

# The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXII. No. 22

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 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 of  
digestion and kidneys.

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.  
MORAVIA, N. Y.

Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.  
7 to 9 p. m.  
Miller Phone. Bell Phone.  
Special attention given to Diseases of  
Eye and  
FITTING OF GLASSES.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,  
Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.  
Special attention given to diseases of  
men and children. Cancer removed with  
out pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

**PAINT SHOP**  
Repainting Carriages,  
Cutters, etc., also Repairing  
A. T. Van Marter,  
Genoa, N. Y.

R. W. HURLBUT,  
Real Estate, Loans, &c. Farms and  
Village Property.  
P. O. Locke, N. Y.

**FIRE!**  
E. C. HILLMAN,  
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.  
Levanna, N. Y.

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

**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-mor-  
row. 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 BINDING  
ITHACA.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor  
SUNDAY SERVICES.  
11 a. m., Preaching service.  
12:05 p. m., Sunday school.  
Y. P. S. C. E. at 8:30 p. m.  
7:30 p. m., Evening worship.  
Mid-week Service, Thursday evening  
at 7:30.  
A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

**PARKER'S  
HAIR BALSAM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.  
Promotes a luxuriant growth.  
Prevents hair falling  
out, and restores it to its natural  
color.

**We are Exposed to  
Tubercular Germs**

every day. Post-mortem  
examinations often show  
that tuberculous had been  
arrested by strengthening  
the lungs before the germs  
gained mastery.

You can strengthen your  
resistance-power by taking  
**Scott's Emulsion**. It con-  
tains available energy in con-  
centrated form, which quickly  
nourishes all the organs of the  
body. It repairs waste—makes  
rich, active blood and supplies  
energy to the starving cells. It  
timely enables the body to  
resist tuberculous.

For stubborn colds and  
bronchitis nothing compares  
with **Scott's Emulsion**.

Refuse substitutes—insist on  
**SCOTT'S**

Scott's Emulsion, Broomfield, N. J., 12-17



## Song for the Year's End By Wilbur D. Nesbit.

*The sands that count the year are low within  
the upper glass,  
They slip away, these little years, so swiftly  
do they pass;  
They flit like shadows to and fro the longer  
we may live—  
But, ah, they take no more from us than they  
may freely give!  
They take the song, mayhap, but leave the  
echoes sweet that hum—  
The year is dying, but there is another year  
to come.*

*Then why gaze at the trickling sand with  
heavy sigh and frown?  
Turn it down! Turn it down!  
There are smiles and laughter waiting where  
the other joys came from.  
Turn it down! Turn it down!  
There's another year to come.*

*Another year is coming—now its hailing call  
we hear—  
With golden smiles to pay us for each jewel  
of a tear,  
With clover nodding in the rain and dew upon  
the rose,  
With silver store of moonlight, and with  
ivory of snows,  
With lilting laughter for the lips that long  
the year has been dumb—  
The year is dying, but there is another year  
to come.*

*Why hold the glass and watch the sand with  
gloomy sigh and frown?  
Turn it down! Turn it down!  
The melodies of joys to be already throb and  
thrum—  
Turn it down! Turn it down!  
There's another year to come.*

*It is the twilight of the year—the sands are  
almost gone;  
But turn the glass and wait to see the glory  
of the dawn,  
And wait to hear the mellow chord that  
pulses with each word  
That will build up the coming song—the song  
you've never heard.  
Why brood above the days now gone, and  
seek to find the sum  
Of bitterness and happiness? Another year's  
to come.*

*So turn the glass and start anew the current  
golden brown—  
Turn it down! Turn it down!  
There are light and laughter lurking where  
the other joys came from.  
Turn it down! Turn it down!  
There's another year to come.*



(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

**Special Meeting.**  
A special meeting of the stock-  
holders of East Venice Hall Associa-  
tion 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.  
Helen Mastin, President.

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

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

O. G. PARKER,  
Moravia, N. Y.

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**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 quan-  
tity farm tools, some household goods.  
Sale begins at 10 o'clock; lunch served  
at noon.

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

Subscribe for The Tribune.

## From Nearby Towns.

### Five Corners.

Dec. 25—A very prosperous year to  
the editor and staff and to all the  
readers of THE TRIBUNE and others  
who do not read. We hope it will be  
a year in which potatoes will not de-  
cay as they have this year and that  
tomatoes will be more abundant and  
everything else in proportion.

Miss Florence Todd, who is teach-  
ing at Ellsworth, is at her home for  
a two weeks' vacation and also  
Howell Mosher will spend the Holi-  
day vacation from his school at Union  
Springs at the same place of both  
their parents, Mr and Mrs J. D.  
Todd.

Mrs. S. B. Mead returned to her  
home here last Saturday evening.  
She is doing as well as can be ex-  
pected.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis visited  
at the home of Mr and Mrs. Andrew  
Brink at North Lansing last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bacon and little  
child from near Moravia spent a few  
days last week with Mr. and Mrs.  
Wm. Ferris. Dr. and Mrs. Frost of  
Ledyard spent last Thursday at the  
same place. Three sisters were all  
together and the day was one of  
pleasure to them all.

The Ladies Aid of Belltown held  
their bazaar at the home of Mr. and  
Mrs. Fred Young recently. There  
was a good attendance. We learn  
the net proceeds were \$70.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Choeman have  
been spending some time in Auburn.

Mrs. S. S. Goodyear and daughter  
Corra with Mrs. N. J. Atwater made  
a business trip to Ithaca last week  
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Atwater at-  
tended some of the evangelistic meet-  
ings in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mead have  
returned from Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Knox and son  
Floyd are spending some time with  
relatives in Syracuse.

Mrs. E. H. Shangle of Irwin, Va.,  
is at her home here for a while. Thos.  
Keene and wife are staying with her  
at present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Atwater were  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger  
last Sunday evening.

The Grangers of this lodge will  
sing Christmas carol at their hall  
next week Monday evening,  
Dec. 31. Only the members are ad-  
mitted and each member is to bring  
a present not to exceed ten  
cents.

We learn that Mrs. George Breed  
at the Forks of the Creek is doing  
nicely. Dr. J. W. Skinner of Genoa  
removed the cancer from her hand.

Mr. and Mrs. King Atwater and  
three sons of Auburn will spend  
Christmas with their parents, Mr  
and Mrs. G. W. Atwater.

### King Ferry.

Dec. 24—The Christmas praise  
meeting held in the Presbyterian  
church Sunday evening, was attend-  
ed by a large audience.

Frank M. King has been confined  
to his home by a severe attack of  
rheumatism.

Mrs. Alfred Avery and children are  
spending the Holidays at Old Forge,  
Pa.

F. T. Atwater recently lost the  
faithful old family horse at the  
age of thirty-six years.

Frank Holland and Samuel Stearns  
are repairing a large barn for James  
Young.

Miss Emily Atwater is in town for  
the Holidays.

Mrs. Warren Cunnell of Union  
Springs spent Sunday with Mr. and  
Mrs. Harvey Smith.

Mrs. Eugene Bradley returned last  
week from Albion.

We are pleased to note that Atlas  
Atwater who was seriously hurt  
some time since is improving.

Charles Carson, Frank Miller and  
E. Havens of Genoa, attended the  
F. & A. M. Lodge here on Tuesday  
evening last.

Mr. R. Wanstall has been repair-  
ing his tenant house at Goodyears,  
which was damaged by fire some  
days ago.

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

## Venice Center.

Dec. 23—Mrs. Geo. B. Crawford  
went to Syracuse Saturday to remain  
until after Christmas with her daugh-  
ter, Mrs. Coddington. Mr. Crawford  
expects to spend the day there also.  
Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Brightman  
were at the home of her parents, F. J.  
Horton and wife on Sunday last.

Frederick Main of Auburn spent  
Sunday last with his aunt, Mrs. C.  
Fox.

Mrs. F. J. Horton, who has been  
ill for a few weeks, does not improve  
very fast.

Victor Andrews who was injured  
by falling from his wagon, is so as to  
be about again.

In addition to the notice of the old  
fashioned dance that is to be held at  
this place on Dec. 31, that was given  
in THE TRIBUNE of last week, we will  
say that all are requested to bring a  
box of lunch. Coffee will be provid-  
ed free. Ercanbrack's orchestra  
will furnish music.

A Christmas entertainment by the  
pupils of our school, Miss Lizzie Bru-  
ton teacher, was held in the hall on  
Saturday evening last, and it was  
first class in every respect. The pro-  
gram which was a lengthy one was  
finely carried out. When all did so  
well, we cannot discriminate, but a  
great deal of praise and commenda-  
tion is due to the teacher, for her fac-  
ulty of making so much and that so  
good with only eleven pupils. A  
small tree was filled with gifts  
which, after the exercises was un-  
loaded and the gifts distributed.

"Santa" was present and assisted in  
the distribution.

At the regular meeting of the Ven-  
ice Center Grange No. 189, that was  
held Dec. 16, the following officers  
were elected:

Worthy Master—F. J. Coomber  
Overseer—Fred Wood.  
Lecturer—Bessie Clark  
Steward—Elmer Beach.  
Assistant Steward—Chas. Hicks.  
Chaplain—Mrs. C. B. Kenyon.  
Treasurer—Frank Mosher.  
Secretary—S. W. Kenyon.  
Gate Keeper—J. J. Dillon.  
Ceres—Miss Gertrude Bennett.  
Pomona—Miss Gertrude Stevens.  
Flora—Mrs. David Beebe.  
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs.  
Olara Wood.  
Trustee—W. H. Orandall.

## Venice.

Dec. 17—The death of Mansfield  
Hoagland occurred at his late home  
on Friday evening. Funeral Tuesday  
at 12 o'clock.

George Hoagland and wife of Au-  
burn and Mrs. Nettie Hoagland and  
daughter of Dispatch were in town to  
attend the funeral.

Mrs. Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Tho-  
mas of Auburn, were recent  
guests of Josiah Streeter.

B. P. Cogswell of Auburn was in  
town yesterday.

Bachel, Elizabeth and Mary Arm-  
strong were in Auburn yesterday.

C. D. Divine visited Lansing rel-  
atives Friday and Saturday of last  
week.

Mrs. Edwin Sage and Miss Mildred  
Green were in Auburn Thursday.

Clarence Parmenter and Miss Abbie  
Main were callers in town Sunday.

## 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 be-  
lieve him perfectly honorable in all busi-  
ness 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 interna-  
lly, acting directly upon the blood and  
mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-  
monials sent free. Price 75 cents per  
bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipa-  
tion.

## Here is Relief for Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary,  
Bladder or Kidney trouble, try Mother  
Gray's AROMATIC LEAF, a pleasant  
herb for women's ills and a great system  
regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50c.,  
sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray  
Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

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

## North Lansing.

Dec. 17—A baby boy has come to  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Scott;  
he weighed 8 1/2 pounds, and his name  
is Willard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Singer were  
in Genoa on Sunday.

The evaporator closed last week.  
Mrs. Fred Wilcox spent the week-  
end in Ithaca.

Miss Emily Boyer is not improv-  
ing.

There will be a Christmas tree at  
the church on Friday evening.

Word has been received by friends  
here from California that Miss Alice  
Barber, older daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. Delmer Barber, is very sick and  
much anxiety is felt.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cogswell are  
with Mrs. Cogswell's mother, Mrs.  
Celia LeRna.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Divine of  
Venice visited Lansing friends last  
week.

Mrs. Mary Small spent a week in  
Auburn, remaining until after the  
death and funeral of her cousin, Rev.  
B. I. Ives, D. D.

There have been several times work-  
ing on the telephone lines here.

John Brown is among the happy  
winners of the prize given for rais-  
ing the best corn, which entitles him  
to go with the Dwight company to  
the inauguration in March.

## Lansingville.

Dec. 23—Mr. and Mrs. I. Swart-  
wood of Waverly are visiting their  
nephew, A. D. Rose and family.

Ray Smith spent the week-end  
with his sister at Locke.

Elmer Gallow and family of New-  
field visited his brothers, Leroy and  
Floyd Gallow, and sister, Mrs. J.  
Cawelin, recently.

Bernice Minturn of Auburn is  
spending the Holiday vacation with  
her grandparents.

Harold Thompson of Ithaca visited  
his sister, Mrs. Orin Drake recently.

A Christmas tree and exercises  
were held at the Lansingville school  
Friday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Boles visited Mrs. Wm.  
Minturn at Ludlowville Friday and  
Saturday.

Several have been suffering with  
colds and grip this week.

The schools have closed for a two  
weeks' vacation.

Miss Jessie Boles has returned  
home from her school work in Au-  
burn for the Holidays.

Mrs. Wm. Baker and son Leland  
spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs.  
Merton Reynolds in Geneva.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stock-  
holders of the First National Bank of  
Genoa will be held on Tuesday, Jan-  
uary 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 en-  
titled 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 be-  
fore the meeting.

20w5 A. H. Knapp, Cashier.

## Ancient Egyptian.

The question, "Of what race were  
the ancient Egyptians?" has never  
been satisfactorily disposed of, but  
we may be sure that they were not  
negroes. They were not black, nor  
was their hair "kinky"—therefore,  
they belonged to some other than the  
negro race. They certainly were not  
Caucasians, nor were they of the Mon-  
golian or yellow breed of man. The  
builders of the pyramids were prob-  
ably of Arabic stock or stock in which  
Arabic predominated. Although, as has  
been intimated, it is by no means set-  
tled as yet as to just where the old  
Egyptians are to be placed in the hu-  
man scale.

## Had Better Knowledge.

Lord Dufferin delivered an address  
before the Greek class of the McGill  
university, about which a reporter  
wrote: "His lordship spoke in the  
class in the purest ancient Greek,  
without mispronouncing a word by  
making the slightest grammatical  
selection." "Good heavens!" ex-  
claimed Sir Hector Langens, "I don't  
know the reporter knew that?" "I  
don't," was the concise reply of the  
Greek's answer, "but you know  
Greek?" "True, but I don't know  
about politics."



# NOT A SECRET NOW

Daisy Kilrain, Stenographer, Talks to Her Writing Machine.

By HILDA CLIFFORD.

