The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXII. No. 21 GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20, 1912. EMMA A. WALDO

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D
GENOA, N. Y.
Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m 7 to 8 p. m.
Miller 'Phone.
Special attention given to diseases o digestion and kidneys.

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Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. 7 to 9 p. m.
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Special attention given to Diseases of t Eye and
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Homœopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N.
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Real Estate, Loans, &c. Farms a Village Property.
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FIRE!
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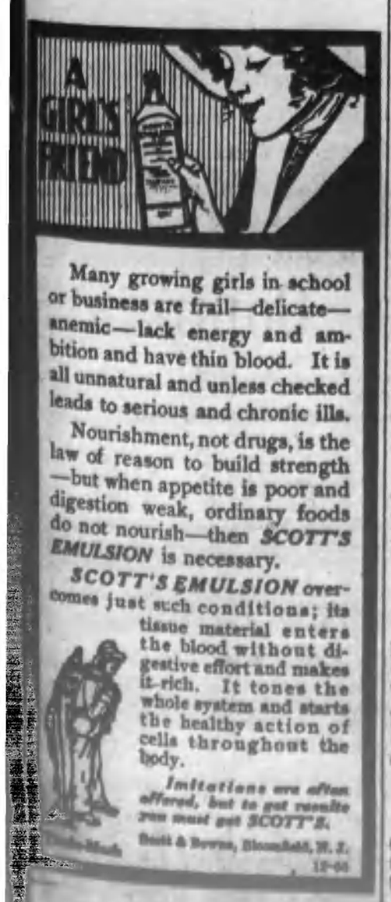
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Levanna, N. Y.
Agent for the following companies Glens Falls, The Home, Fire Association of Philadelphia, The Sun of London, The Queen, and The Spring Garden.
Regular trip every thirty days.

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 to day 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.

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDIN
ITHACA.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Genoa, N. Y.
Rev. T. J. Searls, Pastor
SUNDAY SERVICES.
11 a. m., Preaching service.
12:05 p. m., Sunday school.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.
7:30 p. m., Evening worship.
Mid-week Service, Thursday evening at 7:30.
A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.



Many growing girls in school or business are frail—delicate—anemic—lack energy and ambition and have thin blood. It is all unnatural and unless checked leads to serious and chronic ills.
Nourishment, not drugs, is the law of reason to build strength—but when appetite is poor and digestion weak, ordinary foods do not nourish—then *SCOTT'S EMULSION* is necessary.
SCOTT'S EMULSION overcomes just such conditions; its tissue material enters the blood without digestive effort and makes it rich. It tones the whole system and starts the healthy action of cells throughout the body.

Imitations are often offered, but to get results you must get SCOTT'S.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.
12-60

From Nearby Towns.

Sherwood.

Dec. 16—The season's greetings to The TRIBUNE and its readers.

Mrs. F. V. Slocum and children turned their faces westward last Thursday to begin the journey to their new home in California. Mr. Slocum will join them in Union Springs the last of this week when they will go on to Ann Arbor, Mich., where they will spend the Holidays with Dr Slocum and family From there they will proceed to California, taking the Santa Fe route They take with them the good wishes of a host of warm friends.

The hop Saturday night ended in a drunken brawl, which is getting to be a common occurrence. The young men from some of our neighboring villages surely do themselves a great deal of credit.

A basket ball game at the S. S. S. gymnasium between Oakwood Seminary and Sherwood resulted in 24 to 30 in favor of Oakwood.

The teachers and students of S. S. S are working hard to pay for their new piano. The bazar held in the school room last Friday evening netted them a good profit.

Miss Carrie Hoskins of Scipio was an over-Sunday guest at E L White's.

Dr. B. K. Hoxsie was in Syracuse several days to attend a medical convention.

Henry Brown of Poughkeepsie is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Eunice P. Battey.

Miss Anna Ryan of Rochester is spending a few days at T J. Ryan's.

Mrs. P. J. Brennan of Aurora spent two days last week with her sister, Mrs. John Cannon. Mrs Cannon is now in the Auburn City hospital where she underwent an operation on Saturday. She is doing nicely

Mrs. Mary Smith was quite ill last week, but is better at this writing.

Miss Louise Avery is the guest of Emma Otis.

Miss Mary Chase was the week-end guest of her sister, Alice Koon.

Miss Ella Doremus visited her friend, Jessie Hoxie, last week

West Venice.

Dec 17—The good roads convention has brought good roads here, or perhaps Jack Frost wanted to get the start of them—they are good anyway.

A good many are husking corn with steam huskers these fine days.

Jesse H. Cook, wife and son are in Auburn to-day.

Ralph Travis expects to go to Brooklyn Saturday to spend the Holidays with his parents.

Ed Doyle and son Charles have gone to Depew, near Buffalo, where they have employment this winter

Victor Andrews, who lives on the Indian Field road, suffered a severe accident Friday last. He was returning from Venice Center, and in some way fell, or was thrown, from his wagon. His clothing caught and he was dragged for some distance The horses ran, but were stopped by Mrs Florence Beebee who saw them coming and headed them in her yard Mr. Andrews was unconscious. Her calls brought some neighbors who carried him into the house, and called a doctor. He found no broken bones but the man was badly cut and bruised about the head and face, the cuts requiring several stitches. He was able to sit up a little while Sunday evening, and it was thought he would get along all right.

John Kavenaugh, the champion hand corn husker, reports 1,800 bushels husked this fall. Jack says the steam huskers are not "in it" with him

We wish the editor and office force of The TRIBUNE, and all its readers a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Special Meeting.

A special meeting of the stockholders of East Venice Hall Association will be held at the hall, East Venice, Saturday, Dec. 21, at 1 o'clock p. m., to transact such business as may come before the meeting. All stockholders are asked to be present.
w2 Helen Mastin, President.

We have CITY HOMES to EXCHANGE for FARMS. What have you to offer? THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Lake Ridge.

Dec. 16—Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Buck spent Sunday at Emmet Wooley's.

Mrs. Bertha Crocker spent Thursday of last week with Mrs. Glenn Smith Mrs. Crocker is planning to return to California the first of the new year.

Mrs. Estella Bissell has returned home after spending a week with her daughter in Ithaca

Mrs. Jerry Smith killed nine very nice hogs last week and delivered them to Ithaca.

The W C T U met with Mrs Mary Dates Tuesday, Dec. 10 A goodly number were present and Mrs. Dates served the dinner.

Mrs Nedrow's parents from Pennsylvania are spending the holidays here

Harry Smith and wife and Leslie Fenner and wife motored to Ithaca Monday.

Miss Emily Brown spent Saturday in Ithaca.

The Lake Ridge school is preparing for a Christmas tree and entertainment at the schoolhouse, Dec. 20.

Floyd Davis recently sold a black team to the Hunt Brothers.

Miss Clara Davis of Syracuse University and William Davis of Cornell are spending their Christmas vacation with their parents.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fenner is spending the winter with her son, Leslie Fenner

John Campbell has been suffering from a carbuncle on his arm.

Bert Mosley and wife expect to leave soon for a month's visit in Michigan.

King Ferry.

Dec. 18—Christmas exercises will be held in the Presbyterian church by the Sabbath school on Sunday evening, Dec 22

There will be a Christmas tree in the chapel on Tuesday evening for the Sabbath school.

The Japanese Art goods that were to be at the church fair are on sale at the parsonage and at the home of Mrs. E. S. Fessenden. These goods are very fine A good opportunity to purchase Christmas presents.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Terney, Saturday, Dec. 14, a son.

Mrs. Frank Brill was in Auburn Friday.

Arthur Counsell has been spending a few days in Union Springs.

Mrs. Eugene Bradley was called to Albion the first of the week by the severe illness of her mother.

Charles Chase is moving on his farm, which he recently purchased of Mrs. Davis, east and north of this place.

Mrs. Lois Smith of Genoa spent Sunday with her son, H. W. Smith and family.

Mrs. Churchill is visiting her brother, J. B. Dickinson and wife.

Warren Counsell of Union Springs has been spending a few days in this place.

Ensenore Heights.

Dec. 16—Ellsworth Neil has returned from Pennsylvania where he was called by the sudden death of his sister.

John McCormick has closed his house and gone to reside with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Welch at Merrifield.

Miss Mabel Hunter of Merrifield has been spending a few days with Mrs. Claude Wyant.

Charles Bartless and family attended the Tabernacle meetings in Auburn Sunday.

Joseph Close and wife gave a variety shower Saturday evening in honor of Miss Beulah Pease, who is soon to become the bride of Willard Coulson

Mrs L. R. Hopkins of Weedsport was the guest of her cousins, Mrs. Charles Barnes and Mrs. Claude Wyant, two days last week.

Miss Dorothy Culver spent Saturday and Sunday in Sennett, where her mother is still assisting in the care of her sister, Miss Anna Relph.

School in the Pickens district is closed on account of the serious illness of the teacher, John Baker.

Miss Nettie Chapman of Auburn spent Sunday at her home in this place.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Five Corners.

Dec. 16—We wish the editor and her staff and all the readers of The TRIBUNE a very Merry Christmas.

The apron sale of the Ladies' Aid at Jump's hall last week was largely attended. The receipts were $43 An oyster supper was served and all enjoyed a pleasant evening.

George Curtis and wife and several others attended the bazar Saturday evening at Masonic hall, King Ferry, under the auspices of Genoa chapter, O E S A chicken pie supper was served. We learn the receipts were $76 Your scribe always enjoys chicken pie, but was unable to be present

Will Knox spent a few days last week with relatives in Syracuse.

The many friends of Mrs. S. B. Mead are sorry to learn that her operation was of such a serious nature. However, we all wish her a speedy recovery.

Fred Swartwood and family expect to move soon to Trumansburg on a farm.

Miss Maria DeRemer has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. George Breed, at the Forks of the Creek, who has had a very bad hand, but is now much improved.

Arthur LaSaige of Lansingville is in the blacksmith shop here, Floyd Young having discontinued the business.

Mrs C G Barger was with her son Henry near Ludlowville for two weeks, as he had the misfortune to step on a large spike and had a bad foot for a while It was much better when she returned home last Friday, and he spent Sunday with his parents here.

Dannie Moore and George Cook have been suffering from the grip, and were quite sick for several days

Major Palmer is slowly recovering from his severe illness.

Clyde Mead and wife spent a few days last week in Auburn.

James Curtis and wife of Groton came last Saturday afternoon to visit their parents, and attended the bazar at King Ferry. They returned home Sunday.

Warren Counsell of Union Springs visited at the home of Mr and Mrs. Elbert Corwin last Saturday

Mr. and Mrs. E B. Stewart and two daughters spent Friday night and Saturday at Fred Swartwood's. They made the trip by wagon to take some household goods of Mrs. Beardsley's to their home in Trumansburg.

Dec. 18—Geo. Curtis and wife and Jas. McCarthy and wife were in Auburn yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hollister visited at Andrew Brink's at North Lansing yesterday.

James DeRemer is home from Ithaca nursing a sore hand.

Chas. G. Barger visited his sister, Mrs. Mosher, in Auburn Tuesday of this week

The Sunday school and the district school will unite in having Christmas exercises in the church next Wednesday evening. A nice program is being prepared.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. S. B. Mead was able to return to the home of her niece, Mrs. Mate Sill, in Genoa last evening. She expects to return to Auburn Saturday for the day and will come home Saturday evening

Poultry Institute.

The Farmers' Institute Bureau, of the State Department of Agriculture, announces a poultry meeting for Union Springs to be held in the United States hotel, on the afternoon and evening of Friday, Dec 27.

Mrs. George S. Monroe, of Dryden will speak in the afternoon on "Care and feed of little chicks", and in the evening on "Woman's work in the home and on the farm."

Dr. E. M. Santee of Cortland will take the subjects of "Poultry house construction" in the afternoon and "Essential points in fowls for egg development," in the evening.

In the question box at the evening session provision is made for various phases of poultry keeping for which a place was not found on the program

All persons interested in this subject, whether commercial poultrymen or those concerned with making the farm hens pay, are cordially invited to avail themselves of this opportunity.

Ledyard.

Dec. 16—We are enjoying this open winter, but it doesn't seem conducive to good health; so many are afflicted with colds and grip.

Mrs Jay Shaw returned to her home in Syracuse, after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. W. P Aikin.

Mrs. Mason we are glad to hear, is very much improved in health

The scholars of Miss Abbie Main will give a Christmas entertainment at the schoolhouse on Saturday evening of this week. A Christmas tree for the children and Santa Claus will be some of the attractions.

We are pleased to note that Mrs Goldring is slowly improving and hopes soon to be able to return to her home in Sodus.

Mrs. Jennie Davis and Edson Moe of Ohio called on your correspondent last week and our memories traveled back to the time when we used to go hand in hand to the old red schoolhouse at Week's Corners. Those were happy days, though we didn't realize it then The old school has been replaced with a new one and the scholars widely scattered and many have passed on to the "great beyond."

We wish the editor and all her staff and correspondents a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Merrifield.

Dec. 16—John R. Eaker is very ill at his home in this place. Dr. Hoxsie is attending him.

Glenn Shorkley and family spent Sunday with friends in Mapleton.

Clinton Gould of Newark spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here

John Redman is visiting Walter Hutchings and family in Cayuga.

Miss Effie Blair of Genoa was an over-Sunday guest of her parents in this place.

Miss Ethel Powers is recovering from a severe attack of measles. The Wyant children, Christine and Wilson, are now afflicted with the same.

William Hutchings of Auburn visited at John Redman's Sunday.

The death of John Murphy, aged 95 years, occurred Sunday morning at his late home. The funeral was held from St Bernard's church on Tuesday; burial was made in St. Bernard's cemetery.

Gershom Nichols is gradually failing and his wife is in a very serious condition.

James A. Gould and Miss Carrie King were married in Auburn last Sunday evening and are spending their honeymoon in New York.

