

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXI. No. 52

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1912.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Ludlowville.

JULY 22—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Ford and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mosher are camping at Ladoga.

Floyd Miller, wife and son Gerald of Groton are visiting friends and relatives here.

It is rumored that wedding bells are soon to ring on east hill.

Last Saturday P. H. Underwood of Cornell did some surveying for M. L. Ford, Mrs. John Bailey and Mrs. Mead.

Mrs. B. C. Myers of Harford Mills is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Ernest Buchanan has purchased James Sullivan's farm; possession to be given this fall.

William Minturn and wife are entertaining Mrs. Lois Smith and Warren Counsell and wife and daughter Mildred.

A. J. Sperry and wife and Mrs. Leroy Beckwith were in King Ferry last Wednesday attending the burial of Charles Chittenden.

Mrs. D. W. Rogers is on the sick list.

Dr. and Mrs. O. L. Swift and Mrs. Kate Thayer motored to Forest House one day last week and visited Mrs. Thayer's sister, Mrs. Kline.

Miss Sybil Bower celebrated her thirteenth birthday by entertaining a number of her young friends.

Miss Adelaide Krotts left last Monday for Montreal, Can., from which place she will sail for a six weeks' trip in Europe.

Mrs. George Northup went to Fillmore recently to attend the wedding of her niece.

Mrs. Selah Holden who has been ill is improving.

Married, Sunday, July 7, at Myers, by the Rev. E. R. Evans, Miss Helen Mike and Joe Piter.

A short time ago while Edward Howell was unloading hay with a Bartholomew fork, it slipped out of the load, throwing Mr. Howell into the mow. The fork struck him in the arm, one of the times passing through the arm between the flesh and the bone. Mr. Howell was lucky not to be more seriously injured.

Clarke Wood who recently suffered a shock has so far recovered as to be able to walk about the house.

Clarence Howell and wife of Syracuse were recent guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Howell.

The Rev. E. R. Evans has been holding open air services in front of the church Sunday evenings.

George Baker, wife and daughter of Ithaca spent last Sunday visiting their cousin, Sibley Drake.

Roland Buckman of Cornell was a recent visitor in this place.

Mosher Weaver and Henry Myers have recently received a raise in their pensions.

Earl Beckwith is home after spending some time in Elmira.

Miss Alice Kayes of Ithaca is visiting her friend, Miss Edna Campbell.

North Lansing.

JULY 22—Rev. F. Allington recently entertained friends from Rushville and Canandaigua.

A new girl at the Central, Miss Edith Thayer has returned to her home at Genoa.

Mrs. Charles Bower does not improve very fast, although she is better.

The roof is being put on the new building at the station.

Irene, the little daughter of Mrs. Carrie Edsall, is in very poor health.

John Pierce has an automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Bower of Greenville, Mich., are in town. They are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Glenn Smith, at Lansingville, and are expected here this week.

Mrs. Wm. Pierce, Mrs. May Darling and Charles Bower were in Ithaca one day last week.

Another red and blue contest is on in the Sunday school. The athletes carry each Sunday the standing of each side.

Mrs. Margaret Boyles is at home, after a two weeks' visit with her daughter.

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.

Five Corners.

JULY 23—Quite a change in the weather. Every one enjoyed the rain, but the thunder and lightning was not so enjoyable.

Mrs. C. E. Morehouse of Auburn is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Mead. She is visiting her mother in Venice a few days this week.

The entertainment in the Presbyterian church last Friday evening was quite largely attended. The vocal and instrumental music was grand and the selections by the two elocutionists were also very fine. The Y. P. S. C. E. cleared \$12 from the entertainment.

Wm. Rounds and wife, Herman Coon and Miss Elsie Dennis, all of New Hope, were Sunday guests at Clyde Mead's. Not a good day for auto traveling—so rainy and muddy.

Mrs. Ida Smith received the sad news Monday morning of the death of her brother, Wm. Morrison, Sunday evening, at his home in Amsterdam. She had received a dispatch Sunday evening that he had been seriously injured in an automobile accident. His death was a great shock to this community, as he lived here from childhood until a young man. A great deal of sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Smith as she is now the only member of her family left. With her niece, Florence Todd, she left Monday afternoon for Amsterdam.

Andrew Brink and wife of North Lansing were guests at Francis Hollister's Monday.

Mrs. Claude Palmer and little son Gordon are spending a few days in Ithaca this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferris are at their cottage at Farley's for the summer.

S. S. Goodyear is very busy placing lightning rods on barns.

George Share, wife and little grandson, George May, of Marcellus visited at Frank Corwin's from Friday until Sunday. Mrs. Share is a sister of Mrs. Clark who is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Corwin. Sunday all took an auto trip to Groton to visit relatives.

Mrs. Howard Close of Moravia was a guest at Will Ferris' from Friday until Sunday. On Sunday, her husband, Howard Close, and Mr. and Mrs. Felix Quaranto of the same place were guests at Mr. Ferris'. All returned home Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. G. Barger spent last week Wednesday with her son Henry and family near Ludlowville.

The Five Corners and West Genoa W. C. T. U. will hold their quarterly white ribbon tea at the home of Mrs. J. G. Barger on Wednesday afternoon, July 31. The county president, Mrs. Miller, will be present. A mother's meeting will be held, and don't forget that this is the time to pay dues, if you have not done so.

Mrs. Lilly McBride returned to Ithaca Saturday evening after spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Hannah Stephenson, who was very ill but has now nearly recovered.

The many friends of Mrs. Francis Hollister are pleased to learn she is gaining slowly.

A. L. Palmer of Ithaca spent Saturday night and Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Walter Hunt and daughter Ethel went to Ithaca Saturday to spend a few days.

John Palmer and wife made a business trip to Ithaca the first of the week.

Mrs. Leona King has a new phonograph.

Venice Center.

JULY 22—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barber of Syracuse and their son Luman and wife of Brooklyn were guests a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Beardsley.

Carroll Ladd, who has been in Cortland for a number of weeks, returned to his home here Saturday last.

Mrs. M. D. Lane entertained a friend from Ithaca one day last week.

Mrs. L. Coddington and two children of Syracuse are spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Crawford.

All the new Drinks and Sundaes at Smith's Fountain.

King Ferry.

JULY 23—Mrs. Chas. Halstead and daughters of Schenectady are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bradley. Misses Mary Shaw and Elizabeth Stephenson of Ithaca visited at G. W. Shaw's the first of the week.

Miss Clara Cutter of East Lansing spent Thursday last with her aunt, Mr. Lanterman.

Wm. Beebe and wife of Union Springs are visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Jay Shaw and son William of Syracuse are spending the week at G. W. Shaw's.

Mrs. Warren Counsell and daughter of Union Springs and Mrs. Lois Smith of Genoa visited friends in this place the first of the week.

Miss Anna Kenger of Cohoes is the guest of Mrs. W. G. Ward.

Mrs. Arthur Chase and daughter of Nebraska are visiting at Alonzo Chase's.

Mrs. Frank Brill was in Auburn Monday.

Wm. Tilton and wife are visiting his mother, Mrs. M. Tilton.

T. C. McCormick was in Auburn one day this week on business.

Miss Genevieve O'Herron visited relatives in this place over Sunday.

Wm. Sparks and daughter Ruth of Pasadena, Cal., are spending some time visiting relatives in this place.

Misses Eva and Margie McCormick are spending the week in Auburn.

About fifty attended the hop at McCormick's hall Saturday evening.

C. A. Toan and wife and C. M. Smith and wife of Perry, Wyoming Co., N. Y., were callers at Arthur King's on Lake road, while motoring through Cayuga county last week.

Merrifield.

JULY 22—Rev. A. H. Wright is enjoying a vacation, consequently there will be no services in the Baptist church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Morgan attend the Chase—Young wedding at No. One on Wednesday last, the groom, Prof. Chase of Berlin being a brother of Mrs. Morgan.

Mrs. Sarah Bishop of Auburn is visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Bishop and family.

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Body, July 19.

Joseph Blockinger and wife of Auburn were recent guests of Wm. Grant and family.

Mrs. Floyd Loveland, who has been away for her health for the past eight months, is home, much improved in health.

Miss Margaret Grant spent most of last week in Syracuse, as the guest of Mrs. George Whyte. She will be the guest of Mrs. Lee Sears in Groton for the next few weeks.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Charles Barnes on Wednesday afternoon of this week.

Wm. Wyant and wife of Ensenore spent last week at the home of Wm. Wyant, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Weeks of Genoa are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little daughter. Mrs. Weeks was formerly Miss Susie Coulson of this place.

Mrs. W. T. Wheat entertained on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Nina Miller of Bridgeport, Conn. Those present were: Mrs. Henry Elliott, Mrs. Herbert Loveland, and Miss Mary Chamberlain of Auburn, and Mrs. Eva Van Liew, Mrs. Alberta Allen and Mrs. Anna Lawson of this place.

Mr. Martin Lacey, aged 82, one of the oldest and most respected residents of the town, was called from this world very suddenly last Wednesday morning, heart failure being the immediate cause of death. Mr. Lacey was born in County Kilkenny, Ireland, and came to this country over fifty years ago. He is survived by his wife, two sons, Harry and Dennis, one daughter, Mrs. Thomas Ryan of Sherwood, and three grandchildren. These will sadly miss the patient husband and father who never had anything but loving kindness for them. The funeral was very largely attended from his late home on Friday morning with services in St. Bernard's church, Rev. J. B. Doran and Rev. Francis Moffet officiating. Burial was made in the Catholic cemetery.

Visit Smith's Soda Fountain.

Sherwood.

JULY 23—The Sherwood W. C. T. U. will hold a parlor meeting on Emily Howland's lawn Thursday afternoon, July 25. All are welcome.

Miss Isabel Howland has two painters and decorators and two masons at work on her house again. Two foresters are also working on trees on her lawn.

Miss Gertrude Flanders of Westford, Mass., was returned home after a three weeks' tarry with friends about here.

Dr. and Jessie Horsie entertained Mrs. B. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Brownell and little son and Miss Olive Pritchard of Niagara Falls several days last week. Mrs. Anna Gilcher was also an over-Sunday guest there.

Chas. Hudson of Auburn is at Frank Smith's.

James Queal and wife of New York City are now residing in Chas. Koon's house for some time.

Dr. Clayton Greene of Buffalo is spending his vacation at S. G. Otis'.

Robert Mastin and wife of Genoa called on friends in town Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Maude Fordyce and family spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Gertrude Gleason spent several days last week with her aunt, Mrs. John Cannon.

W. G. Ward and Arthur O'Herron took dinner at M. A. Ward's Monday.

Mrs. Rose Phillips and daughter have rented rooms in Auburn.

Miss Mary Heffernan and William and Elizabeth spent one day last week with Mrs. John Shields near Genoa.

A. B. Comstock brought an auto from Auburn last week—a red runabout.

Mrs. Eugene Brewster of Geneva has been visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Lyman Smith is with his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Chase.

Mrs. Lydia Smith has gone to Auburn for a visit.

Mrs. Fanny Slocum of Sciotoville is at Fred Slocum's for a few days.

Mrs. Thomas Ryan has the sympathy of her neighbors in the loss of her father, Arthur Lacy.

Venice.

JULY 23—Ruth Smith has been visiting her uncle, B. H. Thorpe and family, for the past week.

Charles Putnam and mother and children have the whooping cough, also Mrs. Hicks' children, Nelson Stevens' daughters and Carrie Misner.

Mrs. R. H. Thorpe and son and Ruth Smith were in Auburn last Saturday.

C. D. Divine and wife visited at Edwin Manchester's Monday of this week.

Mrs. Theodore Wallace and daughter visited her parents, Robert Armstrong and wife, a couple of days this week.

Dewitt Beach and friend of Auburn are spending some time with his parents, Elias Beach and wife.

Mrs. W. Boothe visited at her daughter's, Mrs. J. R. Myers, near Genoa Monday.

Happiness and Piety.

Do not forget that even as "to work is to worship," so to be cheery is to worship also; and to be happy is the first step to being pious.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Smith serves the best Ice Cream to had.

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

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

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

A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Lansingville.

JULY 23—Mrs. Wm. Baker is visiting Mrs. Andrew Effinger at Lowville.

Miss Mabel Boles has returned home after spending several weeks at Chautauqua.

Mrs. Bertha Crocker, formerly of this place and who now resides in California, is visiting old friends here. She visited at Mrs. Wm. Tucker's Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor Emmons of Port Huron, Mich., are guests at Wm. Tait's.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Haskin of New York city have been visiting at C. A. Haskin's.

Mrs. H. B. Dean is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Alice Young, of Ithaca.

Mrs. Grace Congdon and son of Ithaca and Mrs. Charles Quigley and two children of Syracuse spent a few days with their mother, Mrs. Cyrus Reynolds.

Alonzo Coon of Binghamton recently visited at the homes of Charles and Clayton Bower. He lived at the home of their father over thirty years ago.

Glady's Drake has been spending a week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson at Ithaca.

Mrs. Burr Knox was a guest of Mrs. L. A. Boles Friday.

Mrs. S. I. Barnes entertained the L. A. S. last Thursday. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Mary Dates Thursday afternoon, Aug. 1.

Wheeler Corners.

JULY 18—The recent rains through this section have made the crops and gardens look fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Smith were in Auburn Tuesday.

Michael Sullivan and family of this place enjoyed a concert Sunday afternoon and evening given by Joseph Pearson with his phonograph.

Miss Marjorie Conaty spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Scioto.

Mrs. Mamie Grant of Wood's Mill called on Arthur Shields and family and also Hugh Shields and family on recent dates.

John Welty, wife and son of Auburn were entertained last week at Arthur Landon's.

Chas. Pendall and little granddaughter, Luella Smith, narrowly escaped serious injury, while driving on the Ridge road Sunday afternoon. Their conveyance collided with an automobile, partially wrecking the front wheels. Luckily the front end of the carriage was quite heavily loaded, and this probably prevented a more complete wreck. The number of the machine was not obtained.

Mr. H. Wheeler, who has been ill, is greatly improved.

John Cavanaugh is assisting Hugh Shields during the haying season.

Miss Irene Shields is spending several days with her grandmother, Mrs. Brown of Aurora.

West Venice.

JULY 22—There is plenty of rain so far this month. Not very good harvest weather. Quite a lot of wheat yet to cut. Corn is growing very fast. Many say they never saw corn grow so rapidly.

Joseph Pearson entertained some company at Mrs. Susie Haines' with his phonograph Sunday evening.

Mrs. M. E. Overdell and son of Brooklyn arrived Saturday to spend a few days at J. W. Cook's.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cook was quite sick Saturday and Sunday, but seems better to-day.

Mr. Lord was thrown off a load of hay and badly hurt one day last week.

Henry Wheeler is quite sick and does not seem to improve very much.

SELF IMPROVEMENT.

Strive at all times for self improvement. Every real and searching effort at self improvement is of itself a lesson of profound humility, for we cannot move a step without learning and feeling the waywardness, the weakness, vacillation of our movements or without doing to be set upon the rock that is higher than ourselves.—Gladstone.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,

DENTIST

Genoa, N. Y.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Corner of Main and Maple Streets.

