY ONE, FRECKLES."

his answer a second, and when none came, she dropped her crimsoning face beside him on the pillow and whispered:

"Freckles, I—I'm trying to make love to you. Can't you help me just a little bit? It's awful hard all alone! I don't know how, when I really mean it, but Freckles, I love you. I must have you, and now I guess—I guess maybe I'd better kiss you next."

She bravely laid her feverish, quivering lips on his. Her breath, like clover bloom, was in his nostrils, and her hair touched his face.

"Freckles," she panted, "Freckles! I didn't think it was in you to be mean!"

"Mean, angel! Mean to you?" gasped Freckles. "Yes," said the angel, "downright mean. When one kisses you, if you had any mercy at all you'd kiss back, just a little bit. Now, I'm going to try it over, and I want you to help me a little. You aren't too sick to help me just a little, Freckles?"

CHAPTER XXI.

SEEKING A BIRTHRIGHT.

FRECKLES' sinewy fist knotted into the coverlet. His chin pointed ceilingward and his head rocked on the pillow. "Wait a bit, angel!" he begged. "Be giving me a little time!"

The angel rose with controlled features. She bathed his face, straightened his hair and held water to his lips. It seemed an age before he reached for her. She took his hand and leaned her cheek upon it.

"Tell me, Freckles," she whispered softly.

"If I can," said Freckles, in biting agony. "It's just this. Angels are from above. Outcasts are from below. You've a sound body and you're beautiful of all. You have everything that loving, careful raising and money can give you. I have so much less than nothing that I don't suppose I had any right to be born. It's a sure thing—nobody wanted me afterward, so, of course, they didn't before. Some of them should have been telling you long ago."

"If that's all you have to tell, Freckles, I've known that quite awhile," said the angel stoutly. "Mr. McLean told my father, and he told me. That only makes me love you more, to pay for all you've missed."

"Then I'm wondering at you," said Freckles, in a voice of awe. "Can't you see that if you were willing and your father would come and offer you to me, I couldn't be touching the soles of your feet, in love—me, whose people brawled over me, cut off me hand, and threw me away to freeze and to die! Me, who has no name just as much because I've no right to any, as because I don't know it. When I was little, I planned to find me father and mother when I grew up. Now I know me mother deserted me, and me father was maybe a thief and surely a liar. The pity of me suffering and the watching over me has gone to your head, dear angel, and it's me must be thinking for you. If you could be forgetting me lost hand, where I was raised, and that I had no name to give you, and if you would be taking me as I am, some day people such as mine must be might come upon you. I used to pray every night and morning and many times the day to see me mother. Now I only pray to die quickly and never risk the sight of her. 'Tain't no ways possible, angel! It's a wildness of your dear head. Oh, do, for mercy sake, kiss me once more and be letting me go!"

"Not for a minute!" cried the angel. "Not for a minute, if those are all the reasons you have. There are thousands of young couples who come to this country and start a family with none of their relatives here. Chicago is a big city, and grown people could be wiped out in a lot of ways, and who would there ever be to find to whom their little children belonged? It's all so plain to me. Oh, if I could only make you see!"

She buried her face in the pillow and presently lifted it, transfigured.

"Now I have it!" she cried. "Oh, dear heart! I can make it so plain! Freckles, you can imagine you see the old Limerlost trail? Well, when we followed it, you know, there were places where ugly prickly thistles overgrew the path, and you went ahead with your club and bent them back to keep them from stinging through my clothing. Other places there were great shining pools where lovely, snow white lilies grew, and you waded in and gathered them for me. Oh, dear heart, don't you see? It's this! Everywhere the wind carried that thistledown, other thistles sprang up and grew prickles and wherever those lily seeds sank to the mire the pure white of other lilies bloomed. But, Freckles, there was never a place anywhere about the Limerlost, or in the whole world, where the thistledown floated and sprang up and blossomed into white lilies! Thistles grow from thistles and lilies grow other lilies. Dear Freckles, think hard! You must see it! You are lily, straight through! You never, never could have drifted from the thistle patch."

"Where did you get the courage to go into the Limerlost and face its terrors? You inherited it from the blood of a brave father, dear heart. Where did you get the pluck to hold for over a year a job that few men would have taken at all? You got it from a plucky mother, you bravest of boys. You waded single handed into a man almost twice your size and fought like a demon, just at the suggestion that you could be deceptive and dishonest. Could your mother or your father have been untruthful? Here you are, so hungry and starved out that you are dying for love. Where did you get all that capacity for loving? You didn't inherit it from hardened, heartless people who would disfigure you and purposely leave you to die, that's one sure thing. Yet you will spend miserable years torturing yourself with the idea that your own mother might have cut off that hand. Shame on you, Freckles! Your mother would have done this!"

The angel deliberately turned back the cover, slipped up the sleeve and laid her lips on the scars. "Freckles," she cried, "come to your senses! Be a thinking, reasoning man! You just must see it! Like breeds like in this world! You must be some sort of reproduction of your parents, and I am not afraid to vouch for them, not for a minute."

"And then, too, if more proof is needed here it is: Mr. McLean says that you are the most perfect gentleman he ever knew, and he has traveled the world over. When there's your singing, I don't believe

there ever was a mortal with a sweeter voice than yours, and while that doesn't prove anything there is a point that does. Just the little training you had from that choirmaster won't account for the wonderful accent and ease with which you sing. Somewhere in your close blood is a marvelously trained vocalist; we every one of us believe that, Freckles."

"Why does my father refer to you constantly as being of fine perceptions and honor? Because you are, Freckles. Why does the Bird Woman leave her precious work and stay here to help look after you? I never heard of her losing any time over any one else. It's because she loves you. And why does Mr. McLean turn all of his valuable business over to hired men and watch over you personally? And why is he hunting excuses every day to spend money on you? My father says McLean is full Scotch close with a dollar. He is a hard headed business man, Freckles, and he is doing it because he finds you worthy of it. Worthy of all we can all do and more than we know how to do, dear heart! Freckles, are you listening to me? Oh, won't you see it? Won't you believe it?"

"Oh, angel," chattered the bewildered Freckles, "are you truly meaning it? Could it be?"

"Of course it could," flashed the angel, "because it just is!"

"But you can't prove it," wailed Freckles. "It ain't giving me a name or me honor!"

"Freckles," said the angel sternly, "you are unreasonable!" Why, I did prove every word I said! Everything proves it! You look here! If you knew for sure that I could give you your name and your honor, and prove to you that your mother did love you, why, then would you just go to breathing like perpetual motion and hang on for dear life and get well?"

A great light leaped into Freckles' eyes.

"If I knew that, angel," he said solemnly, "you couldn't be killing me if you felled the biggest tree in the Limerlost smash on me!"

"Then you go right to work," said the angel, "and before night I'll prove one thing to you: I can show you easily enough how much your mother loved you. That will be the first step, and then the rest will all come."

Freckles caught her sleeve.

"Me mother, angel! Me mother!" he marveled hoarsely. "Did you say you could be finding out today if me mother loved me? How? Oh, angel! All the rest don't matter, if only me mother didn't do it!"

"Then you rest easy," said the angel, with large confidence. "Your mother didn't do it. Mothers of sons like you don't do such things as that. I'll go to work at once and prove it to you. The first thing to do is to go to that home where you were and get the little clothes you wore the night you were left there. I know that they are required to save those things carefully. We can find out almost all there is to know about your mother from them. Did you ever see them, Freckles?"

"Yes," said Freckles. The angel literally pounced on him.

"Freckles, were they white?" she cried.

"Maybe they were once. They're all yellow with laying, and brown with blood stains now," said Freckles, the old note of bitterness creeping in. "You can't be telling anything at all by them, angel."

"Well, but I just can!" said the angel positively.

"But how? Angel, tell me how?"

"Why, easily enough. I thought you'd understand. People that can afford anything at all, always get white for little new babies—linen and lace, and the very finest things to be had. There's a young woman living near us who cut up her wedding clothes to have fine things for her baby. Mothers that love and want their babies make fine seams, and tucks, and put on lace and trimming by hand. They sit and stitch, and stitch—little, even stitches, every one just as careful. Their eyes shine and their faces glow. When they have to quit to do something else, they look sorry, and fold up their work so particularly. There isn't much worth knowing about your mother that those little clothes won't tell."

A new light dawned in Freckles' eyes.

"Oh, angel! Will you go now? Will you be hurrying?" he cried.

"Right away," said the angel. "I won't stop for a thing, and I'll hurry with all my might."

She smoothed his pillow, straightened the cover, gave him one steady look in the eyes, and went quietly from the room.

Outside the door, McLean and the surgeon anxiously awaited her. McLean caught her shoulders.

"Angel, what have you done?" he demanded desperately.

The angel smiled defiance. "What have I done?" she repeated. "I've tried to save Freckles."

McLean groaned. "What will your father say?" he cried.

"It strikes me," said the angel, "that what Freckles said would be to the point."

"Freckles!" burst out McLean. "What could he say?"

"He seemed to be able to say several things," said the angel sweetly. "I fancy the one that concerns you most at present was, that if my father would offer me to him he would not have me."

"And no one knows why better than I do," thundered McLean. "Every day he must astonish me with some new fineness!"

He gripped the surgeon until he almost lifted him from the floor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1912

ASSETS \$5,822,619.83.

SURPLUS \$500,496.75.

PAYS 3-1-2 per cent.

on Deposits

One Dollar will open an Account in This Bank

Deposits in Savings Banks are free of Tax.



UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK.

President, DAVID M. DUNNING

Treasurer and Secy WILLIAM S. DOWDER

Trustees, EDWIN R. FAY

DAVID M. DUNNING

GEORGE UNDERWOOD

GEORGE B. ELDERD

GEORGE H. NYE

WILLIAM E. KEELER

HENRY D. TITUS

ROBERT L. ROMIG

WM. H. SEWARD, JR.