I really wonder if every girl feels as I do under similar circumstances. Certainly, I hope so, for I am too happy to draw a long breath. What is it that has made me so wildly joyous, oh little typewriter of mine? I will tap out the story on your keys, for you are indirectly responsible for it all.

First, do you need an introduction to me? If so, I am Daisy Kilrain, stenographer, and happiest girl in the world, just nineteen. Yesterday I could have said nineteen and never kissed, but today, well, typewriter, I'll tell you all about it. I've had several other places, but came here six months ago, and am the only girl in the business, the other employes being all men and boys, from the Head down to Kit the office boy. Of course my work was taking the letters of the Head, and occasionally ones from the rest, although they talk so slow that I can write them right off on you. The Head can rattle them off so fast that it keeps my pencil flying to keep up. It's hard to tell you just what the Head looks like, for you aren't a girl with eyes in your head; but he's great and big and such a man! His eyes look right into yours, and woe is me if you ever tell even a tiny fib; but I never have. There is something about such a man that inspires confidence, and, yes, love; I might as well write it and get it over. Some of the fellows in the outer office said that he was a woman hater, but I never believed that, for there are times about his mouth, and when he smiles his whole face lights up, and you feel better and stronger for having known him. There is a lot of work here, but I like to work and keep busy, so I didn't mind, until the bookkeeper began putting off some of his work on me. He found out that I can add better than he, and then he kept on giving me more and more of his figuring to do, so that I had to stay overtime every night. At first I said nothing; then I thought I

he was patting my shoulder with the ruler which he had snatched up in his excitement, not knowing what to do with a sobbing girl. I kept on crying harder and harder, and he kept on patting my shoulder with renewed force, until at last I couldn't stand it any longer, and so I gasped out:

"Please don't hit me any more, you're fairly pounding me," and then he looked at the ruler and realized what he was doing. He gave a gasp himself, and said kind of breathlessly: "Why, bless my soul, what have I been doing?" and gazed at me, as I could see through my fingers, for my hands were over my face.

"I didn't mean to do this way," I began to apologize.

"And I never meant to pound you," he explained, still holding the ruler and looking from it to me and back again. The funny side of it struck me and I began to laugh through my tears, and then to cry again, and then it all happened so suddenly.

He bent nearer, asking in that kind, nice way of his: "My poor little girl, what is it? Who has been imposing on you? Bless me, I can't bear to see a woman cry."

"My dear Miss Kilrain, I am going to ask you a very strange thing."

"Yes," I said encouragingly.

"I am wondering if you would feel hurt if I asked for your resignation," he blurted out.

"Why?" I asked simply.

He turned towards me, and caught my eyes. I did not try to hide my secret any more. There was no need. The dear reached forward, caught my hands in his own, asking eagerly:

"Tell me, little girl, if it is possible that you can care for an old crusty fellow like me?" Dear typewriter, he is only thirty-five, and to call himself old!

"It not only is possible, it IS," I said, rather mixed up as to words, but certainly not as to meaning; and then I ceased to belong to the unloved, and this is my last day here. The poor dear thought it his duty to send me away because he feared his love for me might disturb me. Do you wonder, typewriter of mine, that I am the happiest girl in all the world?

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## THE WOMAN WHO "COLLECTS"

As a Rule She is Too Apt to Surround Herself With a Lot of Useless Junk.

The collecting fad is an abomination; it takes hold of the weakest part of a woman's nature, and soon she finds herself surrounded by a lot of useless stuff that in case of a hasty move, she would willingly submit to the flames of a hot fire.

There are fads and fads, to be sure; and some women a fad is a necessity, and may prove a salvation, but where nerves are normal, it will be well for any woman to try to select a fad for something that is really of use to herself as well as others.

Think of owning 350 teapots, collected from the four quarters of the earth; think of the duties paid, the troubles in packing, the dread of finding many bits broken and so on, and then to think of what earthly use 348 of those teapots can be to one woman, except to look at and admire.

Collecting as a fad is not confined to women, by any means. A man confessed to having over 100 razors, among them the terror-inspiring, huge sharp blade, really a weapon of unusual size, that had descended from his great-grandfather. We all know of the old book collector; how impossible it seems to be for him to pass a dusty, smelly secondhand shop where he is always hoping to find some treasure, some windfall that is junk to those who do not care for old books, but dear to the bibliomaniac.

We hear of collections of all sorts of things, dolls of all nations, buttons by the thousand, no two alike, odd-shaped bottles and jugs from distant lands, even call bells, as used by housewives of different countries—these are hoarded, added to as occasion presents, until an entire room, its walls lined with shelves, must be kept for their preservation.

Such fads may do for the extremely wealthy who have nothing else to do with their money, but the ordinary everyday woman and man, they who have to make a living, will do better to indulge a caprice or rather a desire very sparingly.

## RISKING LIFE TO CATCH SEA-BIRDS.

Few occupations are more dangerous than the hunting of sea-birds which engages the attention of Scottish fishermen at certain seasons of the year off the northwest of Scotland. The islands where the birds assemble are mere rocks standing out of the Atlantic, whose great rollers are daringly faced by the fishermen in their cockle-shell boats. The only inhabitants of the islands are sheep, whose owners are frequently prevented by storms from shearing them. The result is that when the poor animals roll themselves on the ground the weight of their two or three years' wool on their backs prevents them getting on their feet again and scores may be seen lying dead on their backs, their feet in the air.

The taking of the sea-birds is a hazardous business, for the men have to be lowered over the face of cliffs that rise 400 to 800 feet from the sea, and the birds are hoisted out of their nests by means of a fishing rod with a noosed string at the end.

## Not Risking Interference.

"Why do you insist on staying downtown tonight?"

"I have reason to believe that my daughter is planning to elope with a young man who has nearly a million dollars in his own right."

## PROUD OF HIS NEW CLOTHES

Rhodesian Native, Returning From Mines, Was Scandalized By Unclad Relatives and Friends.

A town in Rhodesia is not generally a town, declares Mrs. M. L. Woods in "Pastels Under the Southern Cross." A few scattered shops, a broad road deep in red dust, down which a sudden miscellaneous herd of blacks occasionally pours, constitute a town. Of these natives, Mrs. Woods gives the following description:

They are collected from all parts of Rhodesia, from Portuguese territory, even from Nyasaaland. Dressed in anything and everything, they come pell-mell, grinning and chattering, some like young colts bounding into the air as they go. These happy fellows are probably rejoicing because they are being sent to some mine where certain of their friends and relations are already working.

This is the native as he appears entering on his term of service at the mines. I once saw a group of black men who had completed their term of service and were on their way home. They were serious, dignified, conscious of clean and complete costumes, consisting of shirt and trousers and a hard straw hat. Each had his neat bundle and his gaily painted wooden box.

We were once appreciative witnesses of the home-coming of such a miner at a wayside station. A party of relatives and friends had come from the kraal to meet the returning one, all innocent in their nakedness and rags. The plutocrat surveyed them with a scandalized eye; coldly he waved their salutations and endearments, obviously too shocked and pained to appreciate them. Then he withdrew from the platform to the foot of a neighboring tree, and beckoned his bewildered friends to approach. In a few minutes, before the eyes of the passengers in the train, he had clothed his whole party with decency, and surely, in their eyes with splendor. Then, and only then, did he condescend to return their greetings; and, exceedingly joyful, all marched off together in the direction of their kraal.

## EGGS COOKED TO SUIT HIM

How John Randolph Had Them Boiled With Assistance of String of Servants.

Most persons who eat eggs at all are particular about them. The boiling of an egg seems a simple matter, but many a breakfast has been spoiled and many a temper rased by the cook's failing to observe the precise number of minutes and seconds that the process should occupy.

That very original man, John Randolph, is said to have invented a method of getting his eggs cooked exactly to his taste that worked perfectly. As in the case in many country homes in the south, the kitchen was in a separate building at some distance from the house, and servants were plenty.

When the "sage of Roanoke" took his seat at the breakfast table there was a line of servants from the dining room to the kitchen. Mr. Randolph, the mother of the steamship, held an open watch in her hand, and "In!" exclaimed Mr. Randolph, and the word "in" was passed from mouth to mouth until it reached the waiting cook, who dropped the eggs into the water. After the requisite number of seconds the holder of the timepiece signified that the cooking was done. "Out!" went forth the command in like manner, and the eggs were quickly removed.

The system required six or seven servants to cook one egg, but Randolph was accustomed to declare that this was the only way that he could get it cooked to suit him.

## His Position Explained.

One of the curiosities of the British house of commons, very rarely seen, was Eric Drax, for many years member for Dorsetshire borough. Once, at a general election, on the day previous to the nomination, he put out the following address to his constituents: "Electors of Wareham! I understand that some evil-disposed person has been circulating a report that I wish my tenants, and other persons dependent upon me, to vote according to their consciences. This is a dastardly lie, calculated to injure me. I have no wish of the sort. I wish, and I intend, that these persons shall vote for me."

## Tolerably Well.

The last pig-tail has disappeared from the Chinese embassy in London. It belonged to the majordomo of the Chinese ambassador, and it is now on its way to China as a present to that functionary's wife. A story is going the rounds that at an official reception recently a member of the Chinese embassy was presented to a well known lady.

"We no talkes Chinese velly well," she said.

"Never mind, your ladyship," was the smooth reply, "I can converse tolerably well in English!"

## World's Rubber Production.

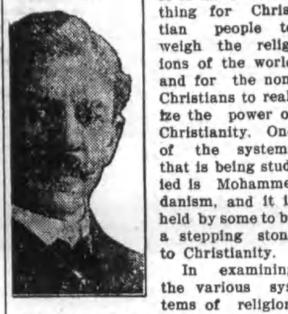
About one-half the world's supply of rubber comes from the Brazilian sections of Ceara, Manos and Para. Their product sets the price for the raw material in the consuming markets. The trees grow wild. No systematic preparation of the ground has ever been necessary, and the entire care of the rubber gatherers has been given to obtaining only the juice from the rubber tree and getting it to market.

## Mohammedanism

By Edward A. Marshall,  
Director of Missionary Course of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.—Matt. 23:15.

The study of comparative religions is becoming more and more popular.



It is an excellent thing for Christian people to weigh the religions of the world and for the non-Christians to realize the power of Christianity. One of the systems that is being studied is Mohammedanism, and it is held by some to be a stepping stone to Christianity.

In examining the various systems of religion, great care must be exercised in searching for the points of contact as we strive to make them points for the amalgamation of Christianity with the non-Christian system. Mohammed is considered the last of the great prophets who inaugurated these great religious systems. He was born in Mecca about 500 years after Christ. At the age of twenty-five he married a wealthy widow for whom he had carried on business, by caravan, between Mecca and Damascus. Later he began to have religious aspirations and on various occasions while in seclusion in a cave experienced strange hallucinations that he attributed to the influence of angels. He considered himself constituted a prophet by Gabriel and took up the work of reformation. He became bitter against idolatry and opposed some of the inconsistencies of his time. However, as years went on, he became grasping, which caused him to break his own laws and do inconsistent things. To justify himself in this, he claimed he had received revelations granting him special permission to do them. He soon took up the sword and became a leader of a band of brigands. After his death, Abu Bekr took up the work and began the conquest of Palestine and Syria. It was carried on by his successors until Asia Minor and North Africa were conquered. They then attempted to get into Europe through Constantinople on the east and Gaul on the west. They were driven back, which delivered Europe from the yoke of Mohammedanism. The conquest then went to the east toward India, and southward into the Sudan in Africa.

Mohammedanism is a mixture of Paganism and Judaism. It is strongly Monothelistic, teaches absolute predestination and that only Moslems are saved. Its spirit is "rule or ruin," peacefully if there is no opposition, but with the iron heel, if necessary. Mohammed got his idea of God from Judaism. He took only the attribute of justice and made a god of law to whom he gave absolute sovereignty, but attributed to him little interest in the weal or woe of the human race. Since he considered God to be but one person, he became very bitter against Christianity on the ground that he considered it polytheistic because of the three persons in the Godhead. In order to account for Christ, the Mohammedans teach that just before Christ was crucified, the angel Gabriel arranged for some one else, who looked like Christ, to be crucified in his place. Mohammed in order to secure for himself divine authority asserted that he was the paraclete whom Jesus had promised. He considered Jesus a mere prophet and inferior to himself. He himself being the last of the prophets of God. The Mohammedan view of creation is very much similar to that found in the Bible. However, the creation of man differed in that it said that God took a lump of clay and broke it into two pieces, creating mankind from them both. Of the one he said, "These to heaven and I care not," and of those made from the other lump he said, "These to hell and I care not."

Sin to the Mohammedan is far different from sin to the Christian. In the first place, sin has nothing to do with our nature, for man inherited none of the sinful nature of Adam. Second, sins of ignorance are not counted as wrong doing. Third, only the wilful violation of known law is considered sin. Their belief in predestination and fatalism makes their future fixed so that salvation through atonement is not necessary. Neither have they any provision from the present power of sin. To match this strange teaching regarding sin, the Mohammedans have planned a heaven full of sensual indulgences where they expect to rest upon gold couches, be attended by celestial beings and be always eating and drinking.

The treatment accorded Mohammedan women is almost as severe as can be found under brutal paganism. A man may cause his wife to leave him by saying, "Thou art divorced." Her duty to him is implicit obedience and reverential attention in his presence. A Mohammedan woman's hope of heaven is to have a husband and thus to get in to be his attendant.

# 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, midds 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

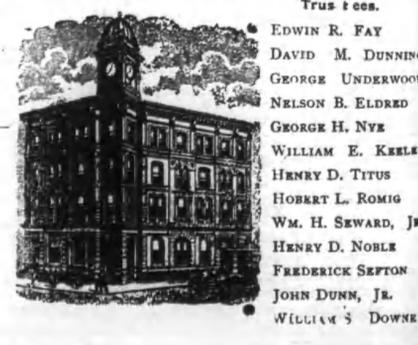
ASSETS \$6,044,258.01 SURPLUS \$537,431.05  
DAVID M. DUNN, President NELS N. B. ELDRÉD, 1st Vice-President  
GEORGE UNDERWOOD, 2nd Vice-P't and Att'y WILLIAM S. DOWNE, Treas'r & Sec'y  
ADOLPH KEIL, Assistant Treasurer

**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.**



## 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 ways on hand.

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

# Quality Jewelry at Special Prices

Note these—just call in and see many others.