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

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

Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark

M. KEMPER, WILLOUGHBY, N. 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.

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7 to 9 p. m.

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Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and

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

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Repainting Carriages,
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Best of material used.

A. T. Van Marter,

Genoa, N. Y.

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

P. O. Locke, N. Y.

FIRE!

E. C. HILLMAN,

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

Levanna, N. Y.

Agent for the following companies: Glens Falls, The Home, Fire Association of Philadelphia, The Sun of London, The Queen, and The Spring Garden.

Regular trip every thirty days.

J. WILL TREE,

BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.
12:05 p. m., Sunday school.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

7:30 p. m., Evening worship.
Mid-week Service, Thursday evening, at 7:30.

A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

Died.

MOSHER—At her late home, the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Locke in the town of Ledyard, N. Y., July 22, 1912, Melissa B., widow of William B. Mosher, formerly of Fleming, aged 82 years.

Funeral services were held on Thursday, with prayer at the house at 10 a. m., and public services at the Baptist church in Fleming in the afternoon. Burial at Fleming.

HALEY—At Poplar Ridge, N. Y., July 19, 1912, Alice Lender, wife of Edward Haley, aged 50 years.

Funeral services were held at her late home Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial at Ridgeway cemetery.

Only Sometimes.

A poor beginning may lead to a good ending, but it is not likely to do so if one has started to tumble downwards.

New Gingham at Smith's.

Study on Age

requires special maintenance of every individual.

Scott's Emulsion

contains these vital properties in concentrated form and distributes them all over the body without taxing the digestion.



THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER
 Published every Friday.
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 Single copies .05
 If no orders are received to discontinue the paper at the expiration of the time paid for, the publisher assumes that the subscriber desires the paper and intends to pay for it. No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.
 Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 50 per line, special 40 per line. Cards of thank's 25.
 Job Printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, July 26, 1912

- Plan to have some rape.
- Pigs must have good pasture.
- Hens require a variety of feed.
- Be careful with chemical fertilizers
- Spare some of the skim milk for the hens.
- Market your grain and forage products on the hoof.
- Get a nose ring for the young bull while you think of it.
- First class eggs should weigh about 1 1/2 pounds to the dozen.
- Straw is much too valuable to be allowed to rot in the stack.
- An occasional feed of oats will be valuable for the brood sow.
- The ewes that are suckling lambs should be fed very liberally.
- In order to have good-sized sheep grow them rapidly while young.
- A variety in feeding is one way of keeping the flock in good condition.
- Stinting in feeding is repaid by stinting in milk flow and per cent. of fat.
- Buying pure-bred stock by mail is coming to be more and more common.
- You can get no more power from your horse than you give him in his food.
- It should be remembered that a horse can do more than his feet will stand.
- Your horse may intend to please you but does not understand your wishes.
- Good feed will put life into a horse a hundred times better than an 8-foot whip.
- A runaway horse is only safe in the stable with a good halter and the stable door latched.
- Growing pigs should not be crowded into close, filthy quarters, exposed to vermin and disease.
- Many a man blames the Lord for a poor crop, which was really the result of his own poor plowing.
- Always water first, then a little hay, and follow with grain; this gives the animal a chance to digest.
- A good spray to disinfect coops and brooders is a mixture of 1/2 pint carbolic acid in 2 gallons of water.
- Lack of moisture in the incubator is one of the common causes of chicks failing to break out of the shell.
- Don't be tempted to sell your best birds unless you have some better ones in view to take their places.
- Nothing worse than damp brooder floor to start chick ill. Cover them with a little dry earth or old carpet.
- Fresh poultry manure is said to have about twice the fertilizing value of cattle manure, pound for pound.
- Another argument for the silo—it is a weed killer. No weed seed that goes into a silo ever comes out alive.
- A yearling tree is preferred by many to older trees. They are thought to be safer to transplant than two-year trees.
- A cement feeding floor for the hogs can be built for close around six cents a square foot. It is worth the investment.
- Cultivation is a moisture conservator, but if the ground is dry don't run the cultivator teeth deep; keep the top soil stirred only.
- Truck crops suffer least from fungi in seasons that open with a cool spring and end with a very hot summer, with rainfall below the average.
- Often the only difference between a gentle cow and a kicker is that the first had a little handling while a heifer and the other didn't.
- Ground limestone or hydrated lime may be applied to a meadow with soil that is acid. Lime may be applied to the meadow at any time, using from one to three tons per acre.
- Chilled eggs are responsible for a good deal of "bad luck" with incubators, but as a general thing eggs in the process of hatching will stand more cooling than many people think.

FEWER STORKS IN ALSACE

System of Registration is Being Tried to Learn About Migratory Habits.
 Every year the number of storks to be seen in Alsace becomes less. Of the four nests perched on the big chimneys on the old roofs of Strassburg, only one has been occupied this year.
 In many of the villages the great migrators have ceased for a long time to relieve the landscape, and it seems only a question of time when the stork in Alsace will be a memory. Various are the causes assigned for this desertion—the draining of the marshes, the multiplication of telephone and telegraph wires and the smoke from factory chimneys.
 In Germany for the better study of storks there has been created a sort of service in connection with the Education Department which tends to set up an "etat civil" for each bird, or, in other words, to register them after the manner which obtains for citizens in France.
 Each bird is captured where possible and a metallic disk affixed to its leg, and German officials, wherever the birds are believed to migrate, have instructions to send to the department any information they can gather concerning storks who are German subjects. (Possibly this labeling may have something to do with the scarcity.) By this system of registration the authorities have learned something of the migratory habits of the bird; for instance, one was found dead at the Cape of Good Hope whose place of origin was eastern Prussia.
 A point of interest relative to the scarcity of the stork has been brought under the notice of the German authorities by a doctor at Port Elizabeth, who suggests that they have been poisoned through eating grasshoppers or locusts which have been killed by arsenic. A correspondent, however, of an Alsace-Lorraine journal hints that the cause is to be found nearer at home.

ADDING DAYS TO HIS LIFE

Paradoxical Problem is Solved Through Obvious Point in Circumnavigation.
 A correspondent sends to the Herald a paradoxical problem which, he believes, originally appeared in Piesse's "Chymical, Natural and Physical Magic," published some 50 years ago. Two persons were born at the same place, at the same moment of time. Fifty years after they both died, also at the same spot and at the same instant; yet one had lived 100 days more than the other.
 The possible solution turns on a curious but very obvious point in circumnavigation. A person going round the world toward the west loses a day; going toward the east he gains one. Suppose, then, two persons born together at the Cape of Good Hope, whence a voyage round the world may be performed in a year; if one performs this constantly toward the west, in 50 years he will be 50 days behind the stationary inhabitants; and if the other sail equally toward the east, he will be 50 days in advance of them. One, therefore, will have seen 100 days more than the other.—Glasgow Herald.

Home Life in the Windy City.

Gustav H. De Kolkey of Chicago had his wife arrested on the charge of robbing him in his own house.
 "My wife, her brother and a boarder," he declared, "sneaked up behind me and bore me down to the floor. Then, while the two men held me down, your honor, my wife went through my pockets and robbed me of \$11."
 "Did you rob your husband?" queried the court.
 "I cannot tell a lie," replied Mrs. De Kolkey, simply. "There was no other way to get money out of him. He hasn't given me a cent for a year, and first I tried to chloroform him, but he always sleeps on his face. So I called my brother and we held him and I got what was in his pockets."
 "Perfectly justifiable," announced the court.

Seafaring Races.

The portraits of Captain Amundsen show a certain likeness to Dr. Nansen. Both have in a marked degree the long narrow skull of the Vikings. It is a curious circumstance that the seafaring races, whether on the Baltic or on the Mediterranean, have this type of head, while the inlanders of Europe are predominantly of the broad headed Alpine sort.
 But it will hardly do to make long headedness the cause of seamanship, as some enthusiasts have done, for the Japanese, who are round headed, take readily to the sea.

The Beautiful Moonlight.

The fresh air children were camping beside a small lake in the Jersey hills. There was a full moon rising and trailing its light across the water. "Children," cried the attending social worker. "Look! See the beautiful moonlight."
 "Go on," remarked a small East Sider. "That shiny wiggle out there? That's gasoline."

Should Fix Their Drains.

Twenty-six states have streams which drain into the Mississippi river. If those commonwealths would set about the business of conserving their waters, the floods which are now causing so much fear in the south would not be in evidence every spring.

CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

BOOKS THAT THE BOYS ENJOY

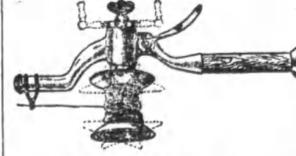
Philadelphia Press Makes Denial That Children of Today Are Wiser Than Parents Were.

An English trade publication, after a prolix and profitless discussion of the risks of issuing juvenile literature, makes this portentous statement: "The simple fact is this—children today are wiser than their parents were. They don't want Robinson Crusoe or Alice in Wonderland. They are up to the Iliad and Dante's Inferno while their parents are reverting with delight to the immortal books they scorn."
 We doubt that, says the Philadelphia Press. A healthy boy wants and enjoys a boy's books. Jules Verne wrote them for him; so did Henty, by the score, so did Noah Brooks. The beauty about the boy is that his literary taste—if he is properly reared—matures with his years. He cannot be always tied to apron strings; he escapes from the Swiss Family Robinson to the search for Treasure Island; presently his adolescent eye widens to the clattering hoots of "The Three Musketeers." Then, as he has aged he has aged; in the words of Robert Louis Stevenson himself, "he takes horse with D'Artagnan." Thenceforth he may open with impunity the pages of Virgilibus Puerisque.
 Meanwhile his parents have retraced their steps. They are reading again with astonished minds the classics of their childhood. They see amazing beauties, forgotten or unperceived. They are harking back: They are boys again.

INGENIOUS FISH-LINE REEL

Spool Not Only Rotates, But Performs Eccentric Gyration—Does Not Tangle in Winding.

This gyrotary reel is so named because the spool not only rotates, but performs eccentric gyrations, the purpose of which is to cross-wind the line so that it cannot tangle, says the Popular Mechanics. It is applying to the reel the winding principle employed in winding a ball of twine by hand, and it cross-winds the line without the aid



Gyrotary Fishing Reel.

of hand or a complicated spool. When the line is being cast, no part of the reel is in motion except the spool itself.

One Worm After Another.

A state superintendent of schools was recently examining a class of girls in natural history. "Tell me the names of animals you know," he began; but the faces of the children expressed bewilderment at the request. At length, however, a little girl at the back of the class shot up her hand as though a bright idea had suddenly struck her. "Ah," said the questioner, "the smallest girl in the class knows. Well, my dear, what is it?" "A worm," came the triumphant answer. "Well—er—yes a worm is really an animal, but can no one think of any other?" Again profound silence reigned. "If I were one of you big girls," the superintendent remarked after a pause, on seeing the same hand held up, "I should be ashamed of myself." Then, turning to the little scholar, as a last resort: "Well, what is it this time, my girl?" "Another worm, Mister," was the quick response.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

"Pouring oil on the troubled waters" as a quotation is hundreds of years old, but it is only recently that it has been actually adopted as a means for calming real storms on the ocean. Within the last few months many of the seamen who navigate our own great lakes have begun to carry oil in bags on their vessels. These bags will be hung over the sides of the ship and the oil will be allowed to dribble out slowly and form a coating over the surface of the water. Its effect is to prevent the breaking of the waves, converting the sea into long, smooth swells.

Neckties of Wood.

A syndicate comprising English capitalists has been formed to promote the sale of "tie silk," composed of 50 per cent. wood pulp and 50 per cent. artificial silk. Samples are being submitted to the New York wholesale neckwear manufacturers, and considerable experimenting is taking place.
 In point of price this material shows advantage over conventional fabrics. Its luster, feel and general appearance closely resemble genuine silk.

Would Have Given Warning.

Papa—"I hear you have been a bad girl today and had to be spanked."
 Small Daughter—"Mamma is awful strict. If I'd a known she used to be a school teacher, I'd a told you not to marry her."

GOOD QUALITIES OF LLAMA

Alpaca Variety Will Endure Much Hardship, But at Times is Extremely Bad Mannered.

A hard working but at times bad mannered animal is the llama of the variety known as the alpaca. A specimen has been presented to the London Zoological society and of the breed a writer in the Queen says:
 An old writer, Gregoire de Bolivar, says that in his time 300,000 llamas were employed at the mines in Potosi. Again, Augustin de Zarate, who in 1544 was treasurer-general in Peru, wrote in praise of the llama—which he called a sheep—its great use to the natives, who habitually rode upon it, used its flesh (which was accounted as good as that of the fat sheep of



Spit Full in His Face.

Castile) for food and depended upon its wool for all kinds of clothing. Besides these merits, the llama under domestication, is, for its size, the cheapest possible animal to keep, since it requires very little food, and even less water, and can do without either for several days at a stretch.

Little camel, the name used nearly two hundred years back by a traveler, one Capt. George Shelrooke, an Englishman, is by far the best term for this animal, which, in many respects so like the true camel. In disposition llamas, and particularly the alpaca variety, are considered responsive to kindness; at the same time, all possess independence of character to a fine degree, which often stands them in good stead, as when at nightfall they slip to earth with their burden, a sure sign of their determination to be unloaded, and a sign which no sensible driver disregards, for it is soon learned that neither cajoling nor punishment at such times has any permanent power to change the creature's will. Neither are these animals without wit, for if a man persists in riding one when it is overtired, it will from time to time deliberately turn round and spit full in the face of the man.

GOOD SANITATION IN HAWAII

Washing Trough Placed in Dormitory of School Building for Boys to Cleanse Their Feet.

That the inmates of a boys' school in Hawaii may not suffer from uncleanly habits, a unique contrivance is installed in its new building. The Hawaiian Star tells about it:
 In the dormitory a new feature has been adopted, which is the putting in



The Boys Walk Through.

of a washing trough, in which the boys can cleanse their feet before retiring for the night.

The trough is some thirty feet long and ten inches deep. The boys walk through the trough and each of them is handed a towel as he emerges. As the floor all around is cement, the lads walk clean footed to bed.

Judge Sentenced Dog to Death.

"It is almost as hard for me to sentence that dog to death as it is to sentence a fellow-being to serve punishment, but I must do it," said Judge Frick in police court to John Brennan, who owned a fine black and white dog, says the Cincinnati Times-Star.

The dog followed a woman to a butcher shop. It supposed she had some meat in her hand and leaped on her, his fangs tearing the skin of her arm. The woman had Brennan arrested and Judge Frick had the dog brought to court. There the canine made friends of everyone. But he had gone beyond the bounds of dog law. Brennan's eyes glistened as he walked from the courtroom. "How am I going to tell the children that the dog is dead?" he asked.

Boy Had a Reason.

A prominent Slough public man, who is a smoker himself, told a good story at his own expense. He entered an omnibus at Slough and found a lad inside puffing away at a cigaret. "My boy," he observed, "if you smoke you will never grow a big man." "Don't want to," was the retort, "I'm going to be a jockey!"

