

# The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXII. No. 4

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

EMMA A. WALDO

## From Nearby Towns.

### Five Corners.

AUG. 13—Jay Hunt and wife of Groton spent a few days last week with their mother, Mrs. Mary Hunt.

Miss Johnson of Miles spent a few days last week with relatives here.

Mrs. Carl Clark and daughter Nina and James Curtis and wife, all of Groton, also Harry Curtis of Genoa, were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis. Mr. Curtis is improving from his accident last week.

C. G. Barger and wife spent a day recently in Ithaca.

Miss Julia Hunt of Interlaken is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Dannie Moore.

James Palmer of Nashville, Tenn., who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. D. G. Ellison, left here Saturday last.

Mrs. Francis Hollister spent a day recently at the home of Geo. Curtis and family. Andrew Brink and Howard Beardsley of North Lansing moved to the same place last Tuesday.

Mrs. Lois Smith of Genoa spent a few days last week with her brother, G. W. Atwater and wife.

Will Ferris made a business trip to Auburn last week.

Fred Swartwood, wife and little daughter Ruth went last Saturday to Trumansburg to visit their three sons who have employment there.

Miss Mattie DeRever spent last week with Union Springs relatives.

Miss Florence Stevenson of East Venice spent last Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevenson.

Florence Knox is spending a few days at the home of Will Haskins and family at Little Hollow.

Mrs. Albert Ferris spent a few days last week with Robert Ferris and wife at Farley's.

Cards received from Mrs. Ella Algent and sister who are visiting relatives in Chicago, state that they are well and having a fine time.

Will Ferris and wife, and Mildred Lanterman, Earl Mann and wife, Fred Mann, wife and son Howard spent last Sunday at Farley's, at Robert Ferris'. They were nicely entertained and all enjoyed the day. Miss Mildred is spending a few days at her uncle's, Will Ferris.

Miss Mazie Morey of Auburn and niece, Miss Streeter of Venice Center, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morey.

Mrs. Frank Smith and little daughter returned to their home in Cortland last week.

The little waiting room at Sill's crossing is very much appreciated, but a broom is needed there very much.

Dorothy Stevenson is spending some time with Mrs. Nelson Parr near Lake Ridge.

Mrs. Franc Minturn of Binghamton is visiting at Jay Smith's.

AUG. 19.—The month of August has been very cool so far—not much like the same month last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brightman of Venice spent Sunday at Fred Swartwood's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis took an auto ride with their son Harry on Sunday. Mr. Curtis' many friends are pleased to know that he is recovering from his accident.

A business meeting of the Ladies' Aid society will be held at the home of Mrs. Ida Smith next Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 28. A good attendance is desired.

Mrs. Hannah Stevenson and grand-daughter Esther returned from their visit at Chas. Ogden's near Groton last Friday.

A. J. Brink and wife and Howard Beardsley of North Lansing called at George Curtis' last Friday, and also at Chas. Barger's and Francis Hollister's. Mrs. Hollister and Mrs. Kelley accepted their invitation for an auto ride, which they enjoyed very much.

Mrs. Ross Bacon and little son of Summerhill and Mrs. Wm. Frost of Ledyard spent last Friday with their sister, Mrs. Will Ferris.

Mrs. Will Cook and Mrs. Chas. Barger went last week Tuesday to visit relatives at North Lansing, the latter remaining until Friday.

Miss Eva Barger of Lisleville and Fred Kinney of Auburn spent Sunday at Chas. Barger's.

The broadcloth coat will certainly come in use if the weather keeps so cool; glad they are in existence.

David Atwater and family of Council Bluffs, Iowa, spent last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Atwater. E. K. Atwater and family of Auburn were weekend guests at the same place and John Atwater and wife of Auburn were also guests there Friday and Saturday.

Ben Counsell and wife from near Ludlowville spent Saturday at G. W. Atwater's and Mrs. Lois Smith of Genoa was also there a few days last week. On Saturday evening a company of guests were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Atwater. It was a week of pleasure to them all.

An accident which might have proved fatal happened recently. Howell Mosher had a revolver and in shooting it, struck Ivan Swartwood, a son of Fred Swartwood, in the leg. Of course it was purely accidental and Howell was about wild over it. We hope it will be a warning to others as well as himself not to carry firearms.

The annual meeting of the Five Corners and West Genesee W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Ella Algert on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 28. A large attendance of the members is necessary as officers for the coming year will be elected.

### King Ferry.

AUG. 21—Mrs. H. L. Goodyear and daughter, Mrs. Frances Price, of Auburn spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Lillian Bower of Genesee is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. Tilton.

G. W. Shaw and wife are spending a few days in Syracuse with their son.

Miss Mary Detrick is visiting her sister at Seneca Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Lanterman of Genesee are visiting his mother and sister.

Miss Jennie Ford is spending the week with friends in Auburn.

Mrs. E. S. Fessenden and daughter are spending some time in the Adirondacks.

Miss Susie Atwater wishes to thank her many friends who so kindly remembered her on her birthday by sending her cards; she received 107 birthday cards.

An automobile party consisting of Jay Brackett, wife and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Branch, all of Mohawk, were recent guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. Jay Bradt and family, also Myron Hewes and family.

AUG. 20—The hum of the threshing machine is heard every day now.

Mrs. Leah Weller of Binghamton is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. King.

Clarence Streeter and family of Venice and Miss Anna Morey of Binghamton spent Sunday at J. E. Burgett's.

Miss Jennie Avery has so far recovered from her serious illness as to be able to ride out.

Charles Cornell and wife have moved into one of Archie Smith's tenant houses.

The special school meeting held on Wednesday evening to consider the question of building a new school house resulted in a tie vote. Another meeting will be held.

Buyers are offering eleven and twelve dollars per ton for hay.

Mrs. Lida Brown and daughter of Auburn have been guests at W. H. Peckham's.

Douglas Tandy of Syracuse was in town over Sunday.

Harry Smith is driving a new auto.

Mrs. Jennie Counsell returned from a week's camp at Skaneateles lake the first of the week.

Chester King of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Atwater were at Albion last week to attend the reception given for their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy W. Chester, at the home of Mr. Chester's parents.

**The Shaw Reunion.**

The tenth annual reunion of the Shaw family will be held on Tuesday, Aug. 27, at Goodyear's Glen, Atwater's on Cayuga. All members of the family are invited.

### North Lansing.

AUG. 20—There will be a Matrons' Medal contest at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening, Aug. 27. There will be music both vocal and instrumental, and selections by the seven contestants. A silver offering will be taken, and at the close of the program ice cream and cake will be served for 10 cents.

Rev. F. Allington officiated at the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. Foster, in Ithaca last Friday.

Mrs. Ethel Williams is visiting at Jack Scott's.

Misses Josephine and Edith Brooks are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brooks.

Mrs. May Darling has gone to Ellsworth to spend some time.

Fred Wilcox and wife are camping on Cayuga.

Miss Estella Short, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Charles Bower, left for her home in Detroit last Saturday.

Miss Pearl Boyer and Mrs. May Darling visited Miss Ida Haring last week one day.

Mrs. Kate DeCamp is having a new porch built on her house.

William Singer and wife, Benton Brown and wife, and Charles Bacon attended a family reunion at A. Armstrong's at Lansingville last week Wednesday.

Charles Divine and wife of Venice visited at Wm. Pearce's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Tiffet of Moravia visited at Charles Bower's Thursday.

Clarence Small was in Spencer over Sunday.

Lewis Howell, wife and family of Spencer are visiting at Mrs. Small's.

### Sherwood.

AUG. 19—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Haines and daughter of Haddenfield, N. J., were guests at the home of Jessie Otis the past week.

Miss Lucy Jacobs was the guest of Isabel Howland on Sunday.

Miss Christina Brehm of Rochester was a weekend guest at Henry Koon's.

Herbert Baker and family of Rochester and Fred Baker and family of Cortland were guests at Chester Allen's on Sunday last.

Miss Amy Otis of Philadelphia is spending her vacation at the home of her brother, S. G. Otis.

Quite a delegation from here attended the Odd Fellows picnic last Saturday at Koenig's Point.

Miss Lucy Anthony spent last Saturday with Mrs. Maude Fordyce.

Joseph Hodgeson is spending the week at his home in Auburn.

Mrs. E. L. White and Miss Mary Brewster made a business trip to the county seat last Thursday.

Ruth Burgenstock has been spending the past week at O. F. Comstock's.

Carlton Wallace, wife and children of Rochester are guests at the home of George Collins.

E. G. Mowbre of Auburn spent the past week with his sister, Mrs. F. B. DeFrieze.

Week end guests at the Sherwood House were Wesley Harris and family, Mrs. Lillie Alexander and Ray Kirkland of Skaneateles, Mrs. Cornelia Kirkland and daughter Lena of Ledyard.

Miss Daisy West of Union Springs was the recent guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary West.

Mrs. Helen Buckhout is spending the summer with her son Ira and wife.

E. L. White and wife were callers at W. G. Ward's in King Ferry last Sunday.

Miss Hattie Close of Moravia and Carrie Hoskins of Scipio were over Sunday guests at M. Ward's.

Joseph Lynch of Auburn is visiting at T. J. Ryan's.

Mildred Ward has been spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Susan Mauls returned to her home in New Jersey last week.

Charles Hudson of Auburn is again in town.

Remember that we print calling cards, programs, auction bills, easel signs, stationery, by-laws, and all kinds of fine job work. Also orders taken for engraved cards and invitations.

All the new Drunks and Sundae at Smith's Fountain.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE

### Lansingville.

AUG. 13—Misses Jessie and Mabel Boles visited friends at Ellsworth Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds of Ithaca was home over Sunday.

Parke Minturn, wife and daughter Ruth attended the Minturn reunion at Locke Saturday.

Orin Drake and wife, and Bay and Theodore Smith went on an excursion to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Sunday.

Mrs. Ostrander of Auburn is visiting Mrs. L. A. Boles.

Miss Olive Rose is entertaining her friend, Miss Belle Howell of Ludlowville.

The interior of the church has been newly papered and painted, and a new carpet laid, which greatly improves its appearance.

Merton Reynolds and wife of Geneva are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Reynolds.

AUG. 19—S. I. Barnes visited his son in Auburn last week.

Ass Boles and wife of Auburn are guests of the former's uncle, L. A. Boles and family.

The Moreland family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Armstrong last Wednesday. Relatives were present from North Lansing, Genesee, Newark Valley and Owego.

Frank Knapp and wife of Auburn were calling on friends here last week.

Miss Jessie Boles spent last week in Auburn.