Lansingville.

Dec. 16—A B Smith has been in Auburn a few days, visiting his daughter and attending the Stough Tabernacle meetings.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds has returned to her home from Greenwich, Washington Co., where she visited relatives the past month.

Mrs. Orlando White visited her parents in Ithaca over Sunday.

Christmas tree and exercises will be held in the Lansingville church on Christmas eve, Dec. 24.

Ray Smith has his new kitchen completed.

News was received here of the death of Samuel Townsend who died of pneumonia after an illness of three days. He had resided with his daughter, Mrs. May Conklin, in Ithaca since the death of his wife a short time ago.

Death of S. B. Townsend.

Samuel B. Townsend, aged 68 years, died Saturday afternoon last at the home of his daughter, Mrs. May Conklin in Ithaca, after a short illness of pneumonia. Besides his daughter, he leaves two sons, Clayton Townsend of Ithaca and Clifford Townsend of Ludlowville.

Mr. Townsend's wife died about three months ago, at Lansingville. He had since resided with his daughter, Mrs. Conklin. He was a member of the Five Corners Lodge of Odd Fellows, and was well known in that vicinity.

The funeral was held at 10:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, from the home. The Rev. R. T. Jones officiated. Interment at Cortland.

Benjamin—Lawton.

Shortly after noon on Wednesday, Dec. 11, 1912, guests commenced to arrive at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Lawton at Sherwood and continued to arrive until upwards of 80 were present. The event was the marriage of their daughter, Augusta Thornton Lawton, to George Battey Benjamin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Benjamin of Scipioville, N. Y.

The spacious parlors were beautifully decorated with green and white festoons, with white bells in the arches and above doors, and abundance of flowers and evergreens everywhere.

Promptly at 2 p. m., the bridal party entered the spacious parlors, preceded by Rev. Mr Walters of Poplar Ridge, and little Miss Alice Hazard of Union Springs the latter a tiny niece of the bride, who was ring bearer.

The bride was beautifully dressed in white silk, with lace and pearl trimmings and a bridal veil caught with pearls and white sweet peas. The ring bearer was dressed in white embroidery and carried a single calla lily, in which reposed the wedding ring.

The nuptual ceremony was performed by Rev. Walters and was very short but impressive.

The mother of the bride was gowned in grey messaline while the mother of the groom wore dark blue messaline.

After the ceremony all hastened to congratulate the happy couple, wishing them a long and happy life.

The wedding dinner was under the management of Caterese Brewster and was served in five bountiful courses.

At the bride's table were seated besides the bride and groom, the Rev. Walters and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lawton, the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin, parents of the groom, Miss Alice Hazard the ring bearer, Mrs. Frank Thornton of Fleming and Mr. and Mrs. Osborne of Auburn.

The balance of the guests were seated in the spacious rooms adjoining. All did ample justice to the viands which showed the height of culinary art in their preparation.

The presents were many and beautiful and all of a useful nature and consisted of silverware, china, linen, cut glass, and rugs in almost endless quantities, also a most beautiful marble clock. Equally useful were several envelopes containing most liberal supplies of money.

A pleasing feature of the day, (to those most interested) was the successful well planned "get away" of the bride and groom, after the festivities were nearly over. As many of the guests were aware, there was only one carriage ready for occupancy which was a surrey well decked with shoes and streamers. This was hitched in the front room of the carriage house, while in the back room of the same building was another rig prepared without the usual decorations. At the appointed time the surrey was driven out by brother Walter and hastened to the front of the house as did all not in the secret and some that were. Suddenly some one, while waiting for the happy couple to appear at the front of the house, happened to look toward the carriage house, when lo, there appeared on the scene a dapple grey with a carriage containing brother Earl and the bride and groom who had appeared at the kitchen door instead of the front door as expected, and this party disappeared in the distance, without the usual shower of rice and confetti.

Hurriedly the younger portion of the party harnessed their horses to follow the wedding party, allowing that "dapple greys" were not the only race horses on earth. The intention was to meet the party at the Short Line train, but after following for about two miles they gave up. The telephone later disclosed the fact that the Union Springs depot instead of the Short Line depot was the objective point of the couple in starting on their tour of the western part of the state.

The happy couple will be at home to their many friends at their home west of Scipioville, after a short tour.

One Who Was There.

Our own make winter beef and middle at Genoa Mill.

REGINA'S CHRISTMAS TREE

BY MOLLY McMASTER

(Copyright.)

REGINA gazed despondently out of the window.

A light snow was falling like millions of sparkling diamonds and pearls yet Regina saw nothing. Her Christmas tree had not come! It mattered not that the day was a wonder day and that the eve of Christmas was close at hand. Nothing mattered to Regina save the fact that she had promised her Sunday school class a glorious tree and that now there was no tree for them. Tears welled slowly into Regina's eyes and blurred the glittering landscape.

She argued with herself that she might have known that the New York shops could not be relied upon to send a tree to the suburbs at so short a notice, but that did not help the situation.

Regina shrank from facing those twelve little girls whose smiles would vanish in childish disappointment when they learned that the tree they had been promised was not to be theirs.

The tears brimmed over and fell. Regina's vision was cleared and in the clearing she gazed directly at the miniature fir tree in the vacant lot next door. A sense of keen delight swept over Regina. After all, her children would have a tree!

Some fifteen minutes later Regina appeared in outdoor costume. She had put on her gymnasium suit, high rubber boots and her father's great top coat. Over a riot of curls her snug fur cap fitted closely.

"You look for all the world as if you deserved your nick-name," expostulated Regina's mother. "Regina, I do hope no one will see you."

"There's no one for miles around," Regina laughed and shouldered an ax. "Unless the people who live in the bungalow turn up—I will have the world to myself." She picked up a big tub with her free hand and trudged off toward the fir tree in the vacant lot.

Regina's eyes were too intent on her mission to see that a thin curl of smoke was twisting from the chimney of the bungalow that rambled in the lot beyond the vacant one.

Regina drew near the coveted tree and her heart expanded lovingly.

"What a little beauty!" she exclaimed half aloud.

The little tree was of special origin and stood not much higher than Regina. Over its branches a veil of smoke seemed to linger. After a moment spent in admiration, the girl put down her big tub and began to clear away the light fall of snow from about the roots of the tree. Her cheeks were gloriously red and the sparkle in her eyes rivaled the day itself.

When the snow was cleared Regina swung the great ax into the frozen earth. The ground scarcely responded to her strength. She swung again.

"Hey! What are you doing to that tree!"

Regina dropped her ax and gazed in the direction of the deep, gruff voice. A man was standing on the veranda of the bungalow.

Regina picked up her ax and with dignity swung it again.

"I say there, you—that tree belongs to me!" The man was coming toward her.

Regina stopped and turned. "This is a vacant lot," she called out with asperity.

The approaching male whistled. His speed quickened. He made an involuntary movement to raise a cap that in his haste he had forgotten to put on.

"I beg your pardon," his voice had lost the gruff quality, "I thought you were a man—but—that tree is mine. I brought it up from my father's garden in the south." David Langhorn spoke rapidly. Regina's face was rather startling in its beauty and he had a desire to cover her embarrassment. "I have taken very special care of that tree."

"Very special," Regina said coldly. "I have lived here a whole summer and no one—"

"I have been away—lately."

"I don't see why you leave your poor little trees around in vacant lots," Regina put in hurriedly because she felt like crying now that her precious tree was taken from her.

"This is my lot," Langhorn told her. "If you had chopped down—"

"I wasn't chopping it down!" Regina cried indignantly. "I was going to put it very carefully into this tub." She stumbled over her words, but determined to tell this very good-looking man with the red hair that she was not a George Washington. "I ordered a Christmas tree by express and it didn't come. My Sunday school class—twelve little girls—are expecting a tree tonight in my house and now—" Words failed Regina. She bit her lip and looked appealingly up at Langhorn

The man laughed because it was the safest thing to do for the present.

"And I have brought down twelve little settlement boys with the same promise—and nary a tree have I got. I reckoned on getting one in the village."

Regina laughed and the whole world seemed to echo the laugh.

"I have tried even the department store!" She gazed into David Langhorn's eyes. "I am sorry for the poor little souls whom we are disappointing—my class worked so faithfully all last summer."

"By Jove," David said. "I read once of some people who had a Christmas tree out of doors! They had great bonfires and the tree was lit by a thousand candles as well as the stars and a Santa Claus drove up over the real snow! Couldn't we do something like that?"

"With this tree! How perfectly glorious!" Regina, beside herself with joy, began to shovel away a greater clearing.

David took the shovel away from her.

"My kiddies will do that—it will be the treat of their lives." David looked seriously at Regina. "Now go home and get warmed up. This afternoon I will call properly and in the evening—Christmas Eve—" He did not finish with words for the hearts of both David and Regina were overflowing with good tidings of great joy.

That evening Santa Claus drove up through the crisp snow and opened his great bags before the little tree. It was a wonder tree there in the vacant lot and it was hung with a hundred electric bulbs. Six bonfires reared their flames skyward and around and about danced and capered twenty-four joyous children.

And when the moon was high in the heavens and the spirit of Christmas had entered into each heart, David and Regina drew the band of children about them and led the young voices in carols.

Still later when one tiny girl had cuddled herself into Regina's arms and two more had fallen asleep in David's there was only a duet of voices. David and Regina sang all the old English carols until twenty little kiddies had fallen into a happy sleep.

"For unto you is born this day.

"In the city of David, A Savior!"

The voices of David and Regina trailed into silence and they only looked at each other. Regina was the first to speak, the mother instinct prompting her.

"Perhaps we had better waken them now—the fires might get low."

David was silent a long moment, then he said slowly and reverently, "The fires will never burn low—Regina. This is the night when the Great Spirit of Love was born into our world."

BEST TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS

They Should Suggest Action and Set the Mind of the Child at Work.

In selecting toys for the children's Christmas, remember they should be such as to suggest action, and bring the imagination into play, as it is the child who plays, not the toy, and imagination is the soul of the play. The best toys are those which set the mind to work, and give the little brain scope for expansion. This is one of the strongest recommendations for the simpler toys. The wonderful mechanical toys sold in the shops are complete in themselves, and leave the child nothing to do but to wind them up and start them going. In this case, it is the toy that plays, not the child. Children soon weary of having nothing to do, and, losing interest in the monotonous repetitions, the little inquisitive mind sets about investigating the internal mechanism, greatly to the damage of the toy, which is soon ruined and thrown away, while the child turns for amusement to the old toys that are so hopelessly undone that everything they are supposed to do must come from the play-spirit in the child.

Sensible Christmas Gifts. . .

Year after year the trade has been favorably growing in favor of sensible, durable presents. Never before in our history have we been able to give you such an assortment as at present in Ladies' Furs, Children's Furs, Dress Goods, Silks, White Goods, Wash Goods, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Bags, Fancy Purses, Towels, Table Linens, Napkins, Aprons, Umbrellas, Bath Robe Blankets, Bath Robes.

Hundreds of others we might mention but you would tire of reading.

White Goods in fancy Christmas Boxes.

Dress Goods in Fancy Christmas Boxes.

Gloves and Handkerchiefs in Fancy Christmas Boxes

Neckwear in Fancy Christmas Boxes.

Hosiery in Fancy Christmas Boxes

Come to us. Let us help you with your shopping during this busy time.

Holmes & Dunnigan

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WILLIAM HUSON, Genoa

MY CHRISTMAS DREAM

NOW, this was the wonderful dream I had—
a dream of the Christmas Tree:
I dreamed that a melody sweet and glad rang out from somewhere to me,
And out of the silvered east they came and out of the rosy west—
More children than ever a man might name or ever a man has guessed;
And going and coming, and coming and going,
With drummers a-drumming and buglers a-blowing,
Were all the children that ever were known since ever there was an earth,
In hundreds, in couples, and all alone, each chanting a song of mirth.

And then in this wonderful dream of mine the children ran to and fro
And marched in a long and winding line as swiftly as they might go;
And each as he passed the Christmas Tree looked up with a radiant face,

And each as he came there bent the knee with curious, childish grace—
And coming and going, and going and coming,
With buglers a-blowing and drummers a-drumming,
Were all of the children that ever have been since there was a world at all
And none was a-hungered or pale or thin, or crippled or like to fall.

And all of them sang in this dream of mine, a song that I wish I knew,
For it had a melody fair and fine and every tone was true;
And all of the children they looked at me in pity—or so it seemed—
While stars in the boughs of the Christmas Tree in marvelous glory gleamed.
And going and coming, and coming and going,
With drummers a-drumming and buglers a-blowing,
Were all of the children that ever have played since ever the world began,
And each little fellow and each little maid delightedly laughed and ran.

And then in this wonderful dream I dreamed, I thought that the Christmas Tree
Grew fairer and fairer until it seemed no fairer a thing could be;
And all of the children they called my name and all of the children smiled.

And suddenly then to my heart there came the faith of a little child.
And going and coming and coming and going,
With drummers a-drumming and buglers a-blowing,
I marched with the children of all the lands, of all the years and times,
And laughed as we ran with our close-linked hands and chanted our world-old rhymes.

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

Valuable Gift.

"Talking about Christmas-boxes," remarked a commercial traveler, "the one I got last year would be hard to beat. Our guv'nor never gave us a Christmas-box, so you can imagine how surprised we were when he told us all to go into his office, where he sat with a pile of envelopes in his hand.

"'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I intend to give each of you a Christmas present this year. These envelopes contain something valuable, which I hope you will make good use of.'

"Of course we thanked him and marched out, thinking that he was a good sort, after all. And what do you think was in the envelopes?"

"A check?"

"No; it was a confounded prescription for the cure of indigestion!"

Whom to Thank.

"I suppose you feel very thankful to Santa Claus for providing you with such a fine turkey?" said the minister to Uncle 'Lijah's little boy.