- Solid gold Body 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 50c up
- Military, toilet and manicure sets 2.00
- Extra special. Art brass smoking sets 2.50

never sold for less than 3.50

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

**Our Special Notice Column Brings Results—Try One.**



## Is It Possible You Can Care for an Old Crusty Fellow Like Me?

was entitled to dinner money, and spoke about it. He smiled, a rather unpleasant smile, and said:

"Right, Miss Daisy, you shall have your dinner, but I'll pay for it," and of course that ended dinner money for me, because I wouldn't have let him pay for anything for me, not if I starved.

Some one once told me that no girl ever married her employer unless she was fearfully in love or wanted a home very much indeed. Perhaps she is right, but I wonder why. Of course a man's stenographer does know him better than his home folks, in a way, but when he has only nice traits of character to show, why shouldn't she love him all the more? When a girl sees a man bear up under misfortune, keep his temper, show consideration under circumstances that would make a saint long to break all ten of the commandments, why, that tends to show how awfully nice he is, doesn't it? I think so. At last, yesterday morning, things came to a climax. The bookkeeper had piled things up on me the day before so that it was nine o'clock before I left the office, and I didn't stop for dinner. I left the work on the desk ready for him, but when I came down in the morning I found Kit the office boy nearly frantic because he had spotted ink all over that carefully tabulated stuff, and I knew I would have to do it all over. This upset me so (though I didn't say a word to Kit; poor little chap, he couldn't help it) that my hands were shaking when I went to the dictation, and everything looked blurred before my eyes.

"This Head began speaking in his usual right way, but it really seemed to me that he was nervous. Suddenly I found that he was beyond me, and I felt my voice trembling.

"Excuse me, but you are talking too fast."

He stared at me, and no wonder. It was the first time I had ever said that to him.

"What's the matter?" he asked finally, and I broke down. Just think of it. I cried like a baby, and all the time



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Of the 22,000,000,000 telephone calls that passed through the central offices of the world during 1911 no less than 14,500,000,000, or 60 per cent., were from Americans.

TOO MUCH.

A person may be intemperate in the most innocent things. He may drink too much water; he may eat too much bread; he may sleep too much; he may exercise too much; he may play ball too much; he may go to the moving pictures too much; he may eat too much pie; he may drink too much buttermilk; he may talk too much; he may love too much; he may sit around too much; he may read too much; he may ride too much; he may like company too much; he may write too much; he may love too much; he may point of stating what we started out to say, that there is such a thing as the excess of a good thing; and that there is no offense that is as sure to bring its penalty as the excess of anything, either good or bad.

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Please accept our sincere good wishes for a Prosperous and Happy New Year. You probably received gifts from unexpected sources and perhaps overlooked some of your friends.

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

Some Bills are Paid Twice. It frequently happens that bills are paid twice when the settlement is made in currency, but it is a thing of rare occurrence that this happens when paid by check, as the returned cancelled check is the most positive form of receipt.

Auburn Trust Company, Auburn, N. Y.

Sale of Coats, Suits, Furs to close out before Inventory on Jan. 15, 1913.

No time to mention prices, we will mark them low enough to satisfy late customers; our stock is yet large and attractive but we are determined not to carry over a garment if low prices will move them.

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

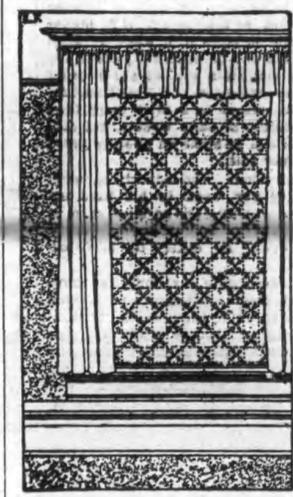
FOR SALE!

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.

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.



The Net Curtains Should Be Stretched Plain From Top to Bottom.

expensive machine-made reproductions now to be had in every good shop, the suggestion or effect of simplicity is maintained. For outside appearance of the house it is preferable to have the white curtains covering the window. They may be put on rings in order to be easily pushed back, or if there is no necessity for this the hem at the top should be made wide enough to slip the small brass rod through. This latter arrangement will make the curtains hang in better lines, and will save much time and labor at laundry time.

The window will look much better from the outside if these curtains hang next the glass, the shade being inside, next the room, and for both looks and cleanliness should just escape touching the sill. When the windows are open and the curtain blowing back and forth they will not pick up so much dust and become so soiled along the lower edge.

Have Catalogue of Stars. At Cambridge, Mass., there now exists the most extensive and valuable collection of stellar photographs in the world, numbering over 240,000; and 100,000 or more of them have been secured at Harvard University Observatory at Arequipa, Peru, at an elevation of 8,000 feet.

Humility Not Noticeable. The will of the earl of Pembroke, of the English civil war notoriety, does not portray a mind exactly in the state it should be, when he proceeds to say: "As regards my other horses, I bequeath them to my Lord Fairfax, that when Cromwell and his council take away his commission he may still have some horses to command. Above all, put not my body beneath the church porch, for I am, after all, a man of birth, and would not that I should be interred there where Colonel Pride was born."

Charming Hat. One of the most charming of autumn hats is a swathed toque of white velvet, with black paradise waving from its top.

New Umbrellas. Pretty little umbrellas come for the small girl and have black or changeable silk covers, with natural wood handles and sterling silver tops.

Can it be that grass widows are responsible for the spread of hay fever?

The fact that several Nebraska young women graduating from the department of agriculture at Washington into places of responsibility as seed experts, some in state universities, while naturally gratifying to their neighbors, is most significant in this, that it shows what a potent influence the government is exerting toward implanting the principle of intensive agriculture, says the Omaha Bee.

The dangers of submarine navigation, in the present stage of its development, are greater than those of the aeroplanes.

In an aeroplane accident the deaths are limited to one or two, but when a submarine boat goes down and falls to come up, the calamity usually carries off a dozen or more human beings at a time.

The Boy Scout movement is flourishing in other countries than the United States and Great Britain. It is on a strong footing in Denmark, where both the Crown Prince Frederik and his brother, Prince Knud, are taking part in the training.

An English anonymous earl, who describes himself as of strong personality, manly, clean-cut appearance, a social favorite and possessing talents, has been advertising for a job in a New York journal.



THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, Dec. 27, 1912

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

FREE-HITTERS AND CHOKERS.

This world is divided between free-bitters and bat-chokers, but to understand the simile you must be a fan, or at least have the confidence of a fan who will lead you through the door of wisdom. The free-hitter, be it known, is the batsman of the supercilious eye who begins his swing away back over his shoulder, brings it round like a yacht's boom gbing in a strong wind and drives the ball over the left field fence or—misses it. He is the producer of home runs and three-baggers and is the recipient of admiration and automobiles. He is Speaker and Jackson and Doyle and the world-famous Casey. The bat-choker is different, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. He is the man who slides his hand well down onto the swell of the bat, where, with a longer leverage, he can make a quick jab at the speeding sphere. He is content if he scratches a sacrifice or beats a bunt down to first. Nobody loves him, but he wins many a ball game, though even in the midst of victory he feels that the manager has the toboggan under him and is only waiting for a bonehead play to touch the trigger and send him to the minor league. The free-hitter also reaches the minors in due time, but he does so with head erect and chest expanded, for the free-hitter is such by nature and no reverse can quell him. Once a free-hitter always one, no matter what your field of usefulness.

There was a time when the wholesome teachings of our mothers had an influence, when the home influence was felt after the sedgings had left the nest, and there are still some that are considered by many as "old-fashioned" who believe as our revered parents did, says the Washington Herald. Granting that a woman has the same rights as a man, that they can do the same things as man, can smoke, take a cocktail, ride a horse astride, and such things that were once considered as purely in man's province, yet the doing of these things have a tendency to bring the good woman down to the level of the company she is in, to make the telling of a risqué story in mixed company a common matter. We discuss eugenics with our children; they are allowed to read almost any novel they can get their hands on, and are allowed liberties former generations were strangers to. A return to the "old-fashioned" ideas of our mothers, to the time when the conventionalities were observed, might be looked upon as a step backward by the fast set of today, but to the thinking man or woman who still believes in the sanctity of the home and home life it would help to establish a purity that is sadly lacking in many families in this the twentieth century.

Somebody has cast the horoscope of a baby. Says he is liable to accident and should be kept in a glass case; that when ten he will have trouble with his mother, and at twelve prevent her from remarrying. And there's a lot more. Still, it is not mentioned that when he's nineteen and husky he will hunt up the astrologer and take a few wallops at him for his direful predictions.

It is believed that by the judicious use of the electric current sleep can be induced at will. Thus the young woman who is learning to play the piano next door will lose her potentiality as a menace.

One Chicago aviator is inventing an aeroplane that he can "take down" in thirty minutes. If he never takes it down any faster than that he will violate the ethics of flying.

A New York woman lost \$800 when her bathrobe, containing that amount, blew out of the window and was picked up by a passerby. Wonder if she was preparing to wash the money.

"We are being driven insane by telephones," announces a German scientist. Most of us are just simply mad.

Radium has been suggested as a cure for gout. Any person who can afford the gout ought to be able to afford the cure.

Engineers in Egypt have employed the sun's rays to generate steam. But the coal proposition isn't likely to trouble a person in Egypt.

The French government has in its employ one man who works only two minutes a day. Well, France hasn't anything over us in that respect.

Speaking of grave offenses, there is the Chicago man who tried to fly in a cemetery.

PEANUTS AND POLITICS.

It has been decided by the agricultural department that the peanut is not a nut. Like the regular pea, it belongs to the bean family, otherwise known as leguminosae. Down in its native country it is known as a "goober," "pinder," "ground pea," and other names, indicating its doubtful classification. Ground pea is a good name, for it is dug up from the ground like a potato. But there is one thing about the peanut which involves no doubt, and that is its fitness for baseball, the circus and sitting on a dry goods box and talking politics, says the Ohio State Journal. But dropping the peanut glory and coming to a golden memory, the former denizen of a village will remember how the dry goods stores would always put their empty boxes on the sidewalk, on which men would sit, whittle, chew tobacco and talk politics. Those were great tobacco chewing and spitting days, and politics chimed in happily with them. September and October were the best months for whittling up dry goods boxes and settling national affairs, and those were the days, too, of the peanut and plug tobacco—not the scrap stuff that ruins people nowadays, but real old Virginia plug, that was full of politics. It is said those old scenes still linger in the villages.

All efforts of physicians and others to educate the American public to a realizing sense of the importance of wearing correctly shaped, properly fitting shoes appear to have been lost on some people. The New York state retail shoe dealers, in convention at Utica, found it advisable to adopt a resolution asking manufacturers to standardize styles and to stop making freak shoes, says the Washington Union. The retail shoe dealers assert that their loss on freaks and changes in styles is one of the prime causes for the increasing prices of shoes. In brief, the losses on those accounts must needs be made up in some way, and the consumer pays the freight incidentally. It may be noted that the New York state retail shoe dealers adopted another resolution which tends to offset testimony given in court and contained in sundry circular letters and other literature with which most newspaper offices are acquainted; for this resolution asks the national organization to move in the effort to dissolve the monopoly held in some of the machines used in the manufacture of shoes on the ground that this monopoly adds materially to the price of shoes.

Doctor J. A. Nelson, the bee expert of the government department of agriculture, has secured a new variety of honey bee by crossing the stingless South American bee with the Cyprian queen. The new variety is stingless, and the doctor expects that farmers soon will be able to do away with gloves and masks in handling their honey-makers; but he admits that the honey of the stingless bee is not so good as that of the bees at present in favor with cultivators. He hopes to make other combinations that will improve the honey. Till he does, the chances are that apiarists will go on risking stings.

A Connecticut man makes the announcement that he has been living for some time on 25 cents a week. He admits, however, that he has not been unlucky enough to have any tire punctures.

The mouse, says a scientist, possesses more energy than a human being. He is wrong. Did he never observe the activity displayed by a normal woman in escaping a mouse?

A steamer has just arrived in San Francisco whose docking should send a thrill through the fashionable feminine world. Its cargo is \$1,000,000 worth of sealskins.

If the London Chronicle should have its way women would do the wooing, but in that event what should we do for bachelors to make up the armies?

Still, the person who prophesied that war would be abolished because it would become too deadly might have had the aeroplane in mind.

Excessive reading has the same effect as the opium habit, says a famous scientist. Must refer to campaign dope.

A man in Berlin advertises for a wife with a wooden leg. He must want one with a sound understanding.

Cement is now a staple product of China. Perhaps that's why we hear no more of the partition of the land.

Peking has a public library 500 years old. Wonder if it consists of unpaid wash bills.

The name of the first Chinese aviator is Fw Yu. Sounds like a bromo settler.

TREE THAT EXHIBITS ANGER

In Idaho a Species Quakes and Emits an Unpleasant Odor When Disturbed.

In Idaho there exists a species of the acacia tree which is entitled to be classed as one of the wonders of plant life. This tree, Harper's Weekly states, attains a height of about eight feet. When full grown it closes its leaves together in coils each day at sunset and curls its twigs to the shape of pigtails. When the tree has thus settled itself for its night's sleep it is said that if touched it will flutter as if agitated or impatient at the disturbance. The oftener, it is averred, the foliage is molested, the more violent will become the shaking of the branches. Finally, it is further alleged, if the shaking be continued, the tree will at length emit a nauseating odor quite sufficient to induce a headache in the case of the person disturbing the tree.

In Idaho it is called the "angry tree" and it is said that was discovered by men who, on making camp for the night, placed one end of a canvas covering over one of the sensitive branches, using it for a support. Immediately the tree began to jerk its branches sharply. The motion continued, with increasing "nervousness," until at last came a sickening odor that drove the tired campers to a more friendly location.