Mrs. Bertha Crocker is spending a few days with Mrs. Chas. Baker.

Dr. Bert Haskin and wife of Williamsport, Pa., were guests last week at the home of his father, C. A. Haskin.

The Ladies' Aid society meets on Saturday afternoon of this week with Mrs. Caroline Dates.

Bert Knapp, wife and son of Auburn were weekend guests at Bay Smith's.

Over 130 were in attendance at the Sunday school picnic held in Lobbell's grove Thursday, when the Lansingville and Drake schools united, and all seemed to have a pleasant time.

Miss Lena Lyon visited Miss Jessie Boles Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Leila Holden of Union Springs is the guest of Mrs. Orin Scott.

Miss Evelyn Clark of Connecticut is visiting Mrs. Wm. Baker.

Mrs. Burr Knox is entertaining her cousin, Miss Louise Ross of Reading, N. Y.

F. G. Alexander and wife were guests last week of friends in Cortland.

Mrs. Smith of Ledyard and her granddaughters, Florence and Ruth Wilbur of Waverly, were recent visitors at the home of L. A. Boles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baker last week received the sad news of the death of their son, Bert Baker, who was instantly killed in the paper mill in which he worked in Marquette, Wis. He formerly lived here and much sympathy is felt for the parents.

Mrs. E. L. White and Miss Mary Brewster made a business trip to the county seat last Thursday.

Week end guests at the Sherwood House were Wesley Harris and family, Mrs. Lillie Alexander and Ray Kirkland of Skaneateles, Mrs. Cornelia Kirkland and daughter Lena of Ledyard.

Miss Daisy West of Union Springs was the recent guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary West.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy W. Chester are spending the summer with their son, Leroy W. Chester, at the home of Mr. Chester's parents.

## KEZIAH COFFIN

by

Joseph C. Lincoln

Author of  
Cy Whittaker's Place  
Cap'n Eri, Etc.

Illustrations by  
Ellsworth Young

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"Is there anything you'd like done about the parsonage, Mr. Ellery? If so, it shall be done immediately. How are you satisfied with your housekeeper?"

"Very well, indeed, Captain Daniels," was the prompt reply.

"She's a character, isn't she?" giggled Annabel. "She was born here in Trumet, but went away to New Bedford when she was young and grew up there. Her maiden name was Hall, but while she was away she married a man named Ansel Coffin. They didn't live together very long and weren't happy, I guess. I don't know whose fault it was, nobody knows much of anything about it, for that's the one thing she won't talk about. Anyhow, the Coffin man was lost at sea, and after a while she came back to keep house for her brother Solomon. She's an awful odd stick, but she's a good cook, I believe; though I'm afraid you won't get the meals people such as ourselves who've been so much in the city, are used to."

Ellery thought of the meals at his city boarding house and shuddered. He was an orphan and had boarded for years. Incidentally, he had worked

"Well, take an umbrella, then," was the housekeeper's advice. "You'll need it before you get back, I callate."

It was dark enough and thick enough, in all conscience. The main road was black, wet void, through which gleams from lighted windows were big vague, yellow blotches. The umbrella was useful in the same way that a blind man's cane is useful, in feeling the way. Two or three stragglers who met the minister carried lanterns. John Ellery stumbled on through the mist till he reached the "Corners" where the store was located and the roads forked. There, he turned to the right, into the way called locally "Hammond's Turn-off."

A short distance down the "Turn-off" stood a small, brown-shingled building, its windows alight. Opposite its door, on either side of the road, grew a spreading hornbeam tree surrounded by a cluster of swamp blackberry bushes. In the black shadow of the hornbeam Mr. Ellery stood still. He was debating in his mind a question: should he or should he not enter that building?

As he stood there, groups of people emerged from the fog and darkness and passed in at the door. Some of them he had seen during his fortnight in Trumet. Others were strangers to him. A lantern danced and wobbled up the "Turn-off" from the direction of the bay shore and the packet wharf. It drew near, and he saw that it was carried by an old man with long, white hair and chin beard, who walked with a slight limp. Beside him was a thin woman wearing a black poke bonnet and a shawl. In the rear of the pair came another woman, young woman, judging by the way she was dressed and her lithe, vigorous step. The trio halted on the platform of the building. The old man blew out the lantern, Then he threw the door open and a stream of yellow light poured over the group.

The young woman was Grace Van Horne. The minister recognized her at once. Undoubtedly, the old man with the limp was her guardian, Captain Eben Hammond, who, by common report, had spoken of him, Ellery, as a "hired priest." The door closed. A few moments thereafter the sound of a squeaky melodeon came from within the building. It wailed and quavered and groaned. Then, with a suddenness that was startling, came the first verse of a hymn, sung with tremendous enthusiasm:

"Oh, who shall answer when the Lord shall call  
His ransomed sinners home?"

The hallelujah chorus was still ringing when the watcher across the street stepped out from the shadow of the hornbeam. Without a pause he strode over to the platform. Another moment and the door had shut behind him.

The minister of the Trumet Regular church had entered the Come-Outer chapel to attend a Come-Outer prayer-meeting!

### CHAPTER IV.

#### In Which the Parson Cruises in Strange Waters.

The Come-Outer chapel was as bare inside, almost, as it was without. Bare wooden walls, a beamed ceiling, a raised platform at one end with a table and chairs and the melodeon, upon it, rows of wooden settees for the congregation—that was all. As the minister entered, the worshippers were standing up to sing. Three or four sputtering oil lamps but dimly illuminated the place and made recognition uncertain.

The second verse of the hymn was just beginning as Ellery came in. Most of the forty or more grown people in the chapel were too busy wrestling with the tune to turn and look at him. A child here and there in the back row twisted a curious neck but twisted back again as parental fingers tugged at its ear. The minister tiptoed to a dark corner and took his stand in front of a vacant settle.

The man whom Ellery had decided must be Captain Eben Hammond was standing on the low platform beside the table. A quaint figure, patriarchal with its flowing white hair and beard, puritanical with its set, smooth-shaven lips and tufted brows. Captain Eben held an open hymn book back in one hand and beat time with the other. He wore brass-bowed spectacles well down toward the tip of his nose. Swinging a heavy, stubby finger and singing in a high, quavering voice of no particular register, he led off the third verse:

"Oh, who shall weep when the roll is called  
And who shall shout for joy?"

The singing over, the worshippers sat down. Captain Eben took a figured handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his forehead. The thin, near-sighted young woman who had been humped over the keyboard of the melodeon, straightened up. The worshippers relaxed a little and began to look about.

"Spin out in this, Mr. Ellery!" exclaimed Keziah, in amazement, as the minister put on his hat and coat about seven that evening. "Sakes alive! you won't be able to see the way to the gate. It's as dark as a nigger's pocket and thicker than young ones in a poor man's family, as my father used to say. You'll be wet through. Where in the world are you bound for this night?"

The minister equivocated. He said he had been in the house all day and had dinner with

Then the captain adjusted his spectacles and opened a Bible, which he took from the table beside him. Clearing his throat, he announced that he would read from the Word, tenth chapter of Jeremiah:

"Thus saith the Lord. Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them."

"Amen!"

The shout came from the second floor from the front, where Ezekiel Bassett, clam digger and fervent religionist, was always to be found on meeting nights. Ezekiel was the father of Susannah B. Bassett, "Suey B." for short, who played the melodeon. He had been, by successive seizures, a Seventh Day Baptist, a Second Adventist, a Millerite, a Regular, and was now the most energetic of Come-Outers. Later he was to become a Spiritualist and preside at table-tipping seances.

Ezekiel's amen was so sudden and emphatic that it startled the reader into looking up. Instead of the faces of his congregation, he found himself treated to a view of their back hair. Nearly every head was turned toward the rear corner of the room, there was a buzz of whispering and, in front, many men and women were standing up to look.

Ezekiel Bassett stepped forward and whispered in his ear. The captain's expression of righteous indignation changed to one of blank astonishment. He, too, gazed at the dark corner. Then his lips tightened and he snapped smartly on the table.

"My friends," he said, "let us bow in prayer."

John Ellery could have repeated that prayer, almost word for word, year after that night. The captain prayed for the few here gathered together: Let them be steadfast. Let them be constant in the way. The path they were treading might be narrow and beset with thorns, but it was the path leading to glory.

"Scoffers may sneer," he declared, his voice rising; "they may make a mock of us, they may even come into thy presence to laugh at us, but theirs is the laugh that turns to groaning."

And so on, his remarks becoming more personal and ever pointing like a compass needle to the occupant of that seat in the corner.

"O Lord," prayed Captain Hammond, the perspiration in beads on his forehead, "thou hast said that the pastors become brutish and have not sought thee and that they shan't prosper. Help us tonight to labor with this one that he may see his error and repent in sackcloth and ashes."

They sang once more, a hymn that prophesied woes to the unbeliever. Then Ezekiel Bassett rose to "testify."

The testimony was mainly to the effect that he was happy because he had fled to the ark of safety while there was yet time.

Captain Eben called for more testimony. But the testifiers were, to use the old minstrel joke, backward in coming forward that evening. At an ordinary meeting, by this time, the shouts and enthusiasm would have been at their height and half a dozen Come-Outers on their feet at once, relating their experiences and proclaiming their happiness. But tonight there was a damper; the presence of the leader of the opposition cast a shadow over the gathering. Only the bravest attempted speech. The others sat silent, showing their resentment and contempt by frowning glances over their shoulders and portentous nods one to the other.

The captain looked over the meeting.

"I'm ashamed," he said, "ashamed of the behavior of some of us in the Lord's house. This has been a failure, this service of ours. We have kept still when we should have justified our faith, and allowed the presence of a stranger to interfere with our duty to the Almighty. And I will say," he added, his voice rising and trembling with indignation, "to him who came here uninvited and broke up this meeting, that it would be well for him to remember the words of Scripture, 'Woe unto ye, false prophets and workers of iniquity.' Let him remember what the divine wisdom put into my head to read to-night: 'The pastors have become brutish and have not sought the Lord; therefore they shall not prosper.'

"Amen!" "Amen!" "Amen!" "So be it!" The cry came from all parts of the little room. They ceased abruptly, for John Ellery was on his feet.