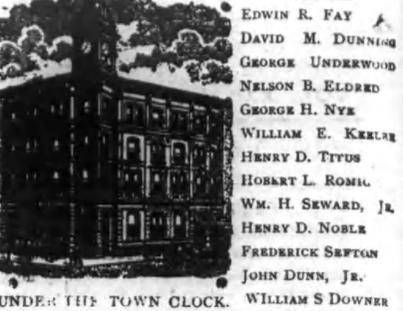
Spilled Children.

"I like spoiled children." "Why?" "It's great fun to see them make their parents obey."

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1912

ASSETS \$6,044,258.01 SURPLUS \$531,431.05
 DAVID M. DUNNING, President NELSON B. ELDRIDGE, 1st Vice-President,
 GEORGE UNDERWOOD, 2nd Vice-President and Aud. WILLIAM S. DOWNES, Treas. & Sec'y.,
 ADOLPH KEIL, Assistant Treasurer

PAYS 3 1-2 per cent. on Deposits
One Dollar will open an Account in This Bank
Loans Money on good farms at 5 per cent.



UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK. WILLIAM S. DOWNES

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

Lightning!
 Have your buildings protected by PURE COPPER CABLE before they are destroyed. I am prepared to do first class work on short notice. Don't wait as delays are dangerous.
S. S. Goodyear,
 Miller Phone. Goodyears, N. Y.

Place your Insurance with the
VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.
 \$1,150,000 IN FARM RISKS!
WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
 Office, Genoa, N. Y.

French's Market? Yes!
 We will grind your Sausage on short notice.
 Choice, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats
 Cash paid for Hides and Poultry.
 Also fresh ground bone for poultry always on hand.
S. C. FRENCH Genoa, N. Y.

Lightning Strikes.
 Do you realize that this means over 75 per cent of all fire losses are caused by lightning. Can you afford to take chances on losing your home, your property and the lives of your family. Get protection, get it now. I will furnish you with
Dodd & Struthers Pure Copper Cable Lightning Rods.
G. N. COON, King Ferry, N. Y.
 Call, phone or write for prices.

Ideal Short Tours
 Excursion tickets are now on sale for tours embracing the
Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence River, Montreal, Quebec, Adirondack and White Mountains, Lakes George and Champlain, Boston and the Hudson River, at
VERY LOW FARES
 For Railroad tickets or additional information, consult local New York Central Ticket Agents.
NEW YORK CENTRAL

A Little Out of the Way But it Pays to Walk.

LAST CALL OF THE RED TAG SALE

Ends Wednesday, July 31

Don't let this opportunity pass without getting fitted out in a new Suit. "I never let one of these Red Tag Sales pass without investing heavily in clothes and furnishing goods," said a young man a day or so ago, and he's one who is rated as an awful good dresser. "You know I've got quite a reputation to maintain and I certainly couldn't do it if it wasn't for your sales. The 20 per cent. or more which I save enables me to have just so much more clothing." Don't miss this great sale. Come before Wednesday.

10 cent Socks	5c	50 cent Shirts	43c
Men's & Young Men's Suits		Boys' Suits	
\$10 Suits red tagged	\$7.15	Boys' 2.75 Suits, red tagged	1.85
14 Suits red tagged	9.85	Boys' 3.75 Suits, red tagged	2.69
15 Suits red tagged	11.85	Boys' 4.75 Suits, red tagged	3.48
17 Suits red tagged	13.45	Boys' 5.75 Suits, red tagged	4.45
\$19 Suits red tagged	\$14.85		
21 Suits red tagged	16.45		
24 Suits red tagged	17.45		
28 Suits red tagged	18.85		

Men's & Young Men's Pants

1.25 Pants	85c	3.25 Pants	1 98
2.25 Pants	1 59	4.75 Pants	3 48

STRAW HATS AT YOUR OWN PRICE

Remember Sale Ends Wednesday, July 31

Saperstein, the Clothier

56 State Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

Away From High Rent.

DON'T FORGET

When in Auburn to visit the big

=: Extension Sale =:

Everything will be marked at prices that will move the stock quick. The great shoe factories syndicate are bound to make a clean out of everything. We are not going to quote prices, as in many instances you can buy 2, 3, 4 and 5 pairs of Shoes, Slippers and Oxfords at the price of one pair

Men's Rubbers 29c, Ladies' Rubbers 19c, Misses' and Children's Sandals 39c up

The money must be raised, the goods are here to back the prices. Let nothing keep you away. Your money will go further and buy more than it ever has before at the old stand of

THOMAS BRENNAN,

42 State St., Auburn, N. Y.

The Great Shoe Factories Syndicate.

Our Semi-Annual Sale

closes July 27th on the general stock, but on most of the following goods prices will be still further reduced to close all out.

Wool Coats and Suits, Black Silk and Pongee Coats, White Serge Suits and Skirts, White and Colored Wash Dresses and Skirts, Some lines of wash Dress Goods, Linen Dusters, Silk and Wash Waists, remnants and broken assortments, many very desirable garments to choose from at one fourth to one half price.

BUSH & DEAN,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

Closed Wednesday afternoons until September.

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



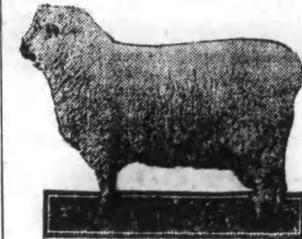
MANAGEMENT OF EWE FLOCK

On Thrifty Condition of Animals Depends Success of Breeder—Must Have Some Attention.

By all means keep your ewes healthy and vigorous, for upon a healthy, thrifty condition of ewes depends your success.

The healthy ewe is able to live on rougher forage than your other farm stock, but it is with sheep as with all else. You must give them some attention if you expect profit.

Men, who every season make money from their lambs, find that if they feed



An Ideal Flock Header.

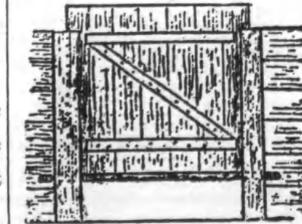
them better for several weeks and flush the ewe stock each fall, that is, before going to the buck, there are more twins and more milk at lambing time. Many of the troubles with weak lambs and empty udders would be avoided if your ewes were fatter when brought in for the winter.

Try the plan of flushing your ewes, then follow with good pasture and you will see from results that the plan makes most profits. Have a dry, well-sheltered roomy yard, with deep shed for the ewes. If you have neighbors with dogs, have a tight, stout woven wire fence with board at top and bottom around the sheep fold. Keep the sheep in this yard at night—this will save your sheep, as well as your temper.

HANDY DOOR FOR HOG HOUSE

Practical Arrangement of Passage Way to Keep Larger Animals In and Little Fellows Out.

A simple method of arranging a door for the hog house is given in the Practical Farmer. The illustration gives a good idea of its construction. Use 2x4s, putting raw sides toward the door. In the 2x4s bore a few



Door for Hog House.

holes, inch or larger. In these put an iron rod, or a fork handle to hold up so pigs can walk under and hogs can not. The rod will hold up door and prevent saw from lifting door. Nail boards on each side of 2x4s to slide door in.

SHOULD NOT NEGLECT COLT

If Youngster is Properly Handled From Beginning It Will Not Give Much Trouble.

The farmer owning 40 acres or more of land, who does not raise at least one colt every year, is not doing his best. The mare will do most kinds of farm work and raise her colt without much loss of time. If the colt is properly handled from the beginning it will not give much trouble. Never allow it to run after its mother when she is working.

This worries and frets the mare and it wears out the colt. Keep it at the barn, loose in a box stall, and tempt it with a little clover hay and oats. Early colts will be weaned pretty soon now. If they have been brought up to this point right, weaning does not mean much. Feed more frequently with sweet clover hay, oats and corn, and the colt will soon be able to take care of itself. Keep it in the barn at night and allow it to run with other young stock in the pasture during the day.

Feeding Hogs. It is best never to feed hogs on the ground. It is no more natural for a hog to pick his feed up out of the dirt and mud than for any other animal to do so, although circumstances have in many cases forced him to do so. Have floors on which to feed hogs, and not only will you save feed by using them but they will appreciate their ration much more.

Susceptibility to Disease. Sheep, while generally hardy and robust, are extremely susceptible to attacks of disease, which, although not always fatal, wear on the constitution and ultimately impair the usefulness of animals afflicted.

WORTH KEEPING IN MEMORY

Garnered Wisdom That Has Been Handed Down Through Generations of Housewives.

When making sweet croquettes add a little sugar to the crumbs in which the croquettes are to be rolled.

Cold water is preferable to warm for scrubbing doors because it does not sink into the wood and so dries quickly.

Holding tomatoes over the gas flame will cause skin to burst and come off easier than when scalded, and the tomato will be less mushy than when scalded.

Neglected brass may be polished with a paste of powdered bath brick and oil. Take two pieces of the brick and rub together. This makes a finer powder than if scraped with a knife.

Cut hams may be kept from molding if the cut end is wet with vinegar each time after cutting. Vinegar will also keep beef fresh for a time when you happen to be without ice temporarily.

To frost over a window without darkening the room, dissolve Epsom salts in hot water and paint over the window while the water is hot, then allow to dry. This is easily removed and is entirely opaque while on.

Fringed cloths are often quite ruined in appearance at the laundry. They may be made to look like new for an indefinite period if, when they are starched, a little care be taken not to starch the fringe. Fold each cloth in four like a handkerchief and then gather the fringe of each part into the hand and hold it firmly while you dip the middle only into the starch. When the cloth is dry shake the fringe well and comb it with a specially kept toilet comb, and it will fall as softly and prettily as when new.

BROUGHT OVER FROM SPAIN

Three Recipes That Have Found Favor Because of Their Really Excellent Qualities.

Chicken Spanish.—Chicken cut into small pieces and fried brown in its own fat and half cup olive oil; add clove garlic, medium sized onion, half can tomatoes, pepper, salt, five cloves, two dozen allspice, one bayleaf. Stew slowly one hour, adding a little water if necessary. Thicken with flour and water just before serving.

Spanish Summer Squash.—Fry in butter an onion and three green peppers chopped fine; add three ripe tomatoes and stew well, seasoning with salt and teaspoon of sugar. Add summer squash, sliced, and fry until soft.

Spanish Shrimps.—Large onion, six green peppers chopped fine and fried in butter; add two large tomatoes and cook well; then add a pinch of soda and cup of cream; then can of chopped shrimps.

Kitchen Line.

A convenient clothesline for the kitchen or other place where a clothes drying line is sometimes needed, is rolled into an oxidized copper reel case about five inches in diameter. This reel screws to a wall or casing and a hook is put up in a casing on another wall. When the line is wanted it is stretched across the space between the two and is fastened by a ring over the hook, the reel meanwhile catching it automatically and keeping it from slipping. When the line is not in use it is out of the dust in the reel casing. The line is 24 feet long. It would be a convenience for the kitchen veranda or porch of the summer cottage.

Making Nut Muffins.

Two cups of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of milk, half a cupful of chopped nut meats, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter and half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Mix and sift the dry ingredients, then add the beaten yolks of eggs, butter and milk. Beat well, add the vanilla extract and the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Divide into buttered and floured gem pans, bake in a hot oven for twenty minutes.

Sit While Ironing.

There is an old-fashioned prejudice against sitting down while ironing. Our grandmothers would probably have condemned the woman caught in this practice as hopelessly lazy—but why not do so, especially when standing at the ironing-board means tired, blistered feet and a frazzled temper? It might not be practicable to sit while ironing a dress skirt or anything requiring a long reach of the arm, but handkerchiefs and such small pieces can easily be managed while sitting.

Safeguard Against Moths.

Garther wild yarrow, commonly called tansy; sprinkle freely among fur garments of any sort, as well as woolen material. Lock your wardrobe; feel perfectly safe that when opened next fall your furs are unharmed by moths. Equally good for the buffalo bug; never fails.

Nut Loaf.

Mix one cup bread crumbs with one cup of ground nuts. Wet with one cup sweet milk and one beaten egg; season with salt, pepper, sage; grate in some onion; bake 25 minutes; fine for lunch.

To Clean Clothing.

Take light bread and rub where there is a grease spot and it will remove it without leaving a mark, from men's hats or any kind of clothes.

MANY MODES IN FAVOR

ONE MAY CHOOSE ONE'S OWN STYLE IN HAIRDRESSING.

That it Shall Be Becoming is the Only Point of Importance—Each Woman Must Exercise Judgment in the Matter.

Just what is coming next in hair dressing it is impossible to tell. Maids are still parting the hair demurely in the middle, but the little "biacuits" across the back of the head appear to be passing into the realm of forgotten fashions. The braid wound about the head, and the Psyche knot at the back, helped out with a few puffs, appear to solve the problem (which is just now engaging many minds) for a few. The small pompadour, a light fringe across the forehead and five or six short curls across the back of the head, hanging from a flat chignon, is a reliable style which comes to the rescue of the hairdresser. The chignon may be a braid coiled about the crown, or coils of lightly twisted hair or the figure 8 arrangement. Things are unsettled and in the experimental stage. No style has yet appeared which has made itself decidedly felt.

In the meantime, one may follow one's inclinations, adopt the style that is most becoming and spend the time



experimenting. For no matter what may develop in hairdressing modes, each woman should exercise her judgment for herself and dress her hair in the manner most becoming to herself, be it the mode or not. The braid about the head, the small pompadour, the short curls, all features of present styles, are very generally becoming. It is a good thing to remember, too, that variety is the spice of life in hairdressing as in other things.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

NAILS NEED ESPECIAL CARE

Systematic Attention Needed, but the Time Taken Will Be Amply Compensated.

Form the habit of caring for your nails. Select a certain time each day for the treatment and let nothing intrude to prevent you from carrying out your duty. A slipshod manner of treating the nails will do no good.

File the nails into the shape you like best and then soak the finger tips in warm soapsuds to which a little benzoin has been added. While the nails are wet rub some vasoline around the roots. Take the orange-wood stick and gently push the flesh back all around the nails. Each one in turn, not only about the half-moons, but the entire length of the nails.

For cleansing under the nails, an old handkerchief dipped in a bit of lemon juice and passed under the nails by means of the orange stick is all that is required.

Apply a nail polish and brush with a buffer.

If one is in perfect health, rubbing the nails in the palms of the hands will give a sufficient polish to them.

Fashion's Fancies

Newest dress models show a continuance of one-sided effect.

Wide girdles appear on most of the elaborate afternoon frocks.

Shortening sleeves means an inevitable season of long gloves.

Fllets of gold mesh, jewel sprinkled with pearls, crystals or colored beads, give a note of magnificence, yet preserve the simple lines of the coiffure.

Many small buttons are to be used on the summer dresses, sometimes of contrasting color and again in harmony with the trimming or main material.

For the evening the hat trimmed with flowers may be worn, but hats trimmed with aigrettes or feathers are more effective and certainly more popular.

Tucked and bordered cotton crepes are among the latest materials for evening gowns for the young girl. They are flimsy, clinging fabrics and look well on the slender, rounded figures.