Curiosity prompted an investigation. One of the "angry trees" was dug up and thrown to one side. Immediately upon being removed from the ground it is said that the tree opened its leaves, its twigs lost their pigtails and for something over an hour and a half the outraged branches showed their indignation by a series of quakings, which grew weaker and weaker and ceased when the foliage had become limp and withered.

OLD WEDDING DAY CUSTOMS

Many Superstitions Have Clustered Around the Marriage Ceremony, Especially in Olden Times.

Superstition never clustered round any episode of life more than that of the wedding day, especially in olden times.

Then it was customary for the bride to present her future husband with a bunch of rosemary, tied up with ribbons, on his first appearance on the wedding morning. This was supposed to insure his love and loyalty, and to make her happy forever.

In Yorkshire the old superstition still abounds that nothing more unlucky could happen than for a newly made bride to leave the church by a different door from that by which she entered.

Another quaint custom, for which there is no known origin, is that practiced in some of the midland and northern counties. This is to ring a merry peal of the church bells at the first reading of the banns of an intending matrimonial couple. It is called the "spur peal," which in old Anglo-Saxon means simply "ask."

Of course it is well known that it is the height of luck for the bride-to-be to dream of fairies the night before the actual ceremony. So much was this idea believed in that many girls would peruse fairy tales before going to sleep.—Answers.

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

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

FOUNDED 1838

MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.

Hats, Clothing Furnishing Goods

STORE OPEN EVENINGS

Neckwear in boxes 25c, 50c, \$1, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00
Silk half Hose 50c, \$1, 2.50
Hand Bags and Suit Cases
Smoking Jackets and Bath Robes
New Fancy Vests \$2 to \$6

MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.

87 and 89 Genesee St., Auburn

We have convinced the most skeptical that "Hen-ty" could and would do what we claim for it. Allow us to show you that



will get you eggs. J. H. Cruthers, Genoa.

WHO PAYS THE BILLS?

Do Advertised Goods Cost Consumer More Than Non-Advertised Goods?

By W. D. SHOWALTER.

A rather droll phase of the development of newspaper advertising in America has been the perpetual discussion as to "Who pays for the advertising?"

For to advertise a store adequately in newspapers of large circulation does cost rather large sums of money. The non-advertising shopkeeper seeks to convince his friends that he can sell more cheaply because he does not have to pay for advertising—and, to the thoughtless, his argument seems sound.

Of course if it were sound there would be no such thing as newspaper advertising on any large scale—perhaps the whole system would fall, and there would be no more advertising at all.

Primarily, your shopkeeper advertises that he may sell more goods—got that he may receive higher prices for them.

A Convincing Illustration.

Take, in illustration, two tailors, of Nassau street, New York. Their rent expenses are alike. Tailor Jones spends \$100 a week for newspaper advertising. Tailor Smith spends nothing. His fixed expenses are, therefore \$100 a week less than those of his competitor, Tailor Jones. Does that money go to his customers? Let us see.

His total "fixed expenses"—the cost of rent, light, heat, telephone, services, etc., amount to \$300 per week. He must make a profit of that amount each week, or lose money. If he makes and sells 30 suits in a week he must make a profit on each suit, above the cost of materials, etc., of \$10 in order to make expenses. We will assume that his output is a little more than that number of suits weekly, but that he does aim to make an average profit of \$10 per suit.

Tailor Jones, who advertises, must add \$100 per week to his fixed expenses—making \$400 he must earn as profits, above manufacturing costs, each week, in order to make expenses.

His advertising expenditure, however, enables him to figure on making a hundred suits each week. Thus, if he figures an average profit of \$5 per suit above manufacturing costs, he will have paid expenses—including his advertising appropriation—and will have a personal net profit of \$100 each week.

Consumer Saves Money.

In the "working out" of the matter, therefore, the man who buys a suit of Smith, who does not advertise, pays him a profit of \$10. The man who buys a suit of Jones, who does advertise, pays him a profit of \$5.

It is difficult to figure out just how the buyer has paid Jones' advertising bill—for he has saved \$5 over what his suit would have cost if bought of the tailor who does not advertise.

The whole problem rests upon the volume of business done—the number of sales made with practically the same fixed expenses. The advertiser, with a larger volume of business, can accept a smaller per-sale profit.

NEWSPAPERS ARE THE BEST

Strongest Advertising Medium, Declares Coal Merchant—Make "Copy" Attractive.

Newspaper advertising received another indorsement the other day when C. Frank Williams, delegate to the Pennsylvania Retail Coal Merchants' association, in session at Reading, declared that when all other methods of publicity had failed he came back to the newspapers. He said in part: "Advertising depends on localities. I have tried various ways of advertising to bring my business before the public, but in the end, I have always gone back to the newspapers. I tried circulars, personal solicitation and post card methods, but none was as successful as the newspaper. Change your 'ad.' from time to time and people will read it, especially if it is an attractive 'ad.' A whole lot depends on the 'ad.' I believe in that remark made by John Wanamaker several years ago, when he said that by advertising in newspapers a man received five times as much for his money as he could in any other way."

Native Advertising in China.

Tradesmen in China have quite as high appreciation of the value of advertising as any other people in the world. In China the biscuits bear the imprint of the baker, and ducks brought in the Celestial markets frequently show on their backs a big red stamp bearing the name of the seller. Chinese shops have large signboards which show an odd mixture of the poetic and the commercial traits of the people. Here are a few examples: "Shop of Heaven-sent Luck," "Tea Shop of Celestial Principles," "The Nine Felicities Prolonged," "Mutton Chop of Morning Twilight," "The Ten Virtues All Complete," "Flowers Rise to the Milky Way."

A charcoal shop in Canton calls itself the "Fountain of Beauty," and a place for the sale of coal indulges in the title of "Heavenly Embroidery."

An oil and wine establishment is the "Neighborhood of Chief Beauty," and "The Honest Pen Shop of L." implies that some pen shops are not honest.

Big Forced Sale Still Going on at

Empire Clothing Store, 36 North St., Auburn. On the Bridge. \$15,000 Stock of Ladies' and Men's up-to-date Clothing and Furs.

Sacrificed regardless of cost. Note our location just below the Burtis Grand Theatre.



QUINLAN'S

BIG 1/2 PRICE SALE

Starts Saturday, Dec. 28.

This includes all Millinery, Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Waists, Kimonos and Furs.

QUINLAN'S,

Coat and Suit House, 145 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

We wish all our friends and patrons a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



Advertisement for KOW-KURE featuring a cow illustration and text: "Don't Lose Money On Sick Cows. KOW-KURE has doubled the value of thousands of ailing cows by its wonderful medicinal qualities. Hundreds of unprofitable cows have been rescued from the butcher and made big profit-producers. KOW-KURE is a 'cure'—'cure'—'cure'! It is a remedy. It positively cures and prevents the ailments that sap the strength of the milking cow and growing calf. It regulates the digestive and generative organs and tones up the entire system—cures BARKENBERG, RETAINED AFTER BIRTH, ABORTION, MILK FEVER, LOST APPETITE and similar ills. Every dairyman should use KOW-KURE to keep the herd healthy, because healthy cows produce profits. USE OUR 'NIT,' THE GREAT FLY AND PERT REPELLENT, DAIRY ASSOCIATION, Norwich, N. Y."

Our Special Notice Column Brings Results—Try One.

## Village and Vicinity News.

—Mrs. Mary Holden is reported to be somewhat improved.

—Master George Dean is quite sick with pneumonia.

—Howard Bush is nursing a very sore hand.

—Miss Edith Hunter left Monday for Moravia.

—Frank Gillespie was quite sick several days this week.

—Miss Mabel Cannon arrived home Wednesday morning to spend the Holidays.

—Miss Anna Myer is spending the Holiday vacation at her home here.

—Grip and colds are prevalent in this vicinity, and many in this place are afflicted.

—Miss Kathleen Norman, who is teaching at Arlington, N. J., is home for the Holidays.

—Charles Haskin and sister, Ruth, spent Christmas with relatives at Sayre, Pa.

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

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

—Paul Smith, venerable Adirondack hotel man, died recently in Montreal, aged 87 years.

—Will Carleton, the popular American poet, died in Brooklyn last week.

—Mrs. W. T. Cannon of Auburn spent yesterday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Waldo.

—Miss Gladys Decker, who is attending Auburn Business school, is home for the Holidays.

—Miss June Skinner arrived Monday afternoon to spend some time with her father, Dr. J. W. Skinner.

Fresh ground buckwheat flour at Genoa Mill. 15¢

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bush and son of Auburn were Christmas guests of relatives in town.

—Mrs. W. A. Counsell and daughter of Union Springs are visiting Genoa relatives and friends this week.

—Mrs. Wm. Haskin has been quite sick for several days this week. Miss Esther Haskin is home caring for her.

—Mrs. Christina Lester, who has been spending some time at D. C. Mosher's, is suffering with the grip.

—The Eastern Star ball of Owasco Valley Chapter will be held in the Moravia opera house, Dec. 30. No invitations issued, everybody invited.

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

—Leota and Willard Myer, Eleanor Sharp, Hobert Hagin, Russell and Evans Norman and Charlie Dean have been among those afflicted with the grip this week.

—C. K. Gibson, who for over a year has been associated with his brother, A. B. Gibson, in his clothing and men's furnishing goods store, has accepted a position as salesman for the Dayton Shoe Company of Williamsport, Pa. Mr. Gibson begins his new work Jan. 1.—Groton Journal, Dec. 24.

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

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Sprague will present "Rip Van Winkle" in Academy hall, Genoa on Thursday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets 25 and 15 cents. The entertainment is to be given for the benefit of the school.

—It may not be generally known that Easter comes on March 23, 1913, which has not occurred since 1856, and it would not be possible for it to come more than one day earlier. The coming of this great day so early in the year will not occur again until the year 2008. Ash Wednesday occurs on Feb. 5.

—Miss Effie Blair spent Christmas at her home at Merrifield.

—Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Searls spent Christmas with their son and family in Auburn.

—Miss Emma Waldo has been confined to the house with the grip this week.

—Wm. H. Sharpsteen and sister spent Christmas with S. J. Reynolds at King Ferry.

—Master Paul Springer has a fine new bicycle which Santa Claus brought him.

Attend the "Rip Van Winkle" entertainment at Academy hall, Thursday evening, Jan. 2.

—Miss Helen Ives of Groton was a guest of Mrs. A. L. Loomis this week.

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.

—Mrs. Lena Fulmer and son, Harry Fulmer, spent Christmas in Moravia.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Banker of Meridian spent Christmas at J. S. Banker's.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cannon and daughter of Auburn are spending several days in town.

—Mrs. L. B. Norman and daughter have been among those on the sick list this week.

—Fred J. Coomber and family and Byron Williamson and family were Christmas guests at Smith J. Reynolds', King Ferry.

—Mr. and Mrs. Luman Algard of Auburn are spending some time at the Carson House. The former is being treated by Dr. J. W. Skinner.

—Miss Ida Mastin and Miss Clyde Mastin left Tuesday morning for Buffalo to visit the latter's grandmother and sister.

—Officers and stockholders of the Genoa Fire Association will hold a meeting at the fire building, on Monday evening, Dec. 30. All are requested to be present.

—Last Saturday, Dec. 21, was the shortest day of the year, and the day when "winter commences." From now on we may expect some real winter weather.

Poultry wanted at the Carson House, Genoa, Tuesday morning, Jan. 14, 1913. Heavy fowls and chicks 12c per lb; light fowls and chicks 10c; heavy ducks 13c; light ducks 11c. Write or phone about turkeys. S. C. HOUGHTALING, Auburn, N. Y. R D 5 Both phones

—C. K. Gibson was in Williamsport, Pa., the first of the week on business. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Herrick expect to go to Florida soon on a vacation trip.—Groton Journal, Dec. 18.

—THE TRIBUNE editor acknowledges receipt of an invitation to the inauguration of William Sulzer as governor of this State, the exercises to be held in the capitol, assembly chamber, at noon on January 1st.

—The proceeds of the old-fashioned dance at Venice Center on Dec. 31 will be used strictly for putting steam heat in the hall. Those who attend are asked to take a box of lunch. Ercauback's orchestra furnishes the music.

—The game laws for 1913 make clear several points regarding hunting and trapping that no one seemed to be versed on the past year. The licenses for 1913 will be designated as "Hunting and Trapping Licenses," and will be good for either sport. Minors under 16 years of age are not entitled or allowed to take out a hunting license, and are not permitted to carry a gun, but a minor under 15 years of age is not required to take out a license for trapping. The license covering both hunting and trapping sells for \$1.10 to residents of New York State, and the alien license will be the same as usual, \$2.00. Non-residents owning property in New York State may take out a "Non-Resident License" by paying a fee of \$10.50.

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.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Hunter went to Merrifield yesterday to attend the funeral of the latter's uncle, Gerhene Nichols.

—Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church, "And they came with haste." Evening services and C. E. at usual hours.

—The Christmas social Monday evening at the Presbyterian church was largely attended, especially by the children, and all spent a happy evening. The tree contained gifts for every child, and ice cream and little cakes were served to all the company.

—The Spragues in "Rip Van Winkle" at Academy hall next Thursday evening should be greeted by a full house. Since the death of Joseph Jefferson, no one on the American stage to-day can present the character of "Rip" as does Herbert Sprague.

—The State Department of Health has promulgated a rule which requires the abolition of the public cigar tip cutter, for the reason that they are considered unsanitary and disease spreaders. The department holds that the cutter spreads disease because a man, in sticking a cigar between his lips before cutting off the tip, thus conveys germs from his own mouth to the cigar tip which in turn is conveyed to the cigar cutter to be picked up by other men using the apparatus.

—The third number of the King Ferry lecture course will be given by the Thomas Original Jubilee Singers, "Those Tuneful Darkies" from the Eastern Lyceum Bureau of Boston, in the King Ferry church Thursday evening, Jan. 2. This number comes highly recommended and a treat is in store for all who attend. The management is pleased to state that there was a second date available and the regular date has been placed one day ahead and a second number entirely different will be given on the following evening, Friday, Jan. 3. Attend the first number, the second will take care of itself. Single tickets, adults 50c; children 25c, for both numbers.