"Naw, sah," replied the piccaninny. "Uncle tole dis chile ter be than'ful ter Farmer Green fur leavin' his henhouse dore on de jar."

BLANKETS

If you only knew what pleasure the horse could take covered in the stable and in the storm with a good blanket you would certainly give yours the best. We have them in all sizes and styles, also a new line of single and team harness, made to order, every strap guaranteed.

FEED

We buy our bran, mids and corn by the car which enables us to sell cheaper than our competitors. Get our prices on Pillsbury Flour in bbl. lots. It is cheaper than any Spring Patent was ever sold for in Genoa before.

J. G. ATWATER & SON Clear View and Genoa, N. Y.

Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Feed, Farm Implements, Etc.

Closing Out Sale

$15,000.00 Stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware for less than cost. You can buy a Lady's or Gent's Watch, complete and perfect, case guaranteed for 20 and 25 years, 15 and 17 jewelled movements, price was $25, now $15. Diamonds mounted in all styles at the same ratio of discount. I mean positively what I say as I wish to discontinue the Jewelry business and remain in the Loan business only. This sale will continue until January 1, 1913. Call and inspect the goods and get prices. Goods sold on my own personal guarantee as represented or money refunded.

J. B. Liberman,

Jeweler and Broker, Colonial Building,

109 East State St., - Ithaca, N. Y.

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1912

ASSETS $6,044,258 01 SURPLUS $531,431 05.

DAVID M. DUNN, President NELSON B ELDRED, 1st Vice-President
GEORGE UNDERWOOD, 2nd Vice-Pr't and Att'y WILLIAM S. DOWNE, Treas & Sec'y
ADOLPH KEIL, Assistant Treasurer

PAYS 3 1-2 per cent. on Deposits

One Dollar will open an Account In This Bank

Loans Money on good farms at 5 per cent.

Trustees.

EDWIN R. FAY
DAVID M. DUNNING
GEORGE UNDERWOOD
NELSON B. ELDRED
GEORGE H. NYE
WILLIAM E. KEELER
HENRY D. TITUS
HOBART L. ROMIG
WM. H. SEWARD, JR.
HENRY D. NOBLE
FREDERICK SEFTON
JOHN DUNN, JR.
WILLIAM S DOWNE

On the Main Floor

of our store are many practical and pleasing things for Christmas Gifts. One of the best gifts for Women is a set of furs, or a fur coat. Our assortment is complete and the prices attractive. Muffs, neck pieces and coats of every description. You can also find waists of all kinds, muslin underwear, fancy aprons, silk petticoats, sweater coats, umbrellas, kid gloves, neckwear, handkerchiefs, silk hosiery, shopping bags, doilies, lunch cloths, tray cloths, &c.

Second Floor

The second floor contains a beautiful line of cloaks, suits, dresses, evening wraps, raincoats, bath robes and kimonos. The blanket room is also an interesting place to select a gift. Blankets, comfortables, bath blankets and steamer rugs at the lowest possible prices. Come in and see our store.

John W. Rice Company

105 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

French's Market? Yes!

We will grind your Sausage on short notice.

Choice, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats

Cash paid for Hides and Poultry.

Also fresh ground bone for poultry always on hand.

S. C. FRENCH Genoa, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890.

A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday, Morrison Building, Genoa, N. Y. } E. A. Waldo.

Subscription.

One year	$1.00
Six months	.50
Three months	.25
Single copies	.05

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

Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 5c per line. Specials 4c per line. Cards of thanks 25c.

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

Friday Morning, Dec. 20, 1912

THE GROWTH OF SUICIDE.

The suicide rate of the great cities of the United States has increased almost 50 per cent. in the last 30 years. With a thousand things to make life more interesting than ever before, an increasing number of people come to the conclusion that life is not worth having. Our suicide rate is still below that of Denmark, of Germany, and of the cities, at least, of France. But it is almost double that of some of the "backward" countries of Europe—Spain, for example. Perhaps the explanation of the increase in self-destruction lies in that comparison. Civilation does many admirable things, says the Chicago Journal. But it tends to lessen the old restraints which have kept mankind up to the mark in ages of stress and storm. New restraints may perhaps be developed in the course of civilization, new restraints which shall be more logical and more enduring than the old. But the plain fact is that the new restraints have not yet come, and the old ones, in our great industrial cities, have almost passed away. The modern world has not come to the oriental view of looking upon suicide as an imperative duty under a great many conditions. But it no longer has any very well marked horror of self-destruction; and, even on the individual contemplating suicide, public opinion has some force.

Each year some person of good intentions comes forward with the suggestion that the clocks be set an hour ahead in the summertime. The object is to haul people out of bed while the day is young so they will have a chance to get their work well along in the cool of the morning. But every hot spell demonstrates afresh that such a scheme is a delusion and a snare. On a hot night you never get off soundly to sleep until after midnight, says the Kansas City Star. It's too uncomfortable in the early part of the night. Often you are up and down trying to cool off until well toward morning. About five o'clock the morning chill gets in its work and you are having your best sleep. To chop that off sooner than need be by an artificial time scheme ought to cause a revolt. Talk about it's being hard to get up early in cold weather! It's a lot harder to get up early when it's hot—at least, it seems that way until winter gets around again.

There has been much contradiction among London correspondents on the subject of whether or not the present Prince of Wales is to visit the United States, as his grandfather did. The latest assertion is that he is to come, after all. His grandmother, Queen Alexandra, is said to have observed that it would be discourteous for "Dave" to call next door and not drop in on New York. "Dave" is the name by which the prince is known in the family. New York, he will find, is well worth seeing, and he cannot afford to miss it—the object of his tour being educational.

There has always existed in America a strong admiration for the Spanish people, a sentiment of good will as persistent as it is difficult to define or account for on materialistic grounds. One can only record that a hustling new world people, busy at the task of conquering a primitive continent, have felt more than ordinary good will for a reserved and dignified race no longer the first in military power but excessively proud of its glorious history.

A New Jersey judge advised a woman, beaten by her husband, to retaliate by pulling his hair out by the roots and drenching him with bucketfuls of water. As disregard of the advice would be in a way contempt of court, ill-treated wives in New Jersey can now proceed to enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

An Italian judge has been called upon to decide whether poker is scientific or a game of chance. If he has a family to support we hope he will not play for the purpose of gaining the information he will need in deciding.

A judicial Solomon has decided that no court on earth can prevent a wife from worrying her husband. Possibly the decision is based on the wife's constitutional right to the pursuit of happiness.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE.

HER BEST CHRISTMAS

"COME on along, Sandy; I'll treat to dinner at the Metropolitan!"

Sandy, a tall girl who didn't look her thirty years, was busy glancing over a typewritten sheet and for a moment did not answer. Bob stood watching her, taking in the delicate lines of her face and the beauty of the "sandy" hair, which, when he was alone and forgot that Sandy was a newspaper woman and his "pal," he was pleased to call golden.

"Cut that out, Sandy. You'll be back. I have a check and it's Christmas Eve. I'm for a treat. I say—did you hear me ask you to go to the Metropolitan? You take it as calmly as if I had asked you to go around to Otto's lunch counter. Deuce take it! Why can't you be a little enthusiastic?"

Slowly the girl raised her head. More than a sheet of copy had been holding her attention. But she caught Bob's frown and immediately the mother instinct in her was aroused. She broke into her usual comrade laugh.

"All right, Bob. The invitation overwhelmed me. The Metropolitan? But I couldn't, Bobby dear. My shirtwaist is soiled and you yourself said there was a hole in my beautiful brown coat."

"Oh, come along! I was only joking. You'd outshine all the women at the Metropolitan if you went there in a khaki suit. I wish you had a little more vanity. Women are awfuly tame when they haven't."

"Come, now, you know I'm vain of the fact that I haven't any vanity. Don't call me tame. I won't go to the Metropolitan with you if you do. Somehow I feel——"

"Fiddlesticks! Get on your hat. I'm going. The idea of a newspaper woman's feeling! Cut it out!"

The Metropolitan was filled with the "vulgar rich" in holiday attire; but Sandy and Bob were happy in true bohemian style as they sat at their little table chatting and joking like two boys. Sandy never would play the woman—that was the only objection Bob had to her.

"I say, Sandy, I bet you've no plans for tomorrow and I'm coming to take you out. I've a great plan. Put on that brown silk and play you're a woman for once."

"Yes, a sweet, young, clinging feminine creature with my heart on my sleeve! 'Twill be charming, of course. Do you really think I could play the part?"

"Stop joking, Sandy. You never will take me seriously. You will go, won't you?"

"I'd like to please you, Bobby, but I really must be home tomorrow. I have work that must be done, and besides I have a feeling that I ought not to go."

"Feeling be darned! If you had fewer 'feelings' and more feeling for a poor fellow— What's the matter, Sandy?"

The girl had cast a glance over the room and had grown suddenly pale. She closed her eyes for a moment. Bob had caught the pallor.

"Oh, nothing. I had a little twinge of that old neuralgia.

Thus the chasm was bridged and the dinner ended happily. If anything, Sandy was gayer than usual.

Four o'clock the next day Sandy's heart was beating loud. Her "studio," as she was pleased to call it, wore its very best attire. Even the inevitable typewriter was out of sight.

She was older, older by six years, than when he had last seen her, but happiness made her wondrously beautiful. Bobby would have lost his wits.

If he should not come! But he would come. If he should come and the dream could not be realized! But he would not come unless he could.

A rap at the door!

"Miss, there's a shentleman a-askin' for ye. Should I send him in?"

"Yes, Mary." The tones were perfectly calm. Six years of patient waiting had not been without their power.

"Margaret!"

"John!"

"I knew you would come. I saw you last evening. I knew you would find me. Oh, John, I am so happy!" She rested her head on his shoulder to hide the tears.

"My Margaret, now and forever!"

"And Constance?"

"Constance is gone—and she wished it to be."

A long silence.

"Sit down, John. There is your chair. How often have I pictured you in it. Let me think. Let me get my breath. I knew you would come. I wonder what Bobby will say! He thinks I have no heart. But—it was to be."—New York Mail.

Paula's Christmas

by Helen Ross

MR. MERCER had been unusually silent throughout dinner and when at last the butler withdrew and the two were alone, he reached over and took his daughter's hands.

"Paula," he said quietly, "I'm afraid you won't like my Christmas present this year. I—"

"Never mind, father," interrupted the smiling girl, "if it has one diamond less that you wished, I'll survive the shock."

"If it were only that! Paula, I have always respected your common sense too highly to deceive you about business matters, so I will not conceal from you that the Casten deal went against me, and I am penniless. Every newspaper in town will have the details within a few days. I am an old man and do not care, but naturally my keenest regret is for you, though nobody can say that your old daddy didn't give up every cent he possessed for what he knew to be right and just."

Paula covered her eyes with her hand, while the father watched her anxiously.

"Don't take it hard, dearie," he begged. "We'll not starve, though it will be a struggle for a while."

"Father," she said calmly, "I am not taking it hard; I was only wondering how much we could scrape together to continue fighting. Men like Casten have no right on this earth. I'm ashamed to admit it, but as far as I am concerned, I'm glad, truly glad. It's a blow for you, but don't worry about me. You know I always desired to make my own way, but it's next to impossible for a rich man's daughters. Then when I had to take mother's place, my hands were too full. All I care about is that we get enough to go after Casten. There's a Christmas party at Barham's tonight, but I'd rather stay here and talk things over with you."

"Pollie girl, you have no idea how you have lightened my worry," said Mr. Mercer huskily. "I know you'd rather not, but by all means go to your party. It's most important that the true state of affairs is not suspected until absolutely necessary. I'll spend the evening across the street with Judge Simms. When your mother was alive, the judge and his wife and she and I never failed to celebrate Christmas eve together, and they'd be hurt if I stayed away."

Paula kissed him absently and ran upstairs to dress. She was far from underestimating the disaster, and the suddenness of it startled her.

"It's one thing to talk about earning your living and another thing to do it," she told herself. "You are a success so far because you are your father's daughter. It'll mean hard work. Still, work overcomes heartaches and teaches one to forget!"

She brushed the powder-puff across her nose, and descended. At the door of the library stood Mr. Mercer.

"I forgot to tell you, Paula, that I found it necessary to put Dr. Grant in possession of the facts."

Paula turned away at mention of the young physician, and started towards the door.

"Good-night, dearie—have a jolly time!" called her father.

Paula swept into the waiting automobile and settling down for the long drive into the suburbs, rapidly evolved numerous plans, meanwhile noting the Christmas gayety on all sides. The air rang with the excited chatter of children returning from belated shopping or sight-seeing tours, and mingled with their merry voices were the subdued conversations of their elders. The sparkling snow, sleighbells, bright lights and holiday decorations struck a sympathetic note in her heart. The huge motor purred softly, and as Paula reached up to arrange the rich red ribbons which held holly-wreaths against the glass doors and windows, her conscience smote her because of her real gladness.

"I'm forgetting what it means to poor father," she soliloquized. "It's no fun for a man of his age to start all over again."

A quick stop threw her on the floor, and by the time she had regained her feet and jumped out to investigate, the chauffeur was lifting a prostrate body from beneath the wheels. An awed crowd gathered swiftly. The chauffeur was exonerated from blame, as several men had seen the little newsboy run in front of the automobile and slip and fall on the snowy street.

"That's Tim Brown—he lives in Rose alley—just over there, ma'am," volunteered another white-faced newsy, stooping to pick up the scattered papers.

"I'll take him home," announced Paula bravely.

The sea of hard, strange faces unnerved her, and she felt sick and nauseated, but she quietly held out her arms for the poor child who lay groaning in the chauffeur's gentle grasp.

A tall young man stepped briskly through the crowd, and made his way to her side.

"Oh, Doctor Grant—I'm so glad you're here!" exclaimed Paula impulsively.

"More terrified than injured," announced the doctor after a hurried examination. Then turning to Paula, "I saw it happen from a distance up the street and recognized your car."