A pretty collar for a mourning gown is made of fine white net cut in sailor fashion, with an inset of a tuck wide strip of black net next the neck. Within this the white net was embroidered in black silk dots.

Why Deep Streams Run Still. Deep streams run still—and why? Not because there are no obstacles, but because they altogether overflow these stones or rocks round which the shallow stream has to make its noisy way.—William Smith.

Where Charm Lies. Small kindnesses, small courtesies, small considerations habitually practiced in our social intercourse give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talents and accomplishments.—M. A. Keily.

Useless Without Understanding. We may be in the universe as dogs and cats are in our libraries, seeing the books and hearing the conversation, but having no inkling of the meaning of it all.—William James.

There May Have Been a Reason. Mother Goose tells of the queen who sat in the parlor eating bread and honey. And no wonder, if butter was as high as it is now.—Milwaukee Free Press.

Asserting Himself. "Paw," said little Dick, "you can swear at me all you want to, but if you swear any more at maw I'll be durned if I don't go and tell a p'fession!"

Big line Fancy Cakes at Smith's.



HADSELLE'S

Going Out of Business Sale

This is no mid-summer sale or semi-annual sale--but one where every piece of footwear in my store is going to be sold and the entire stock closed out. I have been in business nearly seventeen years, and the large amount of patronage I have received proves that I have had the reputation of carrying the best and most honest lines of footwear that money could buy. Now all I want is for every one to appreciate what this sale means to them. It means you have an opportunity of buying the highest grade merchandise for less than you usually pay for the second-class.

ALL I WANT IS TO GET COST PRICE OUT OF MY STOCK

For the first part of this sale we are going to devote most of our attention to the Oxfords, Pumps and summer shoes. We would advise you to supply your at once needs and then look forward and buy for next season as another chance like this will never come again. **READ THE ITEMS GIVEN BELOW**

Men's Oxfords

\$7.00 and \$6.00 Oxfords, all leather, black or tan Your choice	\$4.85
\$5.00 Oxfords, all leathers, black or tan Your choice	\$3.85
\$4.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords, all leathers, black or tan Your choice	\$2.85
\$3.00 and \$2.50 Oxfords, all leathers, black or tan Your choice	\$1.85

Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' Oxfords at cost price.

Ladies' Oxfords

\$5.00 Oxfords and Pumps, made by Laird, Schober & Co., of Philadelphia, satin, velvet, suede, gun metal & tan Russia calf skin	\$3.85
\$4.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords and Pumps, all leathers, including white buckskin and canvas. Your choice	\$2.85
\$3.00 Oxfords and Pumps, all leathers, Your choice	\$2.35
\$2.50 Oxfords and Pumps, all leathers, Your choice	\$1.95

Misses', Children's and Infants' Pumps and Sandals at cost.

I have about 300 pairs of sample and odd pairs of Oxfords \$5.00 to \$3.00 grades that will be sold at prices ranging from 65c to \$1.50. Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Misses' Tennis Oxfords--all grades--Men's and Ladies' Bathing Slippers--Ladies' Party Slippers--all dressings for black, tan and white shoes at cost. In fact every article in my store.

COME--YOU HAVE ALWAYS FOUND WHAT YOU WANTED AT

HADSELLE'S



69 GENESEE, AUBURN, N. Y.
Next Door to North St.

ADVERTISING--GOOD AND BAD

Every Merchant Should Give Careful Attention to This Important Branch of His Business.

It is pretty generally conceded that no business that is growing can be well run without organization and system. No man gets the full results out of his business organization, or is able to make his business system work perfectly, unless he deputizes special duties to his employees specially qualified to fulfill them, and gives himself freedom to oversee the whole and direct the main policies. But no amount of organization or system is sufficient. The most perfectly equipped piece of commercial machinery will lie idle unless it has business. The way to get business is to advertise.

There is good advertising and bad advertising--and advertising that is best. There is no good cause in which a man or a company can waste more money than in bad advertising, while good advertising never fails to get business for any firm, which has something that people would really want if they knew about it.

The practical advertising expert today must not only have an artistic sense of illustration and type display, but he must have the newspaper man's specially developed faculty for selling features of news value and his gift of tense, striking description. That is, the best advertising ideas come today from the newspaper office.

No man is a great power alone. No matter what his strength may be, that strength is doubled when he allies himself with another man for a common purpose. When a hundred men combine, the strength is increased a hundredfold. Ideas do not spring spontaneously out of nothing. They are born of suggestion. Ideas are like flint and steel; they strike sparks from each other. Men combined for a common purpose not only increase their strength, but sharpen each other's wits and generate ideas in each other.

Many places of business as a whole, says the Williamsport (Pa.) Sun, are not advertising as they should be, as the stores deserve, in order to get the best results. The merchant who does not give as much time and attention to the subject of advertising and salesmanship in disposing of his goods as he does to other departments of his store, is truly lost in his efforts to serve the buying public, as well as in successfully disposing of his merchandise.

NEWSPAPER ADS FOUND BEST

E. P. Lampkin Tells Publicity Men His Experiences as Country Merchant.

Newspaper advertising gets the best results for the merchant, is the conviction of E. P. Lampkin, the well-known advertising man who addressed the St. Louis Advertising Men's League recently. His subject was "My

Advertiser." He said it had been his experience, covering a period of 25 years, that sales were larger on Monday than on any other day excepting Saturday. He said this was because he patronized the advertising columns of the newspapers on Sunday. He strongly upheld honest advertising, which, he said, was nothing more than common-sense advice.

The greatest success in any line of business is gained through legitimate, conscientious advertising. It matters not whether this is poultry raising, manufacturing, merchandising or dairying, it pays in all lines.

Enterprising Chauffeur.
Few men could tell a story with greater gusto than the late Henry Labouchere.

"I got a car while I was in Italy," he told a party of friends, "and hired an Italian chauffeur, a native of the town I was then staying in. I found him a most dangerous man. The first week we ran over a child; the second week we ran over a child; the third week we ran over a child. As I had to pay an indemnity in each case my new chauffeur began to be expensive."

Mr. Labouchere spoke to a friend about it, and the friend asked for a description of the chauffeur. When Mr. Labouchere had given it his friend laughed.

"Oh, I know that man," he said. "He sticks his own children in the way."
"After that," said Mr. Labouchere, "I told the chauffeur he would have to pay the indemnities himself. We had no more accidents."

His Salary a Generous One.
The Boston Globe records that Hugh Bancroft at thirty-two years of age is in receipt of \$15,000 a year as chairman of Boston's dock board, while the chief justice of the United States Supreme court is paid \$13,000, the associate justices \$12,500, the vice-president of the United States and cabinet officers \$12,000 each, and United States senators \$7,500. Generous Massachusetts is to pay the bill for Boston. No other official of the state receives anything like \$15,000.

Just What Did She Mean?
The operation had been performed and the patient prepared for burial. "I cannot understand," said the family physician, soothingly, "how Ben was able to live with such an affliction as he had." "Oh, we have been years," replied the sorrowing widow, "trying to persuade him to have the operation."

Will Hurry 'Em Over.
Enterprise, indeed! a motor boat is operating on the Dead sea. Next thing old Charon will have something of the kind for the ferrying on the River Styx.--Memphis New Schmitz.

Trunks and Suit Cases at Smith's.

DON'T MISS

THE LAST TWO DAYS OF OUR SIXTY-FIRST
Semi-Annual Ten Days' Clearing Sale

THE TWO RED LETTER DAYS

Friday and Saturday, July 26th and 27th.

Everything in the store at reduced prices. Every item in every department at prices

Far Below the Actual Value

Don't fail to attend and get your share of these wonderful bargains at prices that mean Big Savings to you.

Rothschild Brothers,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

Two Red Letter Days, - - July 26-27

Village and Vicinity News.

—Fred Adolph has been spending this week in New York.

—Chas. K. Gibson of Groton was in town Wednesday afternoon.

—Mrs. Kellogg Austin of Owasco is visiting Mrs. Chas. Decker.

—Mrs. Cynthia Ward of Auburn is visiting Mrs. D. M. Wilson and daughter.

—Mr. Fred Conger and daughter Lillian of Owego are guests at J. C. Mosher's.

—E. C. Hillman of Levanna made a business trip through this section this week.

—Mrs. Dorothy Wilcox of North Lansing is a guest this week of Mrs. Thos. Sill.

—Mrs. John O'Neill and children are guests at the home of her parents, B. F. Samson and wife.

—The Cornell Study Club's picnic which was to have been held Aug. 1 at Mrs. Dickerson's has been postponed.

—Mrs. E. Alling and daughter left yesterday for Auburn to visit relatives. Miss Alling will also visit in McLean and other places.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Smith have been guests of Postmaster Cummings and family at New Woodstock a few days this week.

—Robert Mastin and wife have been spending several days at their cottage at Farley's. They have rented it beginning Aug. 1.

—Fred Trumpeter and wife of Levanna were guests of A. Cannon and family on Friday last. They came in their new Ford runabout.

—J. H. Rease and daughters, Mrs. H. L. Bronson of Cortland and Mrs. Herbert, Scharlach of Owensboro, Ky., and Miss Johnson of Batavia were callers in town Saturday.

—Miss Mabel Cannon of Genoa and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Cannon and daughter of Auburn left yesterday for Saranac Lake in the Adirondacks where they will spend six weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waldo and Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and son of Wyalusing, Pa., who are on a week's motor trip through Central New York, were callers at Mrs. Elizabeth Waldo's yesterday.

—Miss Speich of Marcellus was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Mosher, a few days last week. Miss Speich is a teacher in the schools of Portland, Oregon. Ruth Speich, a niece, is also visiting Mrs. Mosher.

—Edgar Shaffer of Moravia met with a painful accident last Friday while unloading hay at his farm on Oak Hill. The hay fork slipped, and turned in such a way that the prongs pierced the flesh in his left leg. A doctor was called to dress the wound and he was last reported as doing well.

Btl. Salt at Smith's.

—Attention is called to the adv. of L. O. Warner, a young photographer, who has come to Genoa prepared to supply your wants in the line of picture taking. Mr. Warner has rented and fixed up the small building between the Central market and the clothing store, where he will be pleased to see all who are interested in photographs, camera supplies, etc. Give him a call.

—Genoa people and many of our readers will be interested to know that Rev. John N. Steele, who was in Genoa a few years ago, has been attending the summer school at the Auburn Theological seminary which closed last week. He has now returned to Syracuse and expects to return to his work among the Indians in Wyoming in September, and in December will take up work in San Francisco. Since his stay in Genoa, he has been abroad three times and across the States and return twice. Through Harry Hoskins of Auburn, he wished to be remembered to all the people here.

—E. B. Whitten of Auburn spent Saturday in Genoa.

—Miss Mary Sellen has been visiting friends in Weedsport.

—Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Whitbeck made a short visit in Auburn this week.

—Mrs. Hubert Knapp of Baltimore, Md., is a guest at A. H. Knapp's.

—Mrs. J. S. Banker has returned from a few days' visit in Auburn.

—Mrs. W. N. Conger of Owego has been spending a few days in town this week.

—Herbert Gay has sold his farm, formerly known as the Sellen place, to Frank Sellen.

—The residence of Mrs. H. M. Shaw has been newly painted recently. A. Cannon did the work.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ed Springer of Moravia were recent guests of the former's brother, G. B. Springer and family.

—Misses Clyde Mastin and Anna Myer, and H. P. Mastin went to Farley's yesterday to spend a week.

—Niagara county is the twenty-first county in this state to establish a county hospital for tuberculosis patients.

—Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt returned Friday last from Ithaca, where she had been spending a week with J. H. Smith and family.

—LaVerne Thayer was home over Sunday from Little Falls where he is in the employ of the Barnett Leather Co.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Strickland of Auburn are visiting Wm. Steele and family. Mrs. Strickland played the wedding march at the Fritz-Clark wedding last week.

—Mrs. W. A. Counsell and daughter returned yesterday to their home at Union Springs, after spending a few weeks with relatives in Genoa and vicinity.

See the 29c Wash Carpet at Smith's.

—Ralph W. Hawley of Moravia has purchased a house and lot on North Main street in that village for a home. Mrs. Hawley was formerly Miss Lena Gilkey of Genoa.

—The free ticket practice has been abandoned by the New York State Fair. Hereafter everyone entering the fair ground must pay the customary entrance fee of 50 cents.

—Mrs. Clinton Cannon and daughter of Grand Rapids, Mich., who are spending some time in New York state, were guests at Titus VanMarter's from Saturday to Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jay Baker and daughter of Sanitaria Springs, N. Y., motored to the home of the former's brother, Roscoe Baker, south of this village, Saturday last, remaining until Sunday afternoon.

—Mrs. Lizzie Holden suffered quite painful injuries one day last week by falling down the cellar stairs. No bones were broken, but she was considerably bruised, especially about the head and face.

—The sale of all intoxicating liquors on the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad east of Pittsburgh has been abandoned. Similar action is to be taken on all other lines of the Pennsylvania system.

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.

—Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church same as last Sunday—"A Living Soul." The usual song service in the evening with short talk by the pastor. Master Howard Collier will sing again and the larger the congregation the better he sings. This Sunday will be the last before the summer vacation. The following two Sundays there will be no service: that is the first two Sundays in August. The Sunday school picnic, which was such a success last year, will probably take place the last of next month. The forty days and nights of Swithin weather will be over by that time and all will be ready for the green lakeside lawn and the waters of the beautiful Owasco.

—Hop at the rink Saturday evening, Aug. 3.

—Emma and Virginia Bush are visiting their sister, Anna Bush, near Ithaca.

—Mrs. F. M. Prentice of Owasco was a guest last week of Mrs. Chas. Decker and family.

—The registration at Cornell Summer school now exceeds 1,200, and more are expected.

Wall Paper in stock at Smith's.

—The church yards in this village present a most unattractive appearance. What ought to be nice green lawns are mostly weeds.

—Miss Myra Reynolds is in Auburn to-day to attend the banquet at Lakeside Park for the training class graduates of 1909.

—Miss Augusta Connell is spending the week with friends in Auburn and attended the training class picnic on Thursday.

—Bert Jewell of East Lansing was brought to Genoa Wednesday and had an operation for removal of tumor. Dr. J. W. Skinner was assisted by Dr. Sincerbeaux of Auburn in performing the operation.

—Miss Isabel Norman is at Solvay, assisting to care for her cousin, Miss Edith Williamson, who has been very ill for the past few weeks with brain fever and meningitis. Although somewhat improved, she is still seriously ill.

—I. J. Berry, wife and two children of Davison, Mich., who have been visiting relatives in Genoa and vicinity for a few weeks, went Saturday to Auburn, expecting to leave Tuesday for their home. They traveled in their auto.

—The Interlake Yacht Racing Association will hold its annual regatta at Kidders-on-Cayuga during the week of August 5. Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday of that week there will be a series of sailing races. Saturday the motor boat races will be run.

—The Philathea junior class at tended a birthday party at the home of Ada Collier Saturday afternoon. The time was spent in playing games and music and supper was served at five o'clock. All returned to their homes, having had a nice time. *.*

—Take the Sunday paper, the trolley, the motor cycle, bicycle, the summer resort, the auto and the general disinclination to go, and you can find the reasons why so many people do not care to go to church. It is the people not the principles of the church that have changed.—Ex.