Referee Appointed. The Ithaca News of Dec. 21 contained the following:

A judgment against the Ithaca Street Railway Company for \$519,625.77 in favor of the Columbia-Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York, and a judgment against the New York, Auburn & Lansing Railroad for \$1,072,906.26 in favor of the same institution were signed by Justice Randolph Horton and filed to-day.

Attorney Edward N. Jackson of this city has been appointed referee with power to sell both roads at the request of the Columbia-Knickerbocker Trust Company.

The judgment against the Ithaca Street Railway Company is for \$519,625.77 on the bonds issued. There are other outstanding bonds secured by prior liens amounting to \$275,000 and the sale of the road will be made subject to these prior liens.

The judgment against the New York, Auburn & Lansing Railroad was given on a mortgage \$975,000 and unpaid interest amounting to \$97,906.26 on Dec. 8, 1912. The judgment provides that the referee shall advertise and sell the two roads at the request of the trustees, the Columbia-Knickerbocker Trust Company.

Attorneys interested in the case say that there is no immediate prospect of either road being sold or offered for sale but that it is probable that an attempt will be made to dispose of both roads at the same time and to the same purchasers.

The opinion has been expressed by persons familiar with traction values that the New York, Auburn & Lansing road will not sell for an amount sufficient to satisfy the judgment.

Various rumors have been heard regarding possible bidders for the local roads and it is said that the traction company which contains a number of Northern New York trolley lines and which is said to be backed by the New York Central Railroad Company has investigated both properties with the idea of a possible purchase.

The Beebe Syndicate, which controls the Auburn-Syracuse road and the Auburn Street Railway Company has also been mentioned as a possible purchaser, as has a group of New York financiers who control a number of trolley lines in Westchester County

## Christmas is Past

and now how about your eyes; do they trouble you or have you headaches? People who have frequent headaches ought to get suspicions of their eyes—properly fitted glasses have cured more headaches than all the medicines in creation. If you are troubled with headache come, and let us find out if it comes from your eyes, it will cost you nothing. Examination free.

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

His Wishes Carried Out. Old Porgien, the Scotch Judge, died in 1727. Dr. Clerk, who attended his lordship to the last, calling on his patient the day he died, was admitted by the judge's old servant and clerk, David Reed. "How does my lord do?" inquired the doctor. "I houp he's weel!" responded the old man, whose voice and manner at once explained his meaning. With tears streaming down his face, he conducted Dr. Clerk into a room where there two dozen bottles of wine underneath the table. Other gentlemen presently arrived, and having partaken of a glass or two of wine, while they listened to David's account of his master's last hours, they all rose to depart. "No, no, gentlemen; not so," said the old factotum, "it was the express of the deceased that I should fill ye a' fou, and I maun fulfill the will o' the dead." Dr. Clerk used to add, when relating the story, "and, indeed, he did fulfill the will of the dead, for before the end o' there was nae one of us able to bite his ain thumb!"

A New York man went mad at the sight of water and shot his wife. There is danger in exposing individuals to sudden shocks of that character.

It is predicted that the race will die out in 180 years. Naturally, there will be alarm, not to say panic over the imminent calamity.

Abdul Hamid and Porfirio Diaz are as happy in their retirement as two clams at high tide.

A manager has sued a prima donna. Even the meekest worm will turn in time.

The army worm has joined in the general belligerency of the day.

A scientific sharp says that people do not know how to eat. How they are going to, he should have said.

The chronic knocker is a public nuisance.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Found—A child's gray glove east of the village. Inquire of J. B. Huff, Genoa.

The party who was seen to pick up a pocketbook at the raffle Monday night, please return same to owner and save trouble.

FOR SALE—Roan gelding coming four years old, weight 1,000 pounds, stands fifteen hands and two inches. Roscoe Baker, Atwater's, Miller Phone. R. D. 25. w2

Lost—Between Ledyard and Wheeler's Corners Dec. 11, State Library book, No. 641, Mrs. Rorer'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, 3 mile east of Genoa village; also some locust fence posts. 21st Mrs. MARY CONNELL, Genoa.

Stroll's Heave Oars for horses, the only permanent cure known. Oares in from 15 to 20 days. Medicine to cure \$5.00. H. E. Dudley, King Ferry, N. Y.

Agency for Stuart's Non-Alcoholic extracts, spices and toilet articles. 20w4 Clifford C. Hand, 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.

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

We pay the highest market price for poultry, Mondays. We also pay the highest market price for furs. 21st WEAVER & BROGAN, Genoa.

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

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

FOR SALE—For \$2,000, house and lot 57x200 ft., good sized garden, pleasantly situated on Main St., Genoa, N. Y. LOUISA G. BRENEDICE, Adm'r. 49th Genoa.

## Ithaca Auburn Short Line New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R. In Effect December 29, 1912.

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

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30 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 9:50 a. m., 3:00 p. m. 3:45, 7:40 p. m. Also leave Rogues Harbor at 8:05 and 11:50 a. m. (daily except Sunday) 12:50, p. m. (Sunday only) 5:55 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

## USEFUL NEW YEAR GIFTS AT REDUCED PRICES AT Genoa Clothing Store.

## THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.

**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.



# THE "ENTRE NUS"

## How Invitation by Cross-Eyed Man Mixed Things Up.

By ADELE MENDEL.

"Don't say another word about the dance, I beg of you," said Beatrice. "I simply can't bear to hear any more about it."

"Since when are such subjects too frivolous for your ears?" queried Drusilla, raising her eyebrows and looking up from her fancy work. "Especially when in all your finery and glory you most likely will lead the grand march with Charles."

"Nothing of the kind," answered Beatrice in a I-don't-care-what-happens tone.

"Didn't you have a new gown for the occasion?"

"Yes, and I'll wear it if only to show some people that I can't be stunned by their audacity."

"But if you're not going with Charles, who is?"

"Hallie Weston."

"Incredible! Why, only last week Charles remarked in his nonchalant way, 'What do you girls see in Hallie? She reminds me of the brook that went on forever, with her incessant talking.'"

"Drusilla, when a young man talks to you about a dance and asks your opinion on all details, and then at the eleventh hour asks another girl, do you think he can ever justify his conduct?" asked Beatrice.

"No, and I simply can't understand it," admitted Drusilla.

"Are you sure?"

"Positive. Hallie and I met Charles on the street. He came towards us in his usual cordial way, and stopped to say to Hallie, 'I'm going to take you to the "Entre Nus" affair, Hallie must have had some inkling as she didn't appear surprised, and only said, 'I thank you; what time will you call for me?'"

"For a moment I felt the keen insult that he should invite her in my presence, and then I said, 'I'm going with Jesse Tompkins.' You know Jesse is always pestering me to go with him, so I knew I could rely upon his taking me. We left Charles at the corner,



"I Simply Can't Understand It," Said Drusilla.

and though I was the one to be offended, he doesn't even bow to me when we pass each other by."

"Jesse is much shorter than you; don't you feel like a giantess when you're with him?"

"Well," said Beatrice, "it came to me like a flash that I wouldn't give either one of them the satisfaction that I couldn't go, and anyway a little man with loads of money is better than no man at all."

"That's philosophical enough, my dear, but don't get a bad case of glooms over it. If Charles is so fickle and changeable in his affections, it's better to know it now than later."

After Drusilla left, the words, "It's better to know it now," kept ringing in Beatrice's ears. She hated to face the truth that any man could so lightly throw her friendship aside after all his professions of sincerity.

"I'll not have any one's sympathy," she determined. "At the dance I'll be the gayest of all."

"Why, Beatrice," exclaimed her friend a few days later, "how much better you look than the last time I saw you; you are fairly radiant. It must be your hat. It's so becoming."

A faint color rose to Beatrice's cheek. "Don't blame it all on my hat," she said; "give me credit for a portion of my good looks."

"I just saw Hallie and she failed completely to appreciate Charles's charms," continued Drusilla; "and she never was so bored in all her existence, that she was the only girl whose partner did not send her a corsage bouquet, and he never even was concerned whether her program was filled or not. In fact she said there was no pleasure to go with a young man who was constantly noticing another girl. Why do you think he asked her and then was so rude?"

Hallie smiled.

"Promise you'll never tell."

"I'll never tell a soul."

"He was an unwilling victim. To ward the end of the evening Charles came up to me saying, 'Hope you enjoyed yourself.'"

"Oh, immensely," I replied.

"Didn't your back ache from dancing with that subject?" he asked in a sympathetic sympathetic way.

"Not a bit," I answered. "Jesse is a splendid dancer."

"Then you prefer that dwarf's attentions to mine?" he exclaimed in a jealous rage.

"Just as much as you prefer Hallie to me," I replied.

"But I don't and never will," he protested, looking at me tenderly. "I asked you for tonight, not her."

"You asked me? How can you deliberately say that when I heard you invite her?"

"Didn't I look at you, when I said, 'I'm going to take you to the dance?'"

"Then I laughed and laughed until I could not laugh any more."

"What was so ludicrous about that?" interrupted Drusilla.

"Until that moment I never thought about it. He's cross-eyed, and when he looked at Hallie, in his own heart and soul he was in reality staring at me. That's where all the trouble came up."

"Oh, how disconcerted Hallie would be if she knew."

"She never will. The best part of our quarrel was the reconciliation."

"It's always been my pet aspiration to see you two married," said Drusilla.

"Well, your wish will soon come true."

"Beatrice," asked Drusilla, "won't it be dreadful after you are married if Charles should say loving things to you and look at another woman?"

"I won't mind that ever again," declared Beatrice vehemently. "Because Charles says all other women look alike to him except me. So there!"

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

## SCENTS ARE GOOD AND BAD

Something That the Individual User Will Have to Determine for Herself.

Nearly all the essential oils distilled from plants have an effect on disease powerful as carbolic acid itself. Pine oil, eucalyptus oil and oil of turpentine are among the most useful of disinfectants, but at the same time a great many of the choicer perfumes have an equally beneficial effect upon the health.

The use of scent on the handkerchief is likely to save its user from even the worst of diseases. Lavender water has frequently proved fatal to the microbe of consumption, and the perfumes extracted from rosemary, thyme and mint are all excellent antiseptics.

Then, on the other hand, there are scents which are equal to poison when used by certain persons. Patchouli, a perfume found in Indian ink, is sometimes extremely unhealthy. Women have often been known to faint when in the presence of anything decorated with Indian ink, and a sachet containing this fragrant essence is to some persons almost rank poison.

Phul-nana often excites nausea, as do many other strong perfumes. Some Indian scents cause nervous complications, and any one losing appetite or suffering from headaches that have no explained cause should consider the properties of the perfume she is using. On a few persons musk has a bad effect, while more frequently the odor of apples, oranges, bananas and other fruit is unpleasant to those of a peculiar temperament.

Persons who suffer from the bad effects of one perfume will generally find that some other kind is very beneficial. Pure violet essence is especially suitable for nervous dispositions, provided it is obtained from the flowers themselves and not from chemical imitations.

**Queer People of Sumatra.**

A people without any form of religion, without superstition, devoid of any thought of the future state, has been found in the interior forests of Sumatra, according to Dr. Wilhelm Volz, the geologist of the University of Breslau, who made extensive journeys through the island. There he found the Kubus, as he named them, who are scarcely to be distinguished from the small man-like ape of the Indo-Malay countries. They are wanderers through the forest seeking food. They have no property. They are not hunters, but simply collectors. They seek merely sufficient nuts, fruits and other edible growths to keep them alive. The Kubus wage very little warfare upon the small amount of animal life in their silent and somber land. The only notion he could get from them of a difference between a live and a dead person was that the dead do not breathe. He infers that they are immeasurably inferior to the paleolithic man of Europe, who fashioned tools and hunted big game with his flint-tipped arrow and knife. Intellectual antipathy is the result of the Kubus' environment. The words they know are almost as few as the ideas they are to express.

**Horses "Bad Actors."**

A veterinary surgeon has testified that in every regiment of cavalry one may find horses that rebel against discipline, and let no opportunity escape them of doing harm either to man or their well-trained fellows. In dealing with these "bad actors" it always is necessary to be on one's guard, and it often is imperative to separate them from the others in the stable, as they try to steal their companion's food. What is still more curious is that their skulls show an abnormal formation, the foreheads being narrow and retreating.

**Unreasonable.**

"It is useless to try to interest in any uplifting movement the silly women who wear such high-heeled shoes."

"Well, could you expect them to come out flat-footed for reform?"

## MAKING THE BEST OF ROOM

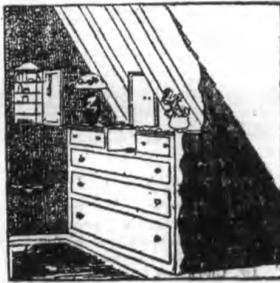
With a Little Care and Arrangement Much Extra Space in Attic May Be Contrived.

There are thousands of thousands of homes where attic rooms are "done off," and in almost every instance a lot of space is wasted. This can be overcome in most cases.

Making a room in a top floor or "attic" is generally done by panelling or plastering the walls, and where the roof slopes down to the floor, or almost to the floor, a large place is cut off by building a short partition down from the roof to the floor.

The partition or "wall" of such a room is generally not high enough for the average bureau or dresser with its swivel mirror; no old-fashioned bureau without a mirror is high enough for a chiffonier. And so a small one is generally placed against this wall.

This takes up a lot of space, sticking out into the already small room. This can be avoided if, when the room is done off, instead of cutting



Simple But Valuable Method for Saving Space in Attic Rooms.

off this space back of the short partition, a series of drawers is built in. The bottom drawer would be deep and wide and the other three or four drawers would taper up, the top one being quite narrow as the roof is sloping toward this short partition all the time.

With two such built-in bureaus or sets of drawers the entire floor space of the room remains for the bed, chairs and table, and yet there are plenty of drawers handy.

## VEILS ARE MANY AND VARIED

Woman May Have Her Choice of Immense Variety and Style This Happy Season.

The woman who dotes on shopping is sure to be allured to the veil counter. When the most strenuous shopper can think of nothing else to buy, there is always the veil. The magpie effects in veils are the leaders today. They are not new, but they are becoming. There is something softening in these veils of black and white. They may be white, with a faint tracery of design in a black thread, or they may be black with the design sketched in with a white thread. The former, however, are, as a rule, more becoming than the latter.