"Captain Hammond," he said, "I realize that I have no right to speak in this building, but I must say one word. My coming here to-night may have been a mistake; I'm inclined to think it was. But I came not, as you seem to infer, to sneer and scoff; certainly I had no wish to disturb your service. I came because I had heard repeatedly, since my arrival in this town, of this society and its meetings. I had heard, too, that there seemed to be a feeling of antagonism, almost hatred, against me among you here. I couldn't see why. Most of you have, I believe, been at one time members of the church where I preach. I wished to find out for myself how much of truth there was in the stories I had heard and to see if a better feeling between the two societies

might not be brought about. Those were my reasons for coming here to-night. As for my being a false prophet and a worker of iniquity—he smiled—"well, there is another verse of Scripture I would call to your attention: 'Judge not, that ye be not judged.'

He sat down. There was silence for a moment and then a buzz of whispering. Captain Eben, who had heard him with a face of iron hardness,

rapped the table.

"We will sing in closin'," he said, "the forty-second hymn. After which the benediction will be pronounced."

The Regular minister left the Come-Outers' meeting with the unpleasant conviction that he had blundered badly. His visit, instead of tending toward better understanding and more cordial relationship, had been regarded as an intrusion.

So that old bigot was the Van Horne girl's "uncle." It hardly seemed pos-

## 1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1912

ASSETS \$6,044,258.01

SURPLUS \$531,431.05

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GEORGE UNDERWOOD, 2d Vice-Pres., Adolph Kell, Assistant Treasurer

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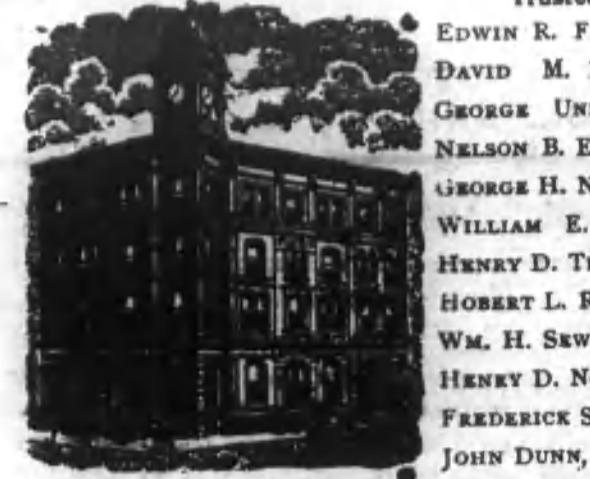
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Do you realize that this means over 75 per cent of all fire losses are caused by lightning. Can you afford to take chances on losing your home, your property and the lives of your family. Get protection, get it now. I will furnish you with

Dodd & Struthers Pure Copper Cable Lightning Rods.

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Continued on page 3.



## THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1860

A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday, Genoa, N.Y.: E.A. Waido.

Subscription.

One year \$1.00

Six months \$0.50

Three months \$0.25

Single copies 10¢

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

Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 50 per line, specials 40 per line. Cards of thanks 50¢.

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

**Friday Morning, Aug. 23, 1912**

### Cabot and Columbus.

The discoverer of the North American continent was John Cabot and not Christopher Columbus. Columbus never set foot on the North American mainland, or if he did there is no record of the fact. The land that Cabot discovered and landed upon in 1497 was probably Labrador. This was fourteen months before Columbus (in 1498) first set eyes on any portion of the mainland of the western world—the portion of South America lying at the mouth of the Orinoco.

### An Early Indication.

"Do you believe that we ever show our real bent when we are children?" asked Blanks of the genial philosopher.

"Yes," said the genial philosopher. "I know a barber in this town who at the age of five was the most disagreeable little shaver you ever saw and always mixed up in some kind of a bad scrape."—Harper's Weekly.

### THE WORK UNDONE.

There is something very solemn in the thought that that part of our work which we left undone may first be revealed to us at the end of a life filled up, as we had fondly hoped, with useful and necessary employments.—Sarah W. Stephen.

### Eye Trials of To-day.

Looking facts in the face is the way the wise ones act. Those who look another way at the trials of today add to the sufferings of to-morrow. If your eyes are weak, if a film covers over them, or they ache, or burn, or bother you in any way, don't delay in consulting me. I will tell you what you ought to do. I make a specialty of careful and thorough eye examination. Fred L Swart, the eye fitter, 10 South St., Auburn, N.Y., Cady block, up one flight.

### The Hitch.

"I presume you are engaged to the duke?"

"Well, practically."

"What's the hitch? Awaiting his family's consent?"

"It isn't that. He can't marry without a majority favorable report from his creditors."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Lack of Faith.

It is claimed that fortune favors the brave, but we would all be brave if we really believed it.—Puck.

### Navigation on the Osage.

One of the very crookedest streams anywhere is the Osage river in Missouri. In that region they tell of a farmer living on the banks of that river who had a small flatboat, which, one day, he loaded with produce and floated down to market, six miles away. He exchanged the produce for goods at one of the stores and loaded his goods in the flatboat.

"How are you going to get your stuff home, Bill?" asked a friend. "Get a steamboat to tow you back!"

"I am going to float it back," was the response.

"How are you going to do that? I don't understand."

"I guess you don't know much about this river. It doubles on itself just below here and runs back to within less than a quarter of a mile of my place. I've got a landing on both banks, and a team of horses that can drag the boat over from one landing to the other."

## Dentists.

J. A. Spaulding, D.D.S.  
H. W. Reynolds, D.D.S.

Preserving the natural teeth  
our specialty.

Filings, gold, porcelain,  
silver and gold inlays. Crown  
and bridgework just like the  
natural teeth.

Plates that fit.

Vitalized air for painless ex-  
tracting. Write or phone for  
appointment.

Bell 57-J. Miller 90.

ON THE BRIDGE, MORNING.

## Keziah Coffin

Author of  
"C. T.  
Whittaker's  
Place,"  
"Cap'n Eben,"  
etc.

By  
Joseph  
C. Lincoln

Illustrations  
by  
Ellsworth  
Young



(Copyright, 1912, by J. Appleton & Company)

"Funny!" he repeated. "Well, perhaps it is. Our ideas of fun seem to differ. I—"

"Oh, but it is so funny. You don't understand. What do you think your congregation would say if they knew you had been to Come-Outers' meeting and then insisted on seeing a Come-Outter girl home?"

John Ellery swallowed hard. A vision of Captain Elkanah Daniels and the stately Miss Annabel Rose before his mind's eye. He hadn't thought of his congregation in connection with this impromptu rescue of a damsel in distress.

"Possibly your Uncle Eben might be somewhat—er—surprised if he knew you were with me. Perhaps he might have something to say on the subject."

"I guess he would. We shall know very soon. I ran away and left him with Mrs. Poundsbury, our housekeeper. He doesn't know where I am. I wonder he hasn't turned back to look for me before this. We shall probably meet him at any moment."

Fifty yards away the lighted windows of the Hammond tavern gleamed yellow. Farther on, over a ragged, moving fringe of grass and weeds, was a black, flat expanse—the bay. And a little way out upon that expanse twinkled the lights of a vessel. A chain rattled. Voices shouting exultingly came to their ears.

"Why!" exclaimed Grace in excited wonder, "it's the packet! She was due this morning, but we didn't expect her in till to-morrow. How did she find her way in the fog? I must tell uncle."

She started to run toward the house. The minister would have followed with the umbrella, but she stopped him.

"No, Mr. Ellery," she urged earnestly. "No, please don't. I'm all right now. Thank you. Good night."

A few steps farther on she turned.

"I hope Cap'n Elkanah won't know," she whispered, the laugh returning to her voice. "Good night."

Ellery stood still in the rain and watched her. He saw her pass the lighted windows and open a door. Into the yellow radiance she flashed and disappeared. A minute more and the bulky form of Eben Hammond, lantern in hand, a sou'wester on his head and his shoulders working themselves into an oilskin coat, burst out of the door and hurriedly limped down toward the shore. On the threshold, framed in light, stood his ward, gazing after him. And the minister gazed at her.

From the bay came the sound of oars in rowlocks. A boat was approaching the wharf. And suddenly from the boat came a hail.

"Hello! Ahoy, dad! Is that you?"



"Hello, Keziah!" he cried, joyfully.

There was an answering shout from the wharf; a shout of joy. Then a rattle of oars and a clatter of talk. And Grace still stood in the doorway, waiting.

The lantern bobbed up the slope. As it reached the tavern gateway, the minister saw that it was now carried by a tall, active man, who walked with a seaman's stride and roll. Captain Eben was close beside him, talking excitedly.

They entered the yard.

"Grace! Grace!" screamed Captain Eben. "Gracie, girl, look who's come! Look!"

The tall man ran forward.

"Hi, Grace!" he cried in a deep, hearty voice. "Is that you? Ain't you got a word for your old messmate?"

The girl stepped out into the rain.

"Why? why, Nat!" she cried.

The big man picked her up bodily in his arms and carried her into the house. Captain Eben followed and the door closed.

John Ellery picked his way homeward through the puddles and the pouring rain.

He found Keziah in the sitting room, seated by the table, evidently writing a letter. She looked tired and grave—

for her.

"Well!" she exclaimed as he entered. "I guess you're soppin' now,artin' sure. There's a light in your room. Take off your wet things and throw 'em down to me, and I'll dry 'em in the kitchen. Better leave your boots here now and stand that umbrella in the sink. The kettle's on the stove; you'd better have somethin' hot—ginger tea or somethin'. I told you not to go out such a night as this. Where in the world have you been?"

The minister said he would tell her all about it in the morning. Just now he thought he had better go up and take off his wet clothes.

Keziah dipped her pen in the ink and went on with her letter.

"I inclose ten dollars," she wrote. "It is all I can send you now. More than I ought to afford. Goodness knows why I send anything. You don't deserve it. But while I live and do I can't—"

The minister called from the landing.

"Here is my coat," he said. "The cuffs and lower part of the sleeves are pretty wet. By the way, the packet came in to-night. They didn't expect her so soon on account of the fog. There was a passenger aboard whom I think must be that Nathaniel Hammond you told me of."

Keziah's pen stopped. The wet coat struck the hall floor with a soft thump. The tick of the clock sounded loud in the room. A sheet of wind-driven rain lashed the windows.

"Did you hear?" called the minister.

"I said that Nathaniel Hammond, Captain Eben's son, came on the packet. I didn't meet him, but I'm sure it was he. Er—Mrs. Coffin, are you there? Do you hear me?"

The housekeeper laid the pen down beside the unfinished letter.

"Yes," she said, "I hear you. Good-night."

For minutes she sat there, leaning back in her chair and staring at the wall. Then she rose, went into the hall, picked up the coat, and took it out into the kitchen, where she hung it on the clothehorse by the cook stove. After a while she returned to the table and took up the pen. Her face in the lamplight looked more tired and grave than ever.