—"If you will gather leaves from an elderberry bush when they are green and let them dry and then put them into a pillow and sleep upon them nightly for about three months," said a Petersburg, Tenn., man, "they will cure the worst case of asthma. After they are dried the leaves have a peculiar but pleasing odor. By inhaling this odor the asthma is cured."

—The body of L. Verner Patty of Auburn, who with Henry F. Mattern was drowned in Owasco lake on the night of July 6, was discovered Saturday afternoon last. The funeral was held at the home of his stepfather, Frederic Cossum, in Grover St., on Monday afternoon. The reward of \$100 offered by Mr. Cossum for the finding of the body of his stepson will be paid to James Ibbs who picked up the body Saturday afternoon.

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

—The city of Detroit is celebrating its 211th birthday by a party, officially known as "Cadillaqua." The celebration began on the night of July 22 with a grand display of fireworks, called "The Vision of Cadillac." The fete ends with a Venetian night on Belle Isle, tonight when Detroit's thousands of illuminated, decorated and bepiloted canoes will parade through the lakes and lagoons of Belle Isle, to the accompaniment of bands and singing societies stationed along the beautiful canals.

Broken Lenses.

Save the scraps. No matter where you get your glasses or how complex their formula, I can duplicate them exactly. Just pick up the pieces and bring to me, I'll do the rest.

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

FREE 9 4 8
7 5 1
6 2 3

Rearrange the numbers so each row will equal 15—to the three nearest and correct answers will be given each \$30 course at Thorpe's—Day—Night—or Home Study second two prizes each \$1—third two prizes each 50c. Send at once to **THORPE'S BIG NATIONAL BUSINESS SCHOOL,** Auburn, N. Y. Floors 2 and 3. Cor. North and Genesee. New Summer Class July 29th.

Big Picnic at Scipio.
The fourth annual picnic of St. Bernard's church of Scipio will be held on Thursday, Aug. 1. Various sports will be run off, beginning at 4 p. m., consisting of a ball game, tug of war, fat man's race, boys' and girls' races, fat woman's race, wheelbarrow race, etc. Valuable prizes will be awarded to the winners of the above contests. Dancing in the afternoon and evening. Dinner will be served on the grounds from 11:30 to 2, and supper from 5:30 to 7. Lunch later on in the evening. An enjoyable time is guaranteed to all who attend this picnic. All friends from Auburn and vicinity are invited to be present.

The fourth annual picnic of Our Lady of the Lake church will be held one week later, Aug. 8.

Closing Out Sale.
Owing to my inability to make lease for my present location and with the prospect of being forced to vacate premises May 1, when my lease expires, on account of the new block which is expected to be built I have decided to close out my entire stock. This will be a rare opportunity for the people of the city and county, as it is seldom that such a stock of the highest grade footwear, amounting to \$35,000, is offered at manufacturer's cost. Sale started Wednesday morning and will continue until the entire stock is disposed of. No goods sent out on approval; goods sold strictly for cash. Fixtures for sale.

CHAR. A. HADSELLE,
w1 69 Genesee St., Auburn.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.
The thing to seek is not the good time, but the spirit which can make good times out of common time, the spirit of good cheer—the spirit of good cheer that is the spring in the hills whence laughter runs.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—The farm owned by O. H. Blue, located one mile east of Lake Ridge, consisting of 100 acres. For particulars, inquire of or address **H. D. BLUE,** Ludlowville, N. Y. 52tf R. D. 9.

FOR SALE—Gentleman's driving horse, 6 years old. Inquire of 52tf **J. H. CRUTCHES,** Genoa.

FOR SALE—Steinway piano 52tf **G. W. SHAW,** King Ferry.

FOR SALE—Pierce Arrow motor car, 5 passenger, 4 cylinder, 24 horse power, in good working order. Price \$350. Address **H. A. CLARKE,** Ithaca, N. Y. 50w3

FOR SALE—Two story house, lot 57x200 ft., good sized garden, pleasantly situated on Main St., Genoa, N. Y. **LOUISA G. BENEDICT,** Adm'r. 49tf Genoa.

FOR SERVICE—Thoroughbred Holstein bull; also Danish ballhead cabbage plants \$1 per thousand, 25c per hundred. **W. D. YOUNG,** 48tf R. D. Locke, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Piano, couch suitable for porch, dishes, feather beds, pillows, etc. **LOUISA G. BENEDICT,** Adm'r. 45tf Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Indian Field road. Inquire **C. B. KENYON,** King Ferry, N. Y. 35tf

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

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

In Effect July 20, 1912.

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

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday; 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12:15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:15, 5:20 7:10 p. m. daily, and 9:30 p. m. Saturday only.

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

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

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA GENOA, N. Y.

The July Interest on Savings Department Accounts has been credited. Bring in your books and have the Interest entered.

J. D. Atwater, Pres. **Fox Holden, Vice-Pres.**
Arthur H. Knapp, Cashier.

Just Arrived

A carload of McCormick Machinery, Binders, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Hay Loaders, Side Delivery Rakes, Manure Spreaders and Cultivators; we also carry in stock Hay Cars, Slings, Binding Twine, Machine Extras of all kinds, the largest assortment of Wagons and Harness ever carried in stock in Genoa.

Feed of all kinds, Corn and Oats, Corn Meal, Bran, Midds, Dairy Feed, Chick Feed, Grit and Shell, Pillsbury and Gold Medal Flour at

ATWATER'S WARE HOUSE.

I Have Opened

a shop next to Central Market and am prepared to furnish camera supplies, do picture framing and take pictures. On account of there being no gallery in Genoa it will be necessary to do mostly outside work.

L. O. WARNER,

Watch the window.

Reductions for Mid-Summer Sale.

All tailored suits left in stock will now be offered at half price. Navy blue, black and colored suits, all styles; these are bargains you cannot afford to miss.

SUMMER DRESSES.

White and colored summer dresses at greatly reduced prices. Some slightly soiled, also a lot of waists at much less than the regular value.

JOHN W. RICE CO.,

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

The Dream Child

By A. H. Guenter

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

There was a streak of paint on Alice's nose, which made her feel strangely cross-eyed, her hair had fallen about her shoulders, and her back was aching. David's letter lay unopened in her lap, and that was queer, for David was ill at an out-of-town sanitarium, and a girl is supposed to take some interest in her fiancé's health. But Alice believed in art for art's sake, and David could wait. Tomorrow the entries would begin for the Worton art exhibit and she must put the finishing touches to her picture.

The room was bare and ugly, since art for art's sake is not always profitable, but now that the huge canvas was there, to enter was like coming from the filth and din of the streets into still midsummer woods, into haunted forest. Beneath a moss-hung oak, knee-deep in a tangle of bracken and fern, stood a little girl, with wide eyes and expectant face. She was looking for the fairies, that child, and she would surely find them, for she knew that fairies really lived. You felt that they would peep out at her the moment your back was turned.

Henry Blaine, the portrait painter, tried to catch them at it by turning away ever so carelessly and then whirling suddenly back. They were not to be tricked by a grown-up like that; they whisked out of sight in a second, but Blaine declared that he could see the grasses quiver. He shook his finger at the little dream child. "I caught them, didn't I?" he asked, but she would not tell on the fairies, not she.

Every student in the building praised it, and they were frank and unsparring critics. Even Billy Goldsby held his glib tongue for fully five minutes when he saw the picture. Billy had been raised on the streets of New York, and he had never had a childhood, nor wanted one, but for five minutes he felt with vague resentment, that, as he himself put it, he had been "done out of something."

Goldsby represented a large advertising firm, and he was always hanging around the studios in search of novelties. Being entirely commonplace himself, he had a wonderful faculty for choosing pictures that would appeal to the average person, and though he could not have explained that in this painting Alice had ensnared the universal heart of childhood, he did know that the Dream Child would attract attention anywhere.

"Say, Miss Wade," he announced, approvingly. "The kid's a regular hold-up. The blind man couldn't pass her without looking back. I'll give you \$300 down for the picture."

Alice continued to slap on the paint with loving strokes. "Sell the Dream Child!" she repeated in horror. "Why, I wouldn't sell her for anything in the world. She's my life, my heart, my soul."

When he was gone she climbed down and surveyed her picture contentedly. It was good work, and she knew it, and hoped that it would take the Daneleigh medal. That high goal of artistic ambitions was awarded every five years, and Alice had set her heart on winning it. She had been savagely selfish for her art, she knew, had sacrificed everything to it and at last it seemed about to reward her.

David Arden was one of the things that she had sacrificed, and now she opened his letter absently. It was cheerful throughout, for sickness could not cloud David's brave spirit, but toward the end there was a paragraph that startled her: "I am getting well rapidly here," he wrote, "but don't know whether I can stay. This place eats up money like a taxicab. But don't worry, little girl, for I'll soon be on my feet."

Alice read that paragraph over and over again, with growing anxiety. David had been a successful illustrator, and it had not occurred to her that he could be in want, yet the long illness must have cost him a great deal of money. If he was improving, of course David must stay where he was, but when she tried to think where the money was to come from, Alice grew panicky. Her own resources had dwindled most painfully, while she was working on the Dream Child. She looked about her room for something to pawn or sell, but it was practically bare. There was nothing of any value in it, except the picture of the little girl—the Dream Child. Goldsby had said that he would give her \$300 for the Dream Child.

Alice covered her face with her hands and tried to fight off that horrible thought. She could not, would not sell the Dream Child. It would be more than the ruin of her ambitions, it would be like selling part of her own soul. She had planned the picture in her early girlhood; it was woman of the long, long thoughts of youth, embodied the sweetest memories of her childhood. And all the time she realized with sickening clearness that there was no other way to get the money.

Very slowly and miserably she put on her coat. If she delayed, Goldsby might change his mind. With face averted, for she could not meet the innocent eyes of the Dream Child, she walked over to the canvas, and took it from the stand. Soborly, as if it were a sacrament, she laid out her knees on the little girl's soft hair, then hurried over to Goldsby's office. A few minutes later she stumbled out, with tear-blinded eyes, and \$300 in her pocket.

David would not take the money from her, she knew, but he had a queer old cousin, Baxter Arden, who worked for a meager pittance in a downtown office. Alice had always liked this shy, crumpled little man, and she was sure that she could persuade him to send the money to David in his name. She would tell him it was a loan, which David would not let her repay.

At Baxter's lodgings, however, she was disappointed. Mr. Arden was out of town and the landlady did not know when he would return. There was nothing to do but wait, so Alice spent three miserable days with Goldsby's cheek burning in her purse like blood money. She could not bear the emptiness of her room; she wandered in the parks all day, and at night kept up her courage by writing love letters to David.

David was not allowed to write often, but the third day she received an answer from him, a letter full of frank adoration. He had been receiving five or six love letters a day from a sweetheart who was usually rather neglectful, and he was fairly maudlin with joy. For pages he raved, but at the very end of the letter he gave important news. Old Baxter Arden was there on a visit. "And he's pathetically proud of my work," wrote David, "cuts out all my illustrations and saves them. You ought to hear him speak of my cousin, the famous illustrator. And here's the wonderful thing, Alice, the old man has saved up quite a small fortune by the simple method of never spending anything, and he offers to lend me all I need. I'm to stay on here, and the doctors tell me I'll be well before many weeks. So get your wedding dress made, for when I do get up you can't put me off again."

Then David did not need the money! Alice saw that at a glance. She sprang up and ran dizzily, wildly, for her hat. It was not too late to compete for the Daneleigh medal, she would give Goldsby back his check, she would snatch her little dream girl from the polluting gaze of the vulgar herd that filled his office and carry her to the lofty atmosphere of the Worton galleries.

She hurried through the streets, so intoxicated with her new happiness that she was quite unconscious of the attention her breathless haste attracted. Near Goldsby's office she was forced to stop. A sign paster was putting up a poster and a crowd had gathered about it. They were shabby, ordinary people, but they stared at the picture in dumb admiration. Even the policeman on the beat was stealing a peep at it. With a sudden catch at her heart, Alice made her way toward the billboard. It was a very simple picture, yet it seemed as if one turned from the din and filth of the street into the haunted forest. There beneath a moss-hung oak, knee-deep in bracken and fern, stood a little girl with wide eyes and expectant face.

But she would never see the fairies, that child, though she knew that fairies really lived, for all day and all night the street before her was filled with the roar of traffic, and the pavement echoed with the footsteps of the worldly wise, the weary, the sinful. So poignant was the appeal of the upturned face that you would not notice that she held a small object tightly clasped in one hand, would not notice it until the sign paster, with a last sweep of his brush, stuck a lurid caption beneath the picture. "Have you used Lavina? The purest soap on earth."

For a long time Alice gazed in silence, then she smiled, though there were tears in her eyes. "You'll never see the fairies," she whispered to the child, "but you'll see a great deal of life, my little dream girl, and real people are better than make-believes. As for me, I'll use the money for a trousseau. Anybody can try to be an artist, but only one woman in the world can be David Arden's wife."

At The Phone. "For me, life has been so satisfying that my curiosity lies pretty near dormant," an old man said; "but even now I am capable of wondering over persons who blush at the telephone. People do blush then very often. A pretty girl whom I watched the other day turned the color of a pink rose at something told her over the wire. I wish I could have heard. It must have been something nice, for only a pleasing message could make a girl look so happy and foolish as she looked then."

"The man who used that same telephone an hour later also got pretty red in the face, but it wasn't a compliment that made him color up. I'll swear. He looked mad enough to eat somebody, and if he could have laid hands on the fellow who had made him blush I suspect there would have been some lively doings in that neighborhood."

Cemetery for Pets. The picturesque village of Molesworth, Huntingdon, England, possesses an unusual cemetery. It has been established about seven years, and up to date there have been interred about 100 pets, mostly dogs, although there are a few birds, about fifty cats, a marmot, and four monkeys. The place is beautifully kept, the graves being planted with flowers, while the stones and curbs are principally of white marble with suitable inscriptions.

Will Written in Ledger. The will of Mr. Edmund Hunt of Manor Farm, Lower Clatford, Hants, England, disposing of £41,936, was written on a page in a ledger, from which it had to be torn by order of the registrar.

A sandy soil can be cultivated much earlier than the heavier soils, and in this there is a decided advantage, as two or three crops can be produced in a season, while only one can be grown on a heavy soil.

If your stable floor is of plank and in need of repairing, the laying of a thin coat of cement over the old and then putting a new layer of planks on it will serve to make the floor water-tight and at the same time to prevent dry rot.

An adult fowl is supposed to produce nearly 100 pounds of highly concentrated manure in a year, but on the average farm, on account of careless methods in attending to the poultry, the bulk of this manure is allowed to go to waste.

Four ounces of sulphate of potassium to a gallon of water makes a good solution for killing lice on horses. Benzine is also beneficial. Both applications should be rubbed in twice, a week apart, in order to do the work thoroughly.

Box stalls are safer for fattening horses in than single stalls, but the difference in cost is hardly worth while, for with ordinary care horses can be fattened to just as good advantage when tied in single stalls as when confined in box stalls.