The woman on a hunt for a motor veil will find a magnificent one of chiffon which is arranged to cling to the brim of the hat by the elastic on the shirring at the top. The plaited frill at the bottom of the veil acts as a pretty plaited collar around the neck. These veils come in all colors and are really quite "dressy." For the motorist who likes to see through her veil there is a veil of chiffon consistency with a window of fancy mesh set in right over the eye space. They are much more becoming than the veil with insignias openings; in fact, they are very fetching.

**Handy Pocket.**

The breast pocket that a man finds so indispensable, is seldom put into a woman's coat, except by the best and most inaccessible tailors. After once discovering one in a coat of mine I have always had one put in, says a writer for Good Housekeeping. It is a simple matter and one of the greatest convenience. The opening is in the slant at the edge of the lining. About six inches from the shoulder seam, rip the lining for the space of another six inches. Into this insert a bag of heavy satin or saten about ten inches long and six inches wide at the bottom. The opening is on a slant. One side of the mouth of the pocket is faced down on the coat and the other is faced to the loose edge of the lining. It is thus easily reached and does not, in the usual loose coat, interfere with the fit.

## Fashion's Fancies

Broad brimmed hats are worn at rakish angles.

All evening gowns are long and most of them have extended brims.

The most brilliant shades are fancied for stockings, and shoes have almost invariably the fancy tops.

The train may form an integral part of the gown or it may hang a separate appendage from the waist line.

It is the exceptional person who does not wear a touch of color about the feet, if only a bright colored shoe lace.

There is a great fancy at the present time to show the ankle in the opening at the buttoned part. This is the outcome of the rage for colored hose.

A charming diagonal effect is given by a jabot of lace starting at one side of the waist line and falling down the entire length of the shirt and carried out upon the train.

## 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.

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.

## RHEUMATISM

This nerve-racking disease is caused from impure blood and uric acid poison. External applications sometimes give temporary relief but won't cure; the sure way to secure permanent results is to thoroughly eradicate from the blood all the impurities. Nothing on earth will drive out the poisons from your system, keep the bowels, kidneys and liver in good condition as SEVEN BARKS, the wonderful remedy that has proved its great merits the past 42 years.

SEVEN BARKS can be had of all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle. Give it a good trial and watch your rheumatism disappear.

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

**MORE MONEY**

Prominent and successful dairymen the world over use KOW-KURE, the great cow remedy—not a food, but a medicine. It makes cows thrive on coarse food by assisting the digestive organs and removing disease germs from the system. When a cow fails to produce as much and as good milk as she should, try

**KOW-KURE**

The wonderful improvement will convince you of its worth.

A sure cure for BAKKENESS, ABORTION, LOST APPETITE, CAKED UDDER, RETAINED AFTER-BIRTH, and all other diseases peculiar to cows. Our free book, "More Money from Your Cows," is a valuable treatise on diseases of cows. Every farmer should have it. Write for your copy today.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION  
Norwich, N. Y.

**FROM YOUR COWS**

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

**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.

**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.

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

J. G. ATWATER & SON

## ALL FOR THE SAKE OF BETSY

When Col. J. J. Astor Jeopardized His Yacht and Passengers for a Dog.

Some years ago Col. J. J. Astor and his yacht Nourmahal and his son, Vincent, were reported lost at sea, the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star recalls. Every one got excited about it—especially in New York newspaper offices. It was a New York newspaper, you may remember, which ran this headline over the story of the wreck of the Titanic: "Col. John Jacob Astor Lost at Sea; Two Thousand Others Also Drowned."

The Astor part of the headline was in very large pink letters and the rest was comparatively modest type. When the Nourmahal was reported lost the papers began to talk about sending out searching expeditions. The government dispatched a cruiser to search for Astor. Now Richard Barry tells the story of that episode for the first time. "Astor was very fond of his pet dog," says Barry. "The pet dog hated the sea. The second day out on the cruise the dog began to mope. Astor told the captain of the yacht to point her nose for shore. 'I'll take Betsy off and give her a run,' said the master of millions. "They landed that day on the Carolina shore and Betsy got her run. But one run wasn't enough for her. Each day, as they voyaged south, Betsy was taken on land to stretch her legs. Finally they were off the Honduras coast, and Betsy began to howl for a frolic. The captain protested that the coast line was insufficiently charted, and that the Nourmahal was in danger of being wrecked if he was obliged to run in too near. "No matter," said Astor. "Betsy isn't happy!"

"So they put in, and shelved the Nourmahal on a rock, and every one north of Panama became violently excited because it wasn't possible to bear from the Astors, and it cost the yacht owner a good many dollars to get her off. But he didn't care. He was fond of Betsy—and Betsy had her run."

## MARRIED AND DIDN'T KNOW IT

New Indian Agent Got Into Predicament Through Ignorance of a Native Custom.

On the old Rosebud Indian reservation, in South Dakota, they still laugh over the peculiar predicament into which a new Indian agent once got himself.

The agent, an unqualified "tenderfoot," was inspecting an Indian school. Noticing that as soon as he entered the room every girl present brought her hair forward over her face, he asked the teacher to tell them to throw it back so that he might see their faces. But this they refused to do, until, after much urging, one girl did finally uncover her face.

After school was over, the agent wondered at the strange actions of the girl who had uncovered her face. She followed him to his house, entered after him, and set about getting his dinner. As he spoke no Sioux, and she no English, he could get no explanation from her.

Finally, to his relief, the teacher rode up. Shaking with laughter, he asked the agent how he liked his new wife! Then the latter understood what he had done. In certain tribes of the Sioux Indians all a man needs do in order to get a wife is to induce a girl to uncover her face. The agent had proposed in the usual way—and been accepted.

In vain did the agent plead that he already had a wife in the east; there was only one way to get out of it. It cost him the equivalent of fourteen ponies to persuade the Indian girl's father to take her back again.

**Cloves Main Source of Income.**

Nine-tenths of the world's supply of cloves comes from the island of Zanzibar, a British protectorate, on the east coast of Africa. The government receives as a tax one bale out of each five. As many as 200,000 bales have been produced in a season. The industry, which has long been the salvation of the little island, with its scant population, really had its beginning in 1860, when an Arab planted 200 shrubs. Said Burgash, sultan of the island, saw the commercial possibilities of the plant and caused cloves to be set out by his people. A cyclone in 1872 devastated the island and uprooted the trees, but within a short time the sultan had them replaced. Since then the industry has grown steadily.

**Time-Telling Made Easy.**

Though comparatively few of the natives of Turkey own watches, yet they have an ingenious way of approximating the time, and some of them hit it with considerable accuracy. They locate two cardinal points of the compass, and then, holding their hands together in such a manner that the forefingers point upward and in opposite directions, they observe the shadow cast. In the morning or evening at certain known hours one finger or the other will point directly at the sun. A comparison of the two shadows will determine the hours between.

**Fortunate Liechtenstein.**

Liechtenstein, the smallest of Europe's sovereign states, has a monarch, a parliament, but no taxes and no army. It is preparing to celebrate the second century of its independence. Prince John II. provides its finances, and in return nominates three of its 15 members of parliament.

## 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, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 30th day of April, 1912.

Dated October 24, 1911

CARL J. THAYER, Executor.

S. EDWIN DRY, 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 Benjamin C. Morley, late of the town of Venetia, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, etc., of said deceased, at his place of business at King Ferry, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of May, 1912.

Dated, King Ferry, N. Y., October 28, 1911.

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 administrator of, etc., of said deceased, at the office of B. C. Mead, 129 Genesee St., in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, on or before the 30th day of June, 1912.

Dated Nov. 26, 1911

CATHERINE A. COATES, Administrator.

Benjamin C. Mead, Attorney for Administrator, 129 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 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 PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK:** To George P. Howell, Grace A. Snover, Frank J. Howell, Charles E. Howell, Mollie Reeves, John F. 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. Wood [L. S.] in, Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Auburn, on the 17th day of December, 1912.

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

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

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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

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

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

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

# The CHRISTMAS BRIDE

By IZOLA FORRESTER



JUST in time for the wedding, Clive. Wish you merry Christmas! Gee, but it's bully to see you home again. Three years since you walked on this old platform, waiting for the down train. How have they treated you down east?"

"Fine, thanks, Mr. Dunkley," Clive answered heartily. "Whose wedding am I in time for? I want to load up with gifts."

"Guess you'll have to. It's in your own family. Bob finally got her."

Clive turned quickly as the old station agent went chuckling toward the express office trundling a truck of baggage. He followed him, his dark eyes keen and troubled.

"Got whom, Mr. Dunkley? I haven't heard any news from home for weeks I've been abroad since June, and just got back in time to catch the express west for Christmas. So you see it's all a surprise to me."

"Surprise to all the town. Never thought Bob had the nerve to ask a girl to marry him, let alone that spunky little Lawrence one."

The name struck Clive like a whip-lash. He called good-night and hurried over to where the old station hack waited.

The driver called a cheery Christmas greeting to him, and he answered it, but as they swung up the long rock hill toward the town, he leaned back and shut his eyes and wished he had never come back.

Not that he had any hold on her. There had never been a formal engagement. He had no right to ask a girl to marry him when he was only a young cub just out of college with his standing to win first. But she had known, ah, but she had known well where he stood, and how he loved her. He could see her now, small and slender at sixteen, still in short skirts, her dark curls flying in the wind, deep dimples at the corners of her mouth, and the swift flashing smile that eyes and mouth and dimples joined in. Yet it had been more than beauty that had held him true through the years. There had been a look in her eyes, a look of abiding faith and clean, straight honor, that he had loved and trusted. The memory of that look had brought him back over the sea, to find her this Christmas and tell her that now he could claim her.

Bob! Stolid, good old Bob. While he had been playing globe trotter, trying to catch the flying heels of a madcap, wayward fortune, Bob had stayed quietly at home and won the girl he loved.

There in the dingy, chilly interior of the old hack Clive fought out his battle with himself. He would be game, he said; he would not mar their happiness with one word or look. He could not go back. There was his mother. He could not give up seeing her merely because Fate had given him a knockout blow, not exactly in the solar plexus, but a tripe to the left.

"All out," shouted the driver jovially, pulling up short before the great old mansion on the hill, with its barricade of tall pines, heavy now with snow. "Wish I was in Bob Patterson's boots tonight. Turned on some illumination didn't they? And, oh, listen to the band. Thank you, sir. That gives the missus and kids at home a little extra celebration." Clive picked up his two suit cases and swung up the gravel path, hesitated at sight of the brilliantly lighted rooms, and turned quietly around to the side door that he had had occasion to use many a time before when he had been out late larking. It was unlocked, and there was no one in sight. It was still early, about eight. Probably the family was at dinner. Yet some one was playing softly in the long music room south of the library. He stood in the dimly lighted hall listening, old memories

sweeping over him. It was only a little quaint Christmas carol that Fay had always loved. Years ago, when he had first come to live with them, a little forlorn kiddie, orphaned and with no one but his father to act as guardian, she had loved that carol, and always sang it at holy time. He heard her voice now and gripped his hands as he listened.

Hark, the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King, Peace on earth and mercy mild— She saw his figure reflected in the tall mirror and rose with a half-frightened cry. "Don't, dear," he said, brokenly, hurrying to meet her. He forgot Bob and all he had heard, and saw only her. "I just got in—nobody knows I am here yet—why, dear—"

She was sobbing on his shoulder, her hands, wrenched from his grasp, held his head against her cheek. Clive saw she was dressed in white soft satin that crushed under his clasp like bruised flowers; he felt he was robbing Bob, and yet there in the dear old room they both knew so well, in the tender winter gloom, he held her close, and kissed her—lips, hair, wet eyelids—and forgot all except the splendor of the might have been.

"They won't miss you," she managed to say finally, pushing back his face and holding it in her hands at a safe distance. "I'm so sorry—but you see I was thinking of you, and—wanting to see you so, and then suddenly I looked, and you were here right here, with me."

"And too late," he added bitterly. "Oh, no, you're not, Clive," she flashed back earnestly. "They haven't been married yet."

"They? Who?" "Bob and Gretchen." "Gretchen! Who the devil is Gretchen? I beg your pardon, Fay—you don't know what I've suffered—Isn't Bob going to marry you?"

She looked at him for a moment in utter shocked silence, then laughed her old ringing, gay laugh that he loved. "I marry Bob—Bob? You silly, silly—"

"Go ahead. Call me what you like. Who's this person Gretchen, anyway?" "She's my cousin, Gretchen Lawrence. She came to spend her summer vacation with me, and Bob fell in love with her. That's all, Clive."

"Ah?" Clive sighed and drew her into his arms again. They would make it a double wedding just to pay him back for the misery of the last half hour. Yes, they would. And he'd go back and punch that old fellow's head down at the station for not telling him it was Gretchen Lawrence instead of Fay.

"Oh, Clive, let me go," she whispered. "They're all at dinner, and you know your mother—"

"I know all about it," said Clive, comfortably. He raised her chin gently and looked into the dear, true eyes he had trusted. Fay did not know all that lay behind that look, how, mentally, he knelt in all humility and asked for forgiveness. Yet all he said was: "I forgot to wish you Merry Christmas, dear!"

ALL ABOUT THE MISTLETOE Popular Christmas Plant is a Parasite and in Olden Times Was Considered Sacred.

Although in the majority of American and English homes mistletoe is displayed at Christmas time, it is remarkable how little is known of this curious plant. Mistletoe is a parasitic growth, appearing most frequently on apple trees, although it is also found on evergreens and on poplar, hawthorn, pear and oak trees, but very rarely on the last named. It is an evergreen bush, about four feet in length, thickly crowded with branches and leaves. Unlike all other plants, its leaves extend down as well as up. The plant flowers every year, but does not bear the little whitish berries until it is four years old. The mistletoe proper is a native of Europe, especially of England and Normandy. In olden times it was considered a sacred plant, because its berries grow in clusters of three—emblematic of the Trinity. The ancient Celts used to hang sprigs of mistletoe around their necks as a safeguard from witches. The maid that was not caught and kissed under the mistletoe at Christmas would not be married within the year, so the tradition goes. According to the old rules the ceremony was not properly performed unless a berry was pulled off after each kiss and presented to the maiden. When all the berries were gone the privilege ceased.