### CHAPTER V.

#### In Which Old Friends Meet.

When Ellery came down to breakfast the rain was over, the wind had gone down, and the morning sunshine was pouring in at the dining-room windows. Outside the lilacs were in bud, the bluebirds were singing, and there was a sniff of real spring in the air. The storm was at an end and yet the young minister was conscious of a troublesome feeling that, for him, it was just beginning.

He started to run toward the house. The minister would have followed with the umbrella, but she stopped him.

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A few steps farther on she turned.

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From the bay came the sound of oars in rowlocks. A boat was approaching the wharf. And suddenly from the boat came a hail.

"Well!" she exclaimed when the minister was finished. "Well!"

"T—I'm afraid I was too hasty," observed Mr. Ellery thoughtfully. "Perhaps it would have been wiser not to have done it."

"Perhaps it would. Yes, I wouldn't wonder mite."

"It will be talked about some, I suppose. Don't you think so?"

"At this moment one half of Trumet is talkin' about it and runnin' out to tell the other half. I guess I'd better hurry up with this breakfast. We're goin' to have callers."

Strange to say, however, this prophecy of early morning visitors did not prove true. Nine o'clock, then ten, and no visitor came to the parsonage. Mrs. Coffin affirmed that she did not understand it. Where was Didama? Where Lavinia Pepper? Had the "Trumet Daily Advertiser" suspended publication?

At half past ten the gate slammed. Keziah peered from the window.

"Humph!" she ejaculated. "Here comes Elkanah and he's got storm signals set by the looks. He's comin' over you, Mr. Ellery."

"Then don't say another word, please."

Keziah, when you set your foot down you're pretty stubborn; but I've got somethin' of a foot myself. You remember you said so a few minutes ago. Hi, hum! Well, speakin' of dad reminds me that I'm kind of worried about him."

"You are? Why? Isn't he well?"

"Pretty well, but he ain't strong, and gets too excited over things like last night's foolishness. Grace tells me that the doctor says he must be careful or he'll drop off some of these days. He had a shock five or six years ago, a little one, and I've been anxious about him ever since."

"You mustn't worry. How did Grace look to you?"

"Like the harbor light on a stormy night. She's a brick, that girl, and gets prettier every minute. Wonder to me some of the young chaps down here don't carry her off by main strength. She'll make somebody a good wife."

"Um-hm. Have—have you ever thought of her that way yourself?"

"Keziah, that's enough of that. Are you and dad in partnership to get me spliced and out of the way? He was at me this mornin' along the same line. Don't say anything like that again, even in fun. You know why."

"All right, all right. Now tell me about yourself. Have you had a

good day?"

"Hello, Keziah!" he cried joyfully.

"My, but it's good to see you."

"Hello, Nat!" said Keziah heartily.

"It's kind of good to see you, too."

The rest of him was in keeping with his boots. He was big and broad-shouldered and bearded. His face, above the beard, was tanned to a deep reddish brown, and the corners of his eyes were marked with dozens of tiny wrinkles. He was dressed in blue cloth and wore a wide-brimmed, soft felt hat. He entered the kitchen and tossed the hat into a corner.

"Well!" he exclaimed. "Why don't you act surprised to see a feller? Here I've been cruisin' from the Horn to Barnegat and back again, and you act as if I just dropped in to fetch the cup of molasses I borrowed yesterday. What do you mean by it?"

"Ob, I heard you'd made port."

"Did, hey? That's Trumet, sure pop. You ain't the only one. I sneaked off across lots so's to dodge the gang of neighbors that I knew would be sailin' into our yard, the whole fleet loaded to the gunwale with questions. Wanted to see you first, Keziah."

Mrs. Coffin pulled forward one of the kitchen chairs. He seated himself on it and it groaned under his weight.

""Well!" he whistled. "Never made to stand rough weather, was it? Well, ain't you glad?"

Keziah looked at him gravely.

"You know I'm glad, Nat," she said.

# TO-DAY IS THE TIME TO-MORROW WILL BE A DAY LOST!

Open an account in our interest department and begin the laying aside for the inevitable rainy day  
**4214 DEPOSITORS**

Have Accounts with Us and are Drawing Interest on Them. Your Money Will be Absolutely Safe in Our Vaults

Every depositor has every \$1.00 of his money PROTECTED by \$1.21 of resources

Make Your Will and designate this company as executor

SAFE as any institution can be

## ITHACA TRUST COMPANY.

### A Wonderful Table.

(Written by Mrs. Mary A. Small.)

Every quadrennium, the Methodist Episcopal church has a General Conference, said to be the largest ecclesiastic body in the world. It is composed of delegates, both ministers and laymen, from the annual conferences from all lands. At each Conference, it is the custom of some school to present a table for the use of the presiding bishops. The custom was started by the Italian Mission in Venice several years ago, the present year being the first by an American school. So we justly feel pleased that the honor came to the Morristown Normal and Industrial College, one of our Freedmen's Aid Society schools. I can only outline a description of the table, and for facts I am indebted to the Christian Educator.

This table is said to be the most unique table of its kind in the world, and one which cannot be duplicated, because of the fact that many pieces of wood are of historic interest and cannot be replaced. Every Methodist Conference and every mission field in the world is represented by a piece of wood. The legs and body are made of solid mahogany from Honduras. The top is inlaid in mosaic design from specimens of wood from every corner of the globe. The divisions on the table represent the grand divisions of the United States and the mission fields; these are separated by narrow strips of native maple and walnut from the timber tracts around

Morristown. There are 161 Conferences 34 of which are foreign, represented by a total of 706 pieces of wood. Many of the pieces are of historic interest to Methodists. In the center is a piece of wood from Wesley's pulpit; grouped around this are pieces from the famous Rigging Loft, John Street church, New York; the Strawbridge meeting house and the Strawbridge oak, Baltimore. There are pieces from the U. S. S. Constitution, and John Hancock house; a piece of orange wood representing Rev. H. Presson, who preached the first sermon in Omaha, Nebr., and is the oldest living Methodist minister in the world." I can only cull out a few from the hundreds: St. George church, Philadelphia, the oldest M. E. church in the world, in which consecutive services have been held; Philip Embury house, New York; the Wymarit homestead, Long Island, in which Bishop Asbury was entertained in 1768 and where James Bradley, the founder of Asbury Park, was born; bamboo from a hill near Tokio, Japan, where seven priests were crucified in the 16th century; Boston Elm where Jesse Lee preached his first sermon in Massachusetts; the Teeter Town (now Lansingville) meeting house, N. Y.; John Stuart's church where the first missionary preached to the Wyandotte Indians on Upper Sandusky, Ohio; a piece from John Wesley's desk; first church south of Mason's and Dixon's line; John Brown's cabin, Kansas; famous Lincoln and Douglass debate tree; the old slave pen and slave block, New Orleans; McKendree College, oldest M. E. college in the world; teakwood from Java, specimens from the exploration ship Roosevelt, eucalyptus from Australia from seed brought by Bishop William Taylor; Examination Hall, Pekin, China, which contains 20,000 rooms; elm tree under which Sam Houston made his treaty with the Indians and where Robert E. Lee encamped during the Mexican war; Dr. Monroe's trunk, Dr. James M. Buckley's desk; carved on the front of the table is John Wesley's motto, "The world is my parish." On a sterling silver plate on the drawer is the name of the school. The idea was conceived by Dr. Judson S. Hill, president of the school. To help bring this most wonderful piece of work to perfection, 2,500 letters, and more than 200 telegrams and cablegrams were sent to all parts of the world. To accompany this table, there was a massive chair of solid mahogany, upholstered with Spanish leather. The gavel was made of quassia wood from Africa, the gavel block from pecan wood, Oklahoma. There was another beautiful table or desk from Claflin University, at Orangeburg, South Carolina. At the close of the General Conference, these are sold and the money goes to the school sending the table."

The older readers of THE TRIBUNE remember when Lansingville was Teeter Town, and so it is found in the Methodist History of New York. The first Methodist church west of Albany was built there. If there are any remains of that church, it is on the Arthur Hamilton farm, now owned by Mr. Snyder. From that old church there was a gavel presented to the Central New York Conference a few years ago.

### MATRONS' CONTEST

North Lansing M. E. Church

Tuesday Evening, Aug. 27, 1912.

#### PROGRAM.

##### Instrumental Music.

Singing—"It Pays to Do Right."

Scripture Reading Rev. F. Allington, Pastor M. E. Church

Prayer Rev. Tompkins, Pastor East Lansing Baptist Church

Singing—"The Star of Hope."

Selection - - - Mrs. Laura Haring

Selection - - - Mrs. Mamie Wilcox

Selection - - - Mrs. Edna Beardsley

Solo and Chorus—"Save the Boys" Miss Mildred Metzgar

Selection - - - Mrs. Ethel Hare

Selection - - - Mrs. Frankie Shaw

Song - - - Three Little Girls

Selection - - - Miss Ida Haring

Selection - - - Mrs. Dora Thompson

Singing—"Saloons Must Go."

Remarks by Pastor Rev. F. Allington

Silver Offering.

At the close of the program, the ladies of the W. C. T. U. will serve ice cream and cake for ten cents.

### "CATCH ON!"



To the Home Trade

Don't drop it  
When you've got it.  
Either.

Keep Your Trade by

**ADVERTISING**



### New Fall Goods Arriving

Something for some department almost every day.  
 Coats, Suits, Skirts, Waists, Rain Coats,  
 Dress Goods, etc.

Balance of Summer Garments at bottom prices.

**BUSH & DEAN,**

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

Closed Wednesday afternoons until September.

**THE  
BEST**

is none too good for YOU.  
 We do the BEST JOB PRINT-  
 ING in town.

GIVE US YOUR ORDER.

## Village and Vicinity News.

—See adv. of Cayuga County fair in this issue.

—L. O. Warner spent the week-end at his home at Candor.

—Miss Mabel Wright of Enfield is a guest this week at Jas. Myers'.

—Special school meeting Sept. 9, to discuss the Union Free school matter.

—Herbert Gay and D. C. Hunter attended the Cortland fair Wednesday.

—Delwin Decker is visiting relatives and friends in Auburn and Skaneateles.

—Miss Edith Hunter was a guest at E. H. Tiff's in Ithaca a few days this week.

—Miss Louise Benedict has been visiting relatives near Scipioville for the past ten days.

—Wm. H. Sharpsteen and Miss Jennie Sharpsteen were Sunday guests of friends at Merrifield.

—Quite a crowd from Genoa attended the Odd Fellows' picnic at Koenig's Point last Saturday.