HENRY D. NOBLE

FREDERICK SEPTON

JOHN DUNN, JR.

ORGANIZED 1865

Cayuga County Savings Bank

CORNER OF CHURCH & STATE STS.

AUBURN, N. Y.

W. F. WAIT, President. D. WADSWORTH, Jr., Vice-President.

W. H. MEAKER, Treasurer. E. D. METCALF, Vice-President.

INTERESTS PAID ON DEPOSIT

Loans made on approved mortgages

All Business Strictly Confidential.

Give Us a Trial

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 Genesee 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 all ways on hand.

S. C. FRENCH Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE!

Fur Coats, Blankets and Robes, Cutters and Bob Sleighs, Kamps Improved 20th Century manure spreaders. Three grades of Russeloid Roofing on hand. Edison Phonographs. Standard and Amberol Records.

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

Call, phone or write for prices.

Rose Comb

Rhode Island Red Cockerels

Rose Comb Rhode Island Red

Eggs for Hatching. These are from

the famous Robert C. Tuttle Strain.

Pens from my flock won Second

last year and Fourth this year at the

Auburn Show.

Prices Reasonable and furnished

on application.

EDWIN B. MOSHER.

Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

Place your Insurance with the

VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO

\$1,150,000 IN FARM RISKS!

WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,

Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, Mar. 22, 1912

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

HISTORIC FIRST NIGHTS.

Red Letter Events in the Dramatic History of France.

Perhaps the most striking events in the artistic history of France have been the first performances of some of the great French plays. In a few cases also these occasions have marked the beginning of new epochs in the social history of the country, so close is the connection between the social development of the people and its expression on the stage. Unless I am mistaken, there have been but six unforgettable first nights since theaters were established in Paris.

The first occurred in 1637, when Corneille's "Cid" took the capital by storm. Forty years later Racine's "Andromache" created a similar sensation. On the eve of the revolution, in 1784, Beaumarchais' "Marriage of Figaro" was received with such delirious enthusiasm that three people were stifled in the rush for seats. In 1830 Victor Hugo, in spite of the determined opposition of a large body of reactionaries, set all Paris in an uproar with his "Hernani."

These names should be borne in mind: Corneille, Racine, Beaumarchais and Victor Hugo. Three of them at least have no superiors in the history of French literature. Each has one amazing dramatic triumph to his credit. The other two of the six great first nights were the 28th of December, 1897, and the 7th of February, 1910. The occasions were respectively the performances of "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "Chanteclair," both by Edmond Rostand. — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

PICTURESQUE MOORS.

They Range in Color From Black to Caucasian Fairness.

Imagine a thin, tall, bearded, clean cut individual, black hair and eyes, his complexion ranging in color from that of the negro to Caucasian fairness, dressed in richly embroidered undergarments, over which gracefully fall the folds of a finely woven haik or jellaba, his stockings feet shoved into yellow slippers, on his shaved head a red fez, about which is wound a spotless white turban—and you have a type of the town Moroccan—the Moor.

The coarse brown jellaba of camel's or goat's hair, sometimes handed down through several generations; occasionally sandals and a small, tight fitting woolen cap make up the costume of the countryman, although one finds him oftener barefoot and bare-headed, head shaved, save for the little cue which characterizes the Berber and Kabyle, who believe that at the last day this will be used as a sort of handle with which they will be hauled

up to heaven. He is often a nomadic trader and arranges his journey so as to be at the town on certain market days, and at these times one may see these men, with their goods on heavy draft camels or overloaded donkeys, steadily trudging their way over the rough caravan trails. They earn their bare existence, indeed, which may be swept away in a moment by mountain brigands or the town robbers, who often sit in high places.—Charles W. Furlong in Outing Magazine.

Catching Wild Ducks in England.
A novel method of capturing wild ducks is used in England. On small lakes where the ducks are apt to stop for a short time a few tame ducks are kept as decoys, and a well trained dog and some wire netting do the rest. The dog is trained to act like a fox, and the wild ducks congregate in large numbers to frighten it away from a screen over which it runs back and forth. The ducks keep up a constant quacking, and the dog retreats, being pursued until the trapped fowl are caught in the netting, with a portion dropped over the opening to prevent their escape. At certain seasons of the year thousands of wild ducks frequent the fen districts, and these traps have been used very successfully to provide game for some of the large preserves.—Harper's.

Contrary to Fact.
The phrenologist was examining the bumps on Sambo's head.
"Curiosity and acquisitiveness abnormally large."
Sambo rolled his eyeballs and showed two rows of white ivory.
"Imitiveness, causality and conscientiousness small, which with your weak mouth indicates"—
"Don't you be so shu' 'bout me babbin' a weak mouf. I kin crack nuts in ma teef."—Satire.

A Pardonable Paradox.
"That young son-in-law of mine," said Mr. Cumrox, "says I'm unreasonable. And maybe he's right."
"What's the trouble?"
"Before their marriage I objected to his attentions to my daughter. Now I'm objecting to his inattention."—Washington Star.

Not a Monotonous Life.
Mrs. Hoyle—Don't you find married life monotonous? Mrs. Doyle—Not a bit of it. My husband is a most original man, and I am always looking forward to see what kind of a lie he will tell when he comes home at night.—New York Press.

Why He Liked Them.
Wife—Do you like those beautiful suspenders I embroidered for you, dear? Hubby—Yes, darling. They don't show when I am dressed.—Milwaukee News.

A dwarf sees farther than the giant when he has the giant's shoulders to mount on.
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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Orders now taken for White Leghorn baby chicks 8c each; also Indian Runner baby ducks 12c each. Strawberry plants for sale

Mrs Wm. Warren, Genoa, N. Y.
34w6 Valley View Poultry Farm
For Sale—50 bushels of potatoes and 8 tons of hay; also caldron kettle Must be sold by April 1st.
34w1 J. L. O'HARA, Genoa, N. Y.

For Sale—New lumber \$12.50 per m., second hand lumber \$7.50 per m.
L. W. HAMMOND, Genoa, N. Y.

Wanted—Two cylinder coal stoves for colony houses; must have 18 or 20 inch fire box.
S. L. PURDIE, 34 Miller phone Genoa, N. Y.

For Sale—18 Shropshire ewes, and brood sow with ten pigs.
34w2 M. MAHANEY, Ledyard, N. Y.

SHEEP FOR SALE—Thirty-eight grade Shropshire ewes, that average 130 lbs., due to lamb in April; also one thoroughbred Shropshire buck; an especially good bunch; Sheared 1 1/2 lbs. wool per head and produced a flock of lambs that averaged 108 lbs. per head. Reason for selling, lack of pasture.
Wm. Wilcox, North Lansing, N. Y.

33w3 S. O. White Leghorn chicks for sale, \$3 per hundred, May and June delivery. Eggs for hatching.
J. W. WAGER, Atwater, N. Y.

33w6 Boe Comb Rhode Island Red and S. O. White Leghorn (Wycoff Strain) eggs for sale. 50 cents a setting, \$5 a hundred.
L. H. OTIS, Aurora, N. Y., R. D.

Orders taken for S. O. White Leghorn eggs and baby chicks, bred for heavy layers. F. D. BRINKHOFF, 33w3 Genoa, N. Y.

For Sale—A quantity of seed barley.
HUNT BROTHERS, 33w4 Five Corners, N. Y.

For Sale—Fifteen grade ewes, due to lamb soon.
FRANK H. COREY, 32w3 King Ferry, N. Y.

For Service—Thoroughbred O. I. C. yearling boar.
A. F. COOMBER, Genoa, N. Y.

32tf For Sale—Thoroughbred S. O. Black Minorca baby chicks and eggs for hatching. A. F. COOMBER, Genoa, N. Y.

For sale, good work horse, 6 years old, broke double and single, sound and all right. Edward Doyle, Genoa 32w3

VACUUM CLEANERS—The "Ideal," the best hand cleaner on earth, \$15; also handle the "Perfection" and the "American Triumph" cleaners. Pleased to demonstrate these cleaners at any time. Also agent for Cypthers' Incubators.
J. H. CRUTHERS, 31w9 Genoa, N. Y.
Miller phone.

Orders taken for Black Minorca chicks; also eggs for hatching.
27tf WM SMITH, Genoa.

For Sale—House and lot on Indian Field road. Inquire C. B. Kenyon, King Ferry, N. Y. 26tf

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.
R. A. ELLISON, 26tf King Ferry, N. Y. Cayuga Southern 4E.

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

To Mothers—And Others.

You can use Bucklen's Arnica Salve to cure children of eczema, rashes, tetter, chafings, scaly and crusted humors, as well as their accidental injuries—cuts, burns, bruises, etc., with perfect safety. Nothing else heals so quickly. For boils, ulcers, old, running or fever sores or piles it has no equal. 25 cts at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

SEEDS

Clover, Timothy and Alsike.

Finest quality of Alfalfa as well as all other seeds.

Canada grown Peas for the most critical market gardeners.

Danish Cabbage seeds that are right \$3.00 per lb.

Ask for samples. Come and see us.

D. L. Ramsey & Son

31 and 33 Market St., Auburn, N. Y.



START the day with Confidence Be a Royal Tailored Man.

George S. Aikin, King Ferry, N. Y.



We Save You Dollars & Cents

Walk in and we will show you the best line of

TEAM HARNESS

ever in Genoa Village, Hand Made Star Oak Stock; also those genuine

Boston Truck Collars that never gall the horse. We also handle the John

Deere Plow Co.'s full line. Remember the place

FARMERS' SUPPLY HOUSE

B. J. Brightman, Prop

GENOA, N. Y.