Assisting Paula into the motor, he made the child comfortable on her lap and stepped in with her.

"I'll report to you later, Peters," he called to the policeman, who immediately permitted them to drive away.

In a few minutes they were at the stricken home. A tired, resigned woman opened the door, and after the doctor's tactful explanation, she mutely accepted this last blow which unkind fate had seen fit to administer.

While Doctor Grant and the mother were working over the boy, Paula's quick eyes took in every detail of the bare home. Christmas for the many little Browns promised to be scanty. A kind neighbor had taken the other children to her home, so Paula's presence was unnecessary. She slipped out of the house, gave the chauffeur a few instructions and as he drove off rapidly, she sought a nearby telephone booth and after ten very satisfactory minutes, was back at the house. Her 'phone calls were to certain toy dealers and caterers, and long before the doctor was ready to go, the chauffeur had shyly dragged baskets and bundles of all sizes and shapes into the wee kitchen.

At last Dr. Grant was ready to leave.

"May I ask for a lift, Paula?" he asked wearily. "I have had a hard day. I told Mrs. Brown that you

"That's Tim Brown—He Lives in Rose Alley."

would be around to see her tomorrow, and also to watch Tim eat his Christmas dinner. In a week he will have forgotten what happened." As they turned into the brilliantly lighted avenue, he happened to glance at her evening cloak. "Oh, how stupid of me!—to let you go so far out of your way when you are going to the Barhams."

"No, I'm going home. I've had enough for one night," answered Paula with averted face.

Now that she remembered her own trouble, she felt a strange shyness with this man who was in the secret of their financial wreck. The silence became awkward—somehow there seemed nothing to say.

"Paula," began the doctor abruptly, "I have heard of your misfortune, and now I feel free to ask you to be my wife. I realize—please don't interrupt until I have finished—I realize that you will take steps to support yourself at once, but I need you too much to allow that."

Paula's heart leaped violently, but the elation was brief. The sweetness speedily turned to bitterest misery.

"Why does this occur to you tonight of all nights? It would seem as if you were doing this out of charity," commented Paula coldly.

"No, Paula, out of esteem. I am poor, but I have enough for two. You certainly understand why I have not spoken before;—a Paula Mercer could hardly be expected to share a young physician's precarious income."

He appropriated her reluctant hand.

"And so you allowed your pride to come between us! No, I thank you for the honor, Dr. Grant, but I have some pride, too."

"Paula," pleaded the young man miserably, "if you only knew the battles there have been between my wretched pride and my love. I need you so much, Paula."

"If I were you I'd engage a competent housekeeper," Paula remarked sarcastically. But her heart ached as she said it.

"Don't, don't, dear," entreated the doctor. "Those things hurt too much from you! Can't you love me, Paula? Please see how infinitely I worship you."

"Why didn't you say that before," Paula whispered unsteadily. "You said esteem, and what girl in her right senses desires esteem when she's yearning for love?"

"And I'm yearning for a kiss; we'll soon be at your home, but I can't wait until then!" exclaimed the doctor happily.

QUINLAN'S

Acceptable Christmas Gifts

All Pattern Hats Just Half Price.

Beaver Hats—Black and White, $1.98 and $2.98

Fancy Hair Ornaments
Corsage Bouquets
Fancy Neckwear
Lingerie, Flannel, Silk, Chiffon and Lace Waists,
Silk, Crepe and Flannelette Kimonos
Bath Robes, Sweaters, Suits, Coats, Skirts and Dresses
Marabeau and Fur Muffs and Scarfs,

QUINLAN'S,
145 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

Only A Few Days Left For Christmas Buying.

You can be served promptly in our store. We have the stock, we have the assortment and we have the necessary salesmen to serve you promptly. Never did we have as many attractive gifts for men as this season. For those men for whom you wish to buy just a remembrance, our lines of Neckwear, Suspenders, Garters, Arm Bands, Handkerchiefs and Hosiery are most desirable. Our store is open evenings until after Christmas.

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

SANTA IS HERE

Compulsory Jewelry Sale!

Another Big Cut in Prices and Christmas Only 5 Days Away.

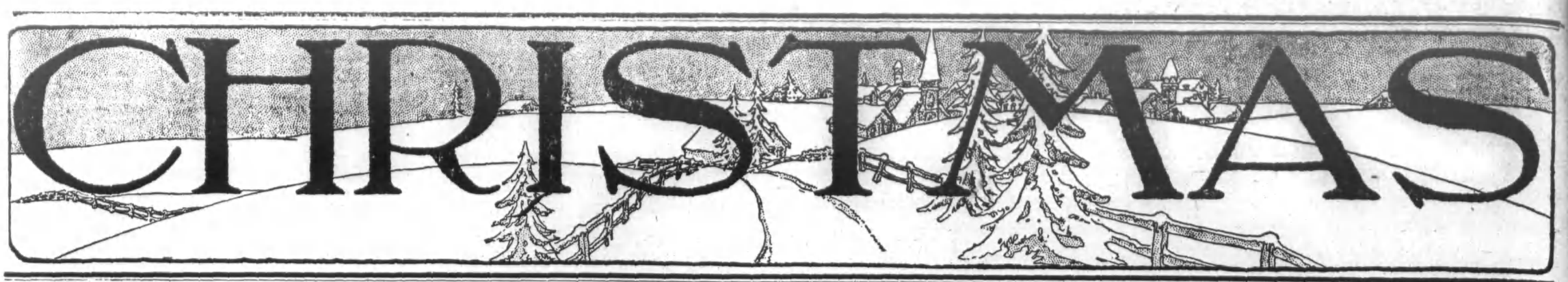
It is a fact that the entire stock of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks are being sold for

LESS THAN COST

Do not be misled by other signs but look for the large blue sign of the bonafide.

COMPULSORY JEWELRY SALE,

Crown Jewelry Shop,
46 1-2 State Street - AUBURN, N. Y.



Red Cross Seals Cure.

Every consumptive uncared for is a public danger. Yet only one-tenth of the cases are in the hospitals and sanitariums of the country. That means that nine-tenths of the victims are fighting the dread enemy in their homes, either intelligently or otherwise. But in both classes there is tremendous need for help

The plan of the Christmas Seal inaugurated in this country by the Red Cross means a great recruiting for the army already enlisted to battle with the plague It is good fighting for it shoots straight at the mark. It means a certain cure for many who would have gone uncured, because the pennies and the dollars spent this season for seals will be transformed speedially into life-saving milk and eggs.

Above all, the plan is admirable because it is educational—because it will help to teach both old and young that it is the duty of one and all to help lift the burden of tuberculosis which weighs upon the whole community.

Those are the practical material merits of the Red Cross Stamps. But there is another side. Those little "Merry Christmas" squares are gifts that not only will do good, but will do the giver good. Each of us will be enriched by what is given—Philadelphia North American

Mansfield Hoagland.

Mansfield Hoagland died at his home in the town of Venice Friday evening, Dec. 13, 1912 He had been ill with typhoid fever and pneumonia for several weeks and his death was not unexpected. The deceased was about 68 years of age He was a man of few words, but a kind husband and father, and a neighbor who was always ready to help wherever he was needed. He will be greatly missed by the entire community.

He leaves a wife and one son, George Hoagland of Auburn, three grandchildren, three sisters, Mrs. Ann Grey of Genoa, Mrs. Harriet Brooks of Rochester, Mrs. Mary Richardson of Moravia, and two brothers, Lewis Hoagland of Genoa, and John Hoagland of Locke.

The funeral was held from his late home on Tuesday at 12 o'clock, with burial at Genoa cemetery. Rev O. D. Moore spoke comforting words from the text, "There will be no night there" The family has the sympathy of the entire community in their loss.

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

Whereas, Alanson D. Snover has presented to the Surrogate's Court, County of Cayuga, his petition and account as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John G Howell, deceased, praying that said account may be judicially settled and that you be cited to appear herein.

Therefore, you and each of you are hereby cited to appear before our Surrogate, at a Surrogate's Court to be held in and for the County of Cayuga, at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, in said County, on the 7th day of February, 1913, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the said account.

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

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 17th day of December, 1912.

[L. S.]

FREDERICK B. WILLS,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

Ralph A. Harter,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. Address,
Moravia, N. Y.

AUCTION!

The undersigned will sell at her residence 1-4 mile North of Locke Village

Saturday, December 21

At 1:00 O'clock.

FARM IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

Milk wagon, 1-horse lumber wagon, 2-horse lumber wagon, rake, potato hiller, cultivator, buggy, Portland cutter, single and heavy single harnesses, robe, quantity corn, 60 bu. oats, household goods, chunk stove, etc.

MRS. OSCAR SLOCUM.

At the same time and place the undersigned will sell

25 Cows 25

Some with calves by side, some nearly springers, 8 black and white 2 and 3 year old heifers due in spring, 5 Bolognas, 1 bull. 15 of these cows were selected from high grade Holstein stock purchased of Woodruff of Scipio formerly owned by Akin stock farm.

CHAS. W. LOWE.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Genoa will be held on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, in the Banking Rooms at 10 o'clock a. m.

You are requested to be present in person, if convenient, or at least be represented by proxy. You are entitled to one vote for each share of stock held by you.

The election of Directors will be held and such other business will be transacted as may properly come before the meeting.

20w5 A H Knapp, Cashier.

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

C. G. PARKER,
17tf Moravia, N. Y.

WANTED—Good homes wanted for boys and girls under 14 years of age, where they will be received as members of the family; apply to Children's Department, State Charities Aid Association, 289 Fourth Ave, New York City.

A Los Angeles woman says the secret of managing a husband is not to bombard him with questions when he comes home late. No. Stick to rolling pins, or dishes.

A detective who climbed two hundred feet in the air to arrest a steeplejack ought to rise rapidly in his chosen profession.

The French telegraph department refuses to recognize Esperanto. Few people do on sight.

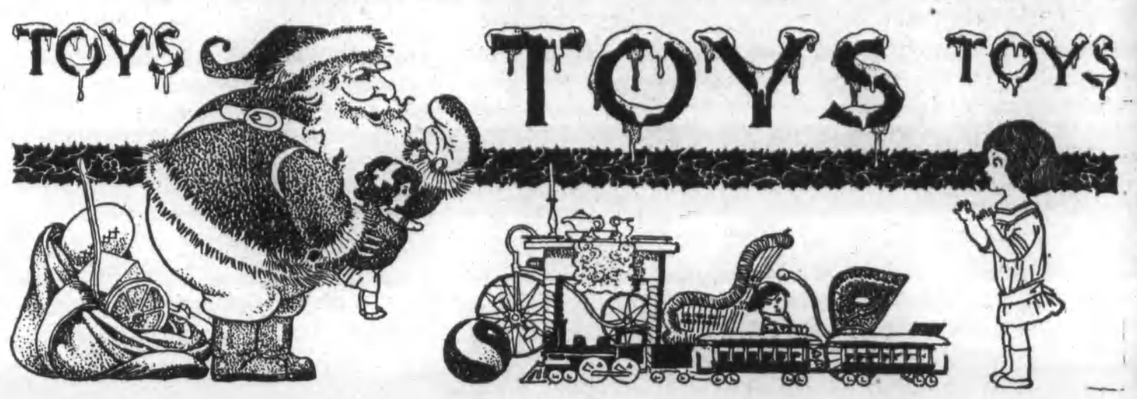
This is an age of speed mania. Even the seasons fly by with accelerated pace.

Even a poor man can possess the riches of health.

If ocean liners keep up the habit of crippling warships it might be well to enlist them in the navies.

A German says electricity will cure insomnia. If applied suddenly it will also cure ennui.

Science can never make kissing unpopular.



To all our customers, and all the other good people whom we wish were our customers---

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We hope everybody who has done business with us this year has found it profitable; the goods satisfactory, our service agreeable. We shall try to serve you better in 1913 than in 1912 we shall try to have better merchandise than ever before, and sell it to the better advantage of our customers than ever before.

We want you to feel that if any dealings with us in the past have not been wholly as you expected and as you wanted, or in any way not satisfactory, we should be glad to know about it, and do what we can to make it right.

A Few "Busy Store" Prices.

Yeast Foam	3c	New Prunes	10c	Almond Cream	
Arm & Hammer Soda	5c	Com. Lantern Globes	6c	Mirrors	
Oyster Crackers	7c	Good Tumlers per doz.	27c	Burnt Wood Boxes	
Soda Crackers	8c	4 Pair Canvas Gloves	25c	Cups & Saucers	
Pint Can Peanut Butter	25c	3 " Jersey Gloves	25c	Jardiners	
3 Cans Corn	25c	3 " Good Heavy Socks	25c	Vases	
Raw Peanuts per Peck	50c			Books	
Quart Can Cocoa	25c	**10 cents.**		Butter Dishes	
3 Cans Baked Beans	10c	Box Paper		Vinegar Bottles	
3 Cans Plums	25c	Toilet Soap 3 cakes		Syrup Cups	
Good Coffee	25c	Peroxide		Etc. Etc.	
6 Boxes Sardines	25c	Peroxide Cream			

Smith's BIG BUSY Genoa. Store,

BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS

What is finer than a nice book for a Gift? It will last a lifetime and be a constant reminder of the giver. We have books for all.

Popular Fiction - - 75c, 50c, 25c
Nearly all the latest books - $1.35, 1.25, 1.00, 75c
Soft padded books of poems and prose
Pretty Calendars (just the thing for a Boy's or Girl's room.)

Boys and Girls Books
Books for Men and Women
Dainty Booklets from 2c to 25c each
Baby's Birth Books, Child's Life of Jesus, Sheaves of Gold

HANDKERCHIEFS

Handkerchiefs for the Holidays—We are constantly adding to our varied stock little side lines which are a delight to all our customers. Dainty Handkerchiefs for the dainty maiden 5c, 10c, 15c, 25 and 50c. Good Handkerchiefs for Father and the Boy 5c. 10c, 15c. Boxes of Handkerchiefs 25c. Beautiful ones for 25 and 50c.