—Mrs. A. J. Hurlbut has been spending a week with friends in Moravia, Venise, Scipio and Locke.

Developing and printing for the amateur at Warner's.

—Mrs. Joseph Mosher returned Sunday evening from a visit of several days at the home of her parents at Marcellus.

—Miss Mildred Tupper of East Genoa left Wednesday morning for Auburn to spend a week at the home of J. Warren Mead.

—Mrs. J. M. Burt with her two children of Erie, Pa., is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Purinton.

—Miss Florence Tillson of Gilbertsville, N. Y., arrived last Friday evening to spend some time with her cousin, Mrs. Thos. Sill.

The weeds and brush must all be cleared from the roadsides before Sept. 1, or you may have to pay the town superintendent for removing them.

—Mrs. Cora Green and Mrs. Margaret Tobias went to Moravia last Friday to visit their sister, Mrs. John G. Law, returning Wednesday of this week.

Celery direct from the celery fields fresh every week at Hagan's.

—Miss Edith Mead recently returned from Colorado, where she spent several weeks. Mrs. Arthur Mead and daughter Louise are visiting relatives at Gales Ferry, Conn.

Sunday morning theme at Presbyterian church, "Isaiah's Highway and Paul's Race Track." Sunday school, Endeavor society and evening service at usual hours. Everybody cordially invited to these services.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller of Owego were in town Thursday of last week. They have sold the place, formerly the home of Mrs. Margaret Nichols, to Dr. Joseph Mosher of Genoa who will occupy it about Oct. 1.

—John Mastin and wife, Earl McAllaster and wife, J. D. Sharpsteen and wife, and Messrs. Geo. T. Sill and Frank Riley and Misses Hazel Brogan and Lillian Warren are camping this week, north of Ensenon on Owasco lake.

—Stewart L. Clay, principal of Genoa school last year, who has been attending Cornell summer school, was in town Saturday last, calling on friends. He has accepted a position in the schools of Port Jervis, Orange Co., N. Y., for the coming year.

—John Bastedo, a former resident of Genoa, died at his home in Malcolm, Nebraska, on Aug. 8, 1912, and funeral services were held on Aug. 11, with burial in Raymond cemetery. The deceased had been ill a long time, but did not give up until about two weeks before his death. He was a great sufferer, and there was no help for him. He leaves a wife, one daughter and two grandchildren.

—G. W. Rawley has returned to his home in Genoa.

—Mrs. DeWitt Gile spent Sunday with her husband at Port Byron.

—B. J. Brightman has purchased the VanMarter farm north of Genoa.

—Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Greene of Buffalo are guests this week at F. C. Purinton's.

—Miss Edna Corning of Auburn spent Thursday of last week with Mrs. J. Bruton.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Avery of Earlville are guests of their niece, Mrs. Henry tickles.

We are now running every day by steam at Genoa Roller Mills and can grind your wheat and feed grists promptly.

—Mrs. Harry Pickard and son Chester of Auburn were guests at Chas. Decker's last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Millard Green with friends, all of Groton, spent Sunday at Frank Miller's.

—Mrs. Ralph Hawley of Moravia has been spending a few days at her former home in Genoa.

—Supervisor A. L. Loomis of Genoa attended the supervisors' picnic at Koenig's Point, Tuesday.

—Nina Lewis is spending the week at the home of her uncle, Benjamin Arnold, at Seneca Falls.

—Mrs. J. G. Whitten has been quite ill for a few days. Mrs. Claude Whitten is caring for her.

—Martin Smith of Goldfield, Colo., arrived Wednesday afternoon to visit his mother, Mrs. Lois Smith.

Trunks and Suit Cases at Smith's. See the 29c Wash Carpet at Smith's.

—Grant Halsey and family of Locke have been spending a week at the home of Burr Green near this village.

—Mr. and Mrs. Abram West of Goodyear visited their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Smith, from Friday till Sunday.

—The Tompkins County Pomeroy Grange picnic will not be held until Saturday, Aug. 31. The date was erroneously given as Aug. 17.

—Miss Katherine McCormick returned to her home in Syracuse Sunday evening after spending two weeks with Mrs. J. Bruton south of Genoa.

—Miss Frances Tyrrell returned the first of the week from Cascade where she has been spending a week at Mrs. Nolan's.

Smith serves the best Ice Cream to bad.

—Robert Mastin and W. H. Sharpsteen were in King Ferry Wednesday and called on Dr. F. A. Dudley with whom they had a pleasant visit.

—J. Warren Mead of Auburn recently secured at his farm in the town of Fleming, a puff ball, weighing 17 pounds and measuring 62 inches in circumference.

—On another page may be found an interesting article written by Mrs. Mary A. Small of North Lansing, concerning the table sent to the M. E. General Conference this year.

—Rev. T. J. Searls returned Friday evening last from his vacation, and occupied his pulpit on Sunday. Mrs. Searls remained for a week longer at the home of their daughter at Ontario.

Big line Fancy Cakes at Smith's.

—Mrs. Lucy Warfield, who has been in poor health for some time, on Sunday suffered a shock which affected her right side. On Monday, she was taken to the home of Mrs. L. Allen, where she is being cared for.

—Robert Ferris was home from Farley's the first of the week, and was in Genoa Tuesday to meet with the assessors. We understand he is one of the pupils in the "District School" which is to be given this evening at Farley's, and that he is in the class in physiology, and with the others of the class will tell the audience all they know about the bones, muscles, nerves, etc. A very large attendance is expected at the entertainment, as many from Auburn and Union Springs will be present.

—Mrs. Frankie Brown and two grandsons have been guests this week at R. W. Armstrong's, East Genoa.

Fresh fruits, vegetables and groceries always found at Hagan's.

A lot of new books at Hagan's.

The program for the Matrons' Contest at the North Lansing M. E. church next Tuesday evening is given in full in this issue.

—Edward Smith and Miss Helen LeBar were married at the home of Harvey Obed on Wednesday, Aug. 21, by Rev. T. J. Searls. They will reside at Ellsworth.

Wall Paper in stock at Smith's.

New Ginghams at Smith's.

Visit Smit's Soda Fountain.

—Everybody in Genoa can know what the weather is going to be now. F. C. Hagan receives the weather report daily, direct from the U. S. Weather Bureau, and it can be seen at his store.

**Poplar Ridge.**

AUG 20—Mr. and Mrs. Claude Peckham are enjoying a fortnight's visit with relatives in the West.

Mrs. Ross Bacon and little son of Moravia and Dr. Wm. Hewitt of New York have been recent guests at Dr. Wm. Frost's.

Miss Jane Searing is entertaining her cousin, Miss Josepine Searing of Chicago.

Dexter Wheeler is being congratulated on his escape from injury last Wednesday, when a northbound freight train tore one of the wheels from his auto at the Mapleton crossing.

Mrs. Wilson Mosher and Mrs. S. A. Haines visited at Charles Wood's on the Indian Field road, the last of the week.

Several from this vicinity attended the Odd Fellows' picnic at Koenig's Point Saturday. They report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. David Nolan returned last Thursday from a visit with relatives in and near Chicago.

Arthur Landon and wife spent the week-end in Auburn.

Frederick Leader, one of the oldest residents of this vicinity, who has been poorly some time, was found lifeless in bed Sunday morning. He was in his 80th year. The funeral will be held at the Friends church this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Misses Mary Powell and Gertrude Ely entertained informally a score of their friends at a picnic party at the former's home last Thursday afternoon. Among the guests were Misses Culver of Auburn, Otis of Philadelphia, Searing of Chicago and Dr. Susan Otis of California. An abundant and delicious repast was served

F. B. Parker announces that he will be in his store at Moravia in the forenoon each day during the fair.

**Minturn Family Reunion.**

The Minturn family reunion was held on Saturday, Aug. 10, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith P. Minturn. In spite of the rainy day, 35 were present. Dinner, the most important event of the day, was served under a large tent on the lawn. Relatives were present from Auburn, Binghamton, Five Corners, Ludlowville, Lansingville, Levanna, and Williamsport, Mich. The following officers were elected: Smith P. Minturn, president; Mianie Minturn, secretary; Charles Minturn, treasurer. The next reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith at Five Corners.

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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.

**Card of Thanks.**

We wish to thank the many friends who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, especially the choir who furnished such sweet music.

MR AND MRS E. S. HEATON,  
MR AND MRS N. G. ARTHUR.

## FAIR PEOPLE.

We invite you to make ou store your headquarters during the fair. You don't have to buy to make this store your headquarters. Come in any time and as often as you wish, leave your packages, wraps, etc., you are welcome.

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

Founded 1838

**Mosher, Griswold & Co.**

Hats, Clothing, Furnishing Goods.

**OUTING COMFORTS**

**Spaulding Sweaters**

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**Auto Rugs**

**Bathing Suits**

**Storm Coats.**

**Mosher, Griswold & Co.**

87 & 89 Genesee St., Auburn.  
Hats, Clothing, Furnishing Goods.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

Yearling colt for sale

4tf B. J. BRIGHTMAN, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Pigs, also good work

ware with colt by side.

4w2 A. M. BENNETT, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—Gray mare, 6 years old,

sound, kind, safe for lady to drive;

work horse, weight 1,200; cheap

4tf J. G. ATWATER & SON.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper

in a respectable small family; Protestant preferred.

LILLIAN LANEIN, 4w8

Smithboro, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Sweet yellow plums

and peaches. S. L. PURDY, Genoa.

3wtf Prime Beef, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Poultry and Fresh Fish at reasonable prices.

CORAL WILSHIRE, 3w2 Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

WANTED—10 bu. seed rye.

HENRY PURDY, Moravia, N. Y.

Miller phone. 3w8

WANTED—Dressmaking; will go out

by the day. LILLIAN LANEIN, 3w8 Smithboro, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Stevens thresher, 36x48

and Hazard haypress, both in good condition; also 3 heavy work horses.

Stephen Weeks, Locke, R. D. 22.

On Oscar Tuft farm, East Genoa.

3w2

WANTED—Good homes wanted for

boys and girls under 14 years of age,

where they will be received as mem-

bers of the family; apply to Children's

Department, State Charities Aid As-

# Home Town Helps

## PLANNING FOR A MODEL CITY

Co-operative Commonwealth is to Be Established on Land Near Los Angeles, Cal.