And now for an enjoyable evening with this 50¢ novel



Without leaving the warmth and comfort of your home, you can enjoy the company of the world's greatest novelists. You can meet them in their prime—when their

powers of narration are at their best. They will delight you with whatever stories you may desire—tales of mystery and adventure—tales of love, intrigue and romance—sad tales, glad tales—and the very best of each.

Grosset & Dunlap have gotten together a list of more than 400 novels that represent the best in fiction. They comprise the works of such popular authors as Robert W. Chambers, Harold MacGrath, George Barr McCutcheon, Meredith Nicholson and William De Morgan. They are books that were formerly "best sellers" and originally published at a much higher price.

Here are a few of the new arrivals. Buy one and spend this evening at home—you'll be delighted!

- Truxton King.....George Barr McCutcheon
- Christopher Hibbant, Roadmaker.....Marguerite Bryant
- The Witching Hour.....Augustus Thomas
- The Stowaway Girl.....Louis Tracy
- Joseph Vance.....William De Morgan
- Alone for Short.....William De Morgan
- Somehow Good.....William De Morgan
- It Never Can Happen Again.....William De Morgan
- The Wizard-Made Gentleman.....Irving Bacheller
- The De Bercy Affair.....Gordon Holmes

Call, Write or Phone for one of our Complete Lists—They're Free for the asking.

MAGIN'S UP-TO-DATE GROCERY, Genoa, N. Y.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Mrs. D. E. Singer was in Syracuse Monday and Tuesday.

—Messrs. H. L. Bronson and J. H. Rease were in town on business this week.

—Mrs. C. D. Loomis of Port Byron was in town Wednesday of this week.

—Miss Maude Pratt of Dryden has been a guest of Miss Agnes Conklin a few days this week.

—Miss Blanche Norman left Wednesday for Rose Hill, where she will be employed in the Mills Seed House.

—Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sellen of Shelby, Ohio, and Arvid Sellen of Moravia have been recent guests at Frank Sellen's.

—J. L. O'Hara has shipped one carload of goods to Cazenovia, this week. Another carload and the family will go about April 1.

—The general thaw and break-up of the first of the week flooded the streets and some cellars. Great difficulty was experienced from high water in many places.

—Clarence Lewis and family will move to their farm west of the village, and James Mulvaney and family will occupy the house vacated by Lewis.

—After a few days of spring-like weather, it was rather disappointing yesterday morning to look out and find the ground again covered with several inches of snow. And that on the first day of spring by the almanac, too.

—Mrs. Frances Green, who underwent an operation on March 9 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. W. Hurlbut, three miles east of Genoa, is recovering nicely. Miss Isabel Norman, who cared for her last week, has returned home.

—Mrs. Chas. K. Gibson and children of Groton visited at the home of her brother, S. E. Smith, near North Lansing the first of the week, and they are now guests at D. W. Smith's in Genoa. Mrs. S. S. Smith is also a guest at her son's for a few days.

—It is expected that the annual institute of Cayuga County W. C. T. U. will be held in Genoa on Wednesday, April 17, in the Presbyterian church. The programs for same will soon be in circulation. The evening address is to be given by the noted Irish orator, Michael J. Fanning of Philadelphia, Pa., who has more than a national reputation as a temperance speaker. Watch for further announcement.

Just received a car load of western corn which we are offering for \$28 per ton at The Genoa Roller Mills.

—The trouble with most young men is that they do not understand the dignity of manual labor. They do not realize that honors and fortune may be more readily gained outside of the so-called learned professions than in them; and that it is just as honorable to swing a hammer or to hold a plow as it is to make a speech in court or to amputate a limb. The lesson young men should be taught as early as possible is that it is not so much what a man does for a living as how he does it, and that manual labor is as honorable as any other.—Ex.

—The meetings being held in the Presbyterian church every evening at 7:30 o'clock, it is expected, will close on Sunday evening. There will be three services on Sunday. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock there will be a mass meeting. All are urged to make plans to attend the remaining services of Mr. Terry's stay. The meetings are inspiring and helpful and many have been revived and strengthened in the faith through Evangelist Terry's preaching. All who have been to the meetings will not want to miss the remainder of them, and any who have not attended them, should do so. On Monday evening, Mr. Terry will give a lecture in the church on "Jean Valjean."

—Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Brightman have moved to the Baptist parsonage.

—Miss Mary Waldo has been quite ill with tonsillitis for the past week.

—G. B. Springer has been gaining steadily this week. It is expected that he will undergo an operation on Saturday.

—Mrs. Sarah Mallison, who has occupied part of the Chaffee house, is preparing to return to her old home in Scipio to reside.

—Miss Anna Breen of Syracuse was a guest of her parents last week Thursday, and attended the Parmley-Teeter wedding.

—Jesse Whitten of East Venice, who has been very ill with pneumonia for nearly two weeks, shows slight, if any, improvement.

—The Standard Oil plant in Locke supplies oil to about 30 surrounding places, distributing 12,000 to 15,000 gallons a month.

—Geo. T. Sill was home from Oneida Sunday and Monday. He has recovered entirely from the injuries received in a recent railroad wreck.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hagin visited their sister, Mrs. Winn, and father, Chas. Hagin, at Ellsworth on Sunday. The latter is in feeble health.

—Jesse Holden of Lebam, Washington, who has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Holden, this week leaves next week for his home in the West.

—Thos. McDermott has been assisting in Smith's store a few days this week during Mr. Seymour's absence. The latter will remain as clerk during the coming year.

—About twenty girls and boys gathered at the home of Irene Mulvaney last Friday evening and gave her a surprise party. All spent a happy evening with games and refreshments.

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.

—George L. Main and W. I. Escritt have resigned their positions in the New York Central station at Waterloo, and will move to their farm in the town of Genoa, recently purchased of W. H. Robinson.

—H. D. Cameron, who has conducted a pool and lunch room for several months in the Carson building by the bridge, sold the fixtures at auction last Saturday. James Myer purchased one of the pool tables and the other one was purchased by out-of-town parties. Mr. Cameron and wife go to Fulton to live.

—Grand Master Geo. W. Steitz and Grand Marshal Harry Sherman, both of Rochester, will make an official visit to Genoa Star lodge on the evening of April 3. On this occasion Genoa lodge will entertain members of the order from Moravia, Locke, Ludlowville, Five Corners and Poplar Ridge. A banquet will be served and all sojourning brothers are invited.

—Phillip H. Miller of Cortland, formerly of Genoa, was surprised on the evening of March 8, by a company of friends and neighbors who gathered to help him celebrate his 81st birthday. The Standard of the following day contained an account of the surprise, written by "One of the Friends." A merry evening was spent with songs and stories, and Mr. Miller was presented with a generous purse that he might select his own birthday present.

—James Mulvaney and B. F. Samson have leased the Genoa Roller Mills for a term of years. A 40-horse power steam engine will be installed, also a new attrition feed grinder, and necessary repairs will be made to put the mill in first-class condition. We are pleased to announce that these gentlemen are to remain in Genoa, and be connected with its business interests. They are too well known in this vicinity to need any introduction to the public, and we wish them the best of success.

—Mrs. Emeline Alling is quite ill.

—Mrs. Frances Wilbur is very sick with quinsy at the home of her sister, Mrs. Cora Green.

—The Ives house is being repaired and will be occupied by Walter Tilton and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Avery of Spokane, Wash., are expected here soon to visit their relatives.

—George Smith, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, has secured a position with the Valley Mills Co. at Little Falls, N. Y., and has commenced his work.

• Mackerel, ciscoes, halibut and all kinds of canned fish at Hagin's up-to-date Grocery.

—Miss Lydia Fell, a freshman at Mt. Holyoke, is home for the Easter vacation.—Auburn Citizen. Miss Fell is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fell, former residents of this vicinity.

—The farm of 60 acres, east of Locke, known as the Batsford place, has been sold by Raymond M. Waldo to W. J. Young of Locke. Mr. and Mrs. Waldo have gone to Elmira to live.

—The new primary law is very simple. You go somewhere, somehow, and vote for somebody or something, more or less, to a certain extent, as it were or may be, it is not otherwise! That's all there is to it!—Weedsport Chief.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Turney entertained a company of friends last Friday evening at their home, west of the village. Cards were the order of the evening and Mrs. Thomas Riley won the lady's first prize and John Tyrrell the gentleman's first prize. Very nice refreshments were served and a fine time is reported.

We have some bargain job lots of wall paper cheap.

F. T. ATWATER & SON,
King Ferry, N. Y.

—This death notice has been received from Chicago: "Haynes—Amie A. (nee Brownell), at her residence, 8716 Lowe-av., born Jan. 8, 1842, Genoa, N. Y., widow of William H. Haynes, mother of Harry and Fred. Funeral Friday, March 15, 2 p. m., from Seventh Presbyterian church. Burial at Mount Hope." Older residents here will remember the Brownell family. Gilbert Brownell, the father of Mrs. Haynes, conducted the store now known as Smith's store, about the time of the civil war. All of the family were members of the Presbyterian church here, and the father and mother are buried in Genoa cemetery. Richard D. Brownell is the only one of the family left. He resides at Mason City, Iowa. Harry Haynes, a son of the deceased, visited A. A. Mastin and family a few years ago.

Auction.

B J Brightman will sell at public auction at his place of business in Genoa, Saturday, March 30, at 1 o'clock sharp, his entire livery stock consisting of 10 extra good horses, wagons, harnesses, robes, &c. This stock is nearly all new and in first class condition.

L B Norman, auctioneer.
Auction at Parker's Stables.
Horses and tools at auction at Parker's stables, Moravia, Saturday, March 23, at 1 p. m. 30 Nebraska horses, 3 colts, 10 State horses, all good ones and ready to work. A full set of farm tools and harness. Time given. W. P. PARKER.
S. Myers, Auct.,
L. B. Parker, Clerk.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who assisted us and extended sympathy during the illness and burial of our beloved mother.