Eye Trials of To-day.

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

The Choice Of A Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men, follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c at J. S. Banker's, Genoa. F. T. Atwater's King Ferry.

Industrious Malaysians.

The following interesting information is taken from a report made by Walter D. Scott, British agent in Trengganu: The hand loom is found in every house and the women weave beautiful silk and cotton sarongs. Throughout the peninsula the men are famed as the best boat builders, and they are clever and efficient workers in iron, brass and nickel.

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25 cents at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

DROP IN



And see us about those LETTER HEADS Work Perfect. Price Right.



THE LATEST Our Perfect Strainer unexcelled for vegetables, fish, oysters, etc. Saves the juice. Agents wanted. Secure terms and territory now. Empire Supply and Mfg. Co., Auburn, N. Y.

Founded 1838
Moshier, Griswold & Co.

Hats, Clothing, Furnishing Goods.
SUMMER SUITS.

Light Grays \$10 to \$25
Light Tans 10 to 25
Blue Serge 10 to 30

These suits to be found here in an extra large assortment.

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

Dentists.

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

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

69 Genesee St. AUBURN, N.Y.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Bed. Greys Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Grocers.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection is unequaled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at J. S. Banker's, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater's, King Ferry.

Friends. We speak with awed tenderness of our guardian angels; but have we not all had our guiding angels, who came to us in visible form, and recognized or unknown, kept beside us on our difficult path until they had done for us all that they could?—Lucy Larcom.

Great Labor Bureau. In the Civil Service Commission the United States Government has the greatest employment bureau in the world. Over half a million people are on the Government payroll, and of these nearly half are receiving pay as the result of competitive examinations.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

WOMEN MUST STOP DRINKING

If Weaker Sisters Wish to Retain Standing in Business World Must Quit All Dissipation.

Dr. Clarence K. Vilet, who for years has been making a study of the neurotic conditions of women suffering nervous troubles, caused by artificial stimulation, has increased 75 per cent. "If women wish to keep their standing in the business world they must stop sipping men's dissipations," said Dr. Vilet. "They must stop working on the artificial stimulation of alcohol and tobacco."

"Women have always been fascinated by the freedom men enjoy, and to a certain extent copied their pleasures and pastimes, but never have they participated in their dissipations as they are doing. "The danger in this does not lie so much with the woman at home as with the woman who goes into a business and is continually out in the world. The home woman influences a certain restricted set; the one in the business world influences by her example, hundreds of others. "By the business woman I do not mean the stenographer and the small salaried person. These cannot afford the dissipations that undermine not only the physique but the mind. I refer to the highly paid secretary, to the woman who holds an executive position, to the women in many professions who gained their positions by ability and a good fight. "These women are of independent means. They no longer defer to the wishes of men as to their conduct, and, having taken a drink now and then for stimulation when tired, have fallen into the habit of drinking with luncheon. "This means the women who do this also drink with their dinners, for it is not an infrequent thing for women to resort to the morning 'bracer' before breakfast. "Smoking is another habit women are getting into that is bad for them, if not from the moral, at least from the physical standpoint. The combination of smoking and drinking among women is bound to result seriously. I believe absolutely that if such habits continued women will lose the high place they have attained. "Many business women do not marry because they cannot account of their habits. Men have established their ideals of womanhood, and when in their everyday association with women they see such a disregard for the things they consider a womanly woman's, if that woman marries she must take a man who is not mentally her equal. "There has been much cry among women about a single standard of morals. The attainment of this lies much in the woman's work. If she demands a higher standard from the man she will in time obtain it. Instead of doing that she is coming down to his level."

PATHETIC CASE IN NEW YORK. Graduate of University of Dublin, Arrested for Drunkenness, Is Discharged by Magistrate.

When Owen B. McGuinness, fifty-eight, of 249 West Forty-seventh street, was arraigned before Magistrate House in the night court, charged with disorderly conduct while intoxicated, the magistrate recognized an old friend who, 20 years ago, was one of the best-known orators in New York, says the New York Sun. Rubin S. Lane, a lawyer, appeared to press the charge, and when McGuinness apologized the lawyer refused to accept it. Then Magistrate House said: "Counselor, this man is one of the best-educated men in this city. I've no hesitation in declaring in open court that I would be glad to know as much as he knows. Twenty years ago the name of Owen McGuinness was one to conjure with. He had a bright future before him, and he might have held a high position if he had left rum alone. "I feel sorry for him. He met men of power and influence and was led into temptation through his efforts to be a good fellow. He cannot resist drink, and now he is a wreck. Think of a brain like he possesses being numbed with alcohol! "Counselor, this genius, for he was a genius, is down, and why do you want to kick him? He is our peer in the matter of learning. I respect him in his misfortune. With all his ability he has not the will power to fight the demon, rum. Oh, the pity of it! I have broad powers in a case like this, and I'm going to exercise them. Sentence suspended."

The prisoner, threadbare, gray-haired and unshaven, bowed his head and wept. The lawyer hurriedly left, and there were many dimmed eyes in the courtroom as the one-time political orator shuffled out. Magistrate House said later that McGuinness was graduated from the University of Dublin.

Treat Without Stimulants. "Speaking generally, disease is more satisfactorily treated without stimulants. . . . In the case of teetotalers the action of medicines is more certain, and the issue of the case is usually more hopeful."—Dr. A. E. T. Loughrest.

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 Stephen W. Sharpsteen, 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 said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 10th day of November, 1912. Dated April 26th, 1912. FRANK STARNER, Executor.

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 James Smith, late of the town of Leeward, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said deceased, at the residence of Charles W. Smith, in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of November, 1912. Dated April 19, 1912. CHARLES W. SMITH, ELLIENES G. SMITH, Executors.

Amasa J. Parker, Attorney for Executors, 119 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors. By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Sarah A. Jackson, late of the town of Fleming, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Selpio, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of November 1912. Dated April 22nd, 1912. AUSTIN B. CONSTOCK, Administrator. Benjamin C. Mead, Attorney for Administrator, 125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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We also carry a full line of Poultry and Dairy Feeds, Lime and Sulphur Solution for spraying; it kills San Jose scale, qts. to bbls. Ask for prices.

You should see the Adrian Wire Fence before you buy.

D. L. Ramsey & Son
31 and 33 Market St., Auburn, N. Y.

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WILLIAM HUSON, Genoa

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What Makes A Woman? One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It's a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you, with all my heart for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by J. S. Banker, Genoa, and F. T. Atwater King Ferry.

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Because we carry goods that are needed in every home and because we sell guaranteed merchandise at the smallest margin of profit

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Take the "Kiddies" to the Sea Coast

Put them in their bathing suits or rompers and let them dig in the sands or splash along the water's edge, until the salt air brings the sleepy feeling, and the tired little body demands a nap.

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\$10 Round Trip to **BOSTON**

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Tickets will be on sale **FROM AUBURN**

Friday, August 9th

Final Return Limit, 15 Days



For information on stop-over privileges, routes, railroad tickets and sleeping-car accommodations, consult local ticket agents.



Sanctified in Christ

By Rev. James M. Gray, D. D.,
Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, to the Saints which are at Ephesus, and to the faithful in Christ Jesus.—Ephesians 1:1.



The inspired writer, Paul, is here addressing himself "to the saints which are at Ephesus." Saints? Who are the saints? A saint is commonly understood to be an eminently holy Christian who is now dead. But that definition limits the grace of God and stultifies the teachings of his word. It robs the Christian of a

great deal of present comfort, too, for every true believer on Jesus Christ is a saint, and becomes such the moment he so believes. "Saint" is the substantive of the verb "to sanctify," a word of two meanings.

What Sanctify Means. To "sanctify" means, first, to set apart a thing or a person for a holy use. If I tithe my income, and set aside one dollar out of every ten for God's service, that dollar is sanctified in the instant of its being set aside, and if it were a person it might be called a saint.

Again "sanctify" means to make a thing intrinsically clean. The dollar set aside is much soiled, and after setting it aside I send it to a bank-note company, which puts it through a process of cleansing by means of which it comes back to me almost as fresh and crisp as when it was first put into circulation. It is now sanctified in a second sense. This two-fold transaction represents saintship.

For example, the moment a man takes Jesus Christ by faith to be his Savior he is set apart by God and for God, and becomes a saint. But in that same moment he enters upon a process, or rather a process enters upon or within him. It is a process of cleansing. The operator is the Holy Spirit, who takes up his abode in him, and the means he uses is the Word of God. "Now are ye clean," said Jesus, "through the word I have spoken unto you."

Sanctification in the first case pretty nearly agrees with justification, which is instantaneous, but in the second case it is continuous and progressive as the Christian yields himself to the Holy Spirit, and admits the Word of God into his heart and life.

We now reach the consideration of what I think is the deepest truth revealed in the Bible, for the apostle is addressing not only the saints which are at Ephesus, but also the "faithful in Christ Jesus." In other words, there are saints and there are faithful saints, the latter being those who are in the experience of the process just referred to.

Notice the preposition "in." What a small word it is, and yet when it is used as here, to indicate the relation between Christ and the believer on Christ, it becomes one of the most important words in the Bible. How can one be said to be in Jesus Christ? The answer is, just as a member of my body can be said to be in me. Christ is represented as the head of the body, the church, and believers on him are members of that body. The relationship thus is not merely governmental, but vital.

"Faithful in Christ Jesus." This suggests what it means to be "faithful in Christ Jesus." My eye, or ear, or tongue, or hand, or foot, is faithful in me as it surrenders itself to my will, and obeys my behests. This is what Paul teaches when in Romans he exhorts Christians to present their bodies unto God as a living sacrifice. My members should be faithful in me because I live and express myself through them, and for this same reason Christians need to be faithful in Christ, else how shall he be known and maintained in the earth?

Here is a lesson for our home life, our social life and our business life as well. Everyone who knows Christ should be able to say with the apostle, "For me to live is for Christ to live."

The chapter now goes on to speak of the spiritual blessings the Christian has in Christ as a member of his body. All the blessings of the head belong to the members. In Christ they are chosen, redeemed, inherited and sealed.

The teaching is not only that they have an inheritance in God through Jesus Christ, but that God has an inheritance in them. And this inheritance he has made sure to himself and to them by giving them his Holy Spirit to dwell within them as the seal of his ownership until the redemption of the purchased possession—i. e., the resurrection and glorification of their bodies.

He who trusts in Christ need not fear for his ultimate salvation, and need not doubt the promise of glory. But the question arises, Have you yet trusted in Christ? The Christ of the Bible, I mean, not some ideal Christ such as many are talking about in these days.

HOUSE FOR THE FARM FLOCK

Material Used Does Not Figure as Much in Economy as Shape Allowing Use of All Room.

It is not so much the materials that enter into the construction of a poultry house that means economy as it is the style or shape that allows for making use of every inch of room. The house shown in the accompanying plans is economical in cost, will take charge of a good-sized flock of hens and allow for additions to be put on



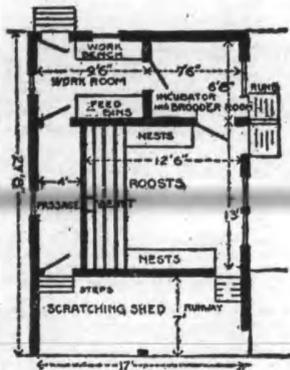
Front Elevation.

from time to time as the flock is increased, writes Thomas F. Maher of New York in the Farm and Home.

The roosting room is placed in the central part of the house and the roosts are in such a position that no drafts can possibly reach the hens. The ventilator, with openings close to the floor, tends to draw the fresh air from the windows toward the roosts and carries impure air out, while an abundance of fresh air is around the hens.

For a foundation brick or concrete can be used, but for cheapness sheet metal can be used and the house built on posts. In this case it is advisable to use a double floor. Before nailing the flooring it is a good plan to tack wire netting on the beams to prevent rats from gnawing through.

The house is 27 feet 8 inches long and 18 feet wide. The following bill of material will give the principal



Floor Plan.

items needed to construct it. In the case of window frames, for instance, a saving can be made by boxing in the openings and having the sash strike against a strip tacked on the frame thus made. 145 2x4's 10 feet, 15 2x4's 24 feet for rafters, 550 feet flooring, 800 feet siding, 800 feet inside sheathing, 6 rolls roofing, 22 2x6's 10 feet, 1 bearing beam 20 feet long 4x6, 700 feet roofing boards, 40 linear feet 2x4 for door jambs, 4 doors 2-6x6-6, 1 door frame and outside door 2-6x6-8, 3 window frames with storm sash to fit, 2 barn sash 20x24 inches, 32 linear feet 1 1/2 x 4 for corner boards.

The other materials needed for roosts, etc., can generally be found around the place.

POULTRY NOTES

The lazy hen is seldom the profitable hen.

Desirable eggs are said to weigh about 24 ounces to the dozen.

It is as an egg producer that the Indian Runner duck has gained the most fame.

On every farm poultry should not only have a place, but a prominent place.

The Indian Runner duck is not inclined to fatten so readily as other varieties.

Rigid culling is absolutely necessary if you would keep the flock in the best shape.

Ducks as a rule are hardy. They do not have gapes. The weakest part of a duck is its legs.

In case some of the cockerels need to be eaten or sold on a fancy market it pays to put them in a crate and fatten them for two weeks.

As an article of diet, if provided by a competent chef, the green duck resembles the famous and fast disappearing canvass back duck.

For hens that have learned to eat their own eggs a shell filled with mustard, aloes, or red pepper will help to break up the unfortunate habit.

Turkey eggs may be hatched in the incubator very nicely, but unless you have a number of hens it is hard to get enough fresh eggs to fill a machine.

The meat of yarded poultry is always more tender than that of fowls having free range, due to the extreme muscular development of the latter.

It requires about four geese to make a pound of feathers. Picking live geese for their feathers is a practice that has been discontinued in this country.

It is estimated that it requires the feathers from about ten ducks to make a pound. The sale of which just about pays the cost of dressing the fowls for market.

A plant of Swiss chard sown adjoining the poultry yard will supply greens all summer, provided the fowls are not allowed to eat it more than an hour a day.

The Bar of Red

By June Gahan

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Spell it," said Constance, biting the end of her pencil.

Lois glanced at the slip of paper beside her. "L'Hommedieu," she spelled out slowly. "First name Paul. What does that mean, Connie?"

"Man of God, doesn't it, or God's man. Very mediaeval, isn't it? Have you noted him?"

Lois nodded absently, her hands idle on her lap, her eyes looking out of the west window to where the falls swept over the dam in a great flashing horseshoe of light and foam. Above it the logs were piled high in a jam. From the window she could see the men working on them, prying, pushing, trying to release them.

"It's the second day," Constance talked on with the easy cheerfulness of sixteen. She was fresh from the convent up at Grandiere, the quaint old Canadian town across the Straits. Here in the white pine country of the Peninsula she seemed lost.

Lois was different. Years ago when both girls were children, a man had ridden one day up through the great forests from the lake settlements, and he carried a child before him on the saddle, a girl with great, dark-lashed blue eyes like his own, and short curly brown hair.