Christmas Presents. "I thought it better to get you something useful," said Mr. Dobb to his wife, "so I have bought you a couple of good brooms for your Christmas present."

"That was very thoughtful of you, my dear," replied Mrs. Dobb. "I share your ideas, and have bought a good, strong coat-suit for you to carry up coals from the cellar in."

## Winter Term OF THE Auburn Business School

will begin in all departments Monday, Jan. 6, 1913. A splendid time to begin a course of Bookkeeping or Shorthand. Write for information. Office open during Holidays. H. F. Crumb, Proprietor. Bell phone 7-8 J 51 55 Genesee.

## EGZEMA AND OTHER SKIN TROUBLES ITCHIKILL

EGZEMA in its most violent and obstinate form has succumbed to the curative and healing qualities of ITCHIKILL. 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 from manufacturers. FREE TRIAL—To convince you what we mean, we will mail you a sample of ITCHIKILL FREE OF CHARGE. Write to CENTRAL DRUG CO. Dept. L, 2209 Third Ave., New York City.

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

## FARMERS Please Notice!

Wood and iron work of all kinds. Wagons and farm tools repaired on short notice.  
**WILLIAM HUSON, Genoa**

### Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month. Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of money-saving and money-making ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCall Patterns in each issue. McCALL PATTERNS are famous for their simplicity and economy. Only 10¢ a pattern. Publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. How we vary, McCALL'S is only 50¢ a year; positively worth \$1.00. You may select any of McCall's Patterns free from your copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly. THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York. Write—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonder. Full premium catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

## RED CROSS SEALS

OFFER AN Investment in Health

ONE CENT EACH

Every Consumptive Properly Cared for Insures Your Life Against Tuberculosis.

Every Seal You Buy Helps to Provide Hospitals, Sanatoriums, Dispensaries, and Visiting Nurses for the Care and Cure of Consumptives in your community.

Buy Red Cross Seals AND Protect Your Own Health

Mether Gray's Wet Powders for Children Relieves Fever, Cough, Bad Stomach, Teething Discomfort, and regulates the bowels, and is a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 22 years. They are sold at all drug stores. 25c. Sample free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

## TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

### RETORT OF RUDYARD KIPLING

Temperance Principles "Done Up" in Carburator Disclosed in Story Told of English Writer.

Temperance principles "done up" in a carburator are disclosed in the following story told of Rudyard Kipling. "The host stood over a tray. "Don't you ever touch anything?" asked a youth who wanted an excuse to hear himself address Kipling. The others were listening for the answer. "No," said Kipling, "I never could make up my mind to pour lighted petrol into my carburator." He grinned boisterously at his own joke, so did we all.

"What's that, Kipling?" demanded the host, mixing a Martini. "Your carburator! Afraid of burning holes in it? Why, look at me!" "Yes, look at you," said Kipling. "You've got no carburator. It's been burned out. It's burned into so many holes that there's just a big place where it used to be."

### HOUR'S DRINK OF THE WORLD

One and One-Quarter Million Dollars' Worth of Stale Water and Disease Germs Consumed.

Every hour the world drinks down one-and-a-quarter million dollars' worth of beer. Beer is chiefly stale water and disease germs. It also contains a little malt and hops and a little alcohol. People who refuse to drink water from a rain barrel because there may be wiggle-tails in it, will cheerfully swallow down beer, 93 per cent. months-old water with which thousands of squirreling, kicking germs go down at every gulp. Then the beer drinker wonders why he gets so fat, why his flesh is so soft, and why he gets out of breath so easily. A walking, germ-storehouse cannot expect to have the hard, sound muscles and steady heart of the man who drinks pure, clear water.

### LIQUOR AND SUMMER OUTFINGS

Amount of Money Spent Yearly for Intoxicating Drinks Would Give Us All Annual Vacations.

The amount of money we spend every year in the United States, directly and indirectly, for liquor would give a two weeks' vacation to every man, woman and child in the land, with their board and expenses paid. We spend approximately \$1,500,000,000 a year for alcoholic drinks, and we spend as much more for judges, police, jails, poorhouses and insane asylums to take care of the people who get into trouble through hard drink. That makes \$3,000,000,000, or \$30 apiece for everybody. For a family of father, mother and four children it amounts to \$180 a year, a nice sum for an outing in the country.—New York American.

### HE NEVER BLAMED THE BOOZE.

His joints were full of rheumatism, His appetite was slack; He had pains between the shoulders, Chills up and down his back; He suffered with insomnia, At night he couldn't snooze, He said it was the climate— He never blamed the booze!

His clothes were getting sordid, His nose was getting red, His children always hungry, Himself not too well fed, His family he neglected, His wife he did abuse; He blamed all her relations— But he never blamed the booze!

### Good Trade and Drinking.

The report of the prison commissioners for Scotland for 1911 shows that the proportion of commitments to population was very high—9.78 per 1,000 as compared with 5.18 in England and Wales. There was a diminution in cases of serious crime, but an increase in assaults and a marked growth of miscellaneous offences chiefly drunkenness and other offences caused by drink. This, says the report, can be traced mainly to those districts where employment has been good and where wages have been unwisely spent.

### Let's Make Them All Happy.

No thinking man can run a saloon and be happy. Ex-saloonkeepers in dry territory are shaking hands with folks who voted them out of business and saying, "We are glad to get out. It's hell to run a saloon. We're happier than we've been for years."—Harriet Zoll.

### A Duke on Teetotalism.

The Duke of Portland, at a temperance meeting at Nottingham recently said that when he lately met with an accident he thought he would try to do without liquor of any kind, and as a result felt better in every way. He got up without a buzzing in his head in the morning, he could do a better day's work, and he really believed he should live a few years longer. This is valuable testimony, as showing what the most moderate drinker experiences as the result of his use of alcohol.

## AVOID WINDOW PAINS

By not forgetting that both you and your store are frequently judged by the style of your window display.

By planning your window displays at least a week ahead. It pays.

By not leaving your window empty longer than necessary. An empty window with small pieces of window strips still adhering to the glass may give an impression of "For Rent" to the passing stranger.

By keeping below the level of the eye that part of your display you wish to give the most prominence.

By devoting your window to one article or one class of goods, rather than a lot of odds and ends.

By having a strong light on your display at night. All invisible light shining down on your display is preferable in most instances.

By using neat cards with plain lettering, avoiding fancy type.

By not displaying fly paper in December.

By backing up the most prominent feature of your display so as to bring it out bold and strong.—A. L. Wolcott, in Welch's Magazine.

## HIS BUSINESS WAS BOOSTED

Pointers for the Paint Man and the Hardware Merchant—Stimulating the Sales.

Here is a simple plan used successfully by a dealer in implements for stimulating his paint business. This dealer found that his paint business always lagged when fall approached, says System, and so he got out a circular letter which he sent to the farmers in the vicinity. The letter explained the harm done to farm machinery during the winter by rust and advised a coat of paint to protect it. The scheme worked and that man's paint business almost equaled any record he had before.

One hardware man had the right idea for selling gas stoves when he hired a vacant building near his store and gave a luncheon every afternoon for a week. He hired a man and cook to prepare the lunch on the stove and then served his customers without charge. No direct attempt was made to sell the stove, but of course while cooking the food the best points of the stove were brought out. The plan was a winner.

There is always something good to spring on the public. A hardware merchant in a large city, where free press notices are few and hard to land, got a big piece of advertising space gratis by an old plan.

A friend had spent a vacation in Florida, and when he returned to the northern city where this little comedy was staged he carried with him an alligator. We'll call this walking leather factory Jim.

Jim was placed in a show window facing a street where thousands of people pass every day. He was labeled as being a couple of hundred years old, and, of course, attracted attention. The papers gave space to descriptions of Jim and the crowd around the hardware window grew.

The climax came when the merchant donated Jim, now James, to a zoo, thus gaining more space, trade and good will.

## Why Mammoth Cave is Unknown.

Mr. Elbert Hubbard, one of the most brilliant and entertaining of the writers and speakers in America today, not long ago visited the famed Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. He found clumps of willows and grasses grown up before its entrance. The large hotel that entertained hundreds of guests was falling down and in ruins. Only a single family of farming people lived near the great cave.

How is it, he said, that so many people once journeyed to visit this wonderful place and so few come now? He inquired around. He soon got an answer to his question. It was this: The man who once advertised the Mammoth Cave so extensively a few years ago died. And with the death of the advertising manager the great cave, with all its wonders, dropped out of sight.

It is the same old story. People won't know what your goods and your town are unless you advertise.

An enterprising man for 25 years advertised the Mammoth Cave and got thousands of people there. Every fellow used to take his girl there on their honeymoon. But now it is obscured by a jungle. No one knows about its wonders. Why? The advertising man died.

## Your Handiwork.

I am only a piece of work. After I leave your hands you may never see me again—People looking at me, however, will see you and, so far as they are concerned, I'll be you—Put into me your best so that I may speak to all who see me and tell them of the master workman who wrought me—Say to them through me, "I know what good work is—If I am well done, I will get into good company and keep up the standard—If I am shabby and poorly made, I will get into bad company—Then show through me your joy in what you do, so that I may go the way of all good work, announcing wherever I go that I stand for a workman that needeth not be ashamed."—William Chandler Smith.

## Hoping.

"Have you ever had an operation for anything?" "Not yet; but if a certain investment of my husband's turns out right I expect to undergo one in the fall."

## The Proper Way.

"Hello, old man; how do you feel today?" "How? By judging advertisements of yours."

## Advertising Talks

### STORE NEWS WORTH READING

People Who Watch Advertisements Profit Accordingly—Patrons as Home Merchants.

The merchant who buys space in a newspaper to tell the news of his store knows that the news is worth telling and is of vital interest to you or he wouldn't spend that money advertising. He's trying to tell you what he has that you should have and he's just as anxious that you read and profit by what he tells you as is the editor of the newspaper that you read the town news.

You've missed a chance to save some money if you've missed reading the ads. You've overlooked one of those opportunities for economy that come along each week to the readers of the advertisements. You've let a good chance slip, but there are several more equally good chances coming.

Now read the ads. You'll be surprised—but happily so, by what you read. You'll find these merchants using type to distribute really vital information concerning your needs and their merchandise.

Mrs. R— went to C— the other day. She purchased a suit and some dresses in one of the big stores there. She paid \$35 for the suit and the cheapest dress she bought cost her \$18. The suit didn't fit very well so she had to leave it to be altered. They charged her \$2.50 for the alterations. The dresses didn't fit, either, but she didn't have time to wait so she brought them home. She just had three of them. The suit came and it doesn't fit very well.

One of the home town merchants had the same identical suit advertised for \$30—he can afford to sell them for less than the city merchant can because his expenses of doing business are much less. He has some dresses that Mrs. R— admits are better than the ones she got in the city and he is selling them for \$15—no charge for alterations.

Mrs. R— learned her lesson and she paid a fairly good price for the knowledge. It costs nothing to read the ads—and the returns are always big.

## ADVERTISE ALL THE TIME

Spasmodic Newspaper Publicity Poor Policy—Size of Space Used Should Also Be Regular.

Would you consider that this newspaper was well managed if it issued according to the mood of its publishers—instead of at regular, stated and invariable intervals? asks the Canon City (Colo.) Recordette. Would you think it a good newspaper if it printed a twelve-page issue at one time—and a one-page, handbill-size issue at another time? Would you feel that it was serving its constituency effectually if, now and then, it suspended issue entirely—to be resumed at some time when the publishers felt inclined?

Your store serves your patrons with store news through its advertising. They assume that there is always store news worth telling—store news that is important to them.

Is it not a poor policy for a store, as it would be for a newspaper, to serve its patrons in a spasmodic, undependable way? If your store is important to the people of the city, your advertising is important to them all of the time—not merely now and then.

The size of your advertising space should not vary any more than the size of a newspaper varies, and the appearance of your advertising should be as frequent and as regular as the appearance of this newspaper.

## Good for Any Business.

The value of advertising to manufacturers as well as to merchants and retail dealers is well shown by results which the International Harvester company has had from a recent short advertising campaign in a number of newspapers, the smaller dailies and weeklies having only a local circulation, not the metropolitan papers. So successful have been the results in building up the sales of the International Harvester company's machinery that the company has undertaken a second advertising campaign in which more than twice as many papers are to be used and double the amount of space. The day has passed when publicity is not an aid to building up business of all sorts and a very important aid because always profitable to the business when rightly applied. Even the churches are finding that display advertising in the newspapers brings them larger congregations.

## Hoping.

"Have you ever had an operation for anything?" "Not yet; but if a certain investment of my husband's turns out right I expect to undergo one in the fall."

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"Hello, old man; how do you feel today?" "How? By judging advertisements of yours."

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"LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN IT"



OLDFISH ON NEW YEAR'S



He shook hands all round and most cheerily gave the greetings incidental to the season.

"Ah," said the doctor, "what a world it is. You remember the lines of the old song? I don't quite, but the sentiment is one to give us confidence. 'So let the wide world wag as it will, I'll be gay and happy still.' Yet there are some things which call for the work of the reformer. Perhaps the hour is not yet come to amend the long established imperfections of the seasons. Then, too, we must continue to endure the signs of the zodiac, cut rather low in the neck as they are for modest kitchens, while nudity continues to reveal unabashed on the parlor walls and behind the counters of hotel bar-rooms. Neither may one stand forth with the abandon of a martyr and declare against the shamelessness of the clotheslessness of the New Year, that absurd cold storage variety of Cupid. Such a toilette or lack of toilette should suggest his translation to a home for the feeble-minded.

"Would it not be more reasonable to suppose Time, now moving into new premises (not into a flat—but to be a home for a year at least) must needs have a blithe, buxom, rosy-cheeked maid of all work to make the place bright, cheerful and hospitable, for there will be many guests to entertain three of the seasons at least—spring, summer, autumn—as unmarried female persons. Let us picture Time with this maid, who, coming at the beginning of leap year, boldly pops the question and marries out of hand, taking the place of that grouchy Dame December, who is dismissed somewhat summarily and sent packing over the hills.