NELLIE BRENNAN,
JOHN F. BRENNAN,
DANIEL BRENNAN,
Ledyard, N. Y., March, 16, 1912

We wish to thank all who assisted us in any way, at the time of the death of our little daughter; also the choir of the Ledyard church and Rev. H. E. Crossley for his comforting words.

MR. AND MRS. LEDYARD STEWART.

"Mary," said the sick man to his wife, after the doctor had pronounced it a case of small pox, "if any of my creditors call, tell them that I am at last in a condition to give them something."—Tit-Bits.

A Certain Man in Genoa Needs Watching!

Is he your husband, your brother or your son? He has been longing for some time for a good watch, as he thought of the poor piece in his pocket. His birthday would make him so happy if it brought him the good watch he deserves. I have a fine lot of boys watches from \$1 to \$7. For the older boy who has had his first watch and knows how to take care of a better one, watches from \$10 up, watches that will "fit your pocket like a silver dollar." Think of a watch half as thick as the ordinary watch, light, beautifully proportioned, yet guaranteed accurate.

A. T. HOYT,

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

Original Kellerstrass Crystal White Orpingtons

direct from fountain head. A few settings of eggs to spare from pens headed by thirty dollar mating cockerel and other ribbon winners, \$3.00 a setting. A few choicely bred cockerels \$3 to \$10. These fowls lay and win for me, why not for you?

S. W. Morgan,

Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

Parmley-Teeter Nuptials.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. Fay Teeter of East Venice, when their older daughter, Leno Adele, was united in marriage to Ernest Parmley of the same place, on Thursday, March 14. Promptly at 4 o'clock the bridal party marched into the parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Walter Smith. They took their places under an arch of blue and white, banked with evergreens and ferns, while Rev. W. B. Warren of Moravia spoke the impressive words which made them man and wife.

The bride was prettily attired in light blue messaline with pearl trimmings and carried a shower bouquet of white carnations. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mildred Teeter, who wore a dress of brown messaline with self-colored trimming. The groom was attended by Fred Bothwell of East Genoa. The rooms were trimmed with blue and white and lamps furnished light for the occasion as the rooms were darkened. After congratulations had been received, a wedding dinner was served to which all did justice. Place cards of blue and white were furnished each guest.

Guests were present from Syracuse, Moravia, Groton, and one uncle, William Cole from Michigan, was present. Many useful and valuable presents were received, consisting of china, silver, money and many other useful articles.

The bride and groom left on the 8 o'clock train for Auburn. After a short bridal trip they will make their home in East Venice.

Entered Into Rest.

The following account of the death of Mrs. Anthony Decker appeared in the Skaneateles Democrat:

"Mrs. Susan Heady, wife of Anthony Decker, died Wednesday morning, March 13, 1912, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. I. Bassett, in Skaneateles, aged 75 years and two months. Considering her advanced age, Mrs. Decker's health, although not robust, had given her kinsfolk no cause for alarm, and after amusing her grandchildren Tuesday evening she retired for the night and, as it proved, to the sleep that knows no awakening in this world. On awakening yesterday morning her husband found she had passed peacefully away during the night. Mrs. Decker was born in Owasco and had always lived in this vicinity. She was loved by all who knew her. She and Mr. Decker celebrated their golden wedding a few years ago. Besides her husband she leaves four children, Mrs. C. F. Benson of Groton, Mrs. F. D. Brinkerhoff and C. A. Decker of Genoa and Mrs. F. I. Bassett of this village. Prayer will be said at the home of Mrs. Bassett in Jordan street at 11 a. m. Friday and funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. at the Reformed Church in Owasco. Interment will be in Owasco cemetery." Mrs. Decker had spent considerable time at the homes of her daughter and son near Genoa, since they have resided here, and was known to many in this locality.

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

In Effect Dec. 17, 1911.

SOUTHBOUND—Read Down			STATIONS			NORTH BOUND—Read Up		
27	23	21		22	24	28		
Daily	Daily	Daily		Daily	Daily	Daily		
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	P M		
6 20	1 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		
			GENOA	10 19	4 09	8 09		
7 10	2 35	9 20	North Lansing	10 08	3 58	7 58		
7 21	2 46	9 31	South Lansing	9 55	3 45	7 45		
7 40	3 00	9 50	ITHACA	9 20	3 15	7 10		
8 05	3 25	10 15		A M	P M	P M		

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

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA GENOA, N. Y.

WE ARE AFTER YOUR VALUABLE PAPERS

for safe keeping. Are they secure in their present location? Our Safe Deposit Boxes are at your disposal at a small rental. Come in and let's talk it over.

J. D. Atwater, Pres.

Fox Holden, Vice-Pres.

Arthur H. Knapp, Cashier.

Wall Paper Samples.

Are you thinking of Papering this Spring? If so, I can please you in Style as well as Price.

A. T. VAN MARTER, Genoa, N. Y.

Spring is at Hand.

My stock of Spring Suits is also here. The latest patterns and strictly hand-tailored garments. Come in and select your Easter Suit.

Some new styles in Separate Pants. A fresh line of Furnishings for Easter. Nobby styles in Shoes in different colors and styles. Orders taken for Suits to measure beginning at \$14. up. No trouble to show goods whether you buy or not.

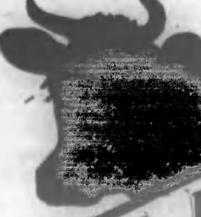
M. G. SHAPERO, Genoa

Sweater Coats

---at---

COST

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



Don't Lose Money On Sick Cows.

KOW-KURE has divided the value of thousands of silling cows by its wonderful medicinal qualities. Hundreds of unproductive cows have been rescued from the butcher and made big profit-producers. KOW-KURE is not a "starch-hay" it is a remedy. It positively cures and prevents the ailments that sap the strength of the milking cow and growing calf. It regulates the digestive and generative organs and tones up the entire system—cures BARRENNESS, RETAINED AFTER BIRTH, ABORTION, MILK FEVER, LOST APPETITE and similar ills.

Every dairymen should use KOW-KURE to keep the best healthy, because healthy cows produce profits.

USE OUR "NIT," THE GREAT FLY AND PEST REPELLENT.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION, Norwich, N. Y.

KOW-KURE
for Cows only

A ROYAL FLUTE PLAYER.

Frederick the Great Used to Move His Auditors to Tears.

Abdul Hamid used to amuse himself while he was enjoying life at Yildiz kiosk by strumming "Il Trovatore" on the piano. George III. was fond of shouting the melodies of Handelian choruses for the delectation of his court, but the world has seen no real royal musician since Frederick the Great played his last tune on his flute. It seems that the king excelled in adagio movements, into which he infused a warmth and tenderness of feeling that would hardly have been expected from the conqueror of Rossbach and the friend of Voltaire. "It is difficult to listen to his performances without weeping," says one musician.

One reason why he preferred adagios was that he was somewhat short of breath, which made him eschew orchestral accompaniments for the more delicate assistance of the clavier when he was practicing.

Toward the end of the Seven Years' war he sat down to play in a quartet and at the finish cried enthusiastically, "It is as sweet as sugar!" His companions were not so sure, for Frederick had lost a tooth, and his fingers had stiffened with gout. Finally in 1778 he had to give up his flute playing, and "I have lost my best friend" was the wail of the disconsolate monarch.—Paris Journal des Debats.

LET IN THE LIGHT.

Darkened Rooms Are Too Suggestive of Darkened Lives.

Fresh air enthusiasts are familiar enough to most of us, but we hear less of enthusiasm for light. Darkened parlors, darkened bedrooms, darkened sick rooms are too common, says the Christian Herald. Sir B. W. Richardson, the London scientist and physician, declared that when the professors of healing enter a sickroom their first words in most cases ought to be Goethe's dying exclamation: "More light! More light!"

The light of the sun is God's own microbe killer, germicide, disinfectant, prophylactic, sickness healer. There is no physician, no chemical antidote, no compounded prescription to be compared with sunlight. Without it nature could not perform her functions. Man, beast, bird, insect would fall victims to the deadly gases that would prevail. The horrid mists and deadly gases are dispersed and decomposed by the action of light. Let it in everywhere! Let the light in more and more abundantly. Faded carpets are not as pitiful as faded cheeks. Spoiled cushions are trivial compared with spoiled health. Darkened rooms are too suggestive of darkened lives.

An Up to Date Fable.

A lion once invited a fox to visit him in his cave.

"I should be glad to call," said the fox, "but I have observed that all the tracks are pointed toward your door, and there are none leading away."

"Pooh!" said the lion. "That phenomenon may be attributed to the great esteem in which I am held by my guests. I treat them so well that when they leave they walk backward for a long distance to show their respect for me. You will meet a most delightful and distinguished company when you call."

"If you will give me the names and addresses of a few of the survivors," answered the fox, "I will call and see if their reports are satisfactory. If so I will accept your invitation."

Moral.—Avoid invitations to wedding anniversaries and whist parties.—Pearson's Weekly.

Forests of Africa.

One of the great natural treasures of Africa is the immense extra tropical forest that extends almost unbroken from the extreme southern end along the eastern highlands to the equator. There are gaps in it, and the trees change in kind somewhat with change of latitude, but upon the whole it has the same character throughout. The altitude above the sea changes regularly with decrease of latitude. Near the cape the forest grows at sea level; in Natal and the Transvaal its altitude increases to 3,000, 4,000 and 5,000 feet, and on approaching the equator it rises to 7,000 feet and finally to 10,000 feet. In the equatorial highlands the growth is very vigorous, and the forest is enriched with the pencil cedar of Abyssinia.—Youth's Companion.