Gold Fish, Globes, Fish Plants and Food. Fish 15c---2 for 25c. Globes 15c to $2.00

Palms, Ferns, Begonias, Primroses. All the delicacies of the season. Fruits, Vegetables, 70 varieties Candy, Nuts, &c.

HAGIN'S Up-to-Date Grocery, Genoa.

Village and Vicinity News.

—We wish our readers and patrons a Merry Christmas.

—Genoa school closes to-day for a two weeks' Holiday vacation.

—Herbert Slocum of Syracuse was in town several days this week.

—The outward seal of inward Christmas joy—the Red Cross Christmas seal.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mead returned last week Wednesday from their trip to Colorado.

—Fine skating on the pond last Friday and Saturday. The ice was about four inches thick.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Reeves and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Peck motored to Kelloggsville, Sunday.

200 new books—fast selling fiction—popular new novels—fresh from the press, at Hagin's.

—Mrs. Christina Lester of Owego arrived in Genoa Tuesday evening and is a guest at D. C. Mosher's.

—Mrs. Frank W. Miller is now spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Millard Green, in Groton.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Warren of Cortland are guests this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Samson.

—Only five days to Christmas. It is now too late to do your shopping early, but don't leave it until the last day and evening, anyway.

—When in need of auction posters, remember that THE TRIBUNE office does first class work of this kind, and we can do it promptly.

—Rev. James R. Robinson, a former pastor of Genoa Presbyterian church, underwent an operation last week Thursday in the Ithaca City hospital. He is reported as doing well.

Fresh ground buckwheat flour at Genoa Mill. 15tf

—Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church, "We would see Jesus." Evening theme, "Sabbath evening." Sunday school and C. E meeting at usual hours. All are welcome.

—Mr. and Mrs Chas. Pendleton, who had been assisting to care for the latter's brother, Hugh Tighe, for more than two weeks, returned to their home in Moravia Saturday last. Mr. Tighe is able to sit up

—Edwin Thompson of Belding, Mich., has been visiting at the home of his brother-in-law, J. A. Saxton, of East Genoa. Mr. Thompson was a resident of Genoa at one time, and we learn that he is looking at farms in this section with the idea of purchasing.

IF IT'S MONEY you want, we have plenty to loan on good security. THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

—The date of the New York State fair next year was announced last week as Sept. 15 to 20, inclusive, at the annual meeting in Chicago of the American Association of Fairs and Expositions. This is a week later than the usual opening, which has recently been the second Monday in September.

—The committee in charge of the Christmas social to be held in the Presbyterian church next Monday evening, are very much pleased with the generous response made to their request for assistance, and are grateful to all who have contributed to make the children happy. We understand that any who desire may place gifts on the tree, and all are invited to be present.

—The Moravia Republican-Register of last week says: E. J. Byrne of this village, who has operated a milk station at Venice Center for some time, has sold the business to Jacob Smith of New York City. The new owner will continue the business with Arthur Sisson in charge. The daily shipment is upwards of 30 cans and the patrons will be paid semi monthly as heretofore.

Not what we give, but what we share—
For the gift without the giver is bare,
Who giveth himself with his alms feeds three—
Himself, his hungry neighbor and Me.
—Lowell.

—Christmas next Wednesday.

—Miss Flora Alling leaves this afternoon to spend the Holiday vacation in Auburn.

—Miss Margaret Donovan of Venice was a guest of Miss Alice Stevens on Monday.

—Mrs. Martha Lester is sick with the grip. Dr. Willoughby of Genoa attends her.—Locke Courier.

—No package too big to carry the Red Cross Christmas seal, and none too small to be without one.

—Mrs. Mary Holden has been quite ill with pneumonia since Sunday, and shows no improvement.

—A. D. Mead returned the first of the week from Washington, D. C., where he has been spending a few weeks.

A fine selection of potted plants and flowers—primroses in bloom—ferns begonias and palms. Prices most reasonable. Orders taken for cut flowers, made up pieces and all floral designs—at Hagin's grocery.

—E. H. Moe of Norwalk, Ohio, who is spending some time in King Ferry, visited his granddaughter, Mrs. Bert Grey, this week.

—The roads were dry and dusty last Saturday and Sunday, and several automobiles were in town, although the country roads were reported rough.

—It is said that the spray from the falls is responsible for the fact that Niagara Falls suffers more from tuberculosis, in proportion to its size, than any other city in the state.

—A lady telephoned to a newspaper office the other day and asked if it was too late to insert that Mr. Jenks had just died, that all his friends would be glad to know it.

—Change of time table for the Short Line on Sunday, Dec. 29. On and after that date trains No. 200 and 201, passing Genoa at 7:30 and 8:29 a. m., will be discontinued, the other trains running on the present schedule.

—S. S. Wise of Williamson, N. Y., was in town recently and took his son, known here as Kline Mattoon, to his home, as he is now in a positon to care for him. The boy has been living with Mr. and Mrs. Mattoon for the past three years.

Want any pictures framed for a Christmas present? Get your order in early A fine line of mouldings always on hand—at Hagin's grocery

—As a food producer, the cow returns eighteen pounds for every hundred pounds of feed given her, while her nearest competitor, the hog, returns only fifteen pounds, and the hen with all her cackling, gives the owner but a scant ten pounds food in return for his investment of a hundred.—Country Gentleman.

—More men attend the M. E. church in Lyons Sunday evenings than women, according to a statement of the pastor. The Brotherhood of the church now has a membership of 150 men, and to this organization is attributed the increased interest in the church This is quite an unusual condition of affairs, the women taking the lead in attendance, as well as in church work, in most churches.

MONEY LOANED on good security and on short notice. THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N.Y.

—Mrs. Jane Cutter, aged 93 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Herman Hopkins, in Groton on Wednesday. night, Dec 11. Mrs. Cutter had lived all her life in Lansing, where her husband died about thirty years ago. Surviying are four daughters, Mrs. Herman Hopkins, Mrs. Emily McDonald, of San Jose, Cal., Mrs. B. F. Hatch of Groton, and Miss Clara Cutter of Lansing. Mrs. Cutter was the last of a family of ten children. The funeral was held from the home in Groton at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, followed by interment in the Rural cemetery at West Groton. The deceased was an aunt of Al Lanterman of Genoa.

RED CROSS SEALS.

One seal for a penny, you'll take how many?
Red's for the glow of the Christmas cheer;
White's for the peace of the brand new year;
Green's for the brow, not for the bier,
Who'll drop a penny instead of a tear
To lessen the list in the brand-new year?

—Reading matter of local interest on page 7 this week.

—Warren Counsell of Union Springs was in town the first of the week.

—Principal R. E. VanBrocklin of Genoa school spent the week-end in Syracuse.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Mosher spent Sunday last at Alva Karn's, near East Lansing.

—Mrs. Mary Connell spent a few days last week with Mrs. Elias Lester at East Genoa.

—The supper and sale Tuesday evening netted the Genoa Ladies' Aid society about $30.

—Will THE TRIBUNE correspondents kindly mail their items on Monday next week?

—Mrs. H. M. Raymond is very poorly. Her daughter, Mrs. Mattoon, is with her at present.

Old newspapers for sale at this office. You will need them when you clean house. 5 cents a bundle

—A cent for every seal and a seal for every cent. Be sure to use the Red Cross seals on your packages and letters.

—A Holiday party will be given at East Venice hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 27, with music by Ercanbrack's orchestra.

—Mrs. A. A. Miller of Owego is in the city to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. M. Linderman, 114 East Mill street.—Ithaca News.

The Newest Fiction from the Best Authors at Hagin's.

—Roy DeShong and Henry Morgan of Aurora claim the year's record on wild goose hunting, when they bagged six of the wary "honkers" Saturday morning last. —Union Springs Adv.

—The marriage of Mrs. Nellie VanAuken of Ludlowville and LaFayette Hoft took place at the home of the latter in Union Springs on Saturday evening last. The bride is a sister of Frank W. Miller of Genoa.

—A LosAngeles judge sentenced a reckless automobilist to pay a fine of $100 and in addition prohibited him from using an automobile for six months. The example of this judge might well be followed by other judges, in the interest of the public safety.

FARMS BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED. Inquire of THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

—W. P. Faber of Newfield has been exhibiting in Ithaca the largest potato ever grown in Tompkins county. It measures 25 inches in circumference one way and 15 the other, and weighed four pouds. This big potato was the sole occupant of the hill.

—The Aid societies of the three churches of DeRuyter have all voted to serve no more ten cent suppers. Hereafter the price of all regular church suppers will be fifteen cents. This is the proper thing for all Aid societies to do. At best, the work of serving suppers is a very hard and slow method of raising money, and the price of such suppers ought to be advanced from what it was before the day of forty cent butter and fifty cent eggs.

A new line of fiction, stationery, booklets and book racks at Hagin's.

—A new press began work this week at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington It will print, gum and perforate postage stamps, then cut them into sections of 100 sheets each, turning out the finished sheets in one process. This will revolutionize the printing of stamps, for under the old method 23 different processes are necessary to turn out the sheets. The government will save a large sum in labor and machinery by the new press.

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

Some would give anything if their hens would only lay. All you have to do is to give us the price of the quantity desired and yours will all be laying 50 lbs. $1.10

THE HEN-TY LAYING MASH

J. H. Cruthers, Genoa.

Christmas Shopping at Genoa Clothing Store!

You can easily find something for a useful gift for every member of your family at Genoa Clothing Store.

It is very pleasing to the purchaser to find a big assortment of useful articles to choose from. I have made a special effort to select useful things for Christmas Gifts and not at luxury prices either.

I have all my goods displayed so you can easily look them over in a short time, and am sure it will be easy for you to find something for every friend you expect to make a Christmas or New Year's gift.

My stock of

Suits and Overcoats

are bigger than ever. Everything good to wear from head to foot at very reasonable prices, and all dependable goods.

I have pleased my customers for the last thirty years and am trying to do so on every sale I make.

Come in and I will be pleased to show you the goods whether you buy or not.

Everybody welcome at GENOA CLOTHING STORE.

M. G. SHAPERO.

Regents and Teachers Exams.

Regents examinations for the preliminary subjects, Jan. 20–22, 1913, will be held in the following schools:

Genoa Union school, Ray E Van Brocklin, principal; address, Genoa, N. Y

Dist No 2, King Ferry, Florence Dates, principal; address, King Ferry, N Y.

Dist. No 10, Venice, Elizabeth Bruton, teacher; address Genoa, N. Y

Teachers must send a list of the pupils, who are qualified to enter, to the above teachers at least two weeks in advance of the examinations.

Supt. Springer will conduct examinations at the Genoa school for those wishing to qualify for a Teachers' Elementary Certificate. Candidates must send names to him at least one week in advance of examinations. Following is program:

Monday, Jan. 20, a. m., geography; p. m., spelling.

Tuesday, Jan 21, a. m., arithmetic; p m., English for teachers.

Wednesday, Jan. 22, a. m., physiology and hygiene, elementary representation; p. m., elementary U S. history with civics.

Auctions.

Robert J. Armstrong, will sell at the premises, 2 miles east and 1 mile north of Venice Center, on Tuesday, Jan 7, 1913, 6 horses, 6 good dairy cows, sow and 5 pigs, cutters, bobs, farm wagons, harnesses, large quantity farm tools, some household goods. Sale begins at 10 o'clock; lunch served at noon. w2

Mrs. Bridget Welch will sell at her residence 1½ miles north-west of Scipio Center, 1½ miles north-east of Merrifield, on Saturday, Dec. 21, at 1 o'clock, 2 good horses, lumber wagon, bob sleighs, harnesses, farming tools, 50 White Leghorn hens, etc. J. A. Hudson, auctioneer.

No Better Place in Auburn

Than Saperstein's, 56 State St., Auburn, to buy your gentleman friend his Christmas gift. He is out of the high rents and can save you money on any garment bought of him. He appreciates your trade and will give trading stamps with your purchase If it be a Suit, Overcoat, Shirt, Suit, Tie or anything for man or boy, Saperstein's is the place, first, last and all the time.

Be one of the merry ones this Christmas by trading at Saperstein's.

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

Christmas Giving is the Fashion.

Fashion is like love, one does not explain it—one submits to it. Beautiful, new presents for all, Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, Cousins, Grandparents, Teacher, Scholar, Housekeeper, Everybody. Read carefully, then select your present. Watches—all prices and styles from $1 upward, gold Pendants and Chains, Lockets, Fobs, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Cigar Cutters, Signet Rings, Stone Set Rings, Gold and Silver Pocket Knives, Silk Ribbon Gold Mounted Fobs, Chains of all kinds, Bill Books, Collar Button Boxes, Bracelets, Silver Mesh Bags, Brooches, Bake Dishes, Butter Dishes, Fern Dishes in Cut Glass, Silver, Brass, Chafing Dishes, Umbrellas, lovely designs in Solid Silver Cream Spoons, Table and Dessert Spoons, Salad Forks and Spoons, Pickle Forks, Butter Knives and Sugar Spoons, Edison Phonographs, Lamps and hundreds of other valuable Gifts at very reasonable prices.

A. T. Hoyt, Moravia, N. Y.

Leading Jeweler and Optometrist.

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R.

In Effect July 20, 1912.