Equal division of the fruits of labor is to be the chief object of a model city, where it is claimed the cost of living and amusement will be reduced more than one-third, that is planned by a number of German residents who are now collecting a fund with which to purchase a tract of land on which the scheme is to be launched. The society promoting the plan is the Co-operative Fellowship of Los Angeles, and is the first of its kind to be organized on the Pacific coast. The primary step of the organization as explained by Secretary Max Guenther recently, includes the purchase of a tract of land near Los Angeles where the industrial and residence center is to be established. Upon this land is to be built a city composed of workers, each of which will have an equal opportunity of sharing in all profits from all of the co-operative places of business that are to be established. These co-operative stores will include every necessity of life, including all foodstuffs, fuels and clothing, which is to be sold at a price that covers only the cost and maintenance of the establishments. The third step in the organization of the city is the establishment of a bank. This institution will be opened on the basis of a scrip or money-paying basis, and the scrip is to be negotiable at any of the community stores, and all profits of the institution are to be applied in the conduct of the community stores. All real estate is to be held by the corporation during its existence, regardless of the improvements that are made thereon, and will be placed in the hands of the members only on lease for a stated period. Any member becoming dissatisfied with his holdings may sell the improvements, but the land immediately reverts to the fellowship. In every way the commission man or middleman is to be eliminated. Another feature of the settlement is to be a social center in which not only educational advantages will be offered, but all forms of amusement as well.—Municipal Journal.

## UTAH MODEL SCHOOL GARDEN

Scheme of Training Department of University School of Education Well Worth Copying.

In the ten acres of garden connected with the training department of the University of Utah School of Education, two are reserved for dry farming and the remaining eight acres devoted to a large variety of vegetables and fruits.

For example, one of the most remarkable features is the arrangement of 17 rows of small fruits and plants, each 165 feet long, or a total of 2,805 feet long, as follows: Two rows of asparagus, four of red and two of black raspberries, two of rhubarb, one of grapes and two each of gooseberries and currants.

Besides these there are 280 fruit trees, embracing every variety grown for commercial purposes in the state; 20 kinds of garden vegetables, five cereals, two fiber plants, several grasses and 310 children's home gardens, while 120 children are raising poultry.

The garden is managed on a strictly business basis. Every dollar paid out is charged to the crop on which it is expended, and every crop bears its part of the general expense. Everything raised is sold for market price, and an accurate account is kept of all expense and income pertaining to each crop, by pupils of the seventh grade. The eighth grade has charge of civic affairs and the larger business interests.

### Sothen on Advertising.

"Why is it necessary for you to keep on and on advertising yourself and Miss Marlowe in Shakespearean plays?"

Somebody asked E. H. Sothen that the other day.

"Why?" responded the actor. "Well, here are one or two stories that may help you to realize how little attention the public pays to what it reads, sees, and hears. Only the other day a man came to tell me how much he had enjoyed seeing Miss Manning and myself in 'Macbeth.'

"Not long since I entered a large hotel and was met by the manager, who called me 'Mr. Mansfield.' I took the time to explain that Mr. Mansfield had been dead for several years, but my friend only said pleasantly, 'Indeed. Well, well!'

"Now do you think it's necessary to keep on hammering away, season after season, telling the public what your name is, whose plays you are presenting, and what they're all about? I tell you it's no more unreasonable than it is to advertise soap and pickles and hats."

### Value of Fairmount Park.

When Philadelphia obtained Fairmount Park it was deemed by many a waste tract of little value, incapable of easy improvement and likely to prove a burden. Up to the present time it has cost the city \$10,000,000, and is estimated to be worth \$600,000,000.

# KITCHEN CABINET



**I**N LIFE'S small things be resolute and great. To keep thy muscles trained know'st thou when fate Thy measure takes or when she's say to thee: "I find thee worthy, do this thing for me." —Emerson.

### MEAT SUBSTITUTES.

For those who are living without meat it is necessary to study foods in order to supply the needed protein from other sources.

The following dishes may prove suggestive:

**Peanut Loaf.**—Soak a quart of fine bread crumbs in milk; mix with it a cup of shelled or salted peanuts finely ground; add an egg well beaten and salt and pepper to taste. It should be about the consistency of a meat loaf and should bake as long—about three-quarters of an hour—in a moderate oven. Serve with tomato sauce. Cook a pint of tomatoes with half an onion, four cloves, a piece of bay leaf, parsley and a blade of mace. When well cooked strain. Put two tablespoonsfuls of butter in a sauce pan and add a slice of onion; brown and add two tablespoonsfuls of flour. When smooth add the tomato, season with salt and pepper.

**Pea Timbales.**—Cook a can of new peas, until tender, then mash them through a colander and beat the pulp to paste. To this add two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonsfuls of melted butter and onion juice, pepper and salt to season acceptably. When well mixed place in buttered molds and bake until done.

**Peas on Toast.**—Heat the peas, if canned, until well cooked, season and add a little white sauce made of butter two tablespoonsfuls, and flour the same, cooked together, and a cup of cream added. Pour this over well-buttered toast and a simple dish will be ready which takes but a few minutes to prepare.

Asparagus prepared in the same manner and a few hard-cooked eggs chopped and added is a most nourishing dish.

The various nut dishes and nut breads supply a fair amount of valuable food in place of meat when used simply or in combination with other foods.

*Nellie Marquett.*

# KITCHEN CABINET



**I**N THIS world it is what we take up but what we give up that makes us rich. —H. W. Beecher.

Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns. I am thankful that thorns have roses.

### HELPFUL HINTS.

In hot weather when stamps stick together, do not try to steam them or soak them apart, but run a hot iron over the bunch and they will separate easily without losing the mucilage.

A small vial or soda mint bottle with a screw top is an excellent holder for needles, especially in a damp climate, as the needles will not rust. Another bottle in the work basket to drop broken needles in, may prevent a serious accident.

Another convenient thing in a work basket is a cork decorated or otherwise, to protect the point of the scissors.

Never sew lace with silk, as the stitches are very noticeable. This is true no matter how coarse the lace. A cream colored thread for cream lace or a white for white is best.

Give away the old garments; do not store them for the moths and rust to destroy.

Little duties, even for the small child, are great helps in the household, and train them early in taking responsibility.

If your sheets are too short and pull out from the foot, make three button holes in the foot of each sheet and rest buttons on the mattress to correspond with the holes, then button down and there will be no further trouble.

Have you had any good old-fashioned salt pork with "milk gravy," as our grandmothers used to call it, served on your table lately? With baked potatoes it is a meal relished by many.

Custards are so easy to prepare and so wholesome for desserts that we should have them at least once a week on our tables.

Now that eggs are plentiful, omelets are a good breakfast and luncheon dish.

For painful and swollen feet, bathe in hot soda or salt water and rest with the feet elevated higher than the head for five or ten minutes; the relief will be soon felt.

Surgeon's adhesive plaster is a great help to keep corns amissible. Put on fresh plasters daily and the corn will not get hard and painful.

*Nellie Marquett.*

## Safety, Liberty and Sustenance

By Rev. Parley E. Zartmann, D.D.

Secretary of Extension Department of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

**T**EXT—I am the door: by me if any man enter in he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.—John 10:9.

The beauty and suggestiveness of this entire chapter are hard to describe. They have been the charm and cheer of thousands of saints and have been the call to many a sinner to forsake his ways and find in Christ the three great blessings promised in the text. The most precious part of the chapter is the picture which it gives us of Jesus as the Shepherd. This work of Jesus is set forth in three aspects in the Scriptures. In John 10:11 he speaks of himself as the "good" Shepherd who giveth his life for the sheep; and therefore he can be the door for the sheep. This answers to Psalm 22. In Hebrews 13:20 we read of the "great" Shepherd brought again from the dead, setting forth his work in caring for and perfecting the sheep; this aspect is also emphasized in Psalms 23. In First Peter 5:4, which answers to Psalm 24, we read of Jesus as the "Chief" Shepherd coming in glory to give crowns of reward to the faithful.

The figure of the door not only is beautiful, but it illustrates a great necessity, for when sin had separated us from God Jesus opened the door, placing himself in the breach, and so has become the door between darkness and light, danger and safety, sin and holiness, despair and hope, earth and heaven.

"He shall be saved." Here we have the certainty of the gospel giving us everything in one word. Salvation is the great inclusive word of the gospel gathering into itself all the redemptive acts and processes. Therefore it was perfectly natural that Paul should say "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth." There is salvation for the past, covering the guilt and penalty of sin; there is salvation for the present, covering the power of sin; there is salvation for the future, covering the presence of sin when we are to be perfectly conformed to the image of Christ. No wonder the redeemed sinner cries "Hallelujah, what a Savior!"

The figure of the text is a perpetual illustration of the efficiency and extensiveness of salvation in Christ.

"And shall go in and out." What a beautiful illustration of the happy life of the believer and how aptly and completely it answers those who say that the Christian life is a life of bondage. To make such a statement is to confess ignorance of the very fundamental and primary blessing of Christian life, for it knows no fear and constraint but it experiences full joy and freedom indeed. The child of God is not bound by rule as a slave but is guided by love as a son, and the farther he goes in his experience the more he knows that there is no narrowing in Christ.

"And find pasture." This makes one think of the confidence expressed in Psalms 23; the Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want, and to realize that that covers every need of the human soul. What wealth of provision and what generosity of supply one finds in Christ. Paul had tested this. In Romans 8:32 he says "He that spared not his own son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" And in Philippians 4:19 we read, "But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." There need be no lack of food and rest. The Shepherd wants us to be nourished, and sickly sheep are contrary to his will.

The picture of Christ supplying our every need is carried into the future where we read (Revelations 7:16-17) "They shall hunger no more; neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them until living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." The text gives us still further assurance when we are told that we shall find pasture. Christ gives all we need. The blessing of the Christian life is not an attainment but an obtainment. David knew this when he poured out his joy in Psalms 33. Let this be your song—"I shall not want."

The text is really the gospel in a sentence. Note its simplicity—by me if any man enter. But also its necessity—by me. Just pass by the way of simple faith in Christ to this three-fold blessing of safety, liberty and sustenance. You say you are a great sinner. No matter; you have a great Savior. Just enter by the door. Note the wideness of the gospel—any man. The only condition is that you shall realize your need.

## HIS PREFERENCE FOR HOME

Oliver Wendell Holmes Unable to Get Any Real Pleasure in the Vaunted "Tavern."

Don't talk to me about taverns! There is just one genuine, clean, decent, palatable thing occasionally to be had in them—namely, a boiled egg. The soups taste pretty good sometimes, but their sources are involved in a darker mystery than that of the Nile. Omelettes taste as if they had been carried in the waiter's hat, or fried in an old boot. I ordered scrambled eggs one day. It must be that they had been scrambled for by somebody, but who—who in the possession of a sound reason could have scrambled for what I had set before me under that name? Butter! I am wondering why the taverns always keep it until it is old. Fool that I am! As if the taverns did not know that if it was good it would be eaten, which is not what they want. Then the waiters, with their napkins—what don't they do with those napkins! Mention any one thing of which you think you can say with truth, "That they do not do."