Taking Care of the Heart.

A physician writes: "Life would be prolonged by a little more attention to the heart, by paying a little respect to the most faithful servant we ever have. Much good might be done also if parents would teach their children the danger of overtaxing the heart. They should teach them to stop and rest a few moments during their play when they begin to feel the violent throbbing at their hearts against the chest wall."

Serious Complication.

"I know how to sympathize with you, Mrs. Folhemmes," said Mrs. Lapling. "My left eye was affected once just as yours is, and I had an awful time with it. The doctor said the trouble was that the subjunctive was translated."—Chicago Tribune.

Consistency.

Maud—Where are you going? Benita—Out to buy a birthday present for Bella. Maud—Mercy! I dislike that girl as much I had forgotten her name. Get something for me to give her, will you?—Harper's Bazar.

SPRING COSTUME.

Suit of Violet Cloth That Looks Youthful.



A YOUTHFUL LITTLE SUIT.

This charmingly youthful little suit is of a purple and white mixture, and the tunic skirt shows a simulated underskirt of white ratine. The jacket is a twenty-six inch affair and of straight youthful line. It has the high front closing and one side lapel. The front is slightly cut away in the new rounding line, and the little embroidered arrows, imitating darts, are very novel. Trimmings of large cloth bound buttonholes and imitation ivory buttons of ball form add chic to the suit.

Little Things That Count.

Business woman should not ask favors of their employers. The employer soon begins to feel that there are other things which are of a great deal more importance to the employee than her work.

It is the little things which make or do not make the business woman a success. One of the first things to be learned by a young woman is that of being attentive and showing she feels an interest in the work she is taking up and is not interested alone in the salary she will receive.

It certainly does not pay a business woman to tell of her great ability and merits. Time will show the sterling qualities she possesses as nothing else can. Above all things, there is nothing more disgusting than to hear girls continually talking of the opposite sex. Don't do it, girls.

Clothes are another thing which is not given enough of the right kind of thought. The young woman, accompanied by a friend, will go into a store and try on a garment. The friend will begin something like this: "Oh, how pretty you look in that!" or "That is certainly nifty on you!" and this will be repeated a few times or something similar until a garment is bought, and often the purchaser is not satisfied, but thinks if the garment makes her look so beautiful she should not do without it. Always look for something practical, durable and becoming and decide just what you want before going into a store and don't take anything else. Always pick for something which will look nearly as well in six months after you buy it as it does the first day.

Then the way clothes are taken care of is as important as, if not more important than, the buying. Always keep dresses, skirts and coats on hangers when not being worn and have a case to slip over them and always keep them brushed well. It is an excellent plan to have a cleaning fluid on hand in a bottle and look over each garment every night when taking it off and not let the spots accumulate.

After a season for a certain weight of clothing is over take a big box, label it and put all of that weight into this box. It is well to have three or four big boxes, one for summer clothing, fall, winter and spring clothing.

The Fad of a Princess.

Princess Patricia has that rare and rather dangerous talent for caricature which may be described as satire of the pencil, and lately she has been amusing her family circle with some rather daring "take-offs" of themselves. She represents the Duke of Connaught (her father) in a violent rage, wearing the uniform of a field marshal and calling out, "Where's my horse?" This sketch is framed and hung up in the billiard room at Balmoral. The princess colors her sketches and gives them a dainty and dashing finish, which makes them excellent pictures, apart from their value as portraits. Just occasionally, of course, she has managed to get into trouble with them. What caricaturist does not?

Glorious News

comes from Dr. J. T. Curtiss, Dwight, Kan. He writes: "I not only have cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Bitters, but also cured myself by them of the same disease. I feel sure they will benefit any case of eczema." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is a most effective blood purifier. It's an excellent remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price 50 cts. Satisfaction guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, E. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

Dogs That Eat Crabs.

There are crab hunting and crab eating dogs in Brazil. The dogs are half fox, but they do not seem to care very much for poultry. They have been known to turn up their noses at nice fat pullets and go fishing for crabs instead. The dogs hunt in packs along the banks of the rivers in the Amazon valley, and the crawfish and land crabs of that region are their especial prey. The crabs often put up a vigorous fight but the dogs have a way of turning them over and biting them in a vital spot just as the thoroughbred terrier polishes off a rat.—New-York World.

Too Much For Him.

"Allow me," said the fresh young man in the Pullman dining car as he passed the sugar bowl to a shy young girl; "sweets to the sweet, you know."

"Allow me," said the girl as she handed him a plate of crackers: "crackers to the cracked, you know."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Gone, Perhaps.

"The professor is in the laboratory conducting some chemical experiments. The professor expects to go down to posterity."

From the laboratory—Br-r-r, bang! The Visitor—I hope the professor hasn't gone.—Harlem Life.

Worse Than Creditors.

Marks—Why do you allow your wife to run up such big bills? Parks—Because I'd sooner have trouble with my creditors than with her—that's why.—Boston Transcript.

Modesty should be the virtue of those who possess no other.—Lichtenberg.

Nineteen Miles A Second

without a jar, shock or disturbance is the awful speed of our earth through space. We wonder at such ease of nature's movement, and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No gripping, no distress, just thorough work that brings good health and fine feelings. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

HOW TO USE COSMETICS.

Methods of Assisting Nature in Beautifying the Face.

"Making up often has a distinctly beneficial effect upon character, and many women who habitually use cosmetics are justified in attempting to beautify themselves."

This theory was propounded by a leading medical man who has devoted considerable attention to the practice among society women of making up, who thinks the results of his observation show that the common attitude of condemning the woman who makes use of face pastes, paints and powders is often wrong.

"Appearance means such a lot to a woman, mentally as well as socially," he said, "that she is justified in aiding or improving nature if she sees fit."

"Making up is indeed essential to the happiness of some women. A girl who has some slight personal defect—a scar, a poor complexion or bloodless lips, for example—is enormously handicapped."

"The knowledge of her defect, the thought that others may notice and talk about it, makes her shy and lacking in self confidence."

"She shuns other people's society on this account and becomes morbid and miserable, missing much of the joy in life."

"Now, why should such a girl be punished for a defect that she can conceal? Why should she shrink from using artificial means to hide her blemish for fear of what the world may say?"

"I know one case of a life absolutely ruined simply because of complexion troubles, and I know of several cases where women have become happy and useful members of the community through making up."

"So as long as a woman's makeup is not so obvious as to be objectionable her means to an end are justifiable. She does no one any harm, and she does herself a great deal of good."

"The knowledge that her particular defect is no longer visible to all beholders gives her a contented mind, and that has its inevitable result upon her character and outlook on life."

"She becomes self possessed instead of self effacing, a welcome acquaintance instead of a shunned one."

"Actresses are women for whom I have the warmest admiration. They are mostly warm hearted, sensible and cheerful. That is because they make the best of themselves in face and form."

Helped Papa.

"How much money have you in your toy bank?" asked the visitor.

"Eight cents," replied little Harold.

"I did have 12, but papa was financially embarrassed last week, and I loaned him 5."—Chicago News.

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 Harriet M. Husted, 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, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y. (King Ferry, N. Y., R. D. 26) on or before the 1st day of July, 1912.

Dated Dec 22, 1911.
JOHN W. COREY, Executor.
Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Executor
125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col. "They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for today I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." It's folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater, King Ferry.

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.

Make Them Healthy and Keep Them Healthy with



KOW-KURE, the great cow medicine, is the only doctor the herd needs for most of the ailments peculiar to cows. A positive cure and preventive for BARRENNESS, ABORTION, RED WATER, SCOURS, BUNCHES, LOST APPETITE, MILK FEVER, GARGET and BLOATING.

KOW-KURE is not a "food." It is a specific remedy for diseases of cows, and the only one in the world for cows only. Used according to directions, it will make sick cows well and keep well cows in the best of condition. Regulates the digestive and generative organs and tones up the entire system.

No dairyman or farmer can afford to be without KOW-KURE. J. R. Steel of Coft, Pa., writes: "This medicine has saved me hundreds of dollars worth of cows. It saved a \$75 dollar cow this winter."

Write for free book, "More Money from Your Cows." It is full of information you ought to have.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION
Norwich, N. Y.