"As for Father Time, he never becomes old, his acts being seven ages." Filled with wise saws and modern instances, he nobly plays his part; never falls into the lean and slippered pantaloons, never requires patching by the bushelman or cobbler, or repairs at the dentist's or wig-maker's.

"There never was but one mortal that seriously tried to stay in the prolonged Marathon race with Time. That was the grand old man, Methusalem, and he had to give up beaten at 399 years—a foolish contest, as Time, rare old athlete that he is, not only knows all the rube, but is the sole patron and possessor of the vainly sought elixir of life.

"It is well there never was but one human being who carried the burden of mortality such a propitious number of years, until it became an irksome habit. Imagine how two or three Methuselahs in this age would dis-robe the expectancy of life and dis-

turb the most carefully and adroitly arranged mortuary tables. Think what a continuing affront a terrestrial lingerer like that would be even to the most patient and conservative funeral director and to the old sexton as he mumbles his deep bass song 'I Gather Them In, Gather Them In.' What a relief it was at last when the grand old man was gathered to his fathers and ceased to be the pioneer settler and oldest inhabitant, the last authority on the coldest winter and the hottest summer of whom all stood in awe, who knew everything that had ever happened in Mesopotamia and who if he were alive today would probably be able to give the names of all the vice presidents of the United States!

"And yet how brief is the record of this modest man, this first conservative citizen of the world—Methusalem—the son of Enoch, sixth in descent from Seth and the father of Lamech. It is all given in three verses in the fifth chapter of Genesis. He undoubtedly was a man of substance. One may be permitted to wonder how many attempts were made to 'interest' him in various 'enterprises' framed in the bluest of turquoise, with a view of separating him from his money or its equivalent in cattle, or sheep or the fruits of the field. For in that day as in this there doubtless were admirable tellers of short stories, horse traders with a wonderful gift of language, real estate men who could paint a landscape of bewitching beauty—but, alas, we have no account of them and as there are no precedents, when Sinbad the Sailor and Baron Munchausen propose to let us in on a good thing, why, we have to look out for ourselves, that is all. It is at this season of the year



"Oh," said the doctor.

that the wicked magician that gave Aladdin all his fortune and all his misfortune may be expected to appear either by prospectus through the mail or in the person of an agent.

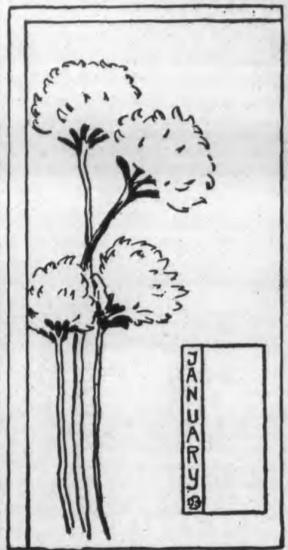
"The 'new lamps for old ones' offered by the magician is by no means as seducing a bargain as these modern magicians will offer you. It may be an orange grove in Florida or California, a big farm in Arizona, a date palm enterprise in Texas, a cranberry patch in New Jersey, mining stock almost anywhere or shares—and how magnificent the prospectus—in something quite as good as those two famous companies written about by Charles Dickens—"The Anglo-Bengalee Disinterested Loan and Life Insurance Company and The United Metropolitan Hot Muffin and Crumpet Baking and Punctual Delivery Company." So when we turn over the new leaf this first day of January, 1913, after turning it over and carefully reading the prospectus, let us wistfully turn back and when we go forward let us go in the old way to which we have become accustomed."

NEW YEAR CARDS AND CALENDARS

WITH the New Year gradually dawning we must not be caught unprepared to greet it. Good wishes for the welfare of our friends during the coming year must be conveyed by some means or other. Very few people are fortunate enough to have their friends living near, that they may extend verbally their wishes for the new year. The next best medium for this purpose is the New Year's card. Of course these cards may be purchased at the shops, but it is very much nicer to be original.

It is rather an expensive proposition to buy these cards from artists if the friends happen to be numerous. Why not make them yourself?

Here are given a few designs to be used for New Year's calendars. They are pretty and dainty, much more at-



tractive than postcards. Not much time is required to make them and scarcely any expense besides the paper and water colors.

Have a piece of carbon paper, some smooth water color paper and the box of water colors. Place the carbon paper between the design and the paper and carefully trace the outline. A replica of the design will be transferred ready for tinting.

The snow scene would be effective tinted in tones of brown or gray. Make the path a dull lead color, the tall poplar trees dark gray, almost black, and the sky a bluish gray. The lettering could be of brown or gold.



The small calendar pads can be bought for two or three cents. These are fastened to the pictures with mucilage.

January's emblem is the snowdrop. The next design introduces that white, delicate blossom. Any subdued color may be used for the background against which the flowers are thrown out in relief. The blossoms are a pure blue white and the stems a dark green. The lettering may be black or any dark, neutral color.

The sun-dial design is most appropriate and suggests much. We want it to mark off only happy hours. You desire to be a friend as sincere and true as the angle cast by the shadow of the sun. The climbing ivy is ever-green and clings always to the trellis,



unless torn away by some outside force. There is unlimited depth of meaning connected with the sun dial. The pedestal should be colored white, to represent marble; the metal angle of the sun dial yellow or bronze color, the ivy a dark, rich green. The background and numerals may be tinted any color to suit the personal taste.

These little calendars are sure to be liked and admired by all who receive them. Take advantage of this novel manner to express your New Year's greetings.

THE PARTING GUEST

Where are the good things promised me  
By the Old Year that is going?  
And what care I how ill he be  
Who was so given to lying?  
A comely youth, he sought my door  
And turned till his locks were loar;  
A fair and foul, capricious guest,  
Who swore to give me of his best;  
Who pledged himself a true year;  
But he was there—the New Year.

Where are the silver and the gold  
Ere now should fill my wallet?  
What mean these scanty clothes and old,  
This attic room and pallet?  
The purse he dangled in my view  
Betwixt his juggling hands slipped through;  
He found me poor, he left me poorer;  
But saw a richer friend, and sure,  
Awaits me—in the New Year.

Where are the poet's boys he said  
My dulcet song should gain me?  
The wreath that was to crown my head,  
Th' applause that should sustain me?  
Alack! round other brows than mine  
I see the fresh-won laurels twined;  
Still, for the music's sake, I sing;  
The world may listen yet, and sing  
Its garland—in the New Year.

Where is the one dear face to love  
His golden months should bring me?  
Whom smile a recompense would prove  
For all the ills that sting me?  
My heart still beats in loneliness;  
There is no darling hand to press;  
But, oh, I dream we yet shall meet,  
And trust for her kisses sweet,  
And win her—in the New Year.

Where are the works in patience wrought  
The grace to love my neighbor;  
The sins left off; the wisdom taught  
Of suffering and labor?  
The fuller life; the strength to wait;  
The equal heart for either fate;  
Well may I speed the parting guest,  
And take this stranger to my breast!  
Be thou, indeed, a true year,  
O fair and welcome New Year!

—Edmund Clarence Steiner,  
in The Century

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS



Jimmie resolves not to "sass" his mother any more.



This gentleman resolves not to work during 1913 (also during 1914, 1915, etc.)



Tommie resolves to migrate to Florida or some tropical clime.

"Happy New Year!"  
"We are on the threshold of a new year. We do not know what the year holds for us, but we are not afraid of it. We have learned to look for kindness and goodness in all our paths, and so we go forward with glad hope and expectation."—J. R. Miller.

BRIDE'S TABLE LINEN

BEST PLAN FOR ESTABLISHING AND REGULATING SUPPLY.

Expense May Be Very Measurably Decreased by Care and Attention, as Needs of Growing Family Must Be Satisfied.

A bride in modest circumstances will find four tablecloths an ample supply at the start. A good plan is to add one tablecloth and one-half or one whole dozen of napkins (according to the number in the family) each year. In this way the supply of table linen is kept up. When the family is small the tablecloth measuring two yards square is correct. The two and one-half yards by two yards cloth is sufficiently large for a table seating six to eight persons.

The damask that comes by the yard, two yards wide, at one dollar a yard, is very fair quality for everyday use. The bordered cloth, two yards square, will probably cost \$2.50, the linen about the same grade as the yard goods.

Napkins costing from two to three dollars a dozen will match these cloths. At the first price the napkins will measure 20 inches square. These are intended for breakfast and supper. Dinner napkins will measure 27 inches, and a very fair quality may be bought for a quarter apiece. Of course, a set of cloth and napkins may be added and held in reserve for use when company is being entertained. Very often this set comes in the form of a wedding present, but four tablecloths and three dozen napkins will be enough for a small family.

In choosing table linen large designs should be avoided. There is nothing more satisfactory in the long run than the dot design showing a handsome border. If carefully darned as soon as signs of wear appear the pattern can be followed so the mending will be invisible.

The linen must bear the initials of your maiden name. These are embroidered in white, the letters about two inches high, across one corner three inches or so above the hem.

The napkins are marked in the same way, the size of the letters being reduced proportionately.

LATEST FROM PARIS.



A Bullox model of white charmeuse trimmed with lace and embroidery of silver and pearls.

ORNAMENTS FOR THE CLOAK

Imitation Roses of Daintily Woven Silk Threads Are the Most Popular Just Now.

Have you mastered the art of daintily twisting and gathering soft silk until one looks with wonder on what seems a perfect rose? Then you can make a thoroughly desirable garniture for your newest evening wrap.

Let it be of whatever hue you consider most becoming, but make for its bedecking either one very large or two more moderately sized silken roses, pompon fashion. They can either be double or of that semi-double type which reveals a heart of gold, says the New York Herald, and they are used to define the gracefully draped fold which conceals the fastening together of the two sides directly in front. As if slightly gathered up with the finger tips, each of the loose coat fronts should be caught with one of the roses, and the outer petals, half crushing together, cover the real fastening which catches the coat fronts securely in place.

Slashed Hems.  
The new slashed hem has removed one of the greatest difficulties of the extremely narrow skirt, giving a much desired freedom in walking. Great sensible American women insist upon having, in spite of fashion's edicts, in its modified form the slashed skirt is entirely practical, as the slash is not apparent except when the wearer is in motion, when a pliated under section of the material is revealed.

The KIPPONEN GABINET

Did you ever feel the pleasure which comes from being kind? Or the joy of some unselfish act that lingers in your mind? Did you ever feel the tingling of the self-respect that stirred, when you stood up boldly for a friend and killed the slanderous word? Then you've measured all the pleasure that comes from true success. For success is being noble—nothing more and nothing less.

WAYS OF PREPARING CHEAP CUTS OF MEAT.

When preparing chopped meat, add a half pound of chopped salt pork to hamburger steak, with seasonings; make into small cakes and cook until well done. The flavor is much better than using the beef alone.

Pot Roast.—Buy a pound and a half of meat cut from the fore quarter, wipe with a damp cloth and cut in one-inch pieces. Put into an earthen dish, casserole or bean pot, with an onion, a carrot peeled and sliced, a few sprigs of parsley, two teaspoonfuls of salt and a teaspoon of pepper. Add two cups of water and a pint of tomatoes, cover and cook for three and a half hours. A half hour before serving time thicken with three tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour creamed together. Remove the vegetables and add a cup of peas to the meat.

Hungarian Goulasch.—Take two pounds of round steak from the under part, wipe with a damp cloth and cut in one and a half inch pieces. Add the meat to a quart of boiling water in which three slices of onion is added; let boil five minutes, then cover and just simmer for an hour. Add a few sliced potatoes and two dozen small onions. Just before serving thicken with three tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter creamed together. Season with salt and pepper.

Braised Beef.—Wipe three pounds of beef out from the round. Sprinkle with salt and dredge with flour. Cut an inch cube of fat salt pork in small pieces and fry out. Add the beef to the pan and turn until thoroughly brown. Put the meat into a baking pan, add three cups of tomatoes, a quarter of a cup each of carrot, celery, onion, turnip, two sprigs of parsley, two cloves and a dozen peppercorns. Cover closely and cook four hours. Remove the meat, rub the vegetables through a sieve, thicken with flour and water mixed. Cook until thick, and pour around the meat.



A WELL cooked and a well served meal implies, on the part of the entertainer, a sense of respect he owes to his guests, whose comfort and happiness he controls while they are under his roof.

FOR A COMPANY LUNCHEON.

The following recipes may be followed or modified to suit the taste of the hostess:

Pimiento Bisque.—Cook a half cup of rice in three parts of chicken stock. Rub through a sieve and add the pulp of six red peppers rubbed through a sieve. The peppers, if fresh, will need to be cooked before using; the canned variety can be used without cooking. Add two teaspoonfuls of salt, a half teaspoon of tabasco sauce. Bring to the boiling point and add half a cup of whipped cream just before serving. Serve with croutons.

Spanish Chops.—Cash six thick French chops nearly to the bone and stuff with the following: To six tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs add three tablespoonfuls of chopped cooked ham, two tablespoonfuls each of chopped mushrooms and melted butter, season with salt and cayenne. Dip the chops in crumbs, egg and crumbs, and fry in deep fat.

Tomato Salad.—Peel small-size tomatoes and cut in eightths without severing the sections, open out like the petals of a flower, and in the center place a teaspoonful of pearl onion with a touch of sliced hard-cooked egg yolk. Serve on lettuce with French dressing, to which is added finely chopped parsley and green pepper.

For a frozen dish a parfait or berry ice cream will be appropriate. The raspberries, either fresh or preserved, are used for a garnish, in the cream the fruit juice is added to the cream before freezing.

Small Cakes.—Make a cup cake, sponge, if preferred, baked in small pans. Cut a hole in the top when cold and fill with sweetened whipped cream. Put back the small lid and cover the cake with frosting or chocolate icing. If the whole of the top of the cake is off it is not so easy to handle, as it is apt to be lifted off.

Rolls may be baked in shallow cake pans, three in a pan, and served, if small and well made, like three-leaf clovers.

Time may, indeed, be money to the young man who is courting a belle.