Every six months a tavern should be turned to the ground, with all its traps, its "properties," its beds and pots and kettles and start afresh from its ashes like John Phoenix-Squibb.

Now; give me home, or a home like mine, where all is clean and sweet, where coffee has pre-existed in the heresy and tea has still faint recollections of the pigtails that dangled about the plants from which it was picked, where butter has not the prevailing character which Pope assigned to Denham, where soup could look you in the face if it had "eyes" (which it has not), and where the comely Anne or the gracious Margaret takes the place of these napkin bearing animals.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

## DISSOLVE BONE IN THROAT

Use of Lemon Juice at Critical Time is a Thing Worth Keeping in Mind.

Sitting at a planked shad dinner in Yonkers, a laughing guest drew a bone into his throat and he began to strangle. Some one suggested that the sufferer swallow a fragment of dry bread.

"Oh, no," exclaimed an Ossining man. "Don't give him bread. It might catch the bone and it might not. Give him something that is sure to give it lie." Beckoning to a waiter, he said: "Bring me a lemon, cut in two." And it was brought without delay. Taking one section, he offered it to the choking guest and told him to suck the juice and to swallow it slowly. Directions were faithfully followed, and in about a quarter of a minute the afflicted one placed the half lemon on his plate, looked into the anxious faces around the table and smiled.

"Well, Joe," said one, "how about it?"

"It's gone," was the reply, "the bone has slipped down."

"Not exactly that," said the Ossining man. "The bone slipped down, all right, but it was melted first by the citric acid. I never knew it to fail to dissolve a fishbone. You can test the power of lemon juice by dropping some on the fishbones you may have lying on your plate."

Several diners tried the experiment. In each case the acid reduced the bone to liquid gelatine.

Fawn and St. Bernard as Companions.

At the little village of Bauma, in Switzerland, a farmer recently found a young fawn in one of his fields.

Fearing that if left alone without its mother some mischief would befall it, he took it home and did every thing possible for it. Now, he happened to have a large St. Bernard dog, and this dog and the fawn took to each other.

The fawn slept in the dog's kennel, and when it grew a little older and went out on its walks abroad, the dog accompanied it, and defended it against the attacks of other dogs.

Sometimes the St. Bernard and the fawn would be absent in the woods and fields for a whole day, but they always returned at night, the doors and gate being left open for them. The fawn is now much taller than the St. Bernard, and yet the dog still goes out with it.

Praise Be, the Brother Was Lying.

Police courts are not always marked by an atmosphere of piety, but the exception to the rule occurred in a court where a very religious man, against whom one of the neighbors had made a complaint, was being tried for some trivial offense. The complaining witness was called to the stand to relate his side of the story, and the defendant listened closely for several minutes. Then his personal feelings overrode court etiquette and he rushed up to the judge, fervently exclaiming: "Your honor, the brother is lying. Praise the Lord!"

Limit of the Borrowing Habit.

Little Margie was a frequent visitor at the Jones home, going there on errands of borrowing many times each day. On this occasion she asked the loan of a cooking utensil. But Mrs. Jones had become very much out of patience at the continual borrowing and sent word by Margie that she "had other fish to fry."

Imagine her surprise when in a few moments her neighbor's little Margie again appeared in her doorway, insisting.

"Mouser thaid pleathe to thend thome of the fib, pleathe."

## NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

Forgotten Chapter in Career of Great Warrior.

How William T. Sherman, When a Young Lieutenant, Confirmed the News of the Discovery of Gold in California.

By E. J. EDWARDS.

"I was one of those who sailed from New York as soon as the news came of the discovery of gold in California, and I spent several years in California," said Mr. Dudley E. Jones, president of one of the largest of the industrial companies of Arkansas, to me recently. Mr. Jones was a native of New York state, and while still hardly past his majority he was tempted to California and lived in the very heart of the gold mining excitement.

"Much has been said and written about the discovery of gold at Sutter's mill," continued Mr. Jones. "I was there in October, 1849, and I was there again in 1903, and Sutter's ranch and mill near the Sacramento river looked in 1903 to me exactly as they looked in 1849. The only change that I noticed was that indicating the approach of the suburbs of Sacramento City to that historic spot. It has always seemed to me that one of the real heroes associated with the discovery of gold in California and the making of that discovery known to the world has not been recognized by the people of this generation as he should be. Perhaps this is because he gained other fame 15 years later. However, I will tell you the story exactly as I had it, authoritatively, not only from one, but from many persons back in the old gold days."

"At the time of the outbreak of our war with Mexico a portion of the American army was sent to California. A little garrison was stationed at Monterey, and it was under the command of Colonel Mason; I do not recall his first name. One day there floated into the little garrison rumors that gold had been discovered near the Sacramento river, and that it promised to be a rich find. Coloney Mason regarded this as very important news, and felt that the government at Washington should receive this news at the earliest possible moment. He therefore got together a few pack mules. He procured them with some difficulty, because pack mules at that time were a very valuable asset for the miners. Then he called one of his young lieutenants to him and said:

"I want you to go as speedily as possible up the Sacramento valley to a place called Coloma and learn whether these stories about the discovery of gold up there are correct. If you find them true, return to Monterey as soon as possible."



## TORONTO FAIR

August 24—September 9

Canadian National Exhibition

\$7.70 Round Trip All Rail      \$6.65 Round Trip Rail and Steamer

Fares apply from Auburn

Tickets on sale daily, August 24th to September 7th. Return limit, September 10th.

American Day—September 5th

*Art Exhibits, Yacht and Motor Boat Races, Imperial Cadet and Boy Scout Reviews, Live Stock, Dog and Cat Shows, Dragon's Musical Ride, Hippodrome and Circus, Siege of Delhi, Eruption of Mount Vesuvius, and Fireworks. Four Stages and Arena all going.*

*Besses 'O Th' Barn Brass Band, Scots Guard Band and a score of other Military Bands.*

For time of trains, tickets or additional information, consult agents.

NEW YORK  
CENTRAL  
LINES

## There is Considerable Talk of Higher Cost Clothing.

If it comes, our customers will be the last to feel it. We doubt very much if we advance the price of a single garment for the spring season of 1913. As to the present market, we wish to announce that we are showing the new fall and winter lines for the season of 1912-13.

We are willing to stake our business reputation on the statement that we have better values in every way than we were able to show you a year ago. It will please us to show you the new models and fabrics.

**C. R. EGEBERT,**

The People's Clothier, Datter and Furnisher.

75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

## Is Your Bank Account Earning you What it Should?

It is not without you are getting at least 3 1-2 per cent on your balance. Remember that we will be pleased to allow you that rate on checking accounts and furnish a check book without cost to yourself. This company does not discriminate, but treats all depositors alike.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY, Auburn, N. Y.

## NEW YORK STATE FAIR

Agricultural and Industrial Exposition

SYRACUSE

September 9-10-11-12-13-14, 1912

Demonstrations and Illustrated Lectures in Many Departments Change of Program Each Day

Highest Class Amusement Features—Conway's Cornet Band Evening Karnival Spectacles

Aeroplane Races Daily AVIATION MEET Open to World Competition in Connection with Military Symkhala, September 14. Five Airships in Spectacular Contests.

Great Open Air Horse and Cattle Show. Grand Circuit Races 2 Feature Races Introducing 18 Fastest Trotters and Pacers of American Turf.

## Cut Prices.

During the month of August we are offering many of our goods at cut prices.

Cloaks, Suits, Waists, Separate Skirts,

Wash Goods, all kinds Wash Dresses, at remarkably low cost. Come and get a bargain.

**JOHN W. RICE CO.,**

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

## Elastic Stockings

Made from your own measurements. Either silk or linen woven with fresh rubber threads.

Anklets and knee Caps for support.

Stockings for painful or swollen legs or for varicose veins and sores. Call or write for measurement blank.

**Sagar Drug Store**  
109 Genesee St. Auburn

## Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years SEVEN BARS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.



## Advertising Talks

### ADVERTISING OPPORTUNITY IN THE PACKAGE

By A. E. Edgar.

The millions of parcels that are sent out from the retail stores in the United States offer a splendid opportunity for advertising that is almost entirely neglected.

The tendency of modern times is to use plain paper for wrapping packages. This is a great improvement over the old-fashioned method of having a broadside advertisement printed with poor, blotchy ink on the paper. This was objectionable in many ways and has generally been superseded by perfectly plain paper or by paper having a modest card printed in unostentatious type.

A shoe firm not long ago adopted a very good idea. They had a small card printed on the paper in such a position that it would come at one side of the package. It read:

If this package is lost finder will please return it to

**BROWN BROS., SHOEMEN,**  
163 Main St., Jackson

This has merit of originality and is in itself a source of advertising for this firm. Any merchant in any line can use this idea on his smaller parcels if it is not so feasible on his larger ones.

Every merchant has at hand a selection of advertising to his own select list of customers by means of his packages. Some merchants spend large sums of money in newspaper advertising and neglect the package altogether. The advertisement sent out with the package has many advantages over the newspaper advertisement but cannot be expected to take its place.

The advertisement sent out with the package reaches a customer of the store. It is read, usually, at a time when the customer is more or less pleased with a purchase just made at the store of the advertiser. The customer is predisposed to favor the store that has just given satisfactory evidence of its efficiency.

If a merchant did nothing more than have a "Thank you" card inserted in every bundle it would mean a great deal to him. An Ohio merchant uses one that reads:

### WE THANK YOU

for your patronage. It is our aim to so please every customer with every sale we make that he or she will come back to us when requiring anything further in our line. If you are pleased with our goods we have just made is not in every way satisfactory to you upon a close examination in your own home, we will be pleased to exchange it at any time, or refund the price you paid. We mean just what we say, because we know that a satisfied customer is our best advertisement.

On the reverse side of this card he always had an advertisement of some seasonable article. Some times it was an article from one department, at other times it was from another. It was always timely and where practicable it was illustrated so as to attract attention.

A leaflet, or small booklet, offers itself as an inexpensive parcel insert. Inclosures of this kind, unless they are exceptionally cheap and poor, are laid away for a second and more thorough reading.

The merchant will find the package offers him one of the very best mediums for introducing new lines or products. Manufacturers and wholesalers often supply a lot of advertising literature and the merchant should see that it is used. This means many dollars and cents to the retailer as well as to the manufacturer.