SEEDS
Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please
Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior quality of our Northern Grown Seeds.
SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION
1. 50c 80 Day Tomatoes
2. 50c 100 Day Beans
3. 50c 100 Day Cabbages
4. 50c 100 Day Lettuce
5. 50c 100 Day Spinach
6. 50c 100 Day Peas
7. 50c 100 Day Carrots
8. 50c 100 Day Potatoes
9. 50c 100 Day Onions
10. 50c 100 Day Cucumbers
11. 50c 100 Day Squashes
12. 50c 100 Day Melons
13. 50c 100 Day Peppers
14. 50c 100 Day Eggplants
15. 50c 100 Day Corn
16. 50c 100 Day Sweet Potatoes
17. 50c 100 Day Turnips
18. 50c 100 Day Radishes
19. 50c 100 Day Parsnips
20. 50c 100 Day Carrots
21. 50c 100 Day Beets
22. 50c 100 Day Cauliflower
23. 50c 100 Day Broccoli
24. 50c 100 Day Asparagus
25. 50c 100 Day Artichokes
26. 50c 100 Day Fennel
27. 50c 100 Day Dill
28. 50c 100 Day Parsley
29. 50c 100 Day Chives
30. 50c 100 Day Onion Greens
31. 50c 100 Day Spinach
32. 50c 100 Day Lettuce
33. 50c 100 Day Cabbage
34. 50c 100 Day Turnip Greens
35. 50c 100 Day Kale
36. 50c 100 Day Collards
37. 50c 100 Day Brussels Sprouts
38. 50c 100 Day Cauliflower
39. 50c 100 Day Broccoli
40. 50c 100 Day Asparagus
41. 50c 100 Day Artichokes
42. 50c 100 Day Fennel
43. 50c 100 Day Dill
44. 50c 100 Day Parsley
45. 50c 100 Day Chives
46. 50c 100 Day Onion Greens
47. 50c 100 Day Spinach
48. 50c 100 Day Lettuce
49. 50c 100 Day Cabbage
50. 50c 100 Day Turnip Greens
51. 50c 100 Day Kale
52. 50c 100 Day Collards
53. 50c 100 Day Brussels Sprouts
54. 50c 100 Day Cauliflower
55. 50c 100 Day Broccoli
56. 50c 100 Day Asparagus
57. 50c 100 Day Artichokes
58. 50c 100 Day Fennel
59. 50c 100 Day Dill
60. 50c 100 Day Parsley
61. 50c 100 Day Chives
62. 50c 100 Day Onion Greens
63. 50c 100 Day Spinach
64. 50c 100 Day Lettuce
65. 50c 100 Day Cabbage
66. 50c 100 Day Turnip Greens
67. 50c 100 Day Kale
68. 50c 100 Day Collards
69. 50c 100 Day Brussels Sprouts
70. 50c 100 Day Cauliflower
71. 50c 100 Day Broccoli
72. 50c 100 Day Asparagus
73. 50c 100 Day Artichokes
74. 50c 100 Day Fennel
75. 50c 100 Day Dill
76. 50c 100 Day Parsley
77. 50c 100 Day Chives
78. 50c 100 Day Onion Greens
79. 50c 100 Day Spinach
80. 50c 100 Day Lettuce
81. 50c 100 Day Cabbage
82. 50c 100 Day Turnip Greens
83. 50c 100 Day Kale
84. 50c 100 Day Collards
85. 50c 100 Day Brussels Sprouts
86. 50c 100 Day Cauliflower
87. 50c 100 Day Broccoli
88. 50c 100 Day Asparagus
89. 50c 100 Day Artichokes
90. 50c 100 Day Fennel
91. 50c 100 Day Dill
92. 50c 100 Day Parsley
93. 50c 100 Day Chives
94. 50c 100 Day Onion Greens
95. 50c 100 Day Spinach
96. 50c 100 Day Lettuce
97. 50c 100 Day Cabbage
98. 50c 100 Day Turnip Greens
99. 50c 100 Day Kale
100. 50c 100 Day Collards

RHEUMATISM
PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY THE ENGLISH REMEDY
BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE 50c PER BOX
DRUGGISTS
OR SEND TO STOCKTON, N.Y.

FREE For selling 50 Pills 10c a box. Write to-day. Cards sent. Free. See list of names. FREE. See list of names. FREE. See list of names.

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

\$525,000

must be lost by this Company of money belonging to the stockholders before any

Depositor Can Lose a Single Dollar.

Is your money as well protected? Don't risk fire, theft and robbery but put your money in our Interest Department and secure

Absolute Safety.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Concerning Young Men.

This season we have made preparations for an increased young men's trade, and from present indications we are not going to be disappointed.

We are showing several extremely good fitting models and a great variety of new shades and patterns in worsteds, serges and homespuns, which will surely please our young friends.

We guarantee a fit that will cause you to feel well satisfied with your purchase.

Prices from \$10.00 to \$25.00.

C. R. EGBERT,

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

Wooltex Styles

"Set the style." You will be perfectly safe as to style if you have a WOOLTEX LABEL in your Coat, Suit, Skirt besides feeling certain of satisfactory service because of the quality of materials and the unusually good tailoring.

Inspect early.

BUSH & DEAN,
ITHACA, NEW YORK.

The Store That Sells Wooltex.

YOUR DEPOSIT

In the Auburn Trust Company is an investment of the highest character. Absolutely sound, safe and secure, besides yielding you a good return in dividends for every dollar of your account.

3 1-2 per cent. interest

paid on all deposits.

Auburn Trust Company, Auburn, N. Y.



Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue. We Will Give You Five Patterns for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Prize Offer. THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 37th St., NEW YORK

McCall's Magazine

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieves Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by Mothers for 22 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Women's and Misses' Suits.

Every season brings a more beautiful assortment of ready-to-wear suits. We have a carefully selected stock for women and Misses. Prices from \$10 to \$40.

We make a specialty of suits for stout figures and can fit you regardless of your size. No charge for alterations.

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

FEED GRINDING A SPECIALTY.

SHIP YOUR EGGS TO Ch. M. Sladkus & Bro.,

—Direct receivers and dealers in—
Butter and Eggs.

Returns promptly reliable.

References:
East River National Bank,
Commercial Agencies.

194 Duane St., New York, N. Y.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

are now being shown in every department of our store.

The new patterns and shades of Dress Goods and Silks have attracted the very favorable attention of every one who has seen them. They are exquisitely and delightfully pleasing.

The Ladies' Suits, Coats and Dresses for the warm seasons have a distinctive style and fit to them that generally can be found only in Tailor-made Garments, but every detail of our Ladies' Apparel is carefully and minutely examined and perfected.

Our assortment of Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps is one of the finest and most varied we have ever attempted to display

When buying your New Outfits, be sure that you see our offerings.



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

DID YOU KNOW?

That we have the largest stock of harness and collars ever shown in Genoa? If you don't know come in and be convinced. Team harness and single harness, every strap guaranteed; we carry a line of collars in everything from the easy cotton to the famous Boston Truck. A full line of harness extras—the best that is made.

In our farm implements we carry everything in stock. The Wiard, Gale, Syracuse and John Deere plows, Gale, Aberdeen, Osborne, Syracuse and U. T. K. harrows, the Osborne and Gale Disc harrows, Dunham rollers. Extra points in stock at all times for the following plows: Wiard, Gale, Syracuse, Oliver, Leroy, and Deere. Bettendorf, Studebaker and Troy farm wagons in car loads.

Page fencing in all styles and heights and posts to put it up with; a complete line of lumber, shingles, roofing, Lehigh cement, Wood fiber and Plaster board.

We carry in stock a complete line of high-grade fertilizer.

Pillsbury, Gold Medal, White Wonder and Buckwheat flour. Remember the place

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

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

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

"THERE WAS ONCE A TEACHER."

Text. "Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God."—John III, 2.
Lift up your eyes, ye fraternity of teachers. Jesus of Nazareth was once a member of your honored craft, for Christ was a teacher. "He taught them," says the opening sentence of that wonderful Sermon on the Mount. Notice that the discourse opens and closes with that word "taught." The last sentence says, "For he taught them as one having authority." The world has called that address the "Sermon on the Mount," but it is neither a sermon nor a speech nor an oration nor an argumentation. It is strictly an instruction. Nor is this the only time Christ is put before us as a teacher. Forty-four times in the gospel is the verb "teach" applied to him. The other times his sayings are spoken of as "doctrines," which is teaching. Forty times he is called "Master," which is teacher. Two hundred and twenty times his followers are called "disciples"—that is, pupils, learners. I think the fact is worth noticing that even Nicodemus said, "Thou art a teacher come from God." I am sure that every public school-teacher in the 400,000 lending that army of 20,000,000 school children, as well as the thousands in other schools, will grasp with appreciation the knowledge that the world's Redeemer felt the trials, the discouragements, the disheartenments of a teacher.

"Miss Aurora."
The schoolteacher is the guiding star of the republic. She—for most teachers are women—is greater in number than all the doctors, lawyers and ministers put together. I am tempted to say her influence is just as great. She takes the little panting fresh from the home nest, full of his pouts, pets and passions, ungovernable in many cases, a rampant, riotous little wretch whose own mother often admits she sends him to school to get rid of him—the teacher takes a whole carload of these little anarchists, half of whom singly and alone cannot be handled by their own fathers and mothers nor influenced by Sunday school teacher or pastor; she takes this regiment of raw recruits and without entertainment of vaudeville or rod of reform school puts them in way of becoming useful citizens. I claim she shows rare qualities of generalship. One can easily see that while teaching the young idea how to shoot she herself has been unable to dodge Cupid's arrows, and when she is about doing her best work, managing what Aristotle called "the most untamable of all wild animals," some fortunate fellow entices her to manage a home for him.

The Task.
Every teacher is subject to periods of profound discouragement. She cannot see that her work is leading anywhere. Some idle, childless clubwoman addresses the teachers' meeting with patronizing air and tells how inspiring it must be to see the rows of eager upturned faces every morning as hungry as young robins for instruction. Bless her heart! If she could have but just one day of an irresponsible, snickering roomful of children who apparently love nothing less than a book; if she could stand with aching head, sometimes with aching heart, between four hard blackboarded walls and the little faces harder still to make any impression upon, she would change her mental figure of young robins feeding. The problem that faces the teacher is how to have personality enough to go around among fifty children, how to give each child sufficient individual attention to satisfy her conscience.

"The teacher must be happy. Unless the teacher is happy and breathing the breath of life the children will not be happy and breathing the breath of life."

True. A smiling face in a school-room may brighten the treadmill routine and lessen the possibility of penalty for nonfulfillment of tasks, but the teacher may respond:

"How can a board of education expect us to be radiating centers of energy and buoyant spirits when we are so desperately overdriven, when we are given forty or fifty pupils to handle, when very often all possible light and life and joy in the lesson are destroyed by vicious, dull-witted, trouble breeding children whose parents believe their misstatements and add to our burdens?"