SOUTH BOUND--Read Down				STATIONS	NORTH BOUND--Read Up			
27 Daily	23 Daily	21 Daily	201 Daily excp Sun.		200 Daily excp Sun.	22 Daily	24 Daily	28 Daily
P M	P M	A M	A M		A M	A M	P M	P M
6 20	1 45	8 30	6 40	AUBURN	9 23	11 09	4 59	8 59
6 35	2 00	8 45	6 55	Mapleton	9 08	10 54	4 44	8 44
6 46	2 11	8 56	7 06	Merrifield	8 56	10 43	4 33	8 33
6 55	2 20	9 05	7 15	Venice Center	8 44	10 34	4 24	8 24
7 10	2 35	9 20	7 30	GENOA	8 29	10 19	4 09	8 09
7 21	2 46	9 31	7 41	North Lansing	8 18	10 08	3 58	7 58
7 40	3 00	9 50	8 05	South Lansing	8 05	9 55	3 45	7 45
8 05	3 25	10 15	8 30	ITHACA	7 30	9 20	3 15	7 10
P M	P M	A M	A M		A M	A M	P M	P M

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday) 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12.15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:15, 5:20 7:10 p. m. daily, and 9:30 p. m. Saturday only

Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 8:05 a. m. daily except Sunday, 9:50 a. m., 3:00 p. m. 3:45, 7:40 p. m.

Also leave Rogues Harbor at 11:50 (daily except Sunday) 12:50, (Sunday only) 5:55 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

WHY NOT

open an account for him or her? It solves the Christmas problem. Accounts opened in the Interest Department from $1.00 up.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA

GENOA, N. Y.

J. D. Atwater, Pres. *Fox Holden, Vice-Pres.*

Arthur H. Knapp, Cashier.

Holiday Goods.

Come early, don't wait until you have done your Christmas shopping, but come now and see that you can get a good line of goods and at prices as reasonable as elsewhere.

Toys, Dishes, Dolls, Games, Aprons, Kimonos, Gloves, Neckties, Suspenders, Smoking Sets, Shaving Sets, Hosiery, etc.

Presents for Ladies', Gents' and Children you will find at

Mrs. D. E. Singer's, Genoa.

Our increased sales of

Stott's Diamond Flour

is sufficient proof that it is not only the cheapest but one of the best bread flours sold in Genoa. We also buy our Corn, Bran, Hominy, Mids, Gluten and Dairy in car lots and will meet competition in all kinds of Mill Feeds.

With plenty of water power to do the work we are prepared to grind Wheat, Feed and Buckwheat Grists without delay.

Headquarters for Meat Scraps, Grit and Shell.

☞One Price to all.

Genoa Roller Mills.

FANELLA'S CHRISTMAS SUPPER

By SUSAN GLENN

(Copyright.)

TO Miss Fanella Fenway the flurry of Christmas snow was not beautifull as she hurried through deepening twilight.

Though possessing a certain distinctive air, her coat was pitifully thin and inadequate. Though neatly blackened, her shoes leaked and she wore no rubbers. It is small wonder that the storm seemed merciless and cold. But when she turned in at the big stone gateway, her shoulders straightened proudly.

"The old Fenway place," she murmured, glancing about the gloomy, unkept grounds, "and I am the last of the Fenways."

"If you were not it would go hard with them," interjected that other half of Miss Fenway's nature that was always ridiculing her Fenway pride. "Unless," with malicious emphasis, "they chanced to be also impervious to cold and hunger!"

Miss Fanella's lips trembled as she unlocked the great front door—upon no condition did she ever leave or enter the house by any of its other numerous entrances.

She lighted the small oil lamps that stood on the marble top of the hall buffet, placed her coat and hat on the carved rack, and peered closely into the great mirror.

"Tomorrow is Christmas, and your birthday," she whispered accusingly, "and—no one has remembered it! Not one of your old friends! You are alone."

"Of course, I am alone," spoke the Fenway pride complacently. "Who is

"I Have Dreamed of You Sitting Here."

there in Whalen that I care for? All the old families with whom we associated are gone. It is my misfortune that I am left alone in the old house."

"Why need you be alone? There are people all about you, common people to be sure, but kindly and good. And there is—Nelson Travers!"

"A common farmer!"

Miss Fanella could almost believe she heard a real voice in the old hall with all the Fenway pride and scorn in it, a voice alarmingly like her stately mother's.

"It has been settled these fifteen years," she said, picking up the little lamp wearily. "Why must it be gone over again every Christmas?"

Through the great cold rooms the light moved dimly, until she entered what had been the butler's pantry in the old regime. Here a small stove diffused a half-hearted sort of warmth, and a little table and a leather chair were drawn close.

"Here dwelleth the last of the Fenways," she said derisively. "Yet too aristocratic to associate with ordinary mortals!"

From her worn leather bag she drew a letter she had found awaiting her at the postoffice. There were few persons using such stationery who still remembered to write to her.

"Dear Miss Fenway?" she read, "are you still alone at the old place? If so, why can you not come with me to Japan this winter, and help me with the children? There will be no one in our party but ourselves. Please let me know by the first of January."

There followed a page of details. The letter was signed by an old school friend now the wife of a successful financier.

Miss Fanella's hand trembled, her face was drawn and white.

"A nurse maid," she moaned at last bitterly, "a common nurse maid! She put it kindly, and it is kind of her to think of me in my destitution, but that is what it means. Yet, isn't it better than cold and loneliness and starvation? I'm tired of being different from other people. I'll try being as common as the commonest for a while."

Suddenly the great bell pealed through the resounding old rooms. She lifted the little lamp in wonderment and threaded her way again through the icy gloom. No tradespeople called at the house, and certainly not at the big front door! And generations of superiority had taught the neighbors the futility of calling at the Fenway portals.

Nelson Travers stood in the porch, the big white flakes heaped upon his broad shoulders.

"Good evening, Fanella," he said as if he had parted with her but yesterday. Tomorrow is your birthday, I believe, and Christmas, too. Will you come for a ride with me?"

Miss Fanella gasped, as well she might. This, after fifteen years of silence! Had it taken him so long to recover from the repulse of old Madam Fenway?

"I—what will the neighbors think?" she gasped.

"You are thirty-six tomorrow, are you not, Fanella? Isn't that old enough to act as you please regardless of the neighbors?"

"I suppose it is, Nelson," she admitted with a smile. "But where?"

"Will you trust me this once, Fanella? I promise to bring you back whenever you wish."

Miss Fanella looked into the white night. Was she dreaming, or could this unlikely thing really have happened in the deadening monotony of her life?

What difference did it make, anyway. Henceforth she would be only a nursemaid. She looked back into Nelson Travers' honest eyes pleading with her to trust him. About her the stately old furniture upon which her pride had fed so many years, pleaded in vain.

"Yes," she said, "I'll come. I do not know how far I shall go, though."

The man stepped into the old hall and held her coat. His lips closed over his displeasure when he felt the weight of it.

She did not remember the worn gloves on the hall table, and only thought about locking the door when she saw Travers slip the key into his deep pocket.

Wrapped in robes, she seemed unconscious of the storm, realizing only the pleasant sensation of companionship and warmth.

She was not even surprised when he drew up before a low, ample house and lifted her carefully to the doorstone.

"I'll be in in a minute," he told her. "Take off your wraps and get warm."

Miss Fanella, her heart beating high at her own audacity, opened the broad door.

The wide, low rooms within opened pleasantly together, lighted by candles on the mantels, and by softly shaded lamps.

"How pleasant," said Miss Fanella aloud, going to the open fire, and thinking of her little stove in the butler's pantry.

"I have dreamed of you sitting here," said Travers quietly, coming to her. "And now I am going to ask you to eat supper with me—a Christmas supper, you know."

"I shall be most delighted," answered Miss Fanella with a smile. The Fenway pride was mute for once. It was a quiet supper. Fanella poured the tea, conscious that her companion's eyes were following her, and she enjoyed herself with a fierce, defiant sort of enjoyment.

"Fanella," said the man, leading her back to the fire, "I will bless you forever for coming with me. I wanted you to see my home, to understand just how simple and unpretentious it is. I know I am only a 'common farmer,' but I've always loved you, Fanella. I cannot endure it to see you live as you do, alone in that great house. Won't you let me take care of you, dear? I know I am not good enough for you. I realize what it must seem like to you here, but——"

"It is comfortable and—beautiful, Nelson." Her voice broke over the words. "But I do not deserve it. I was not fair and honest with you—for I cared, always. I let my pride and my family interfere!

"Oh," she cried, shaken by sudden, fierce sobs, "why did you never come back? They always do in stories—I could not believe it was all over when you went away!"

"Do you mean," said Travers, "that you would have given me a different answer if I had come back, Fanella?"

She held out her hands—true Fenway hands. "Don't you know, dear, that all women are privileged to change their minds?" she asked.

"What a fool I've been, Fanella," groaned Travers, holding her close. "Fifteen years! Tell me, when did you repent your coldness?"

"Before you had reached the gate," whispered Fanella, penitently.

For the Old Folks.

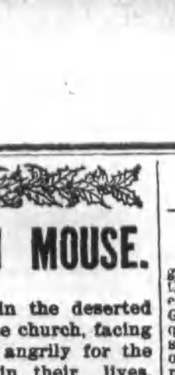
Cora (aged ten), to Reggie (aged eleven)—Yes. The games are a wretched bore. But, then, it's Christmas, you know, and the old people do so expect to enjoy themselves.

THE CHURCH MOUSE.

THEY stood in the deserted vestry of the church, facing each other angrily for the first time in their lives. Then suddenly Janet swept the diamond from the third finger of her left hand and held it forth. "You will oblige me by taking this back," she said bitingly.

He stood looking into her eyes, growing grayer of face as he saw the stubborn anger that reposed within them. "Which means that our engagement is broken, and that I may not hope for its renewal," he replied very low.

For an instant their gaze met as the glittering thing, lightly held, was passing from hand to hand; then as she released it and before his grip had become secure there was the slip of a nervous finger and with a tinkle the ring fell upon the iron grating of the floor register. Faintly they heard it go bounding far down the metal pipe which led to the furnace below, each supposing it lost forever in the flames and not knowing that in its fall by some strange fate it had bounded through a small hole in the pipe and now lay amidst the rubbish of the church's basement. For an instant the girl's eyes softened, then hardened again and she turned them aside. Upon the floor in a corner of the room the little church mouse was sitting upon its haunches, and she nodded towards him. "To be renewed when the little church mouse brings it back to me," she returned coldly.

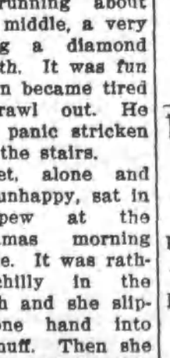


They turned their backs upon each other and walked away.

A week passed, and the little church mouse prowling about in the darkness of the basement, saw something through the gloom that glittered even more brightly than did his own eyes. Cautiously, hungrily, he approached it, smelt of it, felt of it with his gray whiskers, then stood it up before him. Its glitter fascinated him. Surely this glistening thing about the size of a kernel of corn must be good to eat, and he tried his sharp teeth upon it. Yet gnaw as he would, he could not even scratch it, and at last he decided that it was only good to play with. He was a little thing, and half starved as are all church mice, so it came to pass that it was not long before he had worked his head and forelegs through it and was running about with it encircling his middle, a very small creature wearing a diamond saddle with a gold girth. It was fun for a time, but he soon became tired of it and tried to crawl out. He could not. Becoming panic stricken he fled frantically up the stairs.

Janet, alone and very unhappy, sat in her pew at the Christmas morning service. It was rather chilly in the church and she slipped one hand into her muff. Then she gave a start, for within it she felt a small, struggling thing with something round and hard about it. Involuntarily she closed her hand, and as she did so the little church mouse popped out of the muff and scampered away, leaving the round object in her fingers. She drew it forth. It was her engagement ring.

The last of all to leave her pew, Janet stepped into the vestry upon her way out. Dick was standing before a window with head bowed, looking older, grayer of face than he had a few weeks ago, and she saw the deep unhappiness that lay in his eyes. She approached him, looking up at him with the old expression which he knew so well. Softly she slipped one hand into his own, and as his fingers gently closed about it he felt something hard, round and familiar within his grasp. He raised her hand. The engagement ring—his own—encircled her third left finger.



"The little church mouse brought it back to me. Listen while I tell you," she said, drawing a trifle closer For a moment her voice murmured.

"Is it not wonderful!" she exclaimed, half awed, as she finished. His eyes ightened.

Wonderful, dear! t is far more than that. It is a miracle of His Spiri wrought upon His day—His token of love everlasting and that even we are not forgotten."

Tightly his arms closed about her.

HARRY IRVING GREEN.

A Christmas Time Saver.

To save the minutes on Christmas eve and leave time for the many things that are bound to come up, shut off from the children one room in the house suitable for the tree a couple of weeks before Christmas, and gradually accumulate there all decorations and presents. The tree can be trimmed a day or two before the holiday, and the presents wrapped more quickly and easily because they are all in one place. The children, too, will enjoy the mystery that centers around an inaccessible room.—Housekeeper.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary J. Branch, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa County of Cayuga, on or before the 30th day of April, 1913.

Dated October 24, 1912

CARL J. THAYER, Executor.

S. Edwin Day.
Attorney for Executor,
Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of DeLos Aikin, *late of the town of Venice*, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of business at King Ferry, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of May, 1913.

Dated, King Ferry, N. Y., October 28, 1912.

G. S. AIKIN, *Administrator.*

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary Nolan, late of the city of Auburn, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administratrix of etc., of said deceased, at the office of B. C Mead, 125 Genesee St., in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, on or before the 8th day of June, 1913.

Dated Nov 26, 1912

CATHERINE A. COATES, Administratrix

Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Administratrix,
125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

SUPREME COURT }
CAYUGA COUNTY. }

Conklin Bodine and Nettie A. Bodine, as administrators of the goods, chattels and credits which were of Emma A. Chamberlain, deceased, against Nettie A. Bodine, Howard C. Bodine, Mabel E. Spafford, Florence E. Spafford and Florence E. Bodine.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above entitled action, bearing date the 6th day of December, 1912, I, the undersigned Referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the front door of the Cayuga County Court House Building in the City of Auburn, N. Y, on the 25th day of January, 1913 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Owasco, County of Cayuga and State of New York, being a part of Lot No. 100 in the original Township of Aurelius (now Owasco) Bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the east bounds of the highway leading south from Owasco Village to the Town of Niles, three chains north of the north-west corner of land formerly owned by Solomon Cuykendall (and now owned by Luther Baker;) thence one and a half chains northerly along the east bounds of said highway; thence south eighty-seven degrees and 15 minutes, east three chains; thence south two degrees and 45 minutes west one and and a half chains; thence west three chains to the place of beginning, containing seventy-two rods of land, be the same more or less.