"She had for mother a French girl down Charlevoix way," he told Constance's mother and father, who kept the big log house boarding place above the falls, where the loggers lived in the season. "She is very quiet little girl. She will not bother anybody. I will take care of her, and pay for her."

"You any relation to her?" asked Betty Morgan, in her cheerful way that no one took offense from. "She looks just like you."

"She is my daughter," the man told her simply. "Her mother is very beautiful girl."

"Where is she?" asked Betty bluntly, eyeing the child, and noting the good quality of her clothes. This was no logger's child, she decided.

"She is dead, but one month now," he answered gravely, one hand upon the child's head. "After this Lois and myself we have to grow up together, eh, Lois?"

He had stayed there in the white pine country for years, making few friends, living at the Morgans, working steadily, happy to watch the child grow and blossom. She was a tall, strong limbed girl, unlike the fluff-haired, blue-eyed Constance. She could step from log to log like the men and loved to climb on the piled up mass of a jam above the falls, and peer over at the foaming, leaping water far below.

"It makes me dizzy to do that, Lois," Connie would say. "How can you? You are like a boy."

"Ah, if she had been a boy, history would have been all changed," her father would exclaim, a sudden glow lightening his eyes. "Then she would have taken up my work and finished it; now I must leave it go for her sake, and rest always beside her."

As she grew older the words had a new meaning for Lois.

"There is somebody you would take revenge on," she asked one day, with a touch of his own abruptness. He met her gaze in silence for a minute.

"How old are you, Lois?"

"Nearly sixteen."

"Your mother was nineteen when you were born. She is so beautiful, Lois; I can never tell you how beautiful she was. And there is one man who hates me always because I have married her. He followed me down from the Straits, then back up through the Territory, then down again, always we know he is just there, behind us. And finally, one night he came to our place, our house, and she sits by the fire rocking you to sleep. We are far in the woods, so we give always the night's shelter to anybody who is lost. But when I see his face, I remember him, and your mother put you down quickly, and comes between us, even while he lifts his gun and shoots at me."

Lois' strong young hand clasped his tightly. Her cheek was pressed against his knee as she knelt beside him.

"Did he get away?"

"Yes, I have to look after her first. He patted her hair gently. "Some day maybe we will find him."

"If we ever do," whispered Lois, "it won't make any difference, my being a girl. I will help you, father."

But the breath of life slipped out of old Fontaine before his heart's desire came true, and Lois had been left alone at the Morgans. Connie went to the convent, but she remained alone in the woods, with old Mrs. Morgan. Then every spring when the logs were floated down the river, there came Paul L'Hommedieu up from the lake settlements to work in the logging camp. He was the first man whose eyes had looked straight into Lois', whose broad young shoulders overtopped her own, who was not afraid of her keen wit and swift tongue, or chilly ways. And the third spring, when Connie came home from the convent, he had told Lois that he loved her, and would take her away with him to the lake towns when the logging season was over.

Constance knew nothing of the love that had grown in the shadow of the great towering pines, and very charmingly, very frankly, she bestowed her courtesies and favors on the tall, blonde lumberman.

"Make eyes and shrug shoulders at the other men," Lois told her, curiously. "Paul is mine."

"Is he?" laughed Constance. "You have good taste."

"That night the two girls stood watching the jam, and mas working on it like beavers. Paul paused a moment by their side.

"In Charlevoix we have nothing like this, Lois," he said, tenderly. "You will miss it."

Constance's lashes drooped.

"You are from Charlevoix?" she asked innocently.

All that afternoon she had been making inquiries among the other men, and the whole past of the lad lay open to her. She knew that he had ignored her advances, and the little tang of Indian blood that ran in her veins from big Kirk Morgan sang its own little song of revenge. "Did you ever know a man there name Fontaine?"

Both Lois and Paul turned to look at her.

"Louis Fontaine?"

"He was Lois' father," Constance smiled slowly, straight up into his eyes. She had found out that the man who had shot Lois' mother was named L'Hommedieu. The startled look in Paul's eyes did the rest for her. "Eh, Paul, if it were only twenty years ago, and your father could meet him here, there would be more tragedy. It would make our old woods livelier."

Lois' eyes questioned him mutely. Did the bar of red lie between them, making their love almost a horror to think of? His own eyes were filled with startled dread.

A cry of the men on the jam made him leap for the nearest logs, as the mass started to move towards the falls. He had gained the summit of the jam. Lois watched him with a quick beating heart. She heard Constance laugh beside her.

"Is he yours now?" she asked, softly.

The men were leaping from the logs now, as they neared the falls. It was risky work, always to catch a foothold on the swirling, ever turning, slippery logs. The last was Paul. A log caught in midstream and swept crossways. Another dovetailed it, more clambered like living things on its ridge, and a second jam was threatened. Paul worked steadily, deftly, while the men shouted to him of his danger, there on the very brink of the falls. When the logs parted, he might be swept to certain death with them. And suddenly Lois started out towards him over the logs. She had no thought of saving him, rather a desperate longing to go with him when he went over. But the shout from the shore unnerved him, and as he looked back to catch its cause, he lost his footing, and fell backwards into the water.

At any second the jam might give way and sweep them over, but Lois reached the place, and as he rose she caught him, and hauled him half way up on the logs. He had been struck on the back of the head and was half unconscious, but she held him until Morgan and another lumberman had come to the rescue. And just as they reached the shore in safety with their burden the jam gave way with a mighty roar and the logs dashed over the falls like jackstraws.

It was the next week after Constance had gone back to the convent that Paul opened his eyes and looked at the figure beside his bed. His head was bandaged and his whole body throbbled with pain. One thing in all the world seemed to stand out clearly—Lois' uplifted face, with the deep blue eyes, and dark curly mass of hair around it, and her lips, a wonderful deep coral red against the clear olive of her face.

"Was it not punishment enough to know he had killed the one he loved?" he asked slowly. "He suffered most, Lois. I can remember. He was not my father, but my father's younger brother. We came down from the Straits to care for him after he lost his mind. I can always see him pacing up and down the sand on the lake shore, calling to Lois to come back and set him free from torment. I did not know that I would love Lois too—another Lois."

Lois knelt beside the bed and laid her face against his head, as she had loved to do to her father's, and both knew the bar of red could cast no flame of ruin over their young lives. Love had turned it to living gold.

Scholarly, Industrious Writer.

The death in England of Prof. Alfred John Church has terminated a career of extraordinary physical vigor and literary activity. Professor Church was best known to scholars as the translator with W. J. Brodribb of Tacitus' and Pliny's letters. But he had a much larger audience among English boys and girls by his popular versions from Homer, Virgil, Herodotus and Livy. Altogether he was the author of some seventy books, which, however, must have represented a comparatively small part of his literary labors, if The Nation's statement is true that he was the author of nearly 40,000 book reviews. Most of his critical work was done for The Spectator, to which he was introduced by R. H. Hutton. He was for a time curate to F. D. Maurice. He was all his life a cricketer, and as a fisherman had a British record of catching seventy-four salmon in five weeks. When he was over seventy he took up golf.—New York Evening Post.

Dreams as Facts.

We never have a fantasy as subtle and ethereal but that talent usually, with more resolution and faithful persistence, after a thousand failures, might fix and engrave it in distinct and enduring words, and we should see that our dreams are the wisest facts that we know.—Thoreau.

Egbert's 48th Semi-Annual Pre-Inventory Sale.

This sale closes Saturday, July 27. All marked down goods go back to their original prices, with the exception of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing which will be continued until further notice.

If you are going to visit the circus Tuesday, July 30, pay our Clothing Department a visit, you will find prices reduced enough to warrant you in investing in a new suit and you can save enough to take your family to the big show.

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William T. Morrison Dead.

The Morning Sentinel of Amsterdam, N. Y., of July 23, contained the following obituary of Wm. T. Morrison, whose death occurred Sunday night as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident:

William T. Morrison, a prominent business man of this city who was seriously injured Friday evening in the accident to the automobile of Herbert L. Shuleworth, died Sunday night at 12 o'clock at his home No. 336 Guy Park avenue. His injuries were of such a nature that his recovery was deemed of from the first and though he rallied and gained consciousness and talked calmly with those about his bedside, the end was known to be but a short way off. Specialists were called into consultation on the case Sunday but could offer no relief. Mr. Morrison was born in Atwater, Cayuga county, 46 years ago. He came to Amsterdam while a young man, 24 years ago and opened branch store and piano sales room as a representative of Cluett & Sons, of Troy. Four years later he went into the piano business for himself on Market street and a few years later Henry V. Putman became associated with him as clerk. For a time Mr. Putman sold music and smaller instruments, but in 1906, a consolidation took place and the firm has since been known as Morrison and Putman. With the completion of the Blood building on Market street, the business was transferred to one of the stores in that structure. As a business man, Mr. Morrison has been eminently successful and his death comes at a time when the future was brightest with promise for increasing growth. Only a few days ago he sold his attractive home on Guy Park avenue with the intention of erecting a new dwelling on the lot adjoining. Through his business and also through the various fraternal organizations in which he was interested, Mr. Morrison was widely known and where known held in respect. Those more intimately acquainted with him found many lovable qualities. He was ever thoughtful and considerate in his dealings and loyal to his friends. Sincere sorrow is felt for Mrs. Morrison, who was Miss Mabel Putman, in her bereavement and for Mr. Putman who was devoted to his partner and brother-in-law. Besides his wife Mr. Morrison leaves one sister, Mrs. Ita Smith, of Atwater. He was a member of the Second Presbyterian church, of Welcome lodge No. 829, F and A. M., Neekalota tribe, No. 149 Imp. O. B. M., Amsterdam lodge No. 101, B. P. O. E., the Masonic club and the Antlers. He was for many years a member of the Fort Johnson club. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the house. The Rev. Dr. Henry T. McEwen will officiate, and the burial will be in Pine Grove cemetery, Tribes Hill.

Nothing further regarding the accident which cost Mr. Morrison his life, has been learned in Genoa except the press dispatch in the city papers, as follows:

Amsterdam, July 22—William T. Morrison, a prominent merchant of this city, died this morning of injuries sustained Friday evening when six members of an auto party were hurled from the machine by the bursting of a front tire while coasting down Tribes hill. Mr. Morrison was internally hurt by striking against a culvert wall, but the others escaped with bruises.

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Regents at S. S. S.

The following is a list of all scholars who passed the regents examinations at Sherwood Select School in June, with the exception of two pupils from outside, who passed United States history, and their papers were sent on to Albany.

Spelling—Ethel Bowen, Winifred Brewster, Ruth Bradley, Samuel Fesenden, Joseph Grady, Lee Holland, Alice Minard, Roy Painter, Blanche Smith, James Sullivan, Ralph Travis, Alma Redman.

Geography—Wesley Chase, Nina Donovan, Ida Ferris, Marion Locke, Alma Redman, Lee Holland, Lee Myers, Francis Terney.

United States History—George Tierney, Marion Locke, Everett Cook.

American History—Lora Armistead, Lyman Cook, Kittie Cunningham, Henrietta Ely, George Mosher, Patrick Purcell, Emily Slocum.

Arithmetic—Ida Ferris, Eugene Bradley, Clarence Heffernan, Lee Holland.

Physics—Lora Armistead, Archibald Bradley, Lyman Cook, Phebe King, Esther Haines, Maud Seccomb, Emily Slocum.

Biology—Blanche Allen, William Crowley, Wheaton Fordyce, Marjorie Leonard, Homer Loyster, Alleine Winn.

Algebra—Blanche Allen, Gertrude Bowness, Marie Fordyce, Alleine Winn, Elsie Bancroft.

Plane Geometry—Jessie Marshall, Mary Marshall, Elizabeth Mosher, Blanche Allen, Beatrice Allen, Patrick Purcell, Lora Armistead, Maud Seccomb, Mary Keefe, Virginia Mekeel, Anna Haines.

Solid Geometry—George Mosher. Elementary English—Amy Winters, Eugene Bradley, Marion Locke, Alice Baker, Adelia Hazard, William Crowley, Everett Cook, Wheaton Fordyce, Elizabeth Grant, Julian Corey.

English II—Marie Fordyce, Nelson Botsford, Anna Haines, Elizabeth Mosher, Mary Keefe, Jessie Marshall, Wilson Mitchell, Margaret O'Connell, Mary Husted, Gertrude Bowness.

English III—Lora Armistead, Beatrice Allen, Archibald Bradley, Henrietta Ely, Phebe King, Esther Haines, Mary Marshall, Virginia Mekeel, Patrick Purcell, Maud Seccomb.

English IV—Lyman Cook, Jennie Conaughty, Emily Slocum, George Mosher.

German II—Lyman Cook.

French II—George Mosher.

French III—George Mosher, Jennie Conaughty, Henrietta Ely, Kittie Cunningham.

Ancient History—Nelson Botsford, Mary Husted, Jessie Marshall, Mary Marshall, Gertrude Bowness.

Cesar—Beatrice Allen, Gertrude Bowness, Archibald Bradley, Anna Haines, Esther Haines, Mary Keefe, Mary Husted, Mary Marshall, Virginia Mekeel, Maud Seccomb.

Typhoid Lurks in Wells.

The rural sections, long considered ideal so far as concerns the health of their inhabitants, have been dealt a blow by physician investigator, who maintain that two thirds of the cases of typhoid fever in the city owe their origin to insanitary conditions in the country and to polluted water supplies.

Farms, which are generally remote from towns, cities, or other areas of congested population, would seem to be almost ideally situated for obtaining pure and wholesome water, but in reality polluted water is exceedingly common on them and typhoid fever rates are usually greater in country districts than in cities. Typhoid fever is now almost universally believed to be transmitted society through drink or food taken into the stomach, and is especially liable to be communicated by polluted water obtained from shallow wells near spots where the discharges of typhoid patients have been thrown upon the ground and subsequently carried down through the soil and to the wells, and it is doubtless principally this fact that accounts for the disease being so common in farming regions.

On a great many farms the well is located at a point that may be convenient to the dwelling, without any regard for the possibility of the pollution of the well water through seepage from barn or cesspool or through the circulation of water underground. Information relating to the underground movement of water is particularly valuable, and on this account the United States Geological Survey is distributing a report on the subject—Water Supply Paper 255—“Underground Waters for Farm Use,” by Myron L. Fuller. The demand for this publication has necessitated a third reprint. A copy of the report may be obtained by addressing the Director of the Survey at Washington, D. C.

FIGHT IT NOW.

You cannot run away from a weakness. You must some time fight it out or perish, and, if that be so, why not now and where you stand? —Robert Louis Stevenson.

MUCH ADD ABOUT A PENNY

Sample of Extent to Which Red Tape Methods Prevail in Germany.

Germany, declares Mr. S. Baring-Gould in his book, “The Land of Teck,” is absolutely swathed in red tape. In illustration, he tells an experience of his own while journeying by rail from Ober-Leningen to Owen. I asked at Ober-Leningen for a third-class ticket to Owen, and supposing that I had got what I asked for, stepped into a third-class carriage. On these branch lines nearly everyone travels fourth. Before reaching the next station—only a mile from Ober-Leningen, in fact—the inspector appeared. “Hah!” he said. “You have a fourth-class ticket, and are in a third-class compartment. The fine is six marks.”