Transmutation of Spirit.
We're in the morning of great intellectual development. We worship brains. We sit at the feet of great teachers. The world's greatest teacher was not Froebel or Pestalozzi, but the Man of Nazareth. He taught the transmutation of spirit. I've seen Indian women on reservation and prairie weaving baskets, working beadwork in which was the glory of leaf and flower, bird and song, mountain peak and sunset glow. Where did she get the beauty, the conception? Oh, out of her own woman's soul. I've seen teachers wearing their lives away in the schoolroom, their soul in their face and voice. The teacher stands at the beginning of mental and soul life. Her audience of fifty boys in a school is better than 1,500 in a chapel at Sing Sing. There is a sense in which a grain of mustard is bigger than a mountain, and schools are cheaper than jails. The teacher saves character as Christ saves souls.

START CAMPAIGN FOR VACANT LOT GARDENS.

American Civic Association Would Utilize Waste Land.

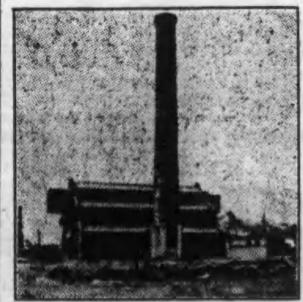
A feature of particular interest in connection with the annual convention of the American Civic Association, which was held in Washington, Dec. 13, 14 and 15, was the outlining of a program for what will be known as the "vacant lot gardens" campaign, upon which much of the attention of the association's workers will be concentrated during the ensuing year. An illustrative example of the civic betterment which may be secured through the cultivation and beautification of vacant lots in cities was offered to the convention delegates in an address by Leroy J. Boughner of Minneapolis. Mr. Boughner had an important place in the program of the session, which was devoted to discussion of "The Communities We Live In."

This club in 1911 had planted in vegetables and flowers 300 vacant lots, or approximately 2,225,000 square feet, of which 2,000,000 square feet were planted to vegetables. The city was divided into six districts, about sixty gardens to a district, and each district was in charge of an assistant gardener furnished by the Minnesota farm school. Each individual having a vacant lot garden thus received careful instruction in gardening. An idea of the extent of the work will be offered in a statement showing that the club gave out 28,000 cabbage and tomato plants on May 25, and there also were given out on May 11 22,000 packages of nasturtium seeds. So great was the stimulus to gardening in the city that the stores in the same season sold 40,000 packages of nasturtium seeds, and it was estimated that fully 25,000 to 30,000 homes were decorated with these plants, most of which were in bloom by July 1. With the Garden club acting as intermediary every vacant lot on Hennepin avenue, one of the principal thoroughfares of Minneapolis, was cleaned and planted to grass and flowers. About 600 vacant lots in other parts of the city were cleared of rubbish. Twenty thousand feet frontage of vacant lots were screened with sunflowers or other bushy plants. Through the influence of the Garden club, too, hundreds of private individuals were inspired to cultivate vacant lots, and a summary of the year showed 1,000 vacant lot gardens under the control of the club, of an area of 150 acres, and 18,000 home gardens, of an area of 1,000 acres. It was shown by Mr. Boughner that the total cost of all the cleaning, seeds, instruction, supervision and machinery was \$4,000, while with the experience gained the same work could be duplicated for \$1,800.

DISPOSAL OF GARBAGE.

Two Successful Methods Adopted by American Cities.

At least two methods of garbage disposal have proved effective in typical American cities—incineration and reduction. In the incinerating type all kinds of refuse, ashes, paper, rags, scraps of food, kitchen waste, etc., are fed together into crematories and burned. In European works of this type the heat generated by the combustion with a forced draft is a source of considerable revenue. One of the best examples of an incinerator plant in this country is the Milwaukee incin-



REDUCER AT MILWAUKEE.

erator, which has been in full operation since May, 1910. At the old Milwaukee plant the cost of disposal reached as high as \$1.37 per ton of garbage, while the cost at the new plant is less than 60 cents per ton. If the excess supply of steam generated at the plant is economically used the actual cost will be further greatly reduced.

In garbage reduction works the sorted garbage is passed through various digesters, tanks and roller presses with a view to extracting the valuable portions, especially the fats and the nitrogenous matters. The Columbus (O.) plant, put in operation in July, 1910, is the first reduction plant in this country designed and constructed by a municipality. Successful financial operation of this plant appears in the fact that it netted \$2,000 a month for the first six months.

Would Have Cleanest City.
The Spokane Realty association is inaugurating a campaign to clean up the city, especially the vacant lots. The first work will be done in cleaning up the vacant lots within a radius of three or four blocks from the ends of the Monroe street bridge prior to the opening of the bridge for traffic. After this work is done the work will be extended to include all of the vacant lots under control of the real estate men, and individual property owners will be requested to join in the movement to make Spokane the cleanest city in the United States.

DEER AND BULLETS.

Serious and Ugly Wounds From Which the Animals Recover.

"If all deer that are wounded in the course of the hunting season and succeed in getting out of the way of the hunter should wander away and die the woods would contain many more dead deer than are taken away," said an old hunter. "But all of them do not wander off and die a loss to the hunter."

"Deer have great recuperative powers. It is no sign that a deer is doomed to go off and die because it is badly wounded. I have killed many a deer that gave evidence of having been so severely wounded that its having survived to take the range again seemed almost miraculous."

"I once shot and killed a buck that had a rifle bullet encysted near the skin of the left shoulder, but there was no wound on the outside of the skin to show that it had entered the deer there. Investigation showed a wound, long healed, near the top of the right shoulder, unmistakably made by that rifle bullet, which must have passed clear through the deer to the left shoulder, where its speed was spent and it lodged just under the skin."

"Besides that severe wound that deer had been pretty well filled some time or other by buckshot, for I took out nine from one side of him, where they had broken several of his ribs. These two ugly wounds had been inflicted at different times, and in spite of them he was in splendid condition and I had to give him two shots from a Winchester before I stopped him."—New York Sun.

BOGUS ANCESTORS.

A Paying Business in England That Thrives Upon Snobbery.

The most tragic form of snobbery in a country place is that which concerns itself with the tracing of a pedigree. In my travels I came upon a man who confessed that he had made thousands of pounds out of the conceit and snobishness of people living in country places, and especially people who happened to possess names of a high sounding character. His method of work was simple, and only the ultra snob could be taken in by it.

He would glance through a local directory and select a few names of the Fitz-Blank style. A short visit to the town would help him to determine the character of the person—a snob is easily distinguished, and he would return to his place and write that he had come into the possession of a portrait which he had every reason to believe was that of an ancestor of Mr. Fitz-Blank.

There would be a few quaint hieroglyphics on the back of the canvas showing that the original was a native of the town in which Mr. Fitz-Blank was residing. In nine cases out of ten that picture sold at a price which meant a profit of 100 per cent to the dealer after he had paid the little Italian artist, who turned out the pictures by the dozen. In many a country house today there is a fine old full length portrait of an ancestor which was painted in a murky studio somewhere down Whitechapel way.—Margaret Balfantyne in London Saturday Journal.

High Quality Tea.
A verdict in favor of high quality tea as a harmless drink is given by the London Lancet. It is pointed out that when caffeine and tannin are in a state of combination the harmful astringent qualities of the tannin disappear and the bitter taste of free caffeine is not perceptible. Teas of high quality yield, as a rule, a simple infusion of caffeine tannate, not of caffeine or tannin, and such teas must be regarded as the most desirable from a physiological point of view. Excessive infusion, it is stated, will spoil a good tea, but even a short infusion of a bad tea may be as objectionable as an excessive infusion of good tea. On physiological grounds, therefore, the consumer of high quality teas runs less risk of digestive disturbances provided the tea is made properly.

Ancient Guidebooks.
Guidebooks for the use of pilgrims to Rome, known to exist in a rudimentary form since the time of Charlemagne, took a definite and characteristic shape in the twelfth century with the "Descriptio Plenaria Totius Urbis" and with the "Graphia Aurea" of the thirteenth. The institution of the jubilees in the year 1300, calling to Rome hundreds of thousands of wayfarers, opened a new market for descriptive literature on the Holy City, and new editions of "De Mirabilibus" were produced at least four times each century.—London Atheneum.

A Comparison.
"That was a tremendous outburst of oratory our friend indulged in," said one statesman.

"Tempestuous" is the word," replied the other. "Whenever he makes a speech it makes me think of a cyclone that has somehow learned to articulate."—Washington Star.

His Engaging Remark.
Mr. Dumbend-Nelson was coming to call, but I told him you would be engaged this evening.—Miss Ojemade (rapturously)—Oh, William!—Princeton Tiger.

Hard to Please.
Wigg-Bjones is pretty hard to please, isn't he? Wagg—Almost as hard to please as a college graduate looking for his first job.—Philadelphia Record.

There is hope for all who are softened and penitent. There is hope for all such.—Dickens.



KRESO DIP STANDARDIZED

EASY AND SAFE TO USE

INEXPENSIVE.

KILLS LICE

ON ALL LIVE STOCK.

DISINFECTS.
CLEANSSES.
PURIFIES.

It has so many uses that it is a necessity on every farm.

CURES MANGE, SCAB,
RINGWORM, SCRATCHES

Destroys All Disease Germs

DRIVES AWAY FLIES
FOR SALE BY

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

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET!

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.



69 Genesee St.
AUBURN, N. Y.

NEW THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME. HOME

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.

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.



SEEDS

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.

West Venice.

MARCH 20—The roads are getting horrible, making traveling very hard. Jesse Jacobs is moving over on the Bennett farm, south of Stewart's Corners.

Otha Avery, who underwent an operation in the hospital at Auburn, is getting along finely and expects to come home soon.

Miss Sarah Jacobs received a post card shower of 47 cards on her birth day, and wishes to thank all who so kindly remembered her.

Mrs. J. J. Otis is quite sick with pneumonia. Mrs. Crouch is the nurse caring for her.

Must Be Paid.