A small department, or a weak one, may be brought very prominently to the fore by means of advertising matter sent out in the packages.

Small lots, odd sizes, remnants or special purchases may be speedily paid by means of little "Bargain Offers" inserted in the packages. A "Weekly Bargain Day" may be advertised effectively in this way.

Every line of trade bring advertisements and the cost is so very, very small that all merchants should use them.

Even the one line merchant who sends out comparatively few packages can do good work along this line. Printing may be too expensive for him to use. If it is, he can resort to the use of one of the cheaper kinds of duplicators that can be purchased for from two to ten dollars. He can then make the changes in his advertisements to suit the exigencies of his case.

The larger stores may use a more complicated and expensive machine, such as the Multigraph or some similar duplicating device. In fact this may prove, through its differentness, a very good thing for even the largest firm to use. By using typewriter messages the advertiser will secure more readers than if ordinary type and printing were used.

As before stated, these advertisements should be timely and seasonable. They do not have to advertise

a kindred line of goods to that purchased. In fact, it is better if it does not. If a woman buys a pair of shears and finds wrapped up with them the advertisement of some other kind of shears the advertisement is surely wasted. But if it tells all about some kind of kitchen ware, or about some household labor-saving device, she will immediately be interested.

A general announcement is practically of no more value than a plain piece of paper. The customer knows all about the store and what it sells from actual experience. She does not know all about the different specialties the store carries, however, or advertising would not be worth a dime.

The advertisement sent out in the package should make a "specific offer" of some particular article at a particular price. The price need not be a specially low one, but it must be a fair one. In the price largely lies the value of the package insert as a means of business bringing. "How much?" is the first question asked, answer it at the earliest opportunity.

The shape of the parcel and the manner in which it is done up is of vast importance. Neatness and strength should characterize every package sent out. If a customer purchases a dumper and a careless clerk wraps it up so that half of it is exposed to public view the customer will not be particularly well pleased with the store's service, no matter how much she thinks of the wares sold. Neither will she be likely to return again if she finds her package has lost half its wrapper before she gets home.

The merchant should instruct every one of his clerks to take time enough to wrap every parcel so that no one will be ashamed to be seen in its company.

Pay strict attention to the package and a satisfactory return is sure to be the result. There is advertising opportunity in the package.—From Cream City Ware Champion.

## WHY THE CIRCUS WENT BROKE

Placed Its Faith in Handbill and Billboard Advertising Instead of Newspapers.

John F. Robinson, founder of Robinson's circus, made a voluntary assignment in bankruptcy the other day. Liabilities and assets are listed as "unknown."

Litigation and pressure of creditors were given as the causes of the assignment. Men who know the history of the Robinson circus can tell a different story. Litigation and pressure of creditors were but after-effects. Robinson's circus has gone on the rocks because it didn't know how to advertise. It used the billboards and thought it had appealed to the last court of advertising resort. It placed advertisements of negligible value in country weeklies and small town dailies, but the placing of this business was always an apparent afterthought. Seemingly, the owners of this circus never realized that newspaper advertising could sell just as many circus tickets as it does gingham remnants and women's shirt-waist patterns.

There's the reason Robinson's circus went wrong in a business way. If the circus had put its advertising appropriation in the newspapers the wolf pack of creditors would have been kept at long distance.

Results produced by advertising are no longer theoretical. H. H. Tammen, part proprietor of the Kansas City Post and Denver Post is the principal owner of the Sells-Floto circus. Floto, by the way, is the sporting editor of the two Tammen-Bonfils papers, and knows how to get quick action from newspaper publicity.

The Sells-Floto circus recently ended a season's engagement in Pacific coast cities, where it spent all of a \$30,000 appropriation in the advertising columns of the newspapers. The circus played to capacity business all season and broke all records for money.

Billboards didn't do this. Handbills had no part in it. The big parade and the steam piano had little or nothing to do with it.

Newspaper advertising did it. And it did it because it is the one attention-compelling, result-producing method of selling either an article or an amusement to the public with the money to buy it.—Fourth Estate.

**Knockers never win and winners never knock.**

**Parisian Advertising Scheme.**  
The following dispatch from Paris tells of a new advertising scheme made use of by a shopkeeper of that city.

The lady "animated advertisement" is the latest boulevard novelty. Yesterday afternoon an attractive looking girl, wearing a smartly cut tailor-made costume, patent leather shoes, and a large fashionable hat, appeared on the boulevard smoking a cigarette. In her hand she carried a riding whip.

A large crowd gathered as she continued her walk along the boulevard until she reached a shop in which she disappeared.

Emerging a moment after she announced to the crowd, in a clear voice that admittance was free.

**A Slim Banquet.**  
Street Urchin—Where yer goin', Maggie?  
Maggie—Goin' ter de butcher fer 5 cents wort' ny liver.  
Urchin—Chee! Yer goin' ter have company for dinner, ain't yer?

## Temperance

### HARD LIFE IN THE KLONDIKE

Conditions There Furnish Powerful Argument for Temperance—Whiskey is Deadly Concoction.

"Placer mining in the Klondike is fraught with many difficulties," says a wealthy miner who has just returned from that region. "Frost never goes out of the ground. Mining can only be done with any headway in the short summer, when the sun shines 22 hours out of the 24. During the seven months of winter darkness reigns, for it is night 21 hours out of the 24. The wonderful aurora borealis, however, lightens the gloom of the long dark winter. One of the great drawbacks to working in the summer is the bloodthirsty mosquito. I will bet my entire gold claim against a clay brickbat with any mathematician in the world that there are 1,000 mosquitoes in every cubic foot of air in the Klondike during the summer. Their bills are as sharp as needles and pierce a full overcoat with ease. We could do no work except when we placed mosquito netting over our hats and tied it around our waists, and wore gloves on our hands. The country in and around the Klondike is teeming with gold. Gold can be found everywhere, but it must be remembered that gold cannot be found in paying quantities everywhere.

"No spot in the world can give so forcible an object lesson favoring totalism as the graveyard at Dawson City. One year ago there were but two or three graves there. Just before leaving there I counted 68 graves, and the mound in nearly every instance marks the last resting place of a drunkard. Most of the whisky sold in Dawson City is a deadly concoction made of alcohol, tobacco and red pepper. This stuff ruins the stomach of the drinker, then indigestion and nervous troubles begin and he dies suddenly. But one should leave even good whisky alone in that climate if he wants to keep his health. I also observed that the delicate-looking and thin-faced Americans stand the exposure in that Arctic region better than the big-muscled Swedes and Irishmen. The Americans, as a rule, drink less whisky than the other nationalities there, and hence their good health is another argument against intemperance.

### FEW FACTS REGARDING DRINK

Some Striking Details Concerning Public Houses in Rural Districts of Russia and Some Figures.

The temperance organ of the Church of England Temperance society in Great Britain, publishes some striking details regarding drink and public houses in the rural districts of Russia and quotes some figures and facts concerning the government monopoly of the liquor traffic. An extract reads as follows:

"Vodka in Russia is a universal drink; it is drunk in the palace of the czar and in the poorest cottage. As it is possible to obtain in the government spirit shops a small bottle of vodka for less than a penny, the poorest beggar is now able to indulge in the national beverage.

"All attempts to save the people from drunkenness, and thereby raise them, both morally and economically, have hitherto been of no avail. Before the government took over the sale of spirits there were villages in Russia where it was impossible to buy vodka, and where the peasants were, comparatively speaking, well to do. But now the government is inundating the smallest and most distant villages with a flood of spirits. In some of these villages the women have been roused to fury—not through their love of alcohol, but owing to their hatred of it. In order to save their families from destruction, they have assembled and stormed the 'kassonki' (the government spirit shops), the offenders being afterwards severely punished.

"The government makes an enormous profit from the sale of spirits. Last year the sale amounted to £50,000,000."

Official statistics from Russia show that in 1908 there were 27,402 "saloons" where vodka was sold, 2,677 vodka breweries, 511 private distilleries, 26 reserve stores, and one fiscal spirit distillery, divided into 48 sections. The consumption of vodka for the year was 233,118,882 gallons.

The first all-Russian meeting against habitual drinking was held at St. Petersburg, December 21, 1909, to January 6, 1910.

Drink a Handicap. During these days of competition no man or woman should be handicapped by the drink curse. It is true that many able men drink liquors, but it is frequently the case for men of ability to lose their good positions because they become unreliable through drink. They are branded as fools and they ought to have known better, but nothing was ever done to warn them of the dangers of drinking alcoholic beverages until it was too late to do any good.

The fact that alcoholism in its various stages is a disease, and that pneumonia, consumption and typhoid fever, requires a special treatment, has not been recognized until recent years.

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1-4 OFF

Now is the time to lay in your supply for next season, 25% on your money is a pretty good investment.

Light Suits will all go at 1-3 OFF

There's still a lot of warm weather left. Come look them over.

Top Coats at Half Price

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They are new styles and worth much more.

One Lot Soft Shirts broken sizes; your choice 33c

Crash Suits and Linen Pants to Clean House 1-2 Price.

Your Money Back for anything not perfectly satisfactory, we want you satisfied.

This Sale with its remarkable bargains has made many friends for this store; if you haven't already taken advantage of it come in to-day.

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Our stock is so large and varied and our relations with manufacturers are so close, we can supply your needs at the most advantageous prices.

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Five different makes in stock, all full copper strung with the maker's name cast in the iron plate, and guaranteed for 10 years.

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No matter what you want, you will find it here and at a price you can pay.

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Large lenses at the right price.

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and Getting Ready for the Arrival of Fall Goods

To enable us to give our customers a full assortment of sizes and an ample selection from which to choose during the earlier months of the season, it is necessary to buy a larger stock than we really need for our regular trade.

Consequently the end of the season finds us with a stock of good values in every department, which our policy will not permit us to carry over until another season. In order to clean house and get ready for new Fall Goods soon to arrive we have cut the prices deep to move the goods quickly.

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You'll have to step lively if you want to take advantage of the phenomenal bargains offered at this sale. Sale positively ends Saturday, Aug. 31.

Practically our entire stock of

**Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps**

is offered at Clean House Prices.

**J. R. Sutherland & Co.,  
MORAVIA, N. Y.**

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Come to the fair where there is something doing all of the time. Not a dull minute during the day.

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Admits the whole family all four days and gives you the privilege of driving your team or auto onto the grounds. Single admissions 25c.

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In the Days of '75.  
Stand your ground; don't fire unless fired upon, but if they mean to have a war let it begin here.—Capt. John Parker, at Concord, 1775.