Dated December 6th, 1912.

JOHN H. SAWYER, Referee.

Amasa J. Parker,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
119 Genesee St.,
Auburn, N. Y.

The Thrice-A-Week Edition
OF THE
New York World

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The great Presidential campaign will soon begin and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

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

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00

Dentist.

J. A. Spaulding, D.D.S.

Preserving the natural teeth our specialty.

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

Plates that fit.

Vitalized air for painless extracting. Write or phone for appointment.

Bell 57-J. Miller 90.

ON THE BRIDGE, MORAVIA.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

The Spirit of Christmas

Has already invaded our store and many if not all the departments have become resplendent with the latest novelties as well as the very newest and most up-to-date ideas in all classes of merchandise.

The hundreds of feet of floor space that our store covers is given over to displaying every possible item in the most advantageous manner, so that the Christmas shopping is made easy for you.

With departments of every nature prepared for the season, with an increased force of experienced salesmen and saleswomen, we will endeavor to do everything in our power to assist you. All we ask is the opportunity.

Rothschild Bros.
ITHACA - N. Y.

Quality Jewelry at Special Prices

Note these—just call in and see many others.	
Solid gold Bady rings	50c up
Sterling silver teaspoons	50c up
Sterling silver pocket knives	$1.00 up
Mesh bags and coin purses, new styles	1.00 up
Gold and ivory clocks	1.00 up
Gold and ivory jewel cases	50 up
Military, toilet and manicure sets	2.00
Extra special. Art brass smoking sets never sold for less than 3.50	2.50

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

ORGANIZED 1865
Cayuga County Savings Bank
AUBURN, N. Y.
WM. F. WAIT, President.
W. H. MEAKER, Treasurer.
D. WADSWORTH, Jr. } Vice-Presidents
E. D. METCALF, }
INTERESTS PAID ON DEPOSIT
Loans made on approved mortgages
All Business Strictly Confidential.

FOR SALE!

Open and Top Cutters, Heavy and Light Bob Sleighs, Fur Coats, Robes and Horse Blankets, Edison Phonographs and Records.

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

Christmas Shopping Is In Order.

We are well prepared for you. Early customers can better get what they wish, late comers may be dissapointed. The wise ones are buying now.

BUSH & DEAN,
ITHACA, NEW YORK.
The store that sells Wooltex Coats, Suits and Skirts.

Place your Insurance with the
VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.
$1,200,000 IN FARM RISKS!
WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
Office. Genoa, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, $1.55.

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY

Our Interest Quarter

BEGINS

January the First

Deposit Now

$530,000.00 Protects Your Deposits

ECZEMA AND OTHER SKIN TROUBLES

Instantly relieved and quickly cured by

ITCHIKILL

ECZEMA in its most virulent and obstinate form has succumbed to the curative and healing qualities of ITCHIKILL. ECZEMA OINTMENT though a new remedy to the public it has been in use for generations with but one result, a complete cure. ITCHIKILL is perfectly harmless, will not injure the most sensitive skin, immediately stops the itching where applied, and a few applications will convince the most skeptical that they have at last found a cure.

Price 50 cents. Can be obtained through all up-to-date druggists, or direct of manufacturers.

FREE TRIAL to convince you what we say is true, we will mail all sufferers upon request a FREE TRIAL SAMPLE. Write CONTINENTAL DRUG CO., Dept. L, 2209 Third Ave., New York City.

T. F. ARUNDELL

Auctioneer and Appraiser

of Farms, Stock and Tools, also Household Goods. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Care Byrnes Real Estate Office

94 Genesee St., Auburn.

Bell Phone 110-J.

IF YOU ARE ILL

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

For sale at druggists at 50 cents per bottle. Don't fail to try it. Address

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

SAGAR DRUG STORE

XMAS SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOME

This Store's Showing of Useful and Attractive Gifts is Well Worth Your Time.

Candy Department

Liggett's Chocolates

Liggett's Chocolates have become very dear to the hearts of the discriminating ladies of Auburn. The excellent assortment of pieces, the exquisite blending of flavors, together with the superior character of the chocolate have secured for these candies the same standard of preference as in other leading cities. The boxes are attractive and in sizes from ½ to 5 pounds.

½ pound, 40c. 1 pound, 80c, 2 pounds, $1.60; 3 pounds, $2.40; 5 pounds, $4.00.

HUYLER'S

Fresh stock to arrive for Christmas. Leave orders early. ½ to 5 pound boxes. 80c the pound.

FENWAY'S

Delightful candies in attractive boxes, ½ and 1 pound boxes, 60c pound.

CADET CHOCOLATES.

A mixture packed especially for us for this Christmas. The candy is of the quality usually sold at 50c and 60c. One pound box 40c.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS CHOCOLATES

We know that in purity and wholesomeness this assortment is equal to most 40 and 50c candies. 20c in attractive boxes.

CANARIES.

Cheerful singing yellow and green canaries and rollers. $2.50 to $5.00.

THERMOS BOTTLES.

Nickle, Gun Metal and Leather. Pints and quarts. Price range from $1.00 to $6.00.

Toilet Goods Department

Brushes, Mirrors and Toilet Goods generally have a generous showing here this season.

Hair Brushes in attractive woods 50c to $3.50.

Parisian Ivory Brushes from $2.25 to $3.75 and more.

Military Brushes, pairs from $1.00 to $6.50.

PARISIAN IVORY SETS.

Brush, comb, mirror, and some with Manicure articles, $5.25 to $8.25.

TOILET WATERS AND PERFUMES

The world's best perfumes are represented in our stock. Harmony, Intense, Roger & Gallet, Piver, Hudnut and Colgate's.

PIPES

We purchased an especially fine assortment of Calabash, Meerschaum and Briar Pipes. An excellent variety of shapes. The price range is from 25c to $9.00.

Kodaks and Cameras

A kodak gives pleasure for a lifetime. Its the universal gift for young or older people. For use at home or vacation trips. We have all the sizes, Brownies from $1.00 up to $12.00. Pocket Kodaks from $10.00 up to $67.00. Books free with each kodak with instructions for operating. Everything for Amateur or Professional Photographers

Cigars

We have never had so good an assortment of Cigars as for this seasons gift making. Cigars that have been found lacking in quality have been rejected until only those of merit and in popular demand are carried in stock. Boxes of 25, 50 and 100 cigars, grades from the inexpensive up to 25c each. Ladies need have no fear of selecting cigars here for we do not have the ordinary "Gift" Cigars.

Stationery For Gifts

Special Initial Stationery with letters embossed in gold on linen fabric finished paper. 29c.

DECORATED BOX STATIONERY

A beautiful assortment, decorated with Holley and Christmas designs. Paper of the finest grades 25c to $5.00 box.

FOUNTAIN PENS.

Guaranteed Pens of all of the best makes. Fine points or stub. Waterman Ideal, $2.50 to $6.00. Conklin Self-Filling, $2.50 to $13.50.

Parker Lucky Curve, $2.00 up. Rexall, $1.00 to $2.50.

TRAVELING CASES.

Leather folding cases containing the articles needed while traveling or "living in your trunk."

The line ranges from 65c to $8.50.

Razors

Gillette Safety Razors $5 to $7.50

These razors come in many varieties of boxes intended for home use or for traveling

Ever-Ready Safety Razors, $1.00

A complete razor ready for immediate use.

Durham Safety Razor, $2.50 and $5.00.

The regular style razor with a safety device.

Straight Razors.

All guaranteed, 97c to $3.00.

Strops and Stroppers for Safety Blades.

Shaving Brushes.

From plain bristles at 25c up to $6.00 for the big Badger Hair White handles.

PLAYING CARDS.

Fancy decorated backs, smooth and cushion backs, regular and narrow sizes. In boxes and leather cases. 19c to $1.50 pkg.

CIGAR HUMIDORS

For the proper keeping of cigars. Porcelain or copper lined, with moistener. Oak finish. Prices from $3.00 to $4.00.

109-111 Genesee SAGAR DRUG STORE Auburn, N. Y.

Association for the Blind.

At a meeting held Dec. 4, 1912, at 40 South Street, Auburn, an organization was effected known as the Cayuga County Association for the Blind. The prime object of the Association is to assist in the state wide movement to obtain legislation toward establishing a commission to take care of the interests of the blind throughout New York State; also to create a healthy public opinion in favor of such a movement.

The officers elected at said meeting:

President—A. E. Bigelow, Merrifield.

Vice-President—F. D. Nellis, Auburn.

Secretary—Harriet E. Bigelow, Merrifield.

Treasurer—Harriet F. Nellis, Auburn.

Field workers—Mrs. Mary Angel and Miss Mina C. Hompe, both of Auburn.

Anyone interested in this movement, may write to the president of the association for information.

Farmers' Institutes.

The State Department of Agriculture has completed the assignment of dates for the holding of Farmers' Institutes about the state for the season of 1912—1913 and the following dates and correspondents are announced for this section of Cayuga county:

Union Springs, Dec. 27, 1912 Conductor, Dr. E. M. Santee. Local correspondent, Don P. Hardy of Union Springs.

Moravia, Feb. 25, 1913. Conductor, F. E. Gott. Local correspondent, W. D. Curtis of Moravia, R. D. 12.

Dresserville, Feb. 26, 1913. Conductor, F. E. Gott. Local correspondent, Ray Lawrence, Moravia.

East Venice, Feb. 27, 1913. Conductor, F. E. Gott. Local correspondent, Herman Taylor, Moravia, R. D 19

Poplar Ridge, Feb. 28, 1913. Conductor, F. E. Gott. Local correspondent, Elisha Cook of Poplar Ridge.

Pomona Grange Officers.

At the annual session of Cayuga County Pomona Grange last Friday and Saturday in Auburn, the following officers were elected:

Master, James A. Gould, Sherwood; overseer, Earl Crocker, Sennett; lecturer, Emma Sisson, East Venice; steward, William Davis, Springport; assistant steward, Henry Webster, Aurelius; chaplain, Albert Mosher, Four Town; treasurer, Frank Banks, East Scipio; secretary, Lewis Collins, Sherwood; gate keeper, Jasper Stockwell, Ira; Ceres, Alice Dayton, East Scipio; Pomona, Emma Olmstead, Mentz; Flora, Laura Battey, Sherwood; lady assistant steward, Elisabeth Goodrich, Springport; recommended for county deputy, Chas. Fitts, Dresserville; member of Executive Committee, Edwin T. Casler, Sherwood.

The election of delegates to the next State Grange resulted in the choice of the following: Edwin T. Casler of Sherwood, Mrs. Alice Yawger of Springport, A. M. Pierce of Weedsport, Mrs. Eva Hadden of Mentz. Jacob Van Etten of Moravia, Mrs. Eunice Nellis of Auburn and Herbert Roe of East Venice.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Winners in Corn Contest.

For planting and carefully cultivating one acre of land to corn, in accordance with the rules of the contest as promulgated by Congressman John W. Dwight, nine youths of Tompkins county, one from each township, will take a free trip to Washington next March to witness the inauguration of President-elect Woodrow Wilson. The trip and incidental entertainment will occupy five days, beginning Feb. 28.

The winners of the contest, their ages and the number of pounds their product produced are: Ulysses, Walker Smith, aged 15, 3,177 pounds; Ithaca, Raymond Turley, aged 15, 3,456 pounds; Enfield, Wesley Fish, aged 16, 2,623 pounds; Newfield, George Dorn, aged 15, 2,484 pounds; Groton, V B. Hart, aged 18, 4,884 pounds; Lansing, John Brown, aged 17, 3,417 pounds; Caroline, Charles Reed, aged 17, 2 397 pounds; Dryden, Fred Lane, aged 15, 4,217 pounds; Danby, Herbert Muzzy, aged 15, 3,153 pounds.

This list of winners was made by the judges, Professor Myers of Cornell University, and the three district school commissioners, Mrs Hat-K. Buck, Fred A. Beardsley and J. D Bigelow, after a meeting held in Congressman Dwight's office. Hart of Groton stood first on the list with a percentage of 78 and Lane of Dryden received second mention.—Ithaca News.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Relieves Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and are a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Do Not Have Sore Feet.

Allen's Foot-ease powder in the foot-bath gives instant relief to Chilblains and all foot aches. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-ease, the antiseptic powder, in your shoes. All druggists, 25c.

WANTED—Good homes wanted for boys and girls under 14 years of age, where they will be received as members of the family; apply to Children's Department, State Charities Aid Association, 289 Fourth Ave., New York City.

If you want to BUY, SELL OR RENT A FARM, consult THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N.Y.

Our feed mill at the Genesee elevator is now ready for custom business. We can handle grain or corn meal. Will grind Tuesday and Friday of each week.

J. G. ATWATER & SON.

GODFREY'S CHRISTMAS FIND

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

THE spirit of Christmas was everywhere. In the great house on the hill, Bridget, the cook, emboldened by that spirit, had come up from her domain and stood in the doorway of the drawing room with one large, red hand extended.

"I was afther findin' this in the turkey, mum," she said. "It might and it might not be anything."

The family, busy on ladders and chairs, with Christmas greens, turned questioning eyes on Bridget.

"What is it, Bridget?" Mrs. Stone humored the cook.

"A bit of purple glass with some pictures on it, mum." Bridget having done her duty returned to her realms below.

"What is it, mater?" Godfrey Stone asked lazily.

After a moment of close inspection, by the window, Mrs. Stone spoke in tones of excitement.

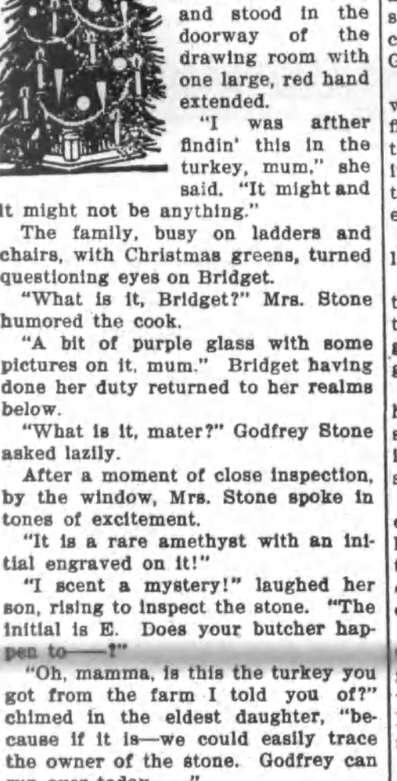
"It is a rare amethyst with an initial engraved on it!"

"I scent a mystery!" laughed her son, rising to inspect the stone. "The initial is E. Does your butcher happen to——?"

"Oh, mamma, is this the turkey you got from the farm I told you of?" chimed in the eldest daughter, "because if it is—we could easily trace the owner of the stone. Godfrey can run over today——"

"Not on your life! Christmas Eve is not the day to chase around all the turkey farms in the village."

His sister's eye twinkled. "You would be out of the house by this



Like a Fairy Picture.

time if you had just seen the—turkey girl."

"Pretty?" Godfrey's tone was indifferent.

"So much so that I had fairly to drag Jim away when I took him with me to select our turkey."

"Perhaps," Godfrey suggested, meekly, "it would make the girl's Christmas more happy if the stone happened to be hers and was returned to her."

"Your Christmas spirit is very commendable," Mary put in dryly.

Godfrey laughed and took the stone from his mother. "Where is this turkey farm, Sis?"

"On the old farm road—you can't miss it."

Nor did Godfrey miss the little farm that stood like a fairy picture among groves of fir trees. The tiny cottage and outbuildings were of pure white and with their heavy thatch of snow there among the crystal hung branches of giant fir trees that were wonderful. Godfrey felt like a trespasser in the realm of fairies.

The impression was not withdrawn when the door of the cottage swung open. The Fairy Queen stood there, but she was not the sprite-like vision of dreams; instead, she was the embodiment of life and thrills and joy. Godfrey was decidedly disconcerted, but the girl's smile, together with her words, drew him within the tiny cottage. Outside all was white; inside all was suffused by the red glow from an open fire.

The girl's gentle voice broke Godfrey's very evident confusion.

"Did you want to inquire about turkeys?" She motioned him to the big low chair by the fire. In so doing, Godfrey caught sight of her left hand. On her engagement finger there was a ring in which a yawning cavity marked the loss of a setting.

"No," he said finally, "I have brought this!" He held up the amethyst and watched the girl's face. A great light leapt into her eyes.

"How perfectly wonderful!" exclaimed Eleanor Deane. "But tell me—where did you find it and how?" Her questions tumbled from smiling lips.

"In the crop of a turkey," Godfrey informed her. Then despite his better judgment he added, "The bird was rather inconsiderate—to swallow your engagement ring—thinking it was corn." He attempted to laugh.

A quick color crimsoned Eleanor's cheeks. "An engagement ring is always very precious," she put in hurriedly. "I thank you for returning—mine." Her confusion over, Eleanor mentioned her occupation. "You see I have entire charge of my turkeys and it must have been in the mixing of their food that my amethyst dropped out. I mix it always with my hands. I hope the turkey Mrs.——" She paused in confusion.

"Mrs. Stone—my mother." Godfrey helped her out. Then because there seemed nothing more to say and because he seemed strangely depressed, Godfrey made his departure.

"Well!" demanded Mary Stone when her brother again sat by his own fire. "Isn't she lovely, and did you notice that sad look in her eyes? I heard in the village that the reason she took to raising turkeys is because she was engaged to some skate of a man——"

"Mary! What language!" expostulated her mother.

"Was?" Godfrey tried to keep the tone of his voice normal. "The amethyst was the setting from her engagement ring—she must be still engaged?"

Unaware of the tension with which her brother awaited her answer, Mary said lightly, "Well—maybe she still is—but the story in the village is that she broke off with him."

During dinner Godfrey remarked casually: "Mother—do you think Dad has done enough for his factory hands this Christmas? Wouldn't it be rather a good idea to send a basket to each of the families?"

Mrs. Stone, rejoicing that the philanthropic spirit was being made manifest in her son, smiled happily. "It would be lovely, dear—I will just send Perkins over to that very little farm and——"

"No, no—Perkins knows nothing about turkeys!" Godfrey said without glancing in his sister's direction. "I will go over tomorrow for some birds for the New Year."

"Christmas is not the day to chase around all the turkey farms in the village," quoted Mary.

Christmas day was crisp and sparkling when Godfrey again approached the tiny farm. The fairy queen opened the door and a tinge of color came swiftly to her cheeks when she recognized her visitor.

Godfrey, using all his common sense, first mentioned the factory hands and the turkeys that he wanted for them.

"You know," Eleanor told him, "that the birds have to be taken away when they are living—I can't bear to have it otherwise. I seem to love every bird." She looked appealingly up at Godfrey and laughed tremulously. "I have a good weep after each gobbler's departure."

Godfrey turned swiftly away, then impatiently back. "Why do you——"

Eleanor smiled wistfully and a little slow shrug crept over her shoulders. "If you care to hear why—I will tell you," she said.

"I care—very much," Godfrey returned, and kept the tenderness out of his voice.

"It was essential—that I do something," she said. "I have been an orphan for many, many years and for almost as many years I have been engaged to a Mr. James Vane. Jimmy and I grew up together and have been sweethearts always. I never saved any money—because Jimmy always had plenty and it hadn't occurred to me that I would ever want—with him."

She paused and Godfrey remained silent, longing for, yet fearful of, the finish of her story.

"Well—Jimmy was one of the idle rich and in looking for a pastime took to gambling. He has been gambling ever since."

Godfrey turned his eyes from the sorrow in Eleanor's face; then he spoke aloud the words his heart was asking: "Do you—love him—now?"

"Yes. I love Jimmy and always will love him—but not——" She found it impossible to go on with Godfrey's eyes fixed in so disturbing a way upon her.

"Not how?" he demanded.

"As a husband——" Eleanor replied faintly.

"Then why wear his ring!" Godfrey again demanded.

"I told Jimmy, when he asked me to, that I would wear it out of sentiment until——" Eleanor knew she would have to finish her sentence, so she hurriedly did what his eyes asked, "until—I loved some one better than I loved him."

"Well," Godfrey decided slowly, "you won't mind so much now that the setting is out—will you?"

"It is my birthstone and it means—contentment," Eleanor returned demurely.

Godfrey laughed happily and Eleanor joined him. The Christmas chime in two voices thrilled through the tiny cottage.

"I am at peace for the first time in my life," Godfrey said softly. "And it is all because it is Christmas and my mother bought a turkey that had swallowed an amethyst that belonged to—you."

Benoni Ingley Ives.

Rev. Benoni Ingley Ives, D. D., was born in the town of Lansing, Tompkins Co., N. Y., (near the city of Ithaca) Jan. 2, 1822, and died in Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 9, 1912.

Up to two weeks before his death he had been in his usual health, when very suddenly he faced an operation, and was taken to the city hospital. But little hope was entertained of his recovery, but he rallied, the wound healed nicely, the stitches were taken out, and he was able to sit up, and be taken around in a wheeled chair, but owing to his age, he could not grasp life's work again, and he gradually sank into a sleep from which he never awoke. Wednesday was the last day that he seemed at all conscious; then when his wife left him, he said very faintly, without opening his eyes, "Goodbye, it is all right; goodbye." From that time until Monday afternoon, he slept like a weary child, and was not for God took him.

He commenced preaching in 1845. He was pastor, chaplain of Auburn prison eleven years, organized Wall street church, was presiding elder, dedicated 2,500 churches, 100 of them in Canada, raised $12,000,000; traveled 24,000 miles per year for eight consecutive years in this work. He went to the Pacific coast twice, the last time as General Conference delegate. A few years ago he went to Europe and the Holy Land, much to his pleasure. For some years he has been the only surviving member of the Conference when he joined.

He knew Lincoln and Grant and was active in their campaign, also Horace Greeley, and Seward was his neighbor. He dedicated Dr. Talmage's churches and worked with him. He was at home with the great men of years ago. Bishop Simpson was his warm friend and together they traveled hundreds of miles. He was active during Abolition days; a friend to the colored man, and knew all about the working of the underground railway. During the civil war more than once, his life was threatened. He was one of the delegates to form the Republican party and a member of the committee to draft the platform for the Republican convention in Syracuse. He was a charter trustee of Syracuse University and raised the first $100,000 for buildings.

Dr. Ives was twice married; his first wife was Mary Jane Whitbeck of Fleming, who died in 1861. They had one son, Frank B. Ives, who now resides in Auburn. His second wife was Julia Hosmer, daughter of Wm. Hosmer, the noted Abolitionist editor. To them were born three children; the eldest, little Mary, died when about 14 months old; William Hosmer Ives, who is a publisher in New York, and also connected with the Thomas E. Edison Co.; and Mrs. F. H. Messenger of 33 Grover St., Auburn.

The funeral was very largely attended first at the house, then at the First M. E. church Burial at Fort Hill cemetery. When taken to the hospital, Dr. Ives requested that, should he die, Rev. F. T. Keeney of Syracuse have charge of the services, and that Chancellor James R. Day of Syracuse University be requested to speak. Dr. Keeney was a great favorite of Dr. Ives. He had been in the home when Dr. Keeney was a boy, had watched his career, had licensed him to preach; only last summer he presented Dr. Keeney with his gold-headed cane, which he had had for fifty years, saying "Take this, my boy, and keep it fifty years, as I have, then give it to some young member of the Conference whom you like as well as I like you."

At the close of the service in the church, about one hundred ministers gathered around the casket and sang, "There's a Land that is Fairer than Day." He has gone to join a host in the other land, of those he knew and loved here, and to be forever with the Lord. M. A. S.

Business That Has Prospered.

Mr. L. L. Syphers, the publisher of the Farmers' Directory and Account Book, stated to a reporter recently that his business has increased during the last year more than 130 per cent over the year previous. He said thousands of these books were sold the past year and went to almost every State in the Union, The Farmers Directory and Account Book is a book of 250 pages and contains besides the two hundred odd pages devoted to the keeping of accounts, a serviceable table and breeding record, a lightning interest calculator, a monthly wage table, a legal weight table of all farm products in thirty states, simplified rules for finding contents of various things, and other items of use to the farmer. The breeding record and serviceable table alone are worth the price of the book, and are something of which farmers have long felt the need.

Mr. Syphers has had plenty of occasion to know just what the farmer needs in the way of account books, having not only spent sixteen years on the farm, but eight years as a merchant. He has thus had a chance to view the subject from both sides and the result of his experience, the Farmers' Directory and Account Book, is a credit to his ingenuity, and a model of simplicity and usefulness to the farmer.

In these days of commercial development it is just as necessary for the farmer to keep accounts as it is for the merchant. He can then tell from day to day just where he stands—how much his income is, how much his expenditures are. This is something every farmer should know. It is the object of the Farmers' Account Book to give this information.

If you want to BUY, SELL OR RENT A FARM, consult THE PEOPLE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N.Y

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOST—Between Ledyard and Wheeler's Corners Dec. 11, State Library book, No 641, Mrs Borer's Vegetable Cookery. Finder please notify Mrs. Arthur Landon, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—The Slocum residence in Genoa village. For terms write E. S. Slocum, 119 Euclid ave., Syracuse, N. Y. 21w4

FOR SALE—Small farm, ½ mile east of Genoa village; also some locust fence posts.
21tf MRS MARY CONNELL, Genoa.

Stroll's Heave Cure for horses, the only permanent cure known. Cures in from 15 to 20 days. Medicine to cure $5 00.
H. E. Dudley,
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Agency for Stuart's Non-Alcoholic extracts, spices and toilet articles.
20w4 Clifford C. Hand, Genoa.

Having purchased a full blood O I. C. boar he will be for cash service at the Booker Farm. Apples for sale.
18w4 J. Leon Mack, Genoa.

To Rent—The farm known as the Eaton place, 2 miles south and a half mile west of Venice Center. For particulars inquire of Mrs. Minnie Eaton, Aurora St., Moravia, N. Y.
19tf

For Sale—Jersey cow, calf by her side 2 Holstein cows, due to freshen thi month, 5 yearling Holstein heifers, yearling Holstein bull, grey gelding wts 1300, sound, true and kind, a woman can drive him; feed cutter with balance wheel, just the kind for poultryman; new Leroy plow. John I. Bower,
19w3 King Ferry, N. Y.

FOR SERVICE—Jersey Red boar.
Roscoe Baker,
19w3 Forks of the Creek.

WANTED—A cook. References required. Miss I. Howland,
19tf Sherwood.

For Sale—Thoroughbred S. C. White Leghorn cockerels, the celebrated Young strain, $1 each.
19tf N. J. Atwater, Atwater.

We pay the highest market price for poultry, Mondays. We also pay the highest market price for furs.
2tf WEAVER & BROGAN, Genoa.

We wish to announce to the public that we will run our cider mill Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. COUNSELL & SHUMHALL,
10tf King Ferry.

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

FOR SALE—For $2,000, house and lot 57x200 ft., good sized garden, pleasantly situated on Main St., Genoa, N. Y. LOUISA G. BENEDICT, Admx.
49tf Genoa.

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