Order No. 5905, Paragraph 3, Section 486, of the Postal Laws and Regulations, is hereby amended as follows:

8. The right of publishers to extend in good faith credit on subscriptions is recognized and will not be abridged, and although all subscriptions are regarded as expiring with the period for which they were obtained, nevertheless, in order to give an opportunity to secure renewals, copies of their publications will be accepted for mailing as to subscribers at the usual second-class rates of postage for a period of one year from the date of expiration, but copies sent after one year from the date of expiration of their subscriptions, unless such subscriptions be renewed for a definite time, together with an actual payment of subscription or a bona fide promise of payment, will not be accepted at the pound rate, but will be accepted at the transient second-class rate of one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof, prepaid by stamps affixed.

Frank H. Hitchcock,
Postmaster General

Had Done Her Best.

A colored woman went to the pastor of her church the other day to complain of the conduct of her husband, who she said, was a low down, worthless, trifling nigger. After listening to a long recital of the delinquencies of her neglectful spouse and her efforts to correct them, the minister said: "Have you ever tried heap ing coals of fire upon his head?" "No," was the reply, "but I done tried hot water."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co.; doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to and before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Ginseng Growers.

The annual meeting of the New York State Ginseng Growers' Association will be held at the State College of Agriculture, Ithaca, N. Y., March 28, 29 and 30. A very full and interesting program is planned for this meeting including a regular ginseng school in which the ginseng plant and its diseases will be carefully studied under the microscope by the growers. Well known ginseng and golden seal growers as well as a number of prominent investigators will address the meeting. Special attention will be given to the question of soil sterilization for control of root diseases. Every ginseng grower in the State is urged to be present at this meeting. For further information about the meeting and accommodations address Professor H. H. Whetsel, Ithaca, N. Y.

All Wives are Like the Ivy.

Ex-Gov. Pennypacker, in a witty address in Philadelphia on the divorce evil, said of wives:

"A good wife is like ivy—the greater the ruin the closer she clings. And a bad wife is like ivy, too—for the closer she clings, the greater the ruin."

A Quarter Century Before the Public.

Over five million samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples, proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Corns, Bunions, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Ottsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

FISH SALADS.

WHEN there is cold fish the fragments may be used up by making salad. Lobsters, crabs, oysters and shellfish of any kind make the best salads. Salmon salad is also a popular dish. Fresh fish or canned fish may be used in making these salads.

A mayonnaise makes the best dressing, and slices of lemon and sprigs of watercress are the most suitable garnishings.

Elaborate Salads.

Lobster Salad.—Take the meat and mince well.

For the dressing use the hard boiled yolks of four eggs (cutting the whites into thin circles for garnishing), one teaspoonful of mustard wet with vinegar, one teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of cayenne pepper.

Beat well, add gradually one cupful of salad oil and thin with lemon juice. Have ready a cupful of whipped cream.

Just before serving add half of the cream to the dressing and mix well with the lobster.

Mold into a salad dish and turn over the remnants of the whipped cream. Garnish with celery tops and the whites of the eggs cut into rings.

Crab Salad.—Shred a head of lettuce and some celery and put into a bowl.

Mash the hard boiled yolks of four eggs to a fine paste with olive oil, rub in a large teaspoonful of dry mustard, beat the yolks and whites of two raw eggs separately and stir into the hard-boiled yolks. Thin the mixture with vinegar or lemon. Beat well and season with salt and cayenne.

Add the crab meat to the dressing and turn over the bed of lettuce and celery. Toss all together before serving.

With Shell Fish.

Oyster Salad.—Take a head of celery, put the celery stalks in a saucepan with the same quantity of tender white cabbage, cut in strips; cover with boiling salted water and cook. Drain in a colander and mince fine. Before entirely cold marinate with a little oil and vinegar, then chill.

Strain the liquor from two dozen large oysters, put it into a saucepan and let it come to a boiling point. Skim at once, add a little salt, a dozen bruised peppercorns, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and then the oysters. Heat until the oysters curl, drain them and set on the ice to cool.

When ready to serve arrange the chopped celery and cabbage on a dish and garnish with a border of watercress and celery tips.

Place the oysters close together on the top of the bed of celery and cabbage, cover all with mayonnaise, sprinkle over it a little minced capers and serve.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

FOR ST. VALENTINE'S PARTIES.

VALENTINE'S day entertainment may take so many different forms that it is difficult to give advice that may be generally helpful.

If it is to be a party for children or very young people do not feel concerned because you have no novel features to introduce. Children are not experienced enough to criticize hackneyed ideas, and if you will supply them with good things to eat, some jolly valentines and a nice table they will ask no more.

Sandwiches, cakes and ices may be served in the form of hearts, and for each child there may be a little souvenir.

Table Decorations.

Pink and white or red and white are St. Valentine's colors, and these should be selected in decorating the table.

The cloth should be of spotless white linen; if you have it the china may be of white with pink roses. The flowers may be placed in the center of the table in a loving cup.

It is a pretty idea to have a doll cupid suspended from the chandelier supporting ribbon streamers that extend to each plate. At the end of each ribbon should be a heart shaped valentine, which should also serve as place card.

The Valentine Luncheon.

If a valentine luncheon is to be given for adults simplicity should be the keynote. A suitable menu is as follows:

- Bouillon in Cups.
- Bread Sticks.
- Creamed Halibut in Ramekins.
- Chicken Croquettes.
- Green Peas.
- Fruit Salad.
- Crackers.
- Cheese.
- Heart Shaped Ices.
- Cake.
- Coffee.
- Candies.
- Nuts.

When sending out the invitations use some ingenuity in wording them and if possible send them on special St. Valentine's day stationery.

If this cannot be had, you can use the heart shaped cards of water color board, which can be bought wherever artists' supplies are sold. Have an artist friend outline some tiny hearts or arrows on the cards if you are unable to do this yourself and use some jolly rime in asking friends to the entertainment.

Anna Thompson.

THE MERE MAN'S VIEWPOINT

THE MALE GOSSIP

By BYRON WILLIAMS



LADIES MAKE GOOD TELLERS.

the dirty tobacco pipes of those who diffuse it."

For unadulterated tattling go down back of the grocery store stove where the cob pipes are adding a burnt flavor to the dried herring and the codfish. A woman teller is all outchanged here. The male teller is in his element. By innuendo, wink and shrug, by "I have heard it said" and "they say," he is shaming Madam Grundy into innocuous desuetude.

What in men seems like simply talking it over in women is meddlesome gossip. What men may say with impunity often is resented when repeated by a woman. Woman by the very nature of her duties is more at home than man, and her opportunities for hearing scandal and gossip are secondary. The man is in the thick of things, right at the breeding ground of talk, as it were, and he is, in fact, the great fountain head for stories and tattling. He is not only the fountain head, but he brings home everything he hears and gleefully repeats it.

When the woman who has been shut up all day with her manifold duties discusses the latest news over the back fence the superior male person instantly twits her of gossiping, warns her that sly whisperings ruin reputations and bring woe to the innocent.

And the man is telling the truth, but why not apply some of his curative argument where it will bluster the conscience of the "man behind?"

We are apt to call a man a bore who insists on telling us at great length something he has told us previously. And this, I think, is one of the reasons why men criticize women so much for gossiping. They have heard it all before.

It is all very well to throw javelins of reproach at the habit of gossiping, to dery it and shame it, but just as long as there are people with human desires and rivalries the things that interest in this life will be discussed. They will be discussed by men as well as by women, and it is manifestly unfair to call woman a gossip and let man go scot free for doing the same thing.

We are all very much alike in regard to curiosity, regardless of sex. We like to know what is going on about us and are just as much interested in hearing that Jones got caught when he played with the fire as we are in wondering if the dog caught the rabbit he was chasing. Life is a game, a test of strength and wit. Gossiping is merely talking about the results.

As for malicious backbiting, that is not gossip at all, but crime. There can be no excuse for libel or falsehood. That is equally despicable whether indulged in by men or women, and there are laws to punish the offender. But interesting, breezy gossip has its charm. Men like it as well as women, and if they would be fair and admit their weakness, if it is such, they would be much more consistent.

Women are no more vivisectionists for scandal than men, although men cover up their cooled ardor by poo-hoo and a false disinterest. The tale is no longer new to them; hence their mere toleration of it. They grabbed the bait like a pike when first it was dangled before their nose. Now it makes them stronger and less like the weaker vessel to ignore it and criticize woman for her natural interest.

Man is no better at keeping a secret than woman. All of us are weak on this point. If we know something that will interest others it is almost impossible to keep from blurring it out—unless, of course,

the joke is on us. In this case, when our wife tells it, we scowl and remind her manfully that a woman never could keep a secret.



HOW MAN KEEPS A SECRET.

Anna Thompson.

OUR SPRING DISPLAY OF WALL PAPER NOW READY

W. H. Jennings & Son
4-6 Exchange St., AUBURN, N. Y.

100,000 rolls of Wall Paper in Stock

We carry and sell all grades

Our prices are popular

A splendid assortment of 5 and 10 cent paper

We pay trolley fare on \$5.00 purchases

SPECIAL SALE—Broken lots and remnants of Wall Paper at one-half price.

Take the trolley to

W. H. JENNINGS & SON,
Auburn, N. Y.

Foster, Ross & Company

THE BIG STORE

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

of this week are the days of

Spring Opening

Accept this as an invitation to come. Opening Day specially means that the Spring Business has started in earnest.

Do not forget that Easter Sunday comes early this year—April 7th, and cannot be delayed. You may need a Suit, a Waist or two, a Skirt or two, Corset, Undermuslin, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, &c. They are here for you.

FOSTER, ROSS & CO.,
The Big Store - Come Shop with Us

New Wall Paper

FOR 1912

Largest Stock to Select From
Paints, Varnishes, &c.

H. A. HOMPE,

11 Exchange Street, Auburn, N. Y.