I explained, and offered at once to pass into a fourth-class carriage or pay the difference in the price of tickets.

“That will not do. You have infringed the law, and must pay six marks,” the man insisted.

“I get out at Owen, and will explain matters to the station master,” I said. I did so.

“The fine is six marks,” said the official, peremptorily.

“But, said I, “I demanded a third-class ticket, and was given one for which I had not asked. This was an oversight on the part of the clerk.”

“You should have examined your ticket,” the station master insisted.

The train was delayed five minutes while we threshed out the question on the platform in great detail, and the other passengers craned their necks out of the windows of the carriages and listened with lively interest. At last, reluctantly, the station master yielded; and I must pay the difference.

“What is it?” I asked.

“One penny.”

FIRST OF ANIMAL HOSPITALS

More Than 2,000 Years Ago One Was Established in India, Says an Authority.

The New York women who have opened a free animal dispensary in this city are regarded as pioneers in a good work. As a matter of fact one must go to the Orient and look back more than 2,000 years to find the first animal hospital known.

The famous Buddhist emperor of India, Asoka, whose long reign from 264 to 227 B. C. abounded in many good works, was probably the earliest to establish a hospital for the treatment of animals, says Dr. Dumb Animals. Asoka was a true humanitarian as well as a most powerful sovereign and although ruling a vast domain became deeply impressed by the horrors of warfare.

He gave up his desire for conquest and the rock inscriptions, which are still extant, record such beneficent edicts of his as the counseling of planting shade trees, the digging of wells, sending out of missionaries, appointment of special officers to supervise charities, the establishing of hospitals for human kind and animals. It is of interest to know that the last remaining of Asoka's hospitals was devoted to animals. It covered twenty-five acres and was divided into proper wards and courts for the accommodation of the patients. When an animal was sick or injured its master had only to bring it to the hospital, where it was cared for without regard to the caste of its owner, and where, if necessary, it found an asylum in old age.

Uncle Joe's Reply.

Some members of the house heard a few days ago the strangest combination of sacred and profane language which had ever been uttered on that floor. During a debate Uncle Joe Cannon went after A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, and handled him with-out gloves. Cannon is a Quaker and so is Palmer. When conversing privately they drop into the Quaker vernacular. After the debate Palmer went to the former speaker, who is thirty-six years older than himself.

“Uncle Joe,” he said, “thee treated me a little roughly in the debate today.”

“Well,” replied Uncle Joe, in a mixture of Quaker and Cannonian English, “perhaps I did treat thee a little severely, but blanket-blank, thou deserved every damned thing I said.”

A Clear Case.

“You claim that the wheel of the defendant's car passed over your stomach,” said the defendant's attorney to the plaintiff on the stand. “Yet, here is your open-faced watch which you testify to having carried in your vest pocket at the time, and the crystal isn't even cracked. How do you account for that?”

“Why,” said the plaintiff, “the car was going so fast there wasn't time for the crystal to break, sir.”—Harper's Weekly.

House Cleaning Time.

Woman of the House (answering third ring)—Are you trying to pull the house down?

Book Agent—Beg pardon, madam, but have you the “Life of Grant?”

Woman—No; but if was a man I'd have yours in just about one minute. (Slams the door.)

Ideal.

Teacher—There is no glass in the windows of the Eskimos.

Jimmie—Ain't that great? I'll bet the kids up there play ball the whole year round.

The KITCHEN CABINET

HOW much there is in this world that I do not want.—Socrates.

All that a man hath will he give for his life.

Oh, cheese it is a surly elf, Digesting all things but itself.

LEFT-OVER WHITES OR YOLKS OF EGGS.

If eggs are washed in cold water before breaking, the shells are ready for clearing soup, jelly or coffee.

If out of salad dressing, take equal quantities of beaten egg yolks and mild vinegar; cook together until thick, fold in a beaten white or two and set away in a cool place for salad dressing. Add any desired seasoning to a portion, and with a little whipped cream an ideal salad dressing may always be had.

Little Gold Cakes.—Cream a tablespoonful of butter, add a half a cup of sugar and the beaten yolks of four eggs; beat hard. Dissolve an eighth of a teaspoonful of soda in a very little hot water; add a fourth of a cup of sour cream, a bit of salt and nutmeg. Bake in small tins. Frost, when cold, and place a candied cherry on top of each.

Scrambled Eggs.—Prepare crisp dry toast. Beat the yolks of three eggs and a whole egg lightly; add two tablespoonfuls of bacon cut in bits and a half cup of milk. Melt a half tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add the egg mixture and cook lightly. Dip toast in hot milk. Lay on a platter and pour over the scrambled eggs.

Apple and Ginger Fluff.—For a half cup of left-over whites use two-thirds of a cup of sifted sugar, one-fourth of a cup of powdered sugar, a pinch of salt and a tablespoonful of crystallized ginger cut fine. Take baked apples or apple sauce, put through a strainer. Beat eggs very stiff, add salt, ginger, sugar and a little apple at a time, beating very hard. Pile in a glass dish and put in a cool place until ready to serve.

Blanc Manger.—Scald a pint of milk, add five tablespoonfuls of cornstarch blended with a little cold milk; cook for ten minutes. Add a tablespoonful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and fold into the cornstarch mixture. Mold and serve cold with sugar and cream.

Nellie Maxwell.

The KITCHEN CABINET

THE happiest thing. The freest thing. That man may hope to see. Is a sunbonnet mite Of a country child In the top Of an apple tree. —Mary Dawson.

TIPS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

When washing lace curtains, put them to soak in cold water over night. Change the water several times in the morning, then put on to boil in clean cold water with borax, a teaspoonful to a quart; boil 15 minutes; then rinse in several waters until perfectly clean. Never wring curtains in the hands, as they are easily torn.

Rinse out silk stockings in soap-suds before wearing them, and after each wearing; they will last much longer. Cold water and naphtha soap should be used.

Dip cheese and plum pudding in paraffine and it will keep moist indefinitely.

Use a garden trowel for packing ice and salt in the ice cream freezer.

Instead of sewing up a stuffed fowl use tooth picks, and lace the string back and forth; the tooth picks and string may be easily removed without tearing the fowl.

Wet the edge of the lower crust of pastry when putting in fruit in a pie. It keeps the juices from escaping.

Beets dropped in cold water after boiling may be easily peeled; the skins slip off with a touch.

A tablespoonful of coffee to a gravy will add color when the sauce lacks the caramel color.

Put your azaleas, buried in the ground in their pots in the sun, watering every night all summer and in the winter you will be rewarded with plenty of blooms.

Rub soap into the nails when working in the garden and when the hands are washed there will be no stained nails.

Thread in a box or basket often causes much trouble by unwinding. Wrap the thread once around the spool and then under itself and it will not unroll, but can be used from the spool.

Thread to be used in making button-holes should be 20 sizes coarser than that used in making the garment. For example, if 50 thread is used for the garment, 60 should be used for the buttonholes.

Nellie Maxwell.

Bashford Pride

By Marion Gordon

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“But, mother, we can't sit here and starve!” cried Harry Bashford impatiently.

“I'd rather starve than have it said a Bashford worked in the mill!” retorted his mother sternly.

“Well,” and the young man drew a deep breath, “all I've got to say is that the Bashfords will be pretty thoroughly despised root and branch if I don't go to work and earn some money somehow.”

“I suppose you mean that I'm the root, and you're the branch, seeing that we're the only two Bashfords left,” remarked Maria Bashford, ironically.

“I don't know that I mean anything like that, mother, only it's this way: of course I understand your feeling in the matter—it would be a comedown after the mills being in the Bashford family for so many generations, for me, the last one of them, to go to work as a common hand—but I'm not fitted for anything else. What do I know?—absolutely nothing save how to spend money!” Harry spoke bitterly.

“If your Uncle David had not speculated and lost his own money as well as ours!” groaned Maria, flying to what was always her last argument when the matter came up for discussion as it did now daily.

“Well, he did lose it, and the mills passed into other hands, and Uncle David has been dead and buried for a year now—and here I am hanging around eating my head off! If you would only consent, mother, to my going into the mill for awhile anyway until—” He paused and a worried frown crossed his brow.

Maria was preparing for one of her “bad spells” that invariably ended all unpleasant discussions. She closed her eyes and leaned her head against the back of her chair.

“Please don't continue this discussion, my dear,” said Maria feebly. “I really don't feel equal to it. I am afraid your poor mother will not long trouble you with her preposterous notions of proper self-respect—after I am gone you may disgrace the name of Bashford to your heart's content—I shall be beyond caring!”

Mrs. Bashford permitted her bewildered son to kiss her smooth brow, to draw the blinds and leave her to recover from the shock of the interview.

Harry Bashford took his cap and left the house. He paused on the wide driveway that led to the iron gates, and looked up at the comfortable white house that he had always known as his home. There were acres of rolling close-clipped lawns dotted with noble trees. Flower beds bordered all the paths and on a sunny slope was a pretty rose garden. It all showed the care of the old black gardener who was now fussing among a row of gorgeous dahlias.

It was not a magnificent home, but it was a handsome one, and Harry Bashford had never known anything different until a year ago. He had been the petted son of the great mill owner, Harry David, and had been permitted to graduate from college with a higher record for athletics and a general good time than for brilliancy in his studies. Then had followed two years idling about Europe, dreaming away most of the time in the music centers of Germany, for Mr. Bashford had a strange pride in seeing his only son enjoy the wealth an earlier generation had struggled to accumulate.

“Let the boy enjoy himself!” he cried to expatriating friends. “I've made money enough to keep him the rest of his days in idleness if he chooses. The Bashford mills are built on a solid foundation of hard cash, and if I stop it my brother David will run the whole thing, and all Harry will have to do will be to draw his share of the profits.”

“Under no circumstances could I believe that you are pursuing a safe course with your son,” his friend, Dr. Bell had said gravely. “Hasn't the lad any ambitions of his own?”

“Full of 'em—wants to help me out in the mill, but I don't want him around! Time enough when I'm gone if he has a taste for the knitting business. I never had a good time when I was a youngster, and I want Harry to have his fling,” chuckled Bashford.

“He won't thank you for it, Bashford,” muttered the doctor, turning on his heel and stamping off.

Dr. Bell was right. Harry Bashford was recalled from his foreign travels to attend the funeral of his father, suddenly stricken with heart disease. After it was all over Harry and his mother departed for Europe, leaving the business in the hands of David Bashford, a man of many theories and extraordinarily impractical in business affairs. Balanced by his partner, the dead man, he had managed to pin himself down to conservative business methods.

Now that his brother was dead and the widow and son were traveling abroad, David allowed himself full swing in the matter of experimental improvements in the mills as well as a dip into the excitement of Wall street speculation.

When Harry and his mother were summoned home by a peremptory telegram from Dr. Bell, they discovered that David Bashford was a suicide and that they were penniless. Not only had the Bashford mills been fore-

closed by creditors and sold to strangers, but even their home was lost through their share of the liabilities. All this ruin had been wrought by David.

When Maria Bashford recovered from the shock of these disclosures, she clung hysterically to her son, and would not permit him to leave her. Neither would she hear of his finding employment in the mill where his father had ruled for many years.

Holstered by her false pride she kept him beside her. They were allowed to remain in the old home for a year at a large rental—which remained unpaid. Bashford credit in the village of Bashford had all been unquestioned, and Maria strained it to the utmost. She closed her eyes to the fact that black Nibs and his wife, Heppy, were working for her unpaid; she even bemoaned the fact that she could not keep a second maid to help Heppy. She persisted in living in the same style to which she had become accustomed and the tradespeople came to believe that Mrs. Bashford had means of her own in reserve.

All this false standard of living affected Harry Bashford keenly. He, too, was proud, but his was the pride of youth that sees no disgrace in work. He was eager for the privilege of earning money, and he had gone even to the length of engaging a pretty little cottage belonging to Dr. Bell and proposed to his mother that they move there and live upon his wages as a worker in the mill if she would not permit him to leave the village to find work.

This morning's interview had terminated as every other one on the same subject had done.

Harry looked from the handsome home to the well-kept grounds, winced when he saw the wageless gardener, clenched his fists in his pockets and walked out of the gate.

He had sold everything that he owned personally to satisfy creditors, and now he had sent his remaining trinket, a small jeweled scarf pin, to the city to be sold. With the money obtained from the sale he intended to pay the two servants.

At Dr. Bell's gate he hesitated, and then swung it inward and went up the path. Across the garden he saw Alice Bell's slender form among her flowers. She saw him, but as his hand went to his cap he found that she had turned away and was absorbed in trailing a climbing rose.

His face turned scarlet. He knew that Alice Bell must despise him for what looked like deliberate idleness, and willingness to live upon tradespeople. He longed to set her right, but loyalty to his mother sealed his lips. The worst of it was, he had fallen in love with Alice Bell.

Dr. Bell was in his study when the young man was announced, and he pushed a box of cigars across the table and sank back into his deep chair. He was a beetle-browed little man with kindly blue eyes and frosted hair. He looked at Harry over his spectacles.

“Light up, Harry,” he commanded. Harry shook his head resolutely. “Don't tempt me. I've sworn off all that sort of thing until I can pay some of my debts.”

“Good for you! Hope it hurts you to do it—makes all the better man of you in the end. Not but what you're good enough, lad, as it is, only I wish you'd had a chance!”

“Ah—you understand that I want a chance!” Harry muttered quickly.

The doctor nodded. “I understand the whole situation. Do you actually want to go to work in the mill, Harry?”

“Yes.”

“Willing to start in as an operative on one of the machines?”

“Anything.”

“Blake will give you a job of that sort at two dollars a day.”

“I know it, only mother objects. You know she isn't very well—”

“She can stand a shock of that sort!” growled the doctor. “It will do her good in the end. You get the job and go to work and learn the business from the bottom up. I've got a mortgage on the Bashford mills, and it will have to be foreclosed some day. When it is I shall want a man to step in and take charge of the place, and if it's a chap by the name of Bashford, so much the better! Not a word to your mother or anybody else! Understand.”

Tears were in Harry Bashford's eyes as he wrung the good doctor's hand and they were there as he left the house and hurried straight to the mill. There he got the coveted job, and the next morning went forth with the other workers to spend a day in the racking mill.

Dr. Bell was in daily attendance upon Mrs. Bashford, and whenever it was his carefully pointed ridicule at her false pride, or whether she succumbed to his arguments and really saw that her son was in need of more of a man now that he had come into his heritage of labor, she grew used to the idea and after awhile Harry could openly hang Harry's working overalls and blouse on the clothes line without protest from her mistress.

It was hard work and grilling for the youth brought up in idleness of a sort, but there was sweet recompense in the approval of his little world, of the added respect for himself and his co-workers. Time came when he was able to buy back the home on easy payments, but that was long after they had removed to the little cottage.

When at last they did move back to the old home, Harry Bashford was the proud proprietor of the Bashford mills and the bride who accompanied him was none other than the Alice Bell whose coldness and disapproval had helped to make a